

U. CEO Daddy 1241

Chapter 1241

Xiang Qinghao immediately narrowed his eyes and looked at Xing Yifan with a smile. "I've heard that brother Xing has always mentioned you as a genius brother. I've finally met you today. Nice to meet you."

Xing Yifan is also a person who likes to appear in a low-key way, but is full of high-key atmosphere.

"Hello, Xing Yifan." Xing Yifan reached out and shook hands with him.

Xing liehan's assistant came to pick up the box for him. When he was going to pick up the coffee for him, he immediately smiled, "let me have another drink. I stayed up all night last night. Don't fall asleep at the wedding today."

Xing liehan immediately asked, "what's the matter?"

"Because of your call, I came all the way and wrote something on the plane."

"It's hard for you. Do you want to have a rest?" Xing Yifan is also worried about him.

"No, I was very excited to be the best man for the first time. I'm not tired now, just refreshing." Xiang Qinghao finished, finished his coffee, and went to the garbage can with the empty coffee cup.

The quality of some people can be seen from his actions. On the way, Xing liehan gave a detailed introduction. Xing Yifan and Xiang Qinghao immediately started to talk about the same kind of people. Even two of them had studied in the best university in country m, and even the professors could make a mess of each other.

Xing liehan sat in the front passenger seat and watched the two people in the back seat chatting vigorously. He couldn't get in, but he was helpless.

Xiang Qinghao is just like his younger brother in his heart. Therefore, Xing liehan sincerely hopes that Xing Yifan and him can become good friends and have more academic exchanges and development in the future.

The black car drove into the grass in front of the dressing room. Three people got off the car. Xing Yifan looked at the time. At 8:40, he said to Xiang Qinghao, "Qinghao, let's go in!"

"OK, let's go!" Xiang Qinghao nods.

Xing liehan said to Xing Yifan, "I'll go and help my parents with the guests. Qinghao will give you the greetings!"

"Brother Xing, don't worry. I don't need to say hello." Xiang Qinghao raised his eyebrows and smiled.

Xing Yifan takes Xiang Qinghao to the direction of the dressing room. At this moment, they eat breakfast in the lounge on the second floor. The makeup artist looks at the two handsome men who come in. He can't help but make a few murmurs. Today's bridegroom and best man are such brilliant people!

"And my wife?" Xing Yifan asked in a low voice.

"Miss White, they are upstairs resting. They have made up."

"OK, let's start! Just take care of it. " Xing Yifan said to Xiang Qinghao, "you have a good suit. Do you need to prepare for it?"

Xiang Qinghao looked down and said, "I'll wear this!"

"Good!" Xing Yifan could not prepare for him immediately.

The make-up artist began to make up for the two handsome bridegrooms and the best man. In fact, they didn't need to do anything, just tidy up their hair and trim their sideburns.

A waiter went upstairs from the bottom of the building. When she put down the tea, she said to Bai Xia, "Miss Bai, Mr. Xing, they are here."

Hearing their words, Bai Xia asked curiously, "is the best man here too?"

"It's all here."

This makes Jiang Xinwei, who is carrying a glass of water, immediately look over. She asks the waiter, "what does that best man look like?"

"As handsome as the groom!" The waiter said with a smile.

One side of the white Xia Dynasty Jiang Xinwei said with a smile, "Xinwei, do you want to go down and have a look?"

Jiang Xinwei immediately smiled and shook her head. "See you later!"

She is embarrassed to visit him on purpose. Besides, she should be quite young!

Downstairs, Xing Yifan and Xiang Qinghao have already taken care of it. While Xiang Qinghao was taking care of it, he narrowed for a few minutes.

When they were cleaning up their tools, they all turned red. They had never seen such a handsome and charming man at the same time, or two.

Xiang Hao, there's a rest room next to you. Go to sleep again. I'll have you called in half an hour later. " Xing Yifan said to him.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes are bright, but the red blood is also obvious. He nodded, "OK, I'll go and have a squint first. Please call me. I don't want to miss your wedding."

"Good!" Xing Yifan smiles and nods.

Xiang Qinghao goes in to have a rest. Xing Yifan steps upstairs. Now the waiters are going to put on the wedding dress for Bai Xia. Jiang Xinwei sees that he is the only one who goes upstairs. She can't help but look behind him. The best man is really mysterious. So far, he hasn't been seen.

Bai Xia looked at him alone and said, "I heard that the best man is here."

"He's resting. Call him later." Xing Yifan finished, smiled and walked to her side. "Haven't you put on the new yarn yet?"

"I'm going to change it." Bai Xia chuckles.

At the moment, only Jiang Xinwei accompanies Bai Xia. When she sees Xing Yifan coming, she can't make a light bulb naturally. She laughs and says, "brother Yifan, sister-in-law, I'll go down and wait for you first." "Good! It's hard for Xinwei. " Xing Yifan chuckled at her.

"It's too late for me to be happy!" Jiang Xinwei finished and pushed the door out.

Bai Xia reaches for his arm, she raises her face slightly and says, "how about that? Does this make-up look good? "

Xing Yifan looks at her charming face, peach cheeks and pink face, which is so beautiful that he can't help but say that he will kiss her.

Bai Xia immediately held out the back of his hand to block his thin lips. "No kissing, I just put on lipstick."

Xing Yifan, "..."

Xing Yifan had to solve the slander and kissed her on the forehead. She didn't have a good way of saying, "dare to refuse my husband, I'm brave."

Bai Xia narrowed her eyes and said with a smile, "I dare not."

"Go, I'll wear the wedding dress with you." Xing Yifan is very happy to help.

Bai Xia could not help being ashamed. "No need!"

"Yes." Xing Yifan reaches for her and walks to the fitting room over there.

Downstairs, Jiang Xinwei has nothing to do now, but she really wants to know what the mysterious best man looks like.

The make-up artists downstairs are packing their tools. At this time, Jiang Shan comes in. She sees Jiang Xinwei saying, "Xinwei, do you see the evening dress I brought this time?"

"What kind?"

"A red cheongsam, my sister's clothes just spilled water carelessly, I just brought one and changed it for her. I remember I sent someone here."

"Then I'll find it for you."

"Well, look for it. I'll send it to you later. I'm going to take care of the guests now." Jiang Shan is also very busy at the moment.

"OK! Then I'll send it if I find it. " Jiang Xinwei is busy.

After Jiang Shan left, Jiang Xinwei began to look in the dressing hall. At this time, a makeup artist immediately remembered and said to her, "Miss Jiang, when I just sent it, it seems that I saw the lady sent to the next lounge. Would you like to go and find it?"

Jiang Xinwei said happily, "is that right? OK, which lounge is it? "

"I don't remember either. Go in and have a look!" The make-up artist only remembers one thing that has an impact.

Jiang Xinwei nodded. She couldn't help but walk to the corridor next to her. There was a row of lounges here. She thought that there must be no one inside at the moment. She reached out and pushed the first one away. She went to the sofa and saw a man lying on it.

Jiang Xinwei is stunned. Why is a man resting here? At this time, she saw a soft cloth bag under the man's head, and it was like a bag for clothes. Is this my aunt's cheongsam? Jiang Xinwei doesn't step over gently. When she sees the man's face, she is stunned. Her mind is blank for a few seconds. Is he the mysterious best man?

But now he sleeps in this cloth bag, which he uses to make pillows. Now, what should she do?

You can't take it away! But in this case, you have to wake him up! It was obvious that he was very tired and slept heavily.

Would he be angry if he woke up!

Jiang Xinwei can't help falling into a dilemma. Now her aunt's clothes are wet. If she wants to greet the guests and there is water in her clothes, it must be very impolite.

So, obviously, it's very urgent to get this bag.

Jiang Xinwei looked around and saw that there was a pillow on the chair next to her, which was very suitable for making pillows. It was soft and comfortable. It was more suitable for sleeping than cloth bag. Do you want to change him? Jiang Xinwei thought that she could only change the pillow for him without waking him up.

Jiang Xinwei came over with a pillow and leaned over to look at the sleeping man. Her breathing was disordered for no reason.

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Jiang Xinwei tightens the pillow in her hand, and some nervously bites the red lips. Facing the sleeping man's face, the ink splashed eyebrows, the thick curled long eyelashes cover the beautiful eyelids with curved lines, the bridge of the nose is straight and straight, the thin lips are naturally pursed, and the perfect line of the chin extends straight into the two looming collarbones at his collar.

It looks like a face with clear edges and corners, hard lines but contradictory delicacy, delicate skin, thin lips also look ruddy and soft, and Jiang Xinwei has never seen a handsome man.

Like two cousins in her family, they are like gods, which makes her not surprised by such creatures as handsome men.

However, why does the sleeping beauty make her heart beat uncontrollably and even lose her mind.

Jiang Xinwei quickly shook her head. She was thinking about something messy. Now it's serious to take out the pocket he's wearing!

Jiang Xinwei stretched out her hand and saw that the man was sleeping very heavily. She should lift the back of his head a little. Changing a pillow would not wake him up.

Jiang Xinwei, a tiny hand, immediately slipped into his neck, ready to hold the back of his head spoon, quickly took off his pocket, and then put on the pillow.

The soft ink hair touched by her hand made her heart string tense. Her eyes carefully fixed on the man's eyes, for fear that he would wake up.

The more nervous she was, the more wrong she was. She had to squat to hold his back. Suddenly, the two pretty eyebrows of the man twisted.

This scared Jiang Xinwei. This time, she knelt down on her half squatted leg in a moment. She found a place to support her in panic. The sofa was full of men's slender bodies. She had to support the edge of the sofa. The silky leather sofa made her sweaty palm slide in a moment.

Scare!

Jiang Xinwei exclaimed, leaning forward, she was only a palm away from the man's face. Now, her tiny red lips ran into the man's delicate and beautiful side face.

"Boo!" One, her two red lips tightly kiss in the man's cheek place.

Jiang Xinwei was stunned. She stared with big eyes, ready to pull away. The two eyelashes of the man immediately opened. She felt someone stealing a kiss on his face. The eyes of the man were shocked. Jiang Xinwei hurriedly left his face and looked at the man who woke up in panic.

And the man also immediately sat up, starmou narrowed, staring at the girl in front of him, the eyes had a kind of complex and astonishment.

"Yes, yes.. Sorry, that's not what you think I didn't kiss you. I I want to take the bag you are sleeping in... " The most embarrassing moment of Jiang Xinwei's life happened. She waved her hands and wished to have eight mouths to explain it.

But the man's long, white palm caresses the side of his face that he is kissed. The wet place is clearly the one he has been kissed.

Looking at the woman who hurriedly explained, Xiang Qinghao didn't believe what she said, but she couldn't believe it. The girl had the courage to belittle him while he was sleeping.

"If you want this bag, just wake me up." The man finished, took the bag and handed it to her.

In the man's complicated and ponderous eyes, Jiang Xinwei's face is red to the ear root. She takes a deep breath and explains again, "Sir, please don't misunderstand, I really need the clothes in this bag, so I want to change the pillow for you to sleep I don't know what happened. "

Jiang Xinwei has a feeling of embarrassment to the extreme. She knows that even if she explains, this man will still think that she intentionally kisses him!

Xiang Qinghao narrowed his eyes and looked at her red face. His thin lips raised an unidentified smile. "Forget it, for your good looks, I forgive you."

Jiang Xinwei takes a breath, does he still don't believe her?

"I really didn't..." Jiang Xinwei also tried to prove her innocence.

However, the man took the pillow in her hand and laid it flat. He continued to lie down with one arm under his pillow and glanced at the girl with his eyes.

"Don't come in and disturb me any more."

Finish saying, when the man closes an eye, thin lip opens gently, voice line warns, "more forbid to kiss me stealthily again."

Jiang Xinwei stared, with a sense of crying and laughing. She even made a mistake as a philanderer.

"Don't worry, I won't disturb you." With that, Jiang Xinwei got up to go out with her clothes bag.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, the man closed his eyes and opened them again. After several seconds of meditation, he continued to close them.

After Jiang Xinwei came out, it was determined that the cheongsam was inside. She hurriedly sent it to the direction of the guest hall. Along the way, Jiang Xinwei thought about what happened just now, and the hot heat on her face never returned.

If the man was the best man, he would be embarrassed to see each other.

She was expecting him now.

When Jiang Shan saw that she had sent her cheongsam to Jiang LAN, Jiang Xinwei met her mother. Jiang's wife told her a few words, and then she met some distant relatives of Jiang's family.

Jiang Xinwei looked at the time nearly nine o'clock, she hurried to the dressing room, her heart is extremely depressed, a good morning, because just that incident made her very embarrassed. Such a reputation as a philanderer really makes her yellow flower girl ashamed. In the fitting room on the second floor, Bai Xia has put on her wedding dress. The white wedding dress makes her look like a fairy, pure and beautiful.

Xing Yifan's treasure Black Satin suit on one side, with a white shirt on the bottom and a black bow tie on it, and two black green cufflinks on the cuff, looks mature and steady.

The sagging feeling of trousers is very good, showing his long and powerful leg lines. Today, he is noble, elegant and handsome.

"Let's go down! I'll introduce you to the best man. " Xing Yifan's way to Baixia.

Bai Xia nodded and said with a smile, "I also want to introduce myself to Xin Wei. She is also curious!"

Xing Yifan raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "isn't it? Is this girl also interested in him? "

Bai Xia hears his double-layer meaning, she can't help chuckle, "you don't want to think, Xin Wei is just pure curiosity."

Xing Yifan holds her hand very carefully. The long tail of Bai Xia's wedding dress is spread out on the stairs. It is very beautiful and elegant, just like a princess.

Jiang Shan's employees, who are in line here, immediately come forward and dress up for her.

At this time, Jiang Xinwei steps in from the outside. Xing Yifan has a look at the time. It's nine twenty. It seems that he has to call Xiang Qinghao up.

At this time, the figures of LAN Qianchen and Pei Yuehuang also came from the gate. LAN Qianchen smiled and asked, "Yifan, is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, it's all set. We'll wait for the good time." Xing Yifan smiles.

"Haven't the best man arrived yet?" LAN Qianchen asked curiously.

"Here, I'll take a rest in the next lounge. I'll introduce my brother to you later." When Xing Yifan finished, he heard the sound of pushing the door from the rest room nearby.

Jiang Xinwei once heard that the man was really the best man. At the moment, she heard the opening of the door again. Her heartstrings were strained a little and her face was quietly hot.

In addition to her quietly back to go, everyone's eyes are curious to see the direction of the lounge corridor.

Then, I saw a long and charming figure in the corridor, a young man holding a suit and sorting out his gray vest.

When he looked at the people in the hall looking at him, he immediately raised a bright smile, "Hello everyone, let you wait a long time."

Xing Yifan stepped forward and reached over his shoulder. "I'd like to introduce you ceremoniously. This is the young master of the medical family, Mr. Xiang Qinghao."

Xiang Qinghao's eyes one by one looked at the people present with a smile. Suddenly, he saw a slightly familiar figure. However, the girl's eyes drooped, and did not look at him.

"This is my wife Bai Xia." Introduced by Xing Yifan.

Xiang Qinghao looked at Bai Xia and said with a smile, "I'm a few months younger than Yifan, so I'll call her sister-in-law. I'm going to make friends with Yifan."

Bai Xia says hello with a smile

Xing Yifan said to a couple beside him, "this is my good brother LAN Qianchen, and the beautiful lady beside him is his wife Pei Yuehuang."

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"How are you?" Xiang Qinghao nods to the blue thousand Chen couple.

Then, his eyes fell on the girl with drooping head, waiting for her introduction.

Xing Yifan happens to be Jiang Xinwei's turn. He can't help but say to his cousin, "Xinwei, let me introduce you. This is our handsome best man today. You know him."

Jiang Xinwei's eyes were raised quickly and shamefully, but she did not look at the man in front of her, and her tone was slightly embarrassed, "Hello!"

"This is?" Xiang Qinghao squints and asks Xing Yifan.

"This is my cousin, Jiang Xinwei, our bridesmaid." Xing Yifan said in a loud voice.

Xiang Qinghao's lips are thin, but his girl is the bridesmaid of today. It's really interesting.

"Eh! Qinghao, where did you come from? " Xing Yifan suddenly asked with a smile.

Xiang Qinghao looked at him with a little consternation, "I don't have any pornographic blessings."

Xing Yifan couldn't help laughing. "If I didn't read it wrong, there seems to be a red lip mark on your left face! Which admirer should have left it! "

In this sentence, Jiang Xinwei next to her was shocked. She looked up in panic, and saw that Xiang Qinghao's white side face had a slightly red lip print with some big stabs.

She doesn't usually wear lipstick on important occasions. Today, when she makes up, she used lipstick, so she naturally burned a red lip on the man's face.

Bai Xia and LAN Qianchen, both of them, hold back a smile. It seems that this handsome best man is really lucky! There was a girl's adoration as soon as she arrived.

Xiang Qinghao was generous and decent. He smiled, "is that right? Maybe someone kissed me while I was sleeping. "

Finish saying, his eyes looked at a person without trace, Jiang Xinwei is stiff body, feel on the face hot, dare not look at his eyes.

"I'll go to the bathroom." Xiang Qinghao finished, he put the suit on the sofa beside him and went to the bathroom.

When he left, Bai Xia immediately smiled and held Jiang Xinwei's arm. "Xinwei, finally know who the best man is!"

"Well!" Jiang Xinwei nodded.

In front of the mirror in the bathroom, Xiang Qinghao looks at the cheek reflected in the mirror. As expected, a red lip print is obvious. The pink color makes his face look like a cynical dandy.

Xiang Qinghao takes a piece of paper from the side, lightly moistens it with water, and erases the red lip print.

In my heart, I wonder if this Bridesmaid hates marriage? Otherwise, how to kiss him while he is asleep?

When Xiang Qinghao went downstairs, Jiang Xinwei was sitting on the sofa chatting with Bai Xia. She looked up and ran into Xiang Qinghao's eyes. She dodged quickly.

Xiang Qinghao's lips are thin and slightly hooked. He wants to see when the bridesmaid will be shy.

It's half past nine. At ten o'clock, Jiang LAN and Jiang Shan come here together. They also know Xiang Qinghao, the best man. Xiang Qinghao has great respect and courtesy for the elders of the whole Xing family. He is also liked by everyone.

Jiang LAN looks at Bai Xia, who is ready. Facing her daughter-in-law, she is very happy.

"Xinwei, you are also very beautiful. Next time it's your turn." Jiang Shan laughs at Mimi's prediction.

Jiang Xinwei replied with some shame, "Auntie, I haven't planned yet!"

Xiang Qinghao even heard it from the tip of his ear. His eyes had a different meaning. Jiang Xinwei's beauty in a pink elegant bridesmaid evening dress was released. It was fresh and natural, delicate as a doll's face, which aroused the hearts of unmarried men.

"Yifan, it's time for you to go and prepare. Let Xinwei and your aunt accompany Baixia here." Jiang Lan said to his son.

"Well, let's go first." Xing Yifan takes a look at Xiang Qinghao and LAN Qianchen. LAN Qianchen also takes Pei Yuehuang to go there first.

Watching Xing Yifan and his party leave, Jiang Xinwei can't help sighing in the closed door.

I don't know why, there is the best man in this hall, she has a sense of breathlessness.

Jiang Shan is also feeling the appearance of wearing a wedding dress when she is young. She feels happy. She hasn't been married in her whole life, so it's impossible for her to wear a wedding dress. This is something she can't envy.

The auspicious time is coming. It's only 20 minutes from the auspicious time. Suddenly, Bai Xia and Jiang Shan find out that Jiang Xinwei hasn't brought the bridesmaid's brooch on her chest.

Jiang Shan said to the staff nearby, "find out where the bridesmaid's brooch is."

One of the staff immediately took it. It was two mini calla lilies with several star studded brooches. It was very beautiful.

"Isn't the best man wearing it? Xinwei still has time. Please send it to the best man as soon as possible! " Jiang Shan said to her.

Jiang Xinwei's face immediately turned red, "I..."

"What else can I be ashamed of! Go! This one has to be put on. " Jiang Shan has a sore foot today. She needs a good rest now. Jiang Xinwei is wearing it now, so she has to nod her head and say, "OK, I'll send it."

Bai Xia asked her to slow down. Anyway, time is enough.

Jiang Xinwei nodded. She took the best man's brooch and went towards the outdoor wedding platform. At the moment, almost all the guests arrived. On the flowery concierge chair, all the guests were talking in a low voice, waiting for the arrival at a good time.

Jiang Xinwei came to the side of the flower stage from a nearby corridor, and saw Xiang Qinghao standing there. Xing Yifan was talking with the staff, while he listened.

Jiang Xinwei immediately walked by, Xiang Qinghao immediately found her coming, his eyes narrowed and he smiled. Jiang Xinwei bit her red lips and handed the best man's brooch to him, "here you are, please put it on."

Xiang Qinghao looked at her and put on the bridesmaid's brooch, and he gave a deep smile, "could you please put it on for me, please?"

He asked politely. Jiang Xinwei could not refuse without politeness. She had to get close to him, pick up the brooch, and stick it on the side of his pocket towel.

It's a unique elegance. Xiang Qinghao looks down and smiles with satisfaction, "thank you."

"That I didn't mean to kiss you. It was an accident. " Jiang Xinwei said anxiously and firmly in a tone that only he could hear.

Xiang Qinghao looks at the way she has been ashamed, and thinks it should be an accident.

Before waiting for him to say anything, Jiang Xinwei quickly ran away from her. Xiang Qinghao chased her with long hair flying in the sun, and the train turned over. For a few seconds, she was stunned.

Jiang Xinwei went all the way back to the lounge. She couldn't help patting her chest, hoping he believed it was an accident.

Bai Xia and Jiang Shan are talking. Jiang Shan is talking about Jiang's children when they were little. Bai Xia listens with interest.

"In a twinkling of an eye, everyone is married. It seems that time flies!" Jiang Shan sighs that time is flowing too fast.

"Little aunt, you are still so young and beautiful. The years have not left any trace on you!" Bai xiazan said.

Jiang Shanle said, "I should be in a good mood. Although I am old, I am in a young mood, which is also the need of my work."

Jiang Xinwei steps in, Jiang Shan looks at her fondly again, "I am! I intend to pass on all my life's learning to Xinwei and let her pass on my mantle. "

Jiang Xinwei immediately moved to her side, "Auntie, I try not to let you down."

"You will succeed. One day you will stand on the international stage and show your talent." Jiang Shan patted her on the shoulder. "I believe you."

This made Jiang Xinwei's heart and soul to be taught, and her heart was also secretly working hard. Although this road is both blocked and long, she must have her own achievements.

"But I can advise you! As a person in our profession, you don't want to be like me in marriage. " Jiang Shan told her.

Jiang Xinwei really felt something, she said with a smile, "Auntie, I really understand that you gave up marriage for your career! Because I thought that way too! "

"Don't forbid. If you want to learn from me, your parents can find me to settle accounts. You have to find a good man to marry." Jiang Shan urged.

Bai Xia also said with a smile, "Xin Wei, work should be considered, but marriage should also be considered!"

"I really don't think about it. I just want to make achievements in my career." Jiang Xinwei said with a smile, which is also her sincere words.

Jiang Shan patted her on the shoulder and said, "look slowly, don't worry, but marriage must be done."

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Auspicious time soon arrived, Jiang LAN sent someone to inform her, Bai Xia took a deep breath, she stood up, Jiang Shan and Jiang Xinwei also got up at the same time, Jiang Shan came to arrange her hair, check her makeup, in her ears, temples and skirts, Bai Xia felt Jiang Shan's delicate and gentle expression, she was suddenly moved, her nose was sour, as if this was her face Mother is the same. Even though her wedding was rarely attended by her relatives, she still felt the joy of being held in the palm of her hand when she was married.

After Jiang Shan checked, she smiled and insisted on her hand, "Xia Xia, OK, you can start. You are the most beautiful today."

Bai Xia quickly reached out and hugged her. "Thank you, aunt."

Jiang Shan also felt a sense of satisfaction. The children around her loved her so much. Even if she had no children, her heart was full of maternal love.

Bai Xia pushes the door out, and she sees Tang Siyu holding Xing Yutian. The little guy is as beautiful as a elf, a pink dress, and a wedding dress. His long hair is braided into a lovely princess braid, and his little face is also made up, which is not so beautiful as words.

"Auntie, I'm here." The little guy looked at the beautiful bride. She was very happy.

Bai Xia is still thinking about her! She leaned over her face and said, "I'm still thinking about why you didn't come!"

Tang Siyu said to Bai Xia with a smile, "Xia Xia, then Yutian will give it to you. I'll go there first."

"Yes, sister-in-law." Bai Xia smiles and nods.

The little guy immediately came over and stood beside Jiang Xinwei, a beautiful bridesmaid and a fairy like little flower boy.

Jiang shanphen ordered the staff to arrange the skirt for Bai Xia behind him, and then he began to walk towards the red carpet which was laid all the way to the flower stage, along a beautiful and solemn corridor, as if it was full of Historical Echo and happy music.

Bai Xia is holding a bunch of flowers, Jiang Xinwei is holding Xing Yutian behind her, and follows the bride in a white wedding dress to the direction of the flower stage of the wedding.

Bai Xia also saw the father of a suit. Bai Shize was waiting for her with a smile. At the entrance of the rostrum, Bai Shize looked at the beautiful and dignified figure of his daughter, and his heart felt like a million.

He will spend the rest of his life in regret, but his daughter is a good medicine to redeem him, and watching her live happily is his greatest wish for the rest of his life.

Bai Xia's eyes are gentle and smiling. She looks at her father, but there is no middle hoof in her eyes. She reaches for her father's arm, turns around the flower table, and sees a hundred meter long

red carpet extending to the heart-shaped flower table, standing like a tall prince charming figure. Bai Xia's heart is full of happiness and sweetness.

She thought that when she looked at the man, she had incomparable courage and expectation. This short road was like her life. She wanted to come to him recklessly and stand side by side with him.

"Summer, let's go!" Bai Shize speaks to his daughter.

Bai Xia nodded, and the sacred wedding march played around him. It was not the sound of the sound, but the live performance of the invited music masters on a nearby lawn.

Bai Xia is not surprised to see the past, which Xing Yifan didn't tell her. Bai Xia takes her father's arm and walks to the red carpet.

Xing Yifan has been waiting for his bride. He is tall, straight and handsome. Behind him, Xiang Qinghao in a gray suit, and Xing Yixi, a young man in a light blue suit, stands beside him. He didn't go to the stage originally, but Tang Siyu asked him to stand up, because he will pick up his sister to step down soon! So, Xing Yixi is standing on it, which makes those who have not seen him sigh, isn't this the future Xing liehan? It's just as good looking as his father!

Xing Yifan's eyes are affectionately staring at the girl coming towards him. She is kind and patient. All the guests around turn around and look at the girl coming from the red carpet.

Bai Xia didn't wear a headdress this time. Her large and square appearance makes people see her beautiful and amazing face. On her charming oval face, she is inlaid with delicate facial features. At the moment, she has smiling eyes. Today's bride will be hard to forget for those who come here.

Because she is really beautiful, very gentle, full of amazing.

After Bai Xia's death, Jiang Xinwei's nervousness also disappeared, because at the moment, all the light is enveloped in Bai Xia's body, and she can't turn her eyes to see her beauty, even Xing Yutian, how beautiful she is!

Bai Shize sends Bai Xia to the steps of the flower stage all the way. Xing Yifan has already reached out his hand. Without hesitation, Bai Xia holds it up and is led by Xing Yifan.

Bai Shize smiled at Xing Yifan, and he went back to his position. He knew that this man would love his daughter in his life without his warning.

Xing Yifan sticks to Bai Xia's hand and stands on the stage. Xing Yutian of Jiang Xinwei, who is behind Bai Xia, also stands on the stage. Jiang Xinwei stands beside Xiang Qinghao. Her raised eyes inadvertently bump into a pair of deep and charming eyes, which have a smile that she dare not look deeply.

It must have something to do with the kiss, she thought! Does he remember? Xing Yixi takes his sister by the hand. When he sees his father making a gesture, he immediately leans down to the little guy and says, "go to daddy's side."

She nodded, but she was too lazy to walk. She opened her little arm to ask her brother to hold her. Xing Yuxi reached out to pick her up, stepped down from the side, and handed over her sister to her father.

Xing liehan holds his daughter in his arms and kisses his little face. The little guy stays in his father's arms at ease.

Xing Yifan reaches out and takes the microphone handed by, his eyes are happy.

"Thank you very much for coming to our wedding today, and for my parents and family's care for me. Today, I am the luckiest person in the world, because in the vast sea of people, I met my most loved one." Xing Yifan's voice line is low and addicted. He has never been serious and sincere. His hand tightly holds Bai Xia's hand.

Bai Xia's eyes were slightly wet. At this moment, she met him, kept each other, and fell in love with him. All of a sudden, they rushed into her mind. How difficult it was to meet him in the sea of people.

Xing Yifan chuckled and looked at Bai Xia. "In fact, our matchmaker is a cat. Its name is Duo Duo, because its existence makes us meet, know, love and keep each other."

Bai Xia can't help laughing. At this moment, her heart and Xing Yifan's are integrated into each other. Even if there are so many guests on the stage, she is not afraid. She is willing to tell their love with him here.

There was applause from the audience. They were all moved by the legendary love. It turns out that a cat can also be a matchmaker!

In such an atmosphere, everyone can feel the love of the new couple, as if the heart is soft, and feel the beauty and peace of love in the world.

Even if you are busy, you should take time to feel the most beautiful feelings, family, love and friendship in the world.

In front of a window on the second floor, sat a family. They did not participate in the wedding ceremony on the grass, but they also felt this holy and beautiful moment.

Mr. President xuanyuanchen's family and Wen's family did not show up, but they would never miss this day.

After Xing Yifan finished, he smiled at the girl beside him and asked, "do you want to say something?"

White summer curved lips a smile, "you say good."

Xing Yifan could not help picking up the microphone and said to the guests, "here, let's make a proof for me. I will love my wife, protect her, love her, shelter her from the wind and rain and make her worry free all my life."

Although it's not such a gorgeous meaning, it still touches people's hearts, for nothing else, because of the sincerity and firmness in this sentence.

The priest behind is ready, and the wedding ring delivered from the stage, Jiang Xinwei went to reach for the tray and sent it to the couple with a smile.

Xing Yifan and Bai Xia stand face to face. Xing Yifan takes the lead in picking up the one of Bai Xia. He gently holds her hand and gently covers it into her ring finger.

Bai Xia's eyes moved gently. She picked up his hand and put it in the same way. Xing Yifan didn't need to wait for someone to remind him that he was already smiling and kissing his bride.

Chapter 1245

Jiang Lan's face turned red immediately. Why didn't the son come according to the rules? Jiang Xinwei also covered her mouth and walked to the side with a smile. Someone took away the tray. She stood beside Xiang Qinghao side by side.

Xiang Qinghao looks at the new couple enviously. He can't help but breathe a little bit and think about where his other half is?

At this time, his eyes flow between, see the girl close to cover his mouth, has been laughing, that pair of clean as the eyes of spring, bending into the last string of the moon. He can't help pulling the strings. Jiang Xinwei finds that someone is looking at her. She looks up to her side.

Xiang Qinghao finds her eyes and immediately takes them back, pretending to look forward calmly.

One of the things that he is very proud of is that he never becomes the one who shows his love.

Jiang Xinwei blinked, she continued to look at the happy new man in front of her, feeling the power of love.

Bai Xia's pretty face is slightly red. After kissing, she says to Xing Yifan, "is the flower in my hand going to be thrown out?"

Xing Yifan looked at the row of people sitting in front of him. All of them were elders. He suddenly thought of the two young people behind him. He smiled and said, "why don't you just throw it behind you?"

Hearing their words, Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei were shocked. At this time, Xing Yifan was more generous and took Bai Xia's flowers. He directly handed them to Xiang Qinghao, "take the love and good luck."

Xiang Qinghao holds the flower, and Junyan is stunned. Then, he puts Jiang Xinwei beside Huachao in his arms and says, "give it to you."

Jiang Xinwei didn't plan to get married at the same time. Her brain became hot and she quickly put the flowers back into his hands. "You'd better keep them!"

Then she moved aside.

People under the stage look at this pair of handsome men and beautiful women's best man and bridesmaid. How can they look so right?

Therefore, Xiang Qinghao still took the flower, and immediately raised it to Xing Yifan, "thanks."

At the end of the wedding, Xing Zhengting, as the head of the family, said a few words on the stage, and invited the guests to the banquet hall to prepare for the lunch.

Xing Yifan and Bai xiamai step down. Xing liehan and Tang Siyu come over and say, "let's go and meet you."

Bai Xia is slightly surprised. Aren't all the guests here today? Xing Yifan knows who it is. He leads Bai Xia and says, "let's go! You should see me. "

Tang Siyu said to Jiang Xinwei, "Xinwei, how do you greet Qinghao? I'll see you in the banquet hall later."

Tang Siyu saw them on the stage just now as if they had made friends, so he asked Xiang Qinghao, a distinguished guest from afar, to greet her.

Jiang Xinwei was immediately embarrassed, but she still smiled, "OK, I'll call on him."

Xiang Qinghao is holding the flower in his hand, with a handsome appearance. Several famous ladies who are not far away are looking at him, as if they want to find a chance to know him.

One of the girls came boldly, "Mr. best man, can I have the bouquet in your hand?"

Xiang Qinghao didn't know how to arrange the flowers. After hearing this, he immediately handed it to her generously, "here you are!"

"Thank you!" The girl happily accepted the flowers, and then, looking at him with some shame, "Mr. best man, can you meet me? Leave a contact number. "

Jiang Xinwei is going to greet this best man well. When she turns around, she sees several girls gathered around him, and he is busy chatting up!

She can't help squinting her eyes. She doesn't have any favor for such a flirtatious man. It seems that he can be popular here without her greeting. She has to turn around and leave.

Xiang Qinghao looks around at several girls. He squints his eyes. Even though he is in a good mood today, he doesn't want to provoke women.

"Sorry, private number. It's not convenient to disclose." He politely refused, and even, in those smiling eyes, there were some coldness.

"Handsome boy, I'm really interested in you. There's a party in the evening. I can be your girlfriend!" A bold rich lady, unwilling to miss the chance to know him.

"I have a partner." Xiang Qinghao replied directly.

"Who is it!" The girl doesn't give up.

"Beautiful maid of honor." Xiang Qinghao can only pull out Jiang Xinwei as a shield.

Sure enough, as soon as this sentence came out, these girls left without interest. The bridesmaid was Jiang's family, so beautiful, they had no chance.

Xiang Qinghao comes out of the group of girls. He looks up. What about the girl who just said to greet her?

What happened?

Xing Yifan led Bai Xia, accompanied his elder brother and sister-in-law all the way into the luxurious hall behind him, walked the stairs to the second floor, and in a spacious room, Bai Xia met the elders of the Wen family and the wenlichen couple. However, she did not see another couple sitting on the sofa, but she felt that she had seen them again. Xing Yifan smiled and said, "Mr. President, it's a great honor for you to come."

Xing Yifan's introduction, makes Bai Xia instantly stunned, my God! No wonder I'm familiar. It's Mr. and Mrs. president! My God? Xuanyuan Chen smiled and patted his shoulder.
"Congratulations."

Suqin also came over with a smile, "Yifan, I didn't expect you to get married in a second."

"Sister Qin, you are still so young and elegant." Xing Yifan greets Suqin.

Su Qin looked at Bai Xia and said, "how beautiful the bride is!"

"Thank you, madam." Bai Xia is really flattered. Her family and friends are really frightening her.

Tang Siyu came to talk with Suxi with a smile. Xing liehan asked everyone to sit down and have a chat.

Xuanyuan's identity can't be seen. He and Suqin will leave soon, but they are very happy to come here to attend the wedding. Of course, there is a special situation today.

Suqin is pregnant with a second child. She can't walk too much for about three months. She needs a quiet rest.

The chat atmosphere here is also very relaxed, just like brothers and sisters talking and laughing.

In the ballroom.

Jiang Xinwei went back to her parents' table. Jiang Shan saw her coming back alone and asked curiously, "how about the best man? Why not be with you? "

Jiang Xinwei can't help being stunned for a few seconds. Aunt means, should she be with that man?

"He's been called." Jiang Xinwei thought of the rich ladies around him. He could sit down and chat with any one of them.

However, just then, Jiang Shan found Xiang Qinghao, who came in alone, and said, "Qinghao, come here, sit here."

Jiang Xinwei looked at the man who came in alone, and the girl beside him?

Jiang Shan immediately let out the position, "come, sit next to Xinwei, you two young people have more topics."

Xiang Qinghao did not sit down politely. He leaned towards Jiang Xinwei beside him. "Aren't you in charge of greeting me? How can you turn around and leave me alone? "

This sentence is full of resentment for no reason.

What's more, only Jiang Xinwei can hear it. Others only think of their young people as whispering!

Jiang Xinwei also smiled and looked at him. "I thought you were greeted!"

"Who is it!" Xiang Qinghao squints.

"Those beautiful ladies." Jiang Xinwei replied.

Xiang Qinghao chuckled, "Oh, I'm usually more popular!"

"There are only two words to describe this kind of thing in my eyes." Jiang Xinwei didn't know why. She had such a topic to talk with him.

"Oh! Which two words? "

"Flower heart!" Jiang Xinwei's red lips light open, finish saying, she slightly with a trace of ridicule way, "flower heart this kind of thing, there is nothing to show off."

Xiang Qinghao's eyebrows were twisted, and he could not help but retort, "I don't spend money, I'm just popular."

Jiang Xinwei looks at him with a smile and no words, and Xiang Qinghao is provoked by the string he carries.

He can't help leaning closer. "Let's talk about the profession of flower picker!"

Jiang Xinwei immediately blushed and glared at him, "I said I didn't mean it."

"Who knows!" Xiang Qinghao not only chuckled, but also felt proud to pull back the victory.

Jiang Xinwei looks around at some people. She coughs softly. "Don't talk about this topic."

Xiang Qinghao asked her, "do I still have a lip print on my face?"

Jiang Xinwei still stared at his perfect side face and said, "no more."

Xiang Qinghao can't help biting his lower lip and laughing meaningfully. Jiang Xinwei looks down at the cup and bowl in front of her. Her mind is a bit confused. How can she provoke him?

Chapter 1246

In a private box, it's 11:30, and Xing Yifan says, "Yifan, it's time for lunch. You should go."

Xing Yifan nodded, the time of chatting always passed so fast, and xuanyuanchen rarely had such a relaxed and pleasant chat time in the time of daily science.

"I'm very happy to come to your wedding today. Next time I have a chance to visit you."
Xuanyuanchen stood up with a smile and invited Xing Yifan.

Xing Yifan reached over and shook hands with him. It was a great honor to say, "thank you for your invitation, Mr. President. I will go if I have a chance."

Xing liehan said, "let's talk a little longer. Let's go first!"

Don Siyu pulls Bai Xia, "let's come here in a moment. Go to change the toast first!"

Today, Bai Xia is also an eye opener. It's a great honor to chat with the most honorable couple in this country!

Xing Yifan and Bai Xia come out first. Xing liehan and his wife will send xuanyuanchen and Suqin away later. Wen lichen and Suxi will accompany them.

Xing Yifan accompanies Bai Xia to the dressing room. The waiters have prepared a set of red toast for her. Bai Xia changes from a white wedding dress to a festive red evening dress. Xing Yifan really appreciates how beautiful his wife is today.

Bai Xia put on the red evening dress, and her whole body exuded a kind of delicate breath. The makeup artist also changed her hair very quickly. The long hair came down, with a diamond hair band between the hair and a pair of long fringe broken diamond earrings, which reflected each other, making her white face more and more dazzling.

The long hair is scattered behind the shoulders. The beauty of Baixia today is really breathtaking.

Xing Yifan's eyes are reluctant to move away from her. She sticks to her hand all the way to the direction of the banquet hall. Jiang LAN and Jiang Shan are waiting for them to come.

"Come on, let's go over and have some food before we toast. "Jiang Lan also loves her son's daughter-in-law. She is busy in the morning. It's time to eat.

Xing Yifan leads Bai Xia to the position of chairman. Here are the elders of Xing family. Bai Shize is also there. Bai Xia and Xing Yifan sit together. In the seat next to him, Jiang Xinwei's family and some relatives and friends from afar. Xiang Qinghao is not around Jiang Xinwei's side, because he just received a phone call and walked away, but his suit is still in place.

Jiang Xinwei is drinking a glass of juice. An aunt who has watched for a while asks, "Xinwei, that handsome young man beside you just now, is that your boyfriend?"

Jiang Xinwei's brain is slightly fried. She quickly reaches out her hands and shakes them. "No, aunt, you misunderstood me. I just met him today."

"Oh! Is it? When we were on stage just now, we all thought you were a couple! "

"That's right, that's right." Another elder said the same.

Jiang Xinwei can't help blushing. Once again, she firmly denied, "we just met."

"Then you can try to talk about your boyfriend and girlfriend! Look at that guy. He's pretty, too. " When elders sit at a table, they like to care about their marriage.

Jiang Xinwei can't help crying and laughing. "Thank you for your concern. I haven't thought of talking about my boyfriend yet."

"I have a niece in my family who is old, or I will introduce him to my niece later?" The aunt obviously didn't want to waste resources.

Jiang Xinwei immediately smiled and added, "OK! Then you can ask him if he has a girlfriend later! "

The aunt immediately turned out the picture of her niece and showed it to you. Everyone thought it was very good. We can take this opportunity to match Xiang Qinghao.

Xiang Qinghao is standing in the corridor next to the banquet hall. His handsome face is full of tension at the moment.

The voice on the other end of the phone is also very anxious, "young master, come back quickly! I'm afraid it's true... "

"How could it be so sudden?"

"The old man is 112 years old. We can't expect his age Come back! He said he wanted to see you. "

"OK, I'll go home right away." Xiang Qinghao didn't expect that his grandfather would be in an emergency at this time. He collected his cell phone and turned back to the banquet hall without stopping for a moment.

Jiang Xinwei's eyes are looking around, and she sees the direction of the corridor. Xiang Qinghao steps forward in a hurry, but her face is stunned by his expression. How can a happy person look expressionless?

Xiang Qinghao looks at Xing Yifan. Instead of going back to his position, he goes to Xing Yifan's position.

Xing Yifan saw him coming and felt his anxious breath. He stood up and said, "Qinghao, what's the matter?"

"Yifan, something urgent happened in my family. I have to hurry back immediately. I'll tell you when brother Xing is away."

Xing Yifan nodded, "OK, I will tell my elder brother! I'll see you next time. "

"Good! See you next time. " Xiang Qinghao also regrets such a short meeting. Xiang Qinghao patted Xing Yifan on the shoulder. "First step."

Finish saying, what does he think of, look at Jiang Xinwei of the side table, Jiang Xinwei also is looking at him, see from his face, he has urgent matter to leave.

"Your suit." Jiang Xinwei pointed to the suit on the back of the chair.

Xiang Qinghao came over and reached for his suit. At this time, an aunt's voice hurriedly asked, "young man, do you have a girlfriend?"

Xiang Qinghao was shocked, but he politely replied to the aunt, "I am single at present."

Finish saying, his eyes looked at Jiang Xinwei, Jiang Xinwei's cell phone suddenly rang, she looked, it was her mother's, she just went out, do not know what emergency.

Jiang Xinwei holds her mobile phone and looks up to Xiang Qinghao, who is about to leave. Xiang Qinghao bites his thin lips. "I'm going first."

"OK, slow down." Jiang Xinwei also smiled politely and waved goodbye.

Two people's eyes with polite smile, but two people's eyes, for each other have a few seconds to stay, waiting for each other to say what.

"I'm in a hurry." Xiang Qinghao murmured.

Jiang Xinwei Yang rings her cell phone, "I'll take the call."

Xiang Qinghao's eyebrows are slightly twisted. It seems that Junyan is annoyed. Doesn't she want to leave a contact information? However, he is as proud as he is, but he can't be the active one.

At the same time, Jiang Xinwei is not a person who is good at taking the initiative. After listening to her cell phone for a long time, she gets up and turns around, answers the phone quickly, and walks towards the direction of fewer people.

Xiang Qinghao watched her back. Although there was a slight loss in his eyes, his grandfather's illness still urged him to leave.

He brushed away the regret and turned to the gate.

Jiang Xinwei followed her mother's phone and heard her mother saying that she would take something there. Instead of listening clearly, she turned to Xiang Qinghao's position.

Where is he next to the table? Her eyes followed the direction of the gate, and she saw his slender figure disappearing at the gate.

Jiang Xinwei's chest slightly pulled, inexplicably feel that there is a space in my heart, at this time, I heard the mother's voice asking, "Xinwei, are you listening?"

"I am Mom, what did you just say? " Asked Jiang Xinwei.

"I left your father's medicine in the room. Go and get it for me! I can't leave now. Your father will eat it later. "

"Oh! well! I'll get it now. " Jiang Xinwei said, as if found a good reason to leave the banquet hall.

She collected her cell phone and walked towards the gate. Her steps were fast, even like running.

She stepped out of the corridor and walked from the fountain to the villa hotel where the guests rest. At the moment, all the guests are in the banquet hall. The hotel is quiet. Jiang Xinwei's eyes are looking for something.

For a moment, she laughs at herself. What is she looking for? She hurried to the direction of the hotel. She took a box of medicine from her father's pillow. She was going to leave, but she walked to the balcony and stood high. She saw a black car driving towards the straight road.

Jiang Xinwei's eyes flashed. She knew it was Xiang Qinghao's car. He left.

After today, maybe two people will never see each other again in this life. Jiang Xinwei is holding her chin, with some inexplicable emotions flowing through her eyes, and disappears with a slight smile on the corner of her mouth.

No regrets, she told herself.

Chapter 1247

Xiang Qinghao sat in the back seat, all around the scene of rapid retrogression, and his handsome face reflected on the dark glass, looking a bit absent-minded.

He raised his eyes, his long fingers touched his sexy chin, but there was no chance. He would come here again.

He thought so, and his regret seemed to disappear.

Jiang Xinwei, he can't help chewing the name. He thinks it's very pleasant.

Jiang Xinwei sent the medicine to her father's position. She sat back in her own position, and the position nearby was still empty. The red wine cup Xiang Qinghao had just drunk was also there. She lost her mind for a while.

It's time for Bai Xia and Xing Yifan to toast. Jiang Zhengting and his wife accompanied a couple of them to get up and toast from the table beside them.

For Bai Xia, holding his hand and honoring the guests' wine, at this moment, their love is so real and strong.

After a while, Xing liehan and his wife also came back. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Wen lichen. Their arrival made the guests all look in awe. Their positions in the business world are beyond regret.

Of course, there are many famous ladies also cast their eyes on the two mature and charming men, exuding curiosity and love.

Because there are few such low-key men, after they get married, there is almost no gossip, and they are also curious about their wives, what kind of skill they have to control their husband, in order to firmly grasp these two top-notch men. In this regard, Tang Siyu's idea is to give him a little lover! With her daughter, her men have no time to pay attention to anything, even she can sleep well every night.

Sushi agreed with the plan very much, so she thought that giving birth to a daughter was as effective as Tang Siyu.

Because these two men are not only wife slaves, but also daughter slaves.

Sure enough, as soon as Xing liehan came in, Xing Yutian quickly nestled in his father's arms and smiled like a little angel.

Wen lichen's daughter also climbed into his grandmother's arms, like a thoughtful little lover handing him a water glass.

Tang Siyu and Su Xi are sitting together, talking about the topic of fashion industry with ease and elegance. Su Xi is in a hurry recently. So, he created a brand bag to talk about her experience with Tang Siyu.

Xing Yifan and Bai Xia come back with a toast and look at the big brother and sister-in-law. He leads Bai Xia to the table of blue Qianchen. Bai Xia sits beside Pei Yuehuang. They also like to chat in a low voice.

When Xing Yifan came over, brother Chao said about Xiang Qinghao. Xing liehan also received a message from Xiang Qinghao before boarding, so he already knew.

Lunch time is over in a lively atmosphere. Some guests will leave in the afternoon when they come. Some will stay here for two days. In the evening, there will be a very lively dinner party.

Around 3pm, the guests all went back to have a rest, and some went to the nearby beach to play. Bai Xia was really tired. Xing Yifan took her back to the room to have a rest.

After a while, LAN Qianchen and peipenghuang came to say goodbye to them. They decided to leave tonight's plane and go to their first honeymoon.

Farewell to each other, LAN Qianchen and peiyuehuang walk to the yacht ready to go to the airport in the center of the city, where their gifts are delivered, and a private plane is waiting for them.

Pei Yuehuang sits on the yacht, nestles in blue Qianchen's arms, looks forward to the next time, there is no worry about work, they can have a good month.

In order to let them travel, Pei Fu went to work in the company. Now, what they want most is not how good the company's performance is, but to wait for a grandson to come out!

"I'm so happy. I feel completely free." Pei Yuehuang narrowed her eyes and looked lazy.

Blue thousand Chen smiled to bend down, kissed on her forehead, "next, you put down all the troubles, play well!"

"With you, it's fun." Pei Yuehuang said, with a smile in her eyes.

Blue thousand Chen immediately read, his arm holds her waist, stoops close to her, "OK, you can play any way you want, anyway, I'm yours."

Pei Yuehuang immediately chuckled, "I don't have any abnormal hobbies."

Blue thousand Chen also laughs, "even if you have, I also cooperate."

Pei Yuehuang couldn't help being coaxed to be happy. She put her hand around his neck and said with heartache on her face, "how can I give up!"

Blue thousand Chen kissed on her red lip, "my good wife."

In the direction of the villa, most of the guests are taking a nap. Jiang Xinwei is sitting on the balcony on the top floor, holding a painting in her hand and making a cup of coffee. She is still creating and designing.

It's just that today some of her mind is absent. Usually she can calm down at this time.

But today, it seems that a pool of spring water in her heart has been disturbed, and she can't calm down.

She held up her chin and sighed. Xiang Qinghao's face was in her mind. In the morning, he fell asleep, his eyebrows, eyes, facial features, and the lip print that belonged to her on his face. Think about it. I don't feel shy at the moment, but I think it's funny.

If Xing Yifan didn't find out, he would go to see the guests with that lip print. That's funny!

Jiang Xinwei turned a page and put the brush on the paper. Suddenly, she smiled and began to write neatly.

In addition to designing clothes, she once drew pictures for tourists in the street! So her painting skills are first-class.

Xiang Qinghao's God like perfect face really doesn't need much effort to draw his standard handsome face.

Drawing for half an hour, the picture is a sleeping Xiang Qinghao, lifelike, as if he was sleeping in her eyes, Jiang Xinwei can not help but be stunned.

When did she remember so clearly, even the outline of his eyebrow peak was so clearly drawn.

"Xinwei." Madame Chiang's voice is ringing.

Jiang Xinwei quickly hid this page, flurried to close the paper, as if he had done something wrong.

"Mom What's the matter? "

"Let's go out for a walk. Would you like to go with us?"

"I'm not going. I'll have a rest at home." Jiang Xinwei replied.

Mrs. Jiang didn't enter the balcony either. She and her husband went for a walk in the direction of the seaside. Jiang Xinwei took out the paper and continued to read it under her chin for a while. Then, she put it into the drawing beside her. She thought that she would never meet him again in her life, so let's leave a memorial!

Bai Xia fell asleep. She changed into a nude pink suspender pajama. There is no doubt about her slim figure. The man sitting on the sofa didn't fall asleep. Xing Yifan was originally sleeping with her.

However, he found that he could not, because as soon as he got close to her, he would not stop trying to do something to her, and would disturb her to rest.

So, he just sat on the sofa and squinted for a while. Tonight is the time for the wedding. He wants to leave such a wonderful thing in the evening.

If she wanted it now, she would have no strength in the evening. He still cherished his wife very much and would not neglect her body for his own sake. Bai Xia is having a dream now. In the dream, she is walking towards his scene, thinking over and over again. Everything is so beautiful, which makes her lips bend and smile in her dream.

Xing Yifan is catching her mouth rising. He can't help but also follow her. What did she dream of? Did you dream of him?

Xing Yifan put down the magazine in his hand, got up and sat down in front of the bed. He couldn't help kissing her on the forehead. Bai Xia was about to wake up now. She blinked her long eyelashes and opened them.

After sleeping for a while, her skin was white and red, even her eyes were blurred. Xing Yifan could not help swallowing.

"Are you seducing your husband?" Xing Yifan convicted her directly.

Bai Xia's fan Deng Deng looked at him and jokingly said, "I don't have it. You didn't sleep!"

Xing Yifan has no good airway. "Can I sleep beside you?"

Bai Xia blinked again, "why can't you sleep?"

Xing Yifan thought she knew it and asked, "if I now exercise my husband's duties, do you have strength at night?"

White summer suddenly realized, and then some proud of a turn over, "no way."

Xing Yifan knew that she would not, he immediately bent down to embrace, "let my husband embrace."

Bai Xia doesn't want to, so they play in bed. After a while, Bai Xia is stopped and punished by the man.

Chapter 1248

The dinner starts at five o'clock in the evening. Naturally, the dinner is a very relaxing self-service luxury dinner. Guests can have a rest on the grass, chat at the side of the swimming pool, and play in the splendid restaurant near the golden wall. The very comfortable and relaxed atmosphere makes the dinner wonderful.

Bai Xia is wearing a red evening dress and long hair. He and Xing Yifan are sitting between the two families of Wen family and Xing family. Listening to their elders talking, the atmosphere is very good.

The dance will begin at half past seven, and the guests will enjoy their food and drink. During the dance, they will dance with their beloved until the end of the evening.

At half past seven, a lot of young men and women began to go to the dancing place in groups. As Jiang Xinwei, the bridesmaid today is particularly beautiful and moving. Without the best man, the bridesmaid will naturally attract the eyes of many single men.

For such a dance, the elders are not interested. They prefer to make another cup of tea and find a quiet place to talk about health preservation and family life. This is the world of young people. They can't refuse to be old.

Xing liehan and Tang Siyu, Wen lichen and Su Xi, Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo, Xing Yifan and Bai Xia, the four loving couples, naturally won't miss such a romantic dance time.

As the bride and groom to be, after they arrived, the guests at the dance stopped and invited the couple to enter. Bai Xia was a little shy under the gaze of all the guests, but she was not afraid of the stage. Xing Yifan took her slim waist and naturally rotated her into the dance hall. With the rhythm of the music, the guests next to her followed them Footsteps, dancing together.

Xing liehan has not danced with his beloved wife for some time. Naturally, he takes Tang Siyu to the dance. The two brothers of Wen family next to him naturally invite their own women to the dance to spend the wonderful night together.

In pairs at this time, naturally can find fun, Jiang Xinwei although also want to go to the dance side to play, but she really has no dance partner.

However, a rich young master has noticed her, so to speak, he has been paying attention to her, waiting for the opportunity to approach her.

"Hello, Miss Jiang." The rich young man came forward to say hello.

Although he does not have too outstanding appearance, but he also under the Huafu, lining more than the general man temperament.

"Hello!" Jiang Xinwei is surprised to be accosted.

"Is Miss Jiang alone? The dance there is very lively. I don't know if it's an honor to invite Miss Jiang to dance. " The young master's eyes showed expectation. Under the light, Jiang Xinwei sat on the position, wearing a pink evening dress, which made her beautiful pure and natural. Even if the

light was direct, he could still see the delicate skin like snow, the delicate features like porcelain dolls, and his heart could not help stirring fiercely.

Jiang Xinwei didn't want to be rude, but she really didn't want to go to the dance with this gentleman. She smiled, "I'm sorry, I have something else to do for a while. I can't go with you. Ask someone else!"

"It's OK. I'm very happy to know Miss Jiang. Can I leave a contact information and come out for a coffee later?" Naturally, this man will not give up.

Moreover, the Jiang family means that if they marry her in the future, they will be able to climb up with Xing liehan. This is a towering tree!

Jiang Xinwei is polite. She can't refuse this kind of thing. She has to nod her head and give her cell phone number. She goes back to the room quickly.

The man was so happy to get her number that he waited for a fierce attack.

At the dance, Bai Xia was in Xing Yifan's arms. She was a little dizzy after several rotations. A pretty face was also pink. There was crystal sweat on her forehead. Xing Yifan knew that she was still tired today. He held her shoulder and said, "let's go back to have a rest first."

Well, good. "Bai Xia nodded.

Xing Yifan took her out. The dance floor was very big. He wanted to say hello to his eldest brother and sister-in-law. Before he found them for a while, they left first.

Xing Yifan leads Bai Xia out from the dance hall to the villa where they rest tonight. There is a very quiet grassland. Bai Xia breathes fresh air and looks up at the huge full moon in the sky. She opens her hands, relaxed and joyful.

"What a beautiful night!" White summer in the moonlight, gently spin up.

Xing Yifan's eyes have no time to pay attention to other scenery, because in his heart, the most beautiful scenery is the girl in front of him.

After a few turns, Bai Xia chuckles and hugs Xing Yifan. Xing Yifan immediately hugs her. He clasps the back of her head in one hand, regardless of whether there are others around. He also lowers his head to cover her red lips and kisses her.

This made Bai Xia's eyes open and blush, but she couldn't care, because today is her wedding. She is so happy that she would like to do anything crazy with him.

Not far away, even if some guests saw this scene, they just envied the new couple and blessed them.

Bai Xia was kissed breathlessly, and Xing Yifan released her as a gift. He touched her forehead, and his voice was hoarse. "My wife is so beautiful." Bai Xia has a feeling of being a princess today. She also feels that she is in a very good state today. The sweet happiness she radiates from the bottom of her heart can be felt even by herself.

"That's your pet. Without you, I'm just an ordinary girl." Bai Xia hugs his neck, she has the present happiness, all comes from him. Xing Yifan said in a low voice, "only you are worthy of my favor."

Not far away, Jiang LAN and his wife lead their little granddaughter to go back to rest. Xing Yutian's eyes are sharp, and he immediately sees a couple of people on the grass not far away.

She was surprised. "Grandma, look, where are uncle and aunt? What are they doing?" Finish saying, want to run past.

Jiang LAN immediately smiled and pulled her, saying softly, "don't disturb them, they are talking!"

"Aunts are beautiful, uncles are handsome." Xing Yutian, at a young age, knows that beauty is beautiful.

Jiang LAN and her husband take a look at each other, take two grandchildren, pass through the corridor from afar, and return to their villa.

Bai Xia and Xing Yifan also went back to their wedding room later. The villa was very festive, even the bed was red!

When Bai Xia came back, the bed he had slept in the afternoon was made up again. On the neat happy bed, there were heart-shaped rose petals and a pair of lovely crystal bears! Holding hands and relying on them symbolizes their love. "Lovely." Bai Xia reaches for it and likes it at a glance.

Xing Yifan was also very satisfied with the wedding. He circled around her waist and said, "if you like, I'll buy more for you later."

Bai Xia said with a smile, but he only loved the pair in his hand, "no, it's not that there are many things, but that they are meaningful. I want to keep this pair well."

Xing Yifan kissed her little face, "go to take a bath! We'll have a rest earlier tonight, another day tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, we'll start for our honeymoon. "

Bai Xia nodded. "I'm looking forward to it!"

Bai Xia was just about to take his pajamas, when he saw Xing Yifan take off his suit, wear a white silk shirt inside, and untie the bow. I don't know if he deliberately untied the third button. If his chest muscle is half open, it is clearly attractive.

"Do you want to wash it together?" Xing Yifan asked her with a smile, and her eyes were full of charming charm.

Bai Xia said shyly, "no, you'll wash later. "

finish, she hurried in, Xing Yifan confused failure, can not help but chat up the bite thin lips.

He took a red wine out of the small bar beside him and opened it. He poured two glasses of red wine. He held one for himself and waited for Bai Xia to come out.

Bai Xia washed her head, wore pajamas, and wrapped her long wet hair in a towel.

The exposed face is clean, white and red. It can be broken by blowing bullets. Xing Yifan's body is tensed instantly.

"You go! I'm going to blow my hair on the balcony. ' Bai Xia finished, took off the towel, rubbed his long hair and walked to the balcony with the hair dryer.

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Xing Yifan immediately followed her out, and Bai Xia was going to plug in the electricity. Xing Yifan said in a low voice, "I'll come, please sit down."

Bai Xia chuckles and leans comfortably on the sofa, giving him the long wet hair. Xing Yifan seemed to have experience. His slender fingers gently lifted her wet hair and began to blow for her.

Bai Xia felt his gentleness, squinting her eyes slightly and sighing softly.

Xing Yifan carefully dried her long wet hair. In his fingertips, it became glossy and smooth, with a very good sense of drooping. Bai Xia's long hair is natural and straight, without chemical ironing and dyeing. It is as smooth and soft as silk.

Xing Yifan loves her long hair very much. Like her people, she has a feeling of falling in love at first sight.

Bai Xia is squinting her eyes comfortably. It's cold, and the breath is clear. The man leans down and burns on her red lips.

Bai Xia bends his mouth, opens his eyes and reflects the stars in the sky. Xing Yifan bends down and looks at each other.

They are all fascinated by each other.

"Take a bath!" Bai Xia can't help urging him.

"Can't wait?" Xing Yifan replied with a smile.

Bai Xia immediately pushed him a little angrily and said with embarrassment, "what do you think?"

Xing Yifan laughed and was in a very happy mood.

Bai Xia combs her long hair and looks at the night in the distance. She has many feelings in her heart! Life! It's really unpredictable. In the year when she just returned home, how could she think about meeting him?

But if she did, she would never let go in her life.

As the night deepened, the direction of the dance began to be quiet. The guests went back to the hotel to have a rest. Xing liehan and Tang Siyu naturally enjoyed themselves. Xing liehan thought to himself that his daughter and mother must have fallen asleep tonight, so the time tonight still belongs to their two worlds.

Just arrived in the garden of the villa, Xing Lihan can't wait to hold Tang Siyu. Tang Siyu sees him holding her horizontally. She just has some sore feet, hugging his neck and enjoying his strong arms.

"Why is the light on in the hall? Did you turn on the light when you went out this afternoon?" Tang Siyu asked curiously.

"It must be that the waiter didn't turn off the light when he was cleaning." Xing liehan explains.

Tang Siyu immediately stopped thinking. She reached out to open the door. Xing liehan held him in his hands. Naturally, there was no extra hand to open the door.

Just after opening the door, Xing liehan is going to have a more warm hug. However, seeing people sitting on the sofa in the light of the light, the two husband and wife are shocked immediately. Tang Siyu struggles even more and comes down from her husband's arms.

"Daddy, Mommy, you're back." Xing Yutian sat on the sofa and stood up happily to look at them.

Jiang LAN is a little sleepy to support hands, accompanied by granddaughter waiting for them.

Of course, she also wants to take her granddaughter to sleep with her. However, who knows Xing Yutian slept in the afternoon, but she is still in a good mood, and she still wants to come and sleep with them.

At this time, Jiang Lan was also embarrassed. She said to her granddaughter, "Yutian, how about sleeping with grandma tonight?"

"I don't want to. I want to sleep with daddy and mummy." The little guy said very firmly.

Xing liehan secretly stroked his forehead, and Tang Siyu came over with a smile and said to Jiang LAN, "Mom, go to sleep! You must be tired so late. "

Jiang LAN is also helpless. Now the little granddaughter is used to sleeping with them. If she is really tired to the extreme, she still likes sleeping with her parents.

"Well then! You go to bed earlier, too. " Jiang LAN finished, and naturally pushed the door away.

Xing lie looked at his mother with embarrassment, and Tang Siyu's face was a little red.

Xing Yutian, the only child, didn't know that she had destroyed her parents' good things here. She asked with her cheeks bulging, "Mommy, is your foot hurt? Why did Daddy come in with you just now! "

Tang Siyu turns to look at her husband and leaves the question to him for explanation. Xing liehan walks over with a helpless smile.

"Your mommy walked all day in high shoes today. Her feet are sore. Daddy loves her so much that he brought her in." Xing liehan sat down and explained to his daughter carefully.

"Oh! Then I'll sleep with mommy tonight! Daddy, you sleep in the guest room! " Xing Yutian arranged it.

Tang Siyu looks at her husband, with a clearly reluctant expression. She can't help laughing. Who said she had to have a little lover? Now I know the power of the little lover!

"Good! Daddy sleeps in the guest room! " Xing liehan stroked the little guy's head and doted on him.

Time unconsciously arrived in the early morning, xingyutian children or tired to sleep.

But the man in the guest room is sleepless with his arms on his back. He is looking at the door, wondering if his wife will take the initiative.

Obviously, he was forgotten by his wife. He took a breath or went to take a cold bath. Otherwise, how can I sleep this night?early morning.

Some of the guests who got up early have left. Most of them will leave at noon. The guests who come here are usually busy people, so they can't stay for a long time.

Bai Xia also got up early. She contacted her father. Bai Shize happened to meet several shopping partners here, so she didn't have to worry about it. He also had a partner to chat with.

Xing Yifan calls breakfast to the room. At this time, everyone gets up at different times, because last night many people are late sleepers and can't eat breakfast together.

Bai Xia has a good appetite in the morning. They will leave this afternoon and go back to their home.

"At this time, Yuehuang and Qianchen have arrived!" Bai Xia asked.

"We should have been resting. When we get there, we can't see each other. We'll have an appointment abroad." Xing Yifan suggested.

"Good! Then contact them! " Bai Xia, with her chin on, is obviously looking forward to her married life.

Country f, country of romance.

Pei Yuehuang and LAN Qianchen have already reached six hours. At this moment, they are in the hotel with jet lag. Pei Yuehuang is still sleeping, and LAN Qianchen is the first to get up. He sat on the sofa in a nightgown, waiting for his wife to get up.

Out of the window, there is another scene, full of western historical and cultural architectural style. Undoubtedly, it makes people want to enjoy this land and find a romantic history.

Pei Yuehuang also had enough rest. She turned over lazily and didn't feel the man around her. She opened her eyes.

Then she saw the man on the sofa in front of the French window. She could not help leaning back against the pillow and laughing, "why don't you tell me to get up?"

"I'm afraid you're tired. Let you sleep more." LAN Qianchen came over, sat on the edge of the bed and arranged her long hair. He accidentally saw the strawberry mark on his neck. His eyes immediately felt a little proud, which was his credit.

Pei Yuehuang looked at him with a smile. "Don't look down on me. I'm also a fitness person. I'm not so tired."

"Oh! A few hours ago, didn't I work hard enough? " Blue thousand Chen asks with a deep smile.

Pei Yuehuang was immediately amused and pushed him, "OK, I know you've worked hard. Please order a meal! Hungry. "

LAN Qianchen goes to call for a meal. Pei Yuehuang gets up and takes a bath.

It's probably the most relaxing time to come to a foreign country. There is no work. All the places you see are strange.

Pei Yuehuang and LAN Qianchen are in front of the floor to ceiling window, enjoying delicious Western food and talking about the next place to go. Pei Yuehuang and LAN Qianchen are not the kind of people who punch in the scenic spots.

They chose a very artistic gallery. It is said that there are many famous historical paintings there. They used to enjoy them.

After breakfast, LAN Qianchen asked the Porsche sports car prepared by the hotel to stop at the door, and they set out together. In the morning, they were very lazy. The coffee shop on the street was fragrant and silky, and there were many artists performing on the street, which was also very eye-catching.

They don't rush to go there either. They stop at a square, feed pigeons here, have coffee on the street, talk about interesting things and listen to jazz music.

Pei Yuehuang is also particularly attracted by the attention of foreign men around her. She is tall and sexy, elegant and charming, and has a strong oriental charm.

Blue thousand Chen sees many foreign men looking at his wife, this mood is really not taste! However, they just appreciate it. They don't talk to each other. LAN Qianchen looks at it with warning several times to let those people pay attention.

If Pei Yuehuang's eyes touch other people's, they immediately become cold. Only when facing her man, they are full of charm.

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In the evening, Bai Xia and Xing Yifan went back to their home. They had just held their wedding ceremony. They were tired and needed a good rest. They had a day off tomorrow. Tomorrow night, they flew to a world-famous holiday resort, e country.

Bai Xia wore very formal evening dress these two days. When she came home, she missed her very casual long T, simple and direct, and she didn't even want to wear the lining, which was the most comfortable way for her to wear at home.

This is convenient for Xing Yifan, but Bai Xia will block his hand or open his claw most of the time. She wears it like this, but she is cool, which is not convenient for him.

Bai Xia lies on the sofa on the balcony, with a mask, comfortably listening to the music, enjoying the breeze of Xu.

Xing Yifan came out of his study and just dealt with the company's affairs. He was very relaxed. When he came out, he found that there was nothing to do. What he wanted to do most was to find his wife.

Xing Yifan went to the balcony and looked at the girl lying on the sofa. He immediately looked down at her with a smile.

, "no, look at what the mask is." Bai Xia applied a mask, his words were vague, and at the same time he stretched out his hand to push his handsome face.

must apply the mask in her heart, still very ugly side, like a female ghost, she does not want the man to see his ugly side. Xing Yifan, however, dodged and looked at her with a smile. "It's very beautiful!"

Bai Xia also applied for a while. She had to sit up and pull off the mask. She touched it and went to wash her face.

Xing Yifan sits on the sofa and waits for her to come. After a while, Bai Xia steps forward and looks at her with a clear and tender face.

"Come here, let my husband hug me." Xing Yifan reaches out to her.

Bai Xia naturally nestles in his arms and squints his eyes comfortably. "I haven't cleaned up my salute yet!"

"Don't worry. I'll pick it up in the morning."

"Are you going to my parents' house for dinner tonight?"

"I told my parents that we are tired, so we will not go there. I'll buy some food and cook later. What would you like to eat?"

Bai Xia has eaten too much these two days. She said with a smile, "just cook me a bowl of noodles. Look, your wife is so easy to feed."

Xing Yifan was amused by her lovely appearance. "Well, I really understand my husband's good wife."

This evening, we had noodles for dinner, and Bai Xia was satisfied. At about nine o'clock, we went out for a walk. We had a good rest tonight, and we would pack up our luggage and set off early tomorrow morning.

At this time, Jiang Xinwei and her parents are still staying in the hotel. They are going to buy a house at home in the near future. After buying a house, they are going to live in China for a long time.

The family lives in a luxurious five-star hotel suite, everything is very convenient.

Jiang Xinwei likes to create in the evening. At this moment, she has come up with new inspiration in the past two days. In the painting, suddenly, her mobile phone beside her rings. She picks it up and sees that there is no name on it. There is only one Mr. Li on it. She thinks of the person who took the initiative to ask for her phone number at the wedding last time.

Jiang Xinwei watched the phone number ring. She bit her lips. She was not good at chatting with strange men. Don't say what kind of coquettish operation young people like nowadays. She pressed the mute function to let the phone ring.

In a word, it was only out of politeness that she was a guest at the wedding. She was also a relative and friend of Xing family, so she gave her contact information, but she also planned not to contact again.

Sure enough, after the phone rings once, it doesn't ring again. Jiang Xinwei props up her chin, looks at her mobile phone helplessly, and takes out a picture book from the side.

Just when she took it out, a piece of paper drifted away and fell at her feet. Jiang Xinwei bent down to pick it up, thinking it was just a piece of waste paper. When she turned it over, she was stunned.

On the paper, a man's delicate sleeping face fell into her eyes. Jiang Xinwei couldn't help but stay, but she forgot to draw him.

"Xiang Qinghao!" Jiang Xinwei mumbled the name. After reading it, she thought about it and pushed the painting to the bottom of the picture book on the desktop.

Just leave a memory! Jiang Xinwei thought of the kiss that day. Her pretty face was a little red. It was the first time she kissed a man.

And a strange man.

Why did he leave in a hurry that day? What's the matter with his family?

Jiang Xinwei thought that brother Xing said that he was the young master of a medical family, and looked at people with extraordinary clothes and rich life. On that day, she just turned around for a few seconds, and there were so many girls around him to chat up. Think about it, his private life will not be boring.

At the same time, it's the kind of man who doesn't lack women! Jiang Xinwei's eyes flashed. I don't know if she was disappointed or sighed.

Early in the morning, Bai Xia woke up early today. However, Xing Yifan teased her to get up.

After breakfast at nine o'clock, Bai Xia began to pack up her luggage. This time, she went for a long time, so she used a big box. Xing Yifan also had a box, and they could separate their things. Bai Xia also has a lot of good-looking clothes this time. She just found that there are several sets of clothes on the bed that can't be put down, and the big boxes are full of her.

Bai Xia can't help but walk to Xing Yifan's cloakroom and see that Xing Yifan's boxes are neat, with several sets of shirts, Casual Shirts, trousers, two sets of pajamas, and most of the boxes have room.

Bai Xia's eyes brightened and asked, "I still have several suits of clothes that I can't fit. Please help me to fit them!"

"Come here!" Xing Yifan knows about women, so he is not surprised to hear that after she has packed a big box, there are still clothes to be packed.

Bai Xia immediately smiles and holds her clothes and a make-up bag. Xing Yifan uses his suitcase to pack her neatly. Bai Xia smiles with satisfaction.

I'll go back to Xing's house for lunch at noon, and I'll have a rest in the afternoon. The plane will leave at 8 p.m.

At noon, xingzhai also invited Jiang Shan and Jiang Xinwei's family to have a very lively meal.

In the afternoon, Xing Yifan and Bai Xia come back to have a rest. Jiang Shan also takes Jiang Xinwei to the shop. Recently, Jiang Shan's company has a big show to prepare, so it's busy.

Upon arriving at the store, Jiang Shan called several powerful subordinates for a meeting, and also called Jiang Xinwei in by the way.

At the moment, Jiang Shan's boss is very powerful. She is wearing a white elegant dress, long hair and delicate makeup. She can't see people in her fifties at all, as if they were in the state of 356.

"This time we show on the show of M National University, we must not lose anything. This is our first show this year. We must present the best works to our guests."

Jiang Xinwei can't help getting excited. She didn't expect to catch up with such a big show as soon as she came back. This is her dream achievement! "

"This time! This show was originally created by your team. Now, I'd like to introduce a new comer to you. She is very excellent. Although there is no work at present, she will be a great designer in the future. "

After Jiang Shan finished speaking, she came to Jiang Xinwei's face. Jiang Xinwei also got up quickly and greeted her elder martial brother and elder sister with a smile.

"Her name is Jiang Xinwei, my niece. She is also very talented in design." Jiang Shan reached out and patted Jiang Xinwei on the shoulder.

There are six designers sitting here, three men and three women. All of them are excellent designers brought out by Jiang Shan. They are the oldest, nearly 40 years old, and the youngest, 28 years old.

But in their eyes, Jiang Xinwei is really very young. At the age of 23, they secretly envy and envy her.

It can be seen from Jiang Shan's attention to her that in the future, her achievements and status will surpass that of anyone they are present. Perhaps, the position of Jiang Shan's successor in the future will also be her.

So, the people on the scene, face up smile welcome Jiang Xinwei, in the heart, but do not like her very much.

"Xinwei, these are all your senior brothers and sisters. You will learn from them modestly in the future." Jiang Shan said to Jiang Xinwei.

"I'm Jiang Xinwei. Please give me more advice in the future." Jiang Xinwei says hello with a smile.

In front of Jiang Shan, this group of people will not show any dissatisfaction, they all nodded enthusiastically, "definitely."