

U. CEO Daddy 1281

Chapter 1281

However, in his arms, she really felt a strong sense of security, which made her reluctant to let him go!

Xiang Qinghao's eyes are also full of nostalgia. The girl in his arms tightly clings to his waist, so soft and boneless. At this moment, she needs him so much.

"Thank you." Jiang Xinwei is still blushing and gently pushes him away.

Xiang Qinghao opens his hand with a smile, and the two continue to walk along the mountain path. There is a picturesque bamboo forest here. Jiang Xinwei's camera keeps recording the pure colors and the beautiful flowers.

As a designer, she often needs beautiful things to stimulate the generation of inspiration. Now, she is not in a hurry to draw. She empties all her thoughts and integrates into the nature with great relaxation.

There is a deep stone pit. Xiang Qinghao steps over easily. He reaches over and Jiang Xinwei looks at his big palm. She doesn't hesitate to put it in.

By his gentle grip, he reached out a pull, Jiang Xinwei pulled out a leg a jump, then came to his side.

"Too many stones, I'll lead you." Xiang Qinghao said in a low voice.

Then she didn't let go of her little hand, and Jiang Xinwei didn't break away. There was only the wind of nature and the clean blue sky and white clouds around her. Here, like in the painting. Jiang Xinwei secretly photographed the man several times, as if he were a model of nature.

Xiang Qinghao finally found out that she had shot secretly. He looked at her camera generously and showed a charming and confident smile, like a big boy, which made his mouth turn up. This smile, more dazzling than the sun in the sky, instantly shines into her heart.

Xiang Qinghao said to her, "give me the camera and I'll take two pictures for you."

Jiang Xinwei naturally wants to leave some memories under such scenery.

She gave him the camera, Xiang Qinghao picked up the SLR camera and started shooting in her direction.

Jiang Xinwei is facing the camera with some shame. Her long hair is lifted by the wind. Her face is soft and beautiful without dead angle. No matter what angle, it is beautiful and picturesque. Xiang Qinghao took a few photos of her, her long hair blowing disorderly. In the static photos, there is a delicate and beautiful style.

"It's beautiful." Xiang Qinghao looks at the photo and praises it.

Jiang Xinwei looked at him looking at the picture. Her face was hot. She reached for the camera and said, "you mean the scenery!"

"No, the scenery is beautiful, but it can't compare with yours." Xiang Qinghao opens his mouth in a low and serious way.

Jiang Xinwei immediately smiled and gathered her long hair. "I don't have any makeup today, so I'm sure I won't look good."

Xiang Qinghao looks at her pure natural face, even if it doesn't need any makeup, it's more eye and heart.

"Xinwei, I like you." Xiang Qinghao doesn't want to hide his feelings. At this moment, although there are no romantic flowers, no mellow red wine, and no diamond jewelry.

However, at this moment, the atmosphere, his mood surging, he wanted to get her response.

Want to know her heart.

When Jiang Xinwei heard his confession, she didn't have any accident, because she could feel the man's favor for herself, but she didn't expect him to express it so directly.

"Do you like me?" Xiang Qinghao's voice line, low and with a trace of desire, deep eyes tightly staring at her small face.

"I..." Jiang Xinwei opens her red lips.

Xiang Qinghao's fist can't help secretly clenching, which shows his tension at the moment. He is really nervous, as if from small to large, this moment has become his most tense time.

Even if Jiang Xinwei only thought for a few seconds, for him, it would be a long time to make his heart suffocate and jump disorderly.

At the same time, he has some regrets. Is it too early to express his love? Will it scare her away? What if she doesn't like herself?

At this moment, Xiang Qinghao's mind was full of thoughts.

"Like it!" Jiang Xinwei didn't escape from her inner feelings.

She looked up, her eyes were clear as water, her eyes were clean and sincere, she nodded, and once again replied, "I like you, too."

Xiang Qinghao's surprise suddenly made him crazy. He reached out his hand and held her in his arms excitedly. He picked her up and turned around for three times.

Jiang Xinwei was feeling his excitement, she was buried in his arms, was turned a little dizzy, but at the same time, a sweet mood in the heart swing up.

Does he really like himself so much? She replied, happy as a child! "Be my girlfriend?" Xiang Qinghao put her down, but he didn't let go of his arm. His eyes were full of urgent answers.

Jiang Xinwei pursed her red lips and thought about it. She nodded softly and buried her head in his arms shamefully. "OK."

Xiang Qinghao's heart was beating fiercely. She heard his heartbeat. At this moment, the fierce and strong heartbeat told her that the man's love was so real.

Xiang Qinghao's thin lips gently kissed her hair, and finally, branded her forehead.

Jiang Xinwei felt his kiss. She buried her head in shame again. She must have just started to communicate. She was still a little shy. Xiang Qinghao's eyes fell affectionately between her eyebrows and eyes, and said softly, "at the first sight of you, I have a special feeling for you! Since the wedding back to the family, I am full of your figure, I urgently want to know you again. "

Jiang Xinwei thought with shame that she had secretly painted a picture of him after the wedding that day! Naturally, she would think of him from time to time. Now, she knows why she was so angry when she saw him with the blonde girl in country m that day.

So, is that jealousy? At that time, I only felt that my chest was stuffy. I didn't want to see him or talk to him.

However, after that day's misunderstanding and explanation, all the stuffs in her heart disappeared. It turns out that unconsciously, this man is in her heart.

"Have you ever thought of me?" Xiang Qinghao lowered his head and asked her curiously.

Jiang Xinwei nodded honestly, "Hmm! Yes. "

Xiang Qinghao is satisfied to kiss again in her hair. At this moment, they are under a bamboo forest. The air is clean and clear. The roots are clear and straight. The bamboo is fragrant and quiet.

"Let's go again and go back!" Jiang Xinwei said to him.

Xiang Qinghao's mood at the moment is so wonderful that his eyes fall on her face from time to time. He doesn't want to move away from her, and he doesn't let go of any lovely expression on her face.

The two men walked back along the bamboo forest. It was about 11 o'clock. They went all the way back to the small bridge. Xiang Qinghao worried, "do you want to carry you over?"

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Jiang Xinwei shook her head and said bravely, "I can go there."

Xiang Qinghao immediately passed first, and was steady. As soon as he passed, he turned around and faced the girl opposite, ready to protect her at all times.

Jiang Xinwei took a deep breath and walked carefully to the man opposite.

In front of him, by his hand, Jiang Xinwei was firmly held in the arms of the man. When she was still a little scared, a warm kiss fell on her forehead.

Jiang Xinwei's pretty face, once again rose a few points, along the way, two people naturally hand in hand and back.

Back in the village, a lot of children came here. Jiang Xinwei also brought a lot of snacks this time. She distributed them to the children. Looking at the simple and lovely little face, she was really behind. Some children even had worn-out shoes.

Jiang Xinwei really loves them. She thought that when she left, she asked for their address and name. After that, she could send some money to them every year.

Lunch is a home-made dish. Everything here is very farm. The dishes, fish and meat are from the village. Don't worry about any pollution.

After lunch, Xiang Qinghao took the initiative to talk to the village head. There are also things he is interested in here.

Jiang Xinwei is in the lounge on the second floor of the inn. She has exported the photos she took, one by one. Naturally, she has also seen the photos of men she secretly took, as well as her own.

Looking at Xiang Qinghao's self under the photo, she held her chin and couldn't help admiring it. After leading the photo out, Jiang Xinwei took out her own picture book and began to create according to some of her own inspiration.

Her first painting, of course, was starry last night, and her hand was like an angel's kiss.

Every line is so beautiful and full of fashion.

In a flash, Jiang Xinwei drew a dozen sketches.

Emptied the mind, drew the thing, as expected more felt, moreover, here, she discovered many colors, the pure nature color.

Jiang Xinwei drew carefully. The hostess of the inn sent her fresh fruits, all of which were plums and peaches just picked from the trees.

Jiang Xinwei smiled gratefully. "Thank you."

The landlady looked at her and praised her sincerely, "Miss Jiang, you are more beautiful than the star! I haven't seen a real star yet, but when I saw you, I knew that the star might not be as good as you. "

After Jiang Xinwei listened, she raised her eyebrows and smiled, "thank you for your praise."

"If you need anything, just call me."

"OK!" Jiang Xinwei nodded.

Xiang Qinghao, a distinguished young master, is sitting under a big tree like an umbrella. There are four or five centenarians sitting beside him. In your words, I'm talking about some dialects in one language. The village head has been outside, met and understood Mandarin.

As a translator of Xiang Qinghao, he interviewed these elderly people, who were also generous in sharing their daily life style and some herbs they would use for health care.

Xiang Qinghao holds a pen and a notebook. Sometimes, he will send some important information. He is also very interested in traditional Chinese medicine. There are some problems that can not be solved by western medicine, but traditional Chinese medicine is very effective.

Xiang Qinghao's existence also makes some unmarried girls in the village hide far away and secretly look at him, because he looks so beautiful.

The young men here, even if they are good-looking, don't have Xiang Qinghao's natural noble breath.

However, these girls also know that this handsome man has a girlfriend, and his girlfriend is also very beautiful. Only when he stands with her can he be called a talented woman!

After Jiang Xinwei finished drawing the manuscript, she felt that she had been sitting for too long. She planned to come down and walk. She also took the camera with her, walked everywhere, and took a picture of local customs.

When she came to a group of eight or nine year olds, they all accepted her biscuits and loved her very much.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Xinwei looks at the strange lines on the ground.

"We are playing games!" A teenage girl said she had left school to take her brother and sister home.

Jiang Xinwei looked at her at this age, still at home, and asked curiously, "why didn't you go to school?"

"Our family is far away from school, and my family has no money to go to school. My brother and sister need my care."

Jiang Xinwei sighed and advised her, "you still need to go to school, so that your future life will be different."

The little girl nodded her head as if she didn't understand. A little girl next to her moved forward to pull her corner. "Sister, can you play with us?"

Where can Jiang Xinwei refuse such an innocent and lovely face? Although the little girl's body is dirty and her hands are black, her eyes are pure as water, without any stains.

"Good! You teach me how to play! " Jiang Xinwei joined their game with a smile. In a short time, Jiang Xinwei felt the rules of play clearly, and she also played the game. The children in the mountains also had their own games!

Xiang Qinghao and the village head chatted back together. When he heard the familiar girl's laughter coming from the nearby yard, he immediately stepped forward.

Then I saw Jiang Xinwei playing games with the children under a tree in the evening sunset. She had a pure smile on her face and naturally mingled with the children in the mountains.

"Miss Jiang is really beautiful and lovely. At first sight, she is a kind and good girl!" The village head exclaimed.

Xiang Qinghao chuckled, not denying the village head's praise.

He lives to now, only she is the one he wants most.

Jiang Xinwei found Xiang Qinghao and the village head standing behind her. She said goodbye to the children with a smile and walked towards them.

"Have a good time?" Xiang Qinghao looked at her forehead and asked with a smile.

"Fun, a game I haven't played since I was a kid." Jiang Xinwei bent her lips and smiled.

The village head took them all the way back to the inn before leaving. The rich kitchen greeted them well. Tonight's dinner was even richer.

The chicken, duck and fish are all together. There are also some delicious rice wine. The wine is not strong, but sweet. The warm smell of wine makes Jiang Xinwei want a cup of food.

Xiang Qinghao even likes this kind of rice wine, as if it belongs to the same level with his precious red wine.

Jiang Xinwei was very full and satisfied. After eating, she sat on the balcony on the second floor, blowing the wind, enjoying the starry sky and the moonlight, and experiencing a different landscape from that in the city.

Here, there is no noisy crowd, there is no bright neon color, there is only pure natural customs.

Two people's hearts, have been a kind of quiet baptism, Jiang Xinwei to Xiang Qinghao appreciate their first draft.

Xiang Qinghao also saw her design and said, "you will be the best designer in the future."

Jiang Xinwei's eyes also showed a trace of desire, "I will try my best to realize my dream."

In Xiang Qinghao's eyes, there is also a smile. In the future, he will become her most powerful support.

Chapter 1283

Night came quietly. After dinner, Jiang Xinwei took a bath, put on a set of very comfortable T-shirts and leisure pants, a long head of washed hair, naturally and smoothly spread out in the back of her head.

Xiang Qinghao and her bodyguard are downstairs. She is alone in the room. She sits near the window and looks out at the night. In her mind, she is under the bamboo forest today. Xiang Qinghao confesses to her.

She did not expect that he would express his love so quickly, and her uncertain heart, in his deep affection, seemed to be determined in an instant.

Yes, she has a good feeling for him, and she doesn't know when it started, but the good feeling gradually became stronger. She can see that everyone in the family likes him, even her parents are very satisfied with him.

Jiang Xinwei never thought that her love would come so soon, but she fell in love immediately, so she didn't want to escape. Love itself is the beginning of mutual understanding. Jiang Xinwei looked at the bed next to her. Her pretty face suddenly turned red. She was too tired last night. She went to bed when she was tired. But tonight, she found that she couldn't sleep.

She was holding her chin, her eyes were tender, looking out of the window at night, thinking of a person in her heart, and this person was downstairs. This feeling was both satisfied and sweet.

Unconsciously, time arrived at ten o'clock in the evening, and the lights of the whole village were almost off, because people here are used to going to bed early. Jiang Xinwei heard the footsteps outside the door, and her heart immediately tightened.

She gathered her long hair, looked up at the man pushing the door in, Xiang Qinghao looked at her sitting at the window, he asked with a deep smile, "haven't you slept yet? Are you waiting for me? "

Jiang Xinwei's pretty face is red, and she chuckles, "still can't sleep."

Xiang Qinghao also took a bath. He was wearing a suit of grey casual clothes, a kind of masculine smell of a big boy.

His hair is pasted on his forehead smoothly, not as well as usual, which makes his whole breath converge and make him warm at home.

"Do you usually have the habit of staying up late to work?" Xiang Qinghao sits opposite her. The girl under the light is as clean as a jade, comfortable and charming.

Jiang Xinwei nodded, "sometimes, because the inspiration at night is better."

"No more." Xiang Qinghao immediately gave a low and domineering order.

Jiang Xinwei is shocked. Apart from her parents, now there is another one. She chuckled, "OK! Then I try not to stay up late. "

Xiang Qinghao's eyes are firmly on her white face. The silence around her makes some emotions spread more and more wantonly. Xiang Qinghao's eyes show a little desire.

Jiang Xinwei is facing the quiet air. She blinks nervously. She really has no experience in intimacy with men.

"You What are you looking at! " Jiang Xinwei dare not touch his deep sea like eyes.

"Look at you!" Xiang Qinghao also knew that before, he was not good at initiative, but did not meet the person who let him abandon all self-esteem and pride.

Now, when he met him, he knew that no matter how sarcastic, no matter how deep the love words were, they had already come at will.

He just wanted to attract her attention and draw her closer.

Jiang Xinwei is so ashamed that she is at a loss. Her water eyes are like water, and her eyelashes are like two small fans, giving off beautiful colors.

Xiang Qinghao reached over and held her hand. "Xinwei, I really like you."

Jiang Xinwei nodded, she knew, because she knew that she also liked him, it was this intimate contact that made her not adapt.

"When I go back this time, I will propose to your parents that I should marry you." Xiang Qinghao spoke in a low voice, serious and sincere.

Jiang Xinwei was startled immediately. "Don't be so quick, shall we wait?"

Xiang Qinghao quickly smiled, "it's because I'm in such a hurry that I don't think about your feelings. OK, let's get to know each other better."

Jiang Xinwei nodded, too fast feelings, give her a kind of unreal, no sense of security, so we can understand each other again, if we love each other, how afraid of everything in the future?

At this time, a lost firefly flew in from the window, and the flash of light made Jiang Xinwei very happy, "firefly."

She has lived in the city since she was little. She hasn't seen the real fireflies yet! Jiang Xinwei opens her hand and closes it together. She wants to get trapped in her hand and enjoy it.

However, when she went to catch it, the firefly suddenly flew behind Xiang Qinghao. Jiang Xinwei didn't jump, but the whole person was unbalanced and fell into the arms of the man.

Her hands tightly around his neck, Xiang Qinghao saw her coming, and her arms had been stretched out, and she was tied.

Jiang Xinwei's breath smothers, looking at the firefly that disappears, she is a little embarrassed, it seems that she took the initiative to give up.

Two faces, now only half palms apart, under the dim light, each other's breath entangled each other, a subtle atmosphere, surrounded by two people in an instant. Jiang Xinwei is a little flustered and wants to push away, but Xiang Qinghao refuses. His eyes fall on her two watery red lips. A kind of eager impulse makes his other hand turn to the back of her head.

Jiang Xinwei realized what he was going to do, she immediately closed her eyes and held her breath, until her red lips were pasted with two slightly cool lips, which made her slowly open her eyes.

What she saw was the deep night like eyes of the man. She took a little breath and didn't hate the kiss. Even she knew that the kiss was sweet and throbbing.

Xiang Qinghao didn't go too far. He just paid for the goods for a while, and then he let her go. The girl who let go, her pretty face was already red to the limit.

"Go to bed early!" Xiang Qinghao reached out and stroked the back of her head.

"Well!" Jiang Xinwei was not sleepy just now. In a moment, a kiss made her brain lack of oxygen and her sleepiness came.

Jiang Xinwei lies down. Xiang Qinghao sits beside his bed. He reaches out to tuck in the quilt for her. "Be careful of the cold. It's windy at night."

Jiang Xinwei only feels warm in her heart. There is a kind of happiness loved by her. She blinks.

Her beautiful and delicate eyebrows made the man bend down and kiss her on the forehead. Then, she thought her eyes were always blinking very cute.

He kissed her eyelids separately. Jiang Xinwei felt a man's love for her, not possession, not just for the simple and rough things of men and women.

"You go to bed early, too." Jiang Xinwei said softly.

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"Well! I slept, too. " Xiang Qinghao chuckles, but don't want to go to bed early tonight. How can he sleep with her?

After a while, Jiang Xinwei fell asleep. Xiang Qinghao rested on his arm, listened to the wind outside the window, looked at the sleeping face of the woman around him from time to time, and wanted to know something about the harvest.

A city, early morning.

Pei Yuehuang and LAN Qianchen have returned to the company. Pei's heart is not very good, so he can't do too much pressure work. Pei's company performance is stable, and Pei's father has dealt with it easily for a month.

The employees of Pei group also received the happy candy from the owner's wife and the boss, but they can often see the behaviors of two bosses in incomplete places every day. This makes many single employees envious.

Pei Yuehuang is sitting in the office now. LAN Qianchen goes to the meeting. Xu Min brings her coffee and morning dessert.

"I don't drink coffee, change tea!" Pei Yuehuang refused.

As soon as Xu Min heard this, he was surprised and asked, "Mr. Pei, do you have one?"

Pei Yuehuang was stunned, and her beautiful face flashed a loss. She shook her head, "not yet! I'm just quitting coffee. "

Xu Min immediately clapped his mouth, "I'm sorry, I don't know. Don't be angry!"

"How angry I am! Your marriage should be well prepared! I'm still waiting for the wedding party! "

"We are also preparing. "Xu Min blushed.

"The honeymoon holidays are arranged. Just let me know."

"Well, good!"

"When do you plan to have children?" Pei Yuehuang looks up and asks curiously.

"We'll think about it after we get married. The old people on both sides are in a hurry!" Xu Min replied.

Pei Yuehuang smiled and nodded, "OK, I wish you a baby."

"Thank you, Mr. Pei." Xu Min finished and left with the information.

Pei Yuehuang sighed. She was holding her chin. She didn't know why she was in a hurry. She received the good news from Bai Xia. Twins! How nice it is to have two babies at a time!

Pei Yuehuang thinks that she once lived a very high pressure life because of the company, which has a great damage to her body. Won't she have her own baby again?

Pei Yuehuang is really flustered. Every time she thinks about this, she has a kind of fear and fear. Even though LAN Qianchen has been comforting her not to worry, if she can't have children for him in this life, it must be the most painful thing for her.

Ming knew that he also liked children, and she was also very eager. This time, she went back to the blue house and saw the eldest brother and the new baby. They had been three months. They were white, fat and lovely.

Pei Yuehuang's eyes twitched with tears unconsciously. She is afraid to go to the hospital now. It seems that the doctor's words made her more nervous after she went to the hospital.

It seems that the more she proves that she can't bear, Pei Yuehuang is absorbed in her thoughts, but she doesn't know that someone comes in behind her.

When she found out, she hurriedly put out her hand to wipe her tears. She didn't want anyone to see her fragile side. Even if it was blue Qianchen, she didn't want him to worry.

However, it was LAN Qianchen who came in when he saw the woman with tears on her eyes.

His heart string immediately tightened. He hurriedly came over. "What's the matter with you, Yuehuang?"

"It's nothing. Maybe it's sand in my eyes." Pei Yuehuang explains in a flurry.

However, LAN Qianchen knows how much she is. He reaches out his hand and gently holds her hand. Looking at the red eyes of her eyes, he knows what can make her anxious to tears.

"Shall we go to the hospital? Whatever the outcome, it doesn't matter. " Blue thousand Chen low exhortation way.

I don't want her to think about it silently all the time. If it's any reason, find out, they will face it together and treat it together.

"I don't want to go, I'm afraid." Pei Yuehuang nestles in his arms and shakes her head like a helpless child.

"Don't be afraid. I'll be with you. I said it doesn't matter whether you have children or not." Blue thousand Chen kisses her forehead, comforts her tight mood.

Pei Yuehuang closed her eyes and nodded, "OK! Let's go then! Go now, no matter how bitter the medicine is, I will drink it. "

Blue thousand Chen listens to end, immediately heartache makes the heart draw tight.

"Don't worry, it will be OK! We are all young. " Blue thousand Chen is low comforting.

Pei Yuehuang nods. LAN leans on Chen to hold her hand and leads her out of the office door.

On the way, Pei Yuehuang first made an appointment with the private hospital she usually went to, because she had a familiar doctor there, and she could better talk about her problems.

Blue thousand Chen is driving. Pei Yuehuang is leaning against the window in silence. At the traffic light, she looks at the sidewalk in front of her. There are three people passing by. The lovely little girl is jumping and jumping. Pei Yuehuang is lost again.

LAN Qianchen reached over and stroked her back head. "Well, sooner or later we'll have babies." Arriving at the hospital, Pei Yuehuang and LAN Qianchen sat in front of the doctor. Pei Yuehuang was a little nervous and said everything.

"Miss Pei, let me give you a general examination! Check the specific cause of infertility. However, I think you are too anxious. It's only one month's pregnancy preparation time! "

"No, one and a half months, almost two months!" Pei Yuehuang explained, "I have a friend who will be pregnant soon."

The doctor was very optimistic about them. After she inquired about it, a patient came in with a piece of traditional Chinese medicine. The bitter smell made Pei Yuehuang feel sick immediately. She quickly reached out to cover her mouth and wanted to vomit.

"Yuehuang, what's the matter with you?" LAN Qianchen senses her reaction.

"Nothing." Pei Yuehuang finished, she felt her appetite surging again, as if stimulated.

When the guest left, the doctor saw that she was holding her mouth and vomiting. She asked curiously, "Miss Pei, are you sensitive to the taste?"

"No, it was just the smell of the medicine that made me uncomfortable."

The doctor mumbled again, and said to her, "your last menstruation is a month from now! Did you test it? "

"What to measure?"

"Pregnancy test!" Asked the doctor.

Pei Yuehuang immediately thought that the last pregnancy test was a week ago. She shook her head.
"It's been a week."

At this time, the doctor found a pregnancy test stick from her cabinet and said, "if you don't visit now, you may have good news!"

Pei Yuehuang immediately took it with some consternation. She felt that she had no reaction. She nodded, "OK! Then I'll test it! "

"Test it. If it's not pregnant, we'll check it again no later." The doctor laughed.

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Pei Yuehuang came to the bathroom with the pregnancy test stick. These days, she has measured some shadows because of the pregnancy test, because she is lost every time.

After returning to China, she began to be busy, and forgot about it for a while. Pei Yuehuang continued to test. She saw that the first red stick appeared on that pregnancy test stick. She only waited for a few seconds, and the second red stick appeared a light red thin stick.

Then, the line became more and more red, and finally, it was the same as the first one.

Two bars!

Pei Yuehuang almost couldn't believe it. A great joy seized her. She couldn't believe she was pregnant.

This is the good news!

Pei Yuehuang washes her hands out, and the excitement on her face makes LAN Qianchen see it immediately, but he is waiting for her to say instead of asking.

"Qianchen..." Pei Yuehuang reaches out and hugs him. At this time, the first one she wants to share this joy is him.

"Well, have you measured it?" Blue thousand Chen hoops her waist and asks gently.

Pei Yuehuang leaned close to his ear and said with a smile, "you are going to be a father."

LAN Qianchen holds her shoulder and touches her smiling eyes. He is surprised and excited.
"Really?"

"Well! Pregnant, when we are in a hurry, God gave us a baby Pei Yuehuang finished, and her eyes were slightly wet again. After this experience, she really wanted to come.

"Fool, I've always believed that we have no physical problems. Sooner or later, we will have our own children." LAN Qianchen reached out to wipe her tears and once again held her in her arms.
"Tell them the good news! They must be happy, too. "

Pei Yuehuang nodded. She took out her mobile phone and called Pei's parents. LAN Qianchen also reported to her parents.

Sure enough, the elders on both sides were overjoyed and relieved.

The doctor listened to the fetal heart rate, very healthy children, as for B ultrasound, calculated the time, it is still early, let them come to check in two weeks.

Pei Yuehuang, accompanied by LAN Qianchen, came to the nearby tea restaurant to relax. This time, Pei Yuehuang had only hope and expectation.

Blue thousand Chen looked at her happy like a child, his eyes also another kind of tender flow.

Pei Yuehuang looks at a pair of parents nearby, pushing a cart, where she sleeps a three-month-old baby. She immediately looks forward to their going out in the future, probably the same way!

In the village of the gelren people.

After breakfast, Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei are going to the temple on the mountain to worship Buddha. It is said that there is an efficacious immortal temple with a history of nearly one thousand years.

That is to say, such an ancient place is worth a visit even if you are tired.

Four bodyguards were escorting together, carrying some water and dry food on the road, and a young male villager led the way up the mountain.

The scenery along the road is very beautiful. Moreover, the weather here is surprisingly cool, there are many trees, green eyes, and good mood.

Xiang Qinghao leads Jiang Xinwei all the way. The relationship between them has been upgraded after the kiss last night.

Jiang Xinwei also naturally relies on his protection. With this man, the scenery along the road is more beautiful. Even when walking on the original road, it is full of security.

After three hours of climbing all the way over three mountain tops, we finally reached a mountain top. The temple here has been in disrepair for many years, but it still retains the relics left by thousands of years, which is more precious.

It is appreciated that thousands of years ago, the craftsmen's construction skills, Jiang Xinwei and Xiang Qinghao started the incense fire, knelt down in front of the Buddha, and made a wish with incense.

Jiang Xinwei's hands are folded, her eyebrows are gentle, and Xiang Qinghao's eyes are staring at her, trying to guess what wish she made at this time.

Jiang Xinwei opened her eyes and saw that he was looking at her instead of wishing. She could not help being coquettish and angry. "What are you doing when you look at me? Make a wish! "

Xiang Qinghao closed his eyes and closed his hands. At this moment, he prayed devoutly. If the gods have spirits, he would marry the women around him as soon as possible and become his wife.

This time, Jiang Xinwei looked at him and made a wish. She was surreptitiously guessing. What wish did he make?

When his eyes opened, they were as bright as obsidian, clear and charming.

Wishes can't be said, so neither of them asked each other, because they both wanted each other's wishes to take effect.

What's more, they all guessed what they wanted from each other.

All the way down the mountain, Jiang Xinwei will rarely go far. She was really tired when she went down to the mountain villa.

Xiang Qinghao squatted in front of her and said to her, "come on! I'll carry you back. "

"No, you're tired, too." No matter how tired Jiang Xinwei is, she sticks to it.

"I'm not tired. I still have the strength to carry you back." Xiang Qinghao insists on carrying her.

"Jiang Xinwei had to say," that back a while to let me down, I can go by myself. "Xiang Qinghao's back is still far away. When Jiang Xinwei insisted, there was still a layer of sweat on his forehead.

Jiang Xinwei takes out the tissue, picks up the tiptoe, wipes the sweat for him, Xiang Qinghao gasps slightly, looks at her with a pair of eyes and smiles, leans down some heads, feels her gentle action.

"Tired!" Asked Jiang Xinwei.

"Not tired!" Xiang Qinghao chuckled, and his white forehead was covered with his hair, which made his face more sunny.

Jiang Xinwei's breath is slightly smothering. Even though his face has already been burned into his heart, her heart is pounding when she looks at it for a while.

"Let's walk back slowly. Don't carry it on your back." Jiang Xinwei also understands him.

Two hands, bodyguards also slow down, keep a distance to follow.

In the next week, Jiang Xinwei was creating and Xiang Qinghao also collected the medical information he wanted. After ten days here, they left for the city. The trip was shorter than they expected, but the joy and harvest were very much.

They decided to go back. Jiang Xinwei could not afford to let him find a house for his family, and she also got a lot of inspiration.

From the original village, back to their familiar metropolis, but there is another sense.

On the plane, Jiang Xinwei had a sleep. When she opened her eyes, the plane was over the city A.

When the plane landed, Xiang Qinghao's car took her home. Jiang Xinwei didn't expect this trip to break through the relationship between the two.

Send her to the gate of the community, Jiang Xinwei still some reluctant, Xiang Qinghao also naturally want to stay with her for a while, he insisted on her hand way, "today you go back to rest, another day I prepared a gift to visit uncle and aunt they."

"Good! Don't worry, you can finish your work first! " Jiang Xinwei nodded.

Xiang Qinghao leaned down and kissed her on the forehead.

Jiang Xinwei immediately breathed tight, turned around and looked at it for fear that her parents would see it.

Xiang Qinghao looked at her shameful expression, and he smiled with a low smile, "blush after kissing, and then get closer. What can I do? Will you faint? "

Jiang Xinwei's face, instant burst red up, "just won't."

"Oh! Is it? Try another day. " Xiang Qinghao teases her.

Jiang immediately nudged him, "no, you go first!"

"Good! Then I'll go! Remember to think of me. I will think of you. " Xiang Qinghao finished, waved his hand, and sat in the car, not forgetting to drop off the window to see her.

Jiang Xinwei waved to him, the sweetness in her eyes came out, looking at the car that left, she also turned to go home!

Xiang Qinghao closes his eyes and intends to squint for a while. Soon, his mobile phone rings. He took a look and immediately picked up, "Hello!"

"Young master, there is something wrong with the laboratory in country D. can you come here immediately?"

"What's the matter?"

"A large number of our new drugs have been stolen."

"What?" Xiang Qinghao's eyes were so bright that he knew what those drugs meant.

"OK, I'll be right here. Control the scene. No one is allowed to enter. Wait for me." Xiang Qinghao said, looking forward to the bodyguard, "go to the airport, and immediately apply to go to country D."

Xiang Qinghao took the notebook and received the stolen pictures from the D National Laboratory. The scene was a mess, but his newly developed drug refrigerator was empty.

"shit. " Xiang Qinghao cursed that it was an experiment that he had worked hard and had not yet made public, and a batch of projects worth billions of dollars.

Xiang Qinghao called Jiang Xinwei before boarding.

"Xinwei, I have something urgent to go abroad. I will contact you when I come back."

Jiang Xinwei hears his tone a little hasty, her heartstring a tight, "you have nothing!"

"Nothing! It's just a small business accident. I'll go there and wait for me to come back. "

"Good! Then be careful on your way. I'll wait for you. " Jiang Xinwei answers.

She also did not expect, just separated, facing a parting.

Xiang Qinghao's plane immediately took off for country D. Jiang Xinwei's parents also came back from outside. They were very happy to see her back.

"Xinwei, tell mom, how are you getting along with Xiang young master?"

"We're fine!"

"Then Do you like each other? " Zeng Yueyi asked with a look of expectation.

Jiang Xinwei although shy, but nodded, "we are trying to communicate."

Zeng Ruyi immediately took a sigh of relief and nodded with satisfaction, "OK! Then get along well with each other and get to know each other. I believe that master Xiang is a good man. "

Jiang Xinwei said with a smile, "I know, we still know each other."

She also knew that he would not let her down, but she hoped that he would deal with foreign affairs well and come back soon, because she missed him just after he left. This is probably the feeling of love! Once I fall in love, I miss each other all the time.

Jiang Xinwei looks at the photos and feels that the whole person is covered with happiness. It's the first time that she sees him in her mind.

She accidentally kisses him. That time, she was in a hurry at the wedding. Later, he went to country m and misunderstood him. Up to now, she feels his enthusiasm.

Chapter 1286

Country D, International Airport, Xiang Qinghao's private plane landed steadily. Shortly after the plane landed, a group of three black cars drove into the airport's pick-up passage.

Xiang Qinghao is protected by six bodyguards. His slender body is striding towards the direction of the car.

Sitting in the car, he came to meet a foreign man in his early forties. He was so anxious that he put on cold sweat and said, "young master, we have been protecting the scene completely, waiting for you to check."

"Go to the lab." Xiang Qinghao's eyes stared coldly at the front. At the moment, he was as angry as a wolf.

The black car sped towards the airport expressway, towards the medical laboratory set up by Xiang Qinghao family in the country.

After more than an hour's drive, he finally arrived at the door of the laboratory. The black car had just stopped. The bodyguard in the front seat immediately got off the car and opened the door. Xiang Qinghao stepped down with a gloomy face. He stared at a group of people who came to meet him coldly and mercilessly. However, his steps were fast towards the stolen cold storage room. He stood in the heavily built safe.

The cold air around him was not as cold as his eyes at the moment. He stared at the new drug that should have stored his efforts. It was a drug that he was about to announce. Now, it was stolen.

"Everyone goes out. Without my order, you are not allowed to come in. Let the chief of security leave immediately." Xiang Qinghao said, stretching out his hand and pulling his tie. His anger made him move all over.

People all around hurriedly left with great insight, afraid to bear the anger of this young master.

Xiang Qinghao goes to the smashed password lock. He stares at the broken glass. The control panel sends out a red warning light. The flash of light is reflected in Xiang Qinghao's eyes. He squints and ponders.

Only three people know the password here, and one of them just went to other places to cooperate last week. Now, we can unlock the lock here. There is only one person here except ourselves.

The person in charge here is a cousin uncle of his family. His name is Sanshu.

When Xiang Qinghao's eyes turned, he reached out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Check my uncle's recent account flow for me. I want the most detailed." After Xiang Qinghao was attached, he continued to operate on the broken password lock.

He found someone to build this password lock, so he knew its specific use very well. Such a superficial smash could not destroy its essence at all.

Xiang Qinghao is waiting for a phone call. A man approaches him. He is in his early fifties, wearing a white anti bacteria suit. He hides his hand in his pocket and walks to Xiang Qinghao.

Xiang Qinghao hears the footsteps acutely. He turns his head and stands his third uncle behind him.

"Qinghao, how are you doing? Is there anything suspicious? Do you know who stole it? "

Xiang Qinghao called to him, "three uncles, I'm still checking. I'll find out this sooner or later."

Xiang Shouyang nodded, "yes! Such a big thing must be found out. "

Xiang Qinghao looks at a small piece of powder foam on the ground. It seems that the thief is too flustered and accidentally breaks a bottle. He goes over and squats down to look at it carefully. Behind him, Xiang Shouyang also comes. He bends down and asks, "Qinghao, how are you?"

Xiang Qinghao reached for some, took it to his eyes and looked at it. Xiang Shouyang's hand, which had been hidden in his pocket, was pulled out, and a needle was hidden in his fist.

Suddenly, in his gentle eyes, he flashed a vicious touch. When Xiang Qinghao was unprepared, he quickly plunged into the blood vessel of his neck and pushed the liquid medicine inside.

Xiang Qinghao immediately grabbed his syringe and looked at the man in front of him in amazement What are you doing? What is this? "

"Qinghao, I'm sorry, but there's no way for third uncle. Forgive me!" Xiang Shouyang's eyes showed pain, "I can't help it! They made me Taking my son's life is forcing me You'll be fine if you don't check, but you just called to doubt me... "

Xiang Qinghao heard the answer, but he felt his head getting dizzy. He panted and held the machine beside him and asked, "what did you inject me?"

"I won't kill you! You just have to sleep and wake up and you'll forget about it. "

"You..." Xiang Qinghao's eyes suddenly gaped. He knew what he had been injected with. In his mind, the moment of consciousness fainted, like the intense flash of a slide, and finally fixed on a girl's face.

He held his head as if he wanted to keep the girl, but he still couldn't control the drugs in his mind.

This is a medicine to wash out the memory nerve, and the product of this research will be the biggest quality assurance in the medical field.

Xiang Qinghao wants to catch something. At last, he can't catch anything. He lies on the ground and mumbles, "Xin Wei..."

Xiang Shouyang takes this syringe and cleans the residue with another kind of liquid medicine. He throws it into the garbage can beside him, and at the same time, he picks up a blunt object beside him and smashes it at the neurolateral brain of Xiang Qinghao. In an instant, Xiang Qinghao's hair was bleeding. Xiang Shouyang smashed his forehead at the same time. He cried out, "where are you Help! Someone's trying to kill young master... "

So they rushed into a group of people. In the chaos, they carried the injured Xiang Qinghao away, and Xiang Shouyang came out, as if they had been attacked in the laboratory just now.

"What's the matter, Xiang Sanshu? Who attacked the young master? Who is it? "

"I didn't see it clearly! As soon as I came in, I saw the young master fall to the ground, and I was hit hard on the back of my head, and I fainted for a while. " Xiang Shouyang described the whole process of the attack.

At that time, these people were all ordered out by Xiang Qinghao, and no one dared to come in, so it seemed that they were given an opportunity to attack by lawbreakers.

"I knew it was our internal ghost. He was here to steal the experiment."

Xiang Shouyang saw the success of creating the guise of an inner ghost, and he immediately pretended to faint.

Xiang Qinghao was sent to the rescue room. The doctor who examined him found that his left side brain was injured. The wound was not too big, and the blood stopped quickly.

"The young master's injury is not too serious. He should just be temporarily dizzy. Have you informed the seventh master?"

"I have already informed you that he is on his way to Xiangzhai. He will inform you on his way to Xiangzhai."

"Who dares to fight against Xiang's family and attack the eldest young master? Wait for the seventh master to come and deal with it!"

Mention this seven ye, in all people's eyes, all have no reason to show a respectful.

Seven ye, Xiang Qinghao's youngest uncle, ranks seventh in Xiang family. At the same time, he is also the person in charge of Xiang family's medicine business. With him, he can get through the global supply chain platform, and is the guest of presidents of all countries.

He was in charge of Xiang Qinghao and his two uncles and nephews became the pillar of Xiang family.

In another rest room, Xiang Shouyang, who still pretends to close his eyes and rest, was listening to the movement. Suddenly, he heard the name of seven Ye mentioned by someone nearby. His body moved a little at once.

Three hours later, Xiang Qinghao did not wake up, and the doctor waited patiently. At the same time, three black cars drove into the main entrance of the laboratory, the back seat of the black car in the middle, and the bodyguard came forward to open the door.

A strong and long leg stepped down quickly. A mature man in formal dress made a single button suit on his chest. His long leg stepped towards the direction of rescue room.

"Seven ye, young Ye is resting in the ward now." A doctor came to inform immediately.

"Take me to see him." Low magnetic, no reason to send out the sound line of pressure.

I saw this man's hair combed behind his head. He had beautiful features, powerful momentum and oppressive aura. With his eyes everywhere, everyone had a chill.

"How do you protect the young master? Was attacked in his own lab? " The voice of the man's voice reproved, and it was furious.

"Yes It's the young master who wants to be alone for a while. " There is a bold explanation.

"I dare to make excuses." The man's eyes are cold, and his anger is not abated.

At this time, the door of the ward was opened, and the man stepped in, stood in front of the bed and bent over to look at his unconscious nephew. The doctor next to him immediately explained the injury in detail.

"The eldest young master was attacked by human side brain. The wound was 4cm. The amount of bleeding was not much. He was unconscious when he woke up."

"Are you injured anywhere else on your body?"

"We checked, only brain injuries."

Xiang's eyes narrowed and looked at the nephew who was like sleeping. He said in a low voice, "you can't have an accident. Wake up quickly!"

Xiang Qinghao's sleep was a day and a night later. Xiang Shouyang, who was attacked by the same attack nearby, woke up. When he woke up, he immediately came to explain the accident to Xiang Baohan.

When he came, Xiang Qinghao could not afford to fall to the ground, and he wanted to go to check, just hit by someone in the back of his head, he also fainted for a few seconds, vaguely saw someone running away quickly.

Using the cover of family affection, Xiang Shouyang's panic is flawless, even though Xiang is thin and cold.

"Poor young master. What can I do if something happens to him?" Xiang Shouyang pretends that his eyes are red.

"Nothing will happen to him." The lips of Xiang's thin lips are tight. Looking at his nephew on the bed, he firmly believes that he will come in.

Just as he was talking, Xiang Qinghao's eyelashes gently lifted, and Xiang Qinghao immediately bent over to call him, "Qinghao."

Xiang Qinghao's eyes naturally opened, quenching the white light on his head. He was a bit confused. Then he saw the man sitting in front of the bed. He immediately sat up and stared at them with a kind of defensive color.

"Who are you?" Xiang Qinghao asked, covering the area where he was injured, his eyes were even more confused and alert.

The pupils of Xiang's thin and cold eyes suddenly shrank, and he said in a low voice, "you don't even remember me, stinky boy? "

Chapter 1287

It has been an hour since Xiang Qinghao woke up. At this time, only Xiang Baohan was with him. Some complex drug ingredients were found in Xiang Qinghao's blood. It was repeatedly determined by doctors that Xiang Qinghao was a kind of cleaning and memory medicine developed by the Xiang family.

After hearing this, Xiang QingHan's face was as gloomy as iron. Someone dared to use detergent on his nephew in his lab.

Xiang Qinghao is sitting on the sofa at the moment, his fingers are flipping the iPad in his hand quickly. He is the son of heaven that the family has been holding since he was a child. Therefore, the picture of his growing up experience can be described as a record of one by one.

Even if he lost his memory, it did not affect his developed brain nerves and his ability to accept things calmly and rationally.

Xiang Bo Han is furious, but he should be glad that he didn't take his nephew's life. Otherwise, how can he tell the family elders?

"Qinghao, is there anything else you don't understand?" Xiang Pohan looks at his nephew with a gentle voice.

Xiang Qinghao has read his growth record, and the blank area in his mind has been perfectly contacted. For what just happened here, Xiang shanhan has explained it again. Now, he has fully understood the origin of the matter.

"Uncle Qi, I know who I am, but there are still some details that I can't remember clearly."

"As long as you know who you are and what your mission is, you still have a lot of time to fill in the details." Xiang is relieved for his recovery.

"We have an inner ghost here, this man, I must find out." Xiang Baohan clenched his fist and looked at his nephew who was contemplating beside him. "I'll send you back to Xiang's house for a rest. In a short time, I'll take care of the business here."

"You should be careful, uncle." Xiang Qinghao cares about a sentence. Compared with him before he lost his memory, he is confused now and then in his eyes. Even he always wants to fill in other blank memories.

Xiang Qinghao was sent back to Xiang's house, and Xiang shanhan stayed to check the matter.

Xiangzhai is located in a very mysterious forest. Outside the gate is the self built airport, a house covering an area of nearly 10000 square meters. Under the stars, it is full of the ancient flavor. This is the house of Xiangjia for nearly one hundred years. From the initial ancestors to the present, it has been spreading continuously. This family has also experienced several generations of changes and has the glory of the pharmaceutical empire.

Xiang Qinghao gathers up his suit. Although he has lost his memory, there are some things that are branded into his inspiration and cannot be washed out with liquid medicine. He even knew where the other end of the corridor was, as if it were something he knew subconsciously, which made him more familiar and intimate with all this.

"Qinghao..." Xiang's mother, who had already received the notice, rushed to see her son, who was still standing up in front of her. She hugged him tightly and sobbed.

Xiang Qinghao reached for his mother and called softly, "Mom."

This tone made Xiang's tears stop immediately, and joy surged up. Although her son lost his memory, she still called her tone the same as before.

Her son, no change.

At this time, Xiang Qinghao saw the man next to him. He called out, "Dad."

"Don't you know how to protect yourself? Let's worry about that. " Xiang Sinian pretended to scold.

Mrs. Xiang immediately confessed to her son, "what do you scold him for? He didn't want to do that either. "

Xiang Qinghao bent his lips and smiled. At this time, in the welcome crowd, there was an old man in a wheelchair. There was an old man standing beside him. Xiang's wife pushed him. "Your grandfather and your great grandfather are here. Go and say hello."

Xiang Qinghao came to the two elders, and his eyes showed respect for them. "Grandpa, Grandpa."

"Although it makes our feelings less, it's still my favorite grandson." Xiang Laozi reaches out and pats him.

"Qinghao! My old bone can't stand your fright. You want my life! " Xiang's old prince reached over and held him tightly with his bony hand. "Nothing can happen."

Xiang Qinghao is surrounded by his relatives. He quickly integrates into his identity as Prince of Xiang family. However, in his lack of memory, he forgets that there is a girl who appears ceremoniously in his life. No one mentions her to him, and he can't think of her.

But he didn't know that the girl was thinking about him at the moment.

Jiang Xinwei has been a little uneasy these two days. Even though her inspiration for this gathering is very good, and the manuscript she handed in, Jiang Shan also likes it very much. However, since Xiang Qinghao left China, she thought he would send her a message when he arrived. However, she waited for two days, but did not wait.

There are always some in her heart.

Because when he left, although his tone was relaxed, it might make him catch up with him constantly. It must not be a small thing.

Today, when she took a nap in the office, she had a nightmare. She was awakened. In the nightmare, she seemed to see Xiang Qinghao coming back, but she stood behind him and wanted to catch up with him, but he didn't seem to see her. She walked very fast, and he didn't hear what she called. Jiang Xinwei, who was awakened, gasped a little. She gathered her long hair. In the air-conditioned office, she had a cold sweat all over her body. She took a paper towel and wiped the sweat.

The heart still hurts, even if it's just a dream, but it makes her feel sad.

Jiang Xinwei bit her red lips and reached for the cell phone beside her. She found Xiang Qinghao's number. She didn't dare to disturb him, but now, she seems to have found great courage.

She dialed.

The cell phone is connected, which makes her heart tighten again.

She was waiting nervously for his familiar voice.

At the moment, Xiang Qinghao, who had just bathed in Xiangzhai, heard the cell phone on the desktop ring, and he frowned. He would have forgotten so many things.

He is more cautious about the incoming calls from mobile phones.

He took a look and called the number of country Z, and the name on it was Jiang Xinwei, the name of a girl.

Xiang Qinghao narrowed his eyes and went to the window to pick up the voice. The voice line restored his usual coldness, "Hello! Who is that? "

Jiang Xinwei opened her eyes and couldn't believe to see her mobile phone again. She didn't dial the wrong number!

Wait a minute. It's like Xiang Qinghao's.

"I'm Xinwei, Qinghao, is that you?" Jiang Xinwei asked tentatively.

"I'm Xiang Qinghao, who are you?" Xiang Qinghao asked. He was curious about the sweet female voice.

Jiang Xinwei's breath is smothering, and her heart will be broken in an instant. Is this a dream? Is this still the dream just now?

"You don't know who I am?" Jiang Xinwei covers her lips and calms her voice.

Is he teasing her on purpose?

Xiang Qinghao listened to the wounded woman. He frowned again. Who is she? Why does it exist in his cell phone number? He wanted to grab some memory of Jiang Xinwei from his head, but it was a blank existence.

The silence of about seven seconds on the opposite side paled Jiang Xinwei's face. She was waiting for him to recover the gentle Xiang Qinghao, waiting for him to call her name gently next second.

"What can I do for you?" Xiang Qinghao wants to know where she's calling when he can't confirm her importance.

Jiang Xinwei holds her mobile phone and shivers. Finally, she cries out, "Xiang Qinghao, don't you remember me? What happened to you? I'm Jiang Xinwei. "

Xiang Qinghao listened to the cry, his fist clenched subconsciously, as if his subconscious also clenched his heart.

"I did have an accident. I lost my memory. Miss Jiang, if you have something important, you can tell me." Xiang Qinghao's voice line is still cold.

This is his current attitude to the outside world, because the amnesia of him is likely to make some people have a bad idea.

Therefore, he will never show too much personal feelings to people he doesn't know. "Have you lost your memory?" Jiang Xinwei's head exploded. What happened to him?

"And are you hurt?" Jiang Xinwei's first thought is to care for him.

"I just suffered some minor head injuries and nothing happened to my body. Thank you for your concern." Xiang Qinghao said politely.

Jiang Xinwei's breath was held once more, listening to his voice clearly, as if Xiang Qinghao in her heart was far away.

"It's ok if you're OK." Jiang Xinwei sobbed.

"I'll hang up first." Xiang Qinghao will go to see Grandpa because he is waiting for him to talk.

"Don't..." Jiang Xinwei didn't want to hang up. He lost his memory and lost their relationship. They had no definite relationship.

But she didn't want to lose touch with him.

"Is there anything else?" Xiang Qinghao asked in a low voice.

"I Don't delete my number, will you? " Jiang Xinwei's humble request.

Because of Xiang Qinghao's real identity, it's just for her, but it's still a little unattainable. He fell in love with her because of the wedding side, maybe, her bold kiss.

But now, he forgot that she was a strange existence in his heart.

She was afraid of suddenly losing all contact with him.

"Good! I will not delete it. " Xiang Qinghao made a low promise. At this time, his mother outside the door was calling him, "Qinghao, your grandfather is calling you."

"Good! I'll be right there. " Xiang Qinghao answered and said to the girl on the other end of the phone, "I should hang up! Contact later. See you later. "

Finish saying, he hung up, and he did not know, the girl at this end of the phone, tears, Jiang Xinwei finally can not help, she fell on the table crying out.

Her heart, really hurt!

Chapter 1288

Jiang Xinwei's cry attracted the attention of Lin Lin Lin who passed by the door. She opened the door in surprise and saw the girl lying on the table, crying sadly. She patted her shoulder. "Xinwei, what's wrong with you? Who has offended you? "

Jiang Xinwei sniffed, wiping tears and shaking her head, "I I'm fine. "

Lin Lin could see that she was not only busy, but also met with something important. She patted her shoulder and said, "if you want to ask for leave, you can directly talk to the master."

Finish saying, Lin Lin left, Jiang Xinwei still cry again, but she did not cry again, sometimes, tears silently, more heartbreaking than crying.

Jiang Xinwei's mind is full of Xiang Qinghao's cold and alienated voice line, as if he immediately returned to the stranger's position.

Jiang Xinwei's eyes were red with tears. Facing this situation, she didn't know what to do, but as long as she thought of being separated from him, her heart seemed to be breaking. Although the trip, get along with a short time, even did not have time to further understand, but she really like him.

Jiang Xinwei turns on the computer and opens the photos taken in the village of Gelu people. Xiang Qinghao in the photos looks at her with a smile. There is a twinkling star in her eyes. She is tender and intimate.

Jiang Xinwei suddenly wanted to go to him. Even if he lost his memory and forgot her, she still wanted to visit him. Wasn't he hurt?

Jiang Xinwei thought of Xing liehan. He must know where his home is! Just give her an address, no matter how far, she will go.

Jiang Xinwei asks her father for Xing liehan's phone number, and she dials it directly.

"Hello! Who is that? " The voice of Xing liehan came from that end.

"Well, cousin, it's me, Xinwei." Jiang Xinwei replied calmly.

"Xinwei! What's the matter? " Xing liehan immediately asked.

"Cousin, I'd like to ask you, do you know the address where Xiang Qinghao lives?"

Xing liehan was stunned at that end, and asked in surprise, "Xinwei, didn't you go on a trip with Qinghao? Coming back so soon? Didn't he tell you where he lived? "

"We came back three days ago. When he came back, he suddenly had something to go abroad. He had an accident."

"What? What happened to him? " Xing liehan didn't get the news instead.

Jiang Xinwei's voice finally filled with sadness, "I called him, he said he had an accident, lost all the memories."

Xing liehan can't believe hearing the news. What happened to Xiang Qinghao? Lost memory? Listening to his cousin's voice, he also knew why she was eager to find Xiang Qinghao.

He also forgot her!

"Xin Wei, don't worry. The Qinghao family has the world's leading medical level. He will be OK and will recover his memory." Xing liehan comforts her.

"Cousin, can you tell me where he lives? I want to find him. " Jiang Xinwei's voice is firm.

He forgot her. It doesn't matter. She can remind him that she will overcome even the biggest difficulties.

She doesn't want to give up this love that hasn't blossomed yet, because she can't let it go.

Xing liehan felt sorry for her. He sighed, "if you want to find him, I will send a private plane to take you there. I will also contact Xiang's family to see what happened to him."

"Well, thank you cousin. I want to see him as soon as possible."

"Well, call me whenever you're ready." Xing liehan doesn't want her and Xiang Qinghao to miss each other.

"Well." Jiang Xinwei answered and hung up. She came out of the office and went straight home to pack up. She wanted to find him as soon as possible.

After Xing liehan hung up, he immediately dialed another number, the number of Xiang Qinghao's right-hand man.

"Hello, Mr. Xing."

"Hello, Mr. Chad. I heard something happened to master Xiang. Is it serious?" Xing liehan asked with concern.

Chad at that end knew their relationship and didn't conceal it. "Master Xiang did have an accident a few days ago. Someone attacked him in the lab and injected him with a memory cleaner. Now, master has forgotten a lot of people and things."

Xing liehan's heart was shocked. Xiang Qinghao's amnesia was not an accident, not an accident, but an accident. If Xiang family's medicine was injected, it would be even more troublesome.

"Is it possible to restore Xiang's memory?"

"At present, we have no way, because when we first studied this liquid medicine, we didn't think about equipping it with antidotes. If we really need to develop antidotes, it will take several years to make them out."

"Chad, my cousin and young Xiang have become good friends. In these two days, I will arrange her to visit your young master. I hope you will receive her then."

"Mr. Xing, you have always been a distinguished guest of Xiang's family. I will take good care of your guests and inform Xiang's reception."

"Thank you." After Xing liehan arranged, he immediately called the plane and prepared to take off at any time.

When Jiang Xinwei returned home, her parents were not at home. When she was packing, she received a call from Xing liehan.

"Hello, cousin, I'm packing." Jiang Xinwei picks it up.

"Xinwei, I'm on the phone with Xiang's side."

"Do you know what happened to Xiang Qinghao?" Jiang Xinwei asked anxiously.

"Qinghao was attacked in his own laboratory. He was injected with a memory freshener developed by his family. Now, he is in total amnesia."

"What?" Jiang Xinwei holds her cell phone and shudders. She takes a deep breath and asks, "cousin, do you think it is possible for him to restore his memory?"

"I asked, they have no antidote, even if the research and development will take a few years, maybe the family is doing research, Xinwei, you should be prepared in mind."

Jiang Xinwei doesn't dare to think about it now. She doesn't even know if he will remember her after this trip.

"Thank you, cousin. I'll go there anyway." Jiang Xinwei's heart is firm and urgent.

"Well, go and see him! The plane is ready. You can leave anytime you want. "

"I'll be ready in a minute. I want to go right away."

"OK, I'll give you the number. You can contact the captain."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Xinwei received the number from Xing liehan. She called to take off in line in the last two hours.

Jiang Xinwei doesn't want to stay for a moment. After she simply tidies up some clothes, she asks Jiang Shan for a week off. Jiang Shan's side is very talkative, and naturally agrees with her.

Jiang Xinwei hurried all the way to the airport and informed her parents on the way. She was going abroad for a week. Zeng Ruyi asked where she was going, and she didn't hide it. She went to find Xiang Qinghao.

As soon as Zeng Yueyi heard about it, she was naturally full of joy, but she didn't know why her daughter went to him for a long time, thinking that they were about to meet again in other countries.

When Jiang Xinwei arrived at the airport, she was boarded quickly according to the schedule. When she was waiting for the flight, her heart was once tense.

When she closed her eyes, they were Xiang Qinghao's warm eyes. They told her that they really loved each other during the wedding, the reunion in country m, and the beautiful memories of traveling together.

Twenty minutes later, the plane began to taxi and take off, eventually flying to the sky.

Country R, where Xiang's group is located, is now three o'clock in the middle of the night.

Xiang Qinghao has been sleeping in the hospital for too long these two days. Now he has no sleep on his arms.

In his mind, there are a lot of blank areas that need him to find urgently. He can get along with his family's memory through photos and reality, and soon make him familiar with them.

And with his former social circles, he really has no influence. At the moment, he recalled in his mind that he had just received that phone call. Who is the girl named Jiang Xinwei? Why is she crying so sad there?

Xiang Qinghao didn't know what kind of person he was before.

Xiang Qinghao went to bed at 4 a.m. and woke up. It was a sunny morning outside the window.

In Xiang's garden, a red car stops. The girl who steps down from the car has wavy long curly hair. She wears sexy and fashionable clothes. She has a very rich lady's style. Even she is an Asian face, delicate and charming oval face. Now she is very eager.

"Miss Myra!" The servant at the door saw her and said hello immediately.

Meila did not look at the servant, but walked all the way to the hall. Seeing Mrs. Xiang, who was talking to the servant in the hall, she rushed over in a hurry. "Auntie, how about brother Qinghao? Where is he? "

"Myra, here you are. Qinghao is upstairs resting." Xiang said softly.

"I heard he had an accident. I want to come and see him." Myra looked worried.

"Nothing happened to him, but he lost his memory. He probably can't remember you." Xiang said that Meila and her son were playmates who grew up together. At the same time, Meila has been chasing her son.

Meila's eyes flashed a touch of astonishment, but at the same time, it was accompanied by a touch of surprise.

Really? Brother Qinghao lost his memory? Does this mean that he forgot all the things she had been pestering him before? Can they get to know each other again?

"It's OK. I'll remind brother Qinghao of me." Myra said confidently.

Xiang's wife has always been anxious about her son's marriage. She also likes Myra's children who have a deep understanding of their roots.

"Then go and see him! He also needs someone to help him find more memories. " Said Xiang.

"Well, I'll see him now." Myra can't wait. She is eager to know what Xiang Qinghao thinks of her.

She had expressed her love for him many times before, but he refused. This time, he lost his memory, and she would be different in his eyes!

Chapter 1289

Xiangzhai.

On the balcony of a master bedroom on the third floor, Xiang Qinghao propped up the balustrade of the balcony and looked out of the window at the garden scene. He was trying to find some lost memories. Maybe he lived here for too long, and he was very familiar with everything here.

At present, my father does not want him to contact the family business for the sake of his safety. He leaves everything to the uncle who saw me last time.

It must be that Xiang Qinghao lost his memory. The family is keeping it secret, so that some people who can take advantage of it will not have pure motives for Xiang Qinghao.

He was in the middle of trance, only to hear the door behind him being knocked. He replied with a low voice, "come in."

Push the door to come in is the figure of a woman, dressed very fashionable, a long wave of wine red, with delicate make-up, her eyes when see Xiang Qinghao, immediately become surprised and excited, even a little cautious.

"Brother Qinghao? Do you remember me? This is Myra Meila's gentle inquiry, that is to say, gives her the chance to re-establish her image in front of him. She must be a lady.

It is absolutely impossible for him to detect her previous entanglements. There is a secret that only she and Xiang Qinghao know.

At a family dinner two years ago, she put medicine in his glass. At last, she entered his hotel room and thought that she could be accepted by him. However, Xiang Qinghao was furious and drove her out of the hotel room.

From then on, Xiang Qinghao treated her coldly. She knew it was too impulsive, but who let her secretly love him since she was a child! Myra looked at the man in front of her, wearing a casual shirt and linen pants. She was lazy and charming.

At one glance, her heart and soul were lost.

"Myra?" Xiang Qinghao squints and looks at the girl. He has no memory.

"I'm Myra you grew up with! Did you forget me? Brother Qinghao, how can you forget me? " Meila immediately red eyes, a pair of aggrieved and sad expression, as if he forgot her, is a very important thing.

Xiang Qinghao saw her red eyes, he said calmly, "I'm sorry, I can't remember many people or things now."

Myra rushed to him immediately, put a ring around his waist, and shook her head in his arms. "It doesn't matter. As long as you are safe, you don't remember me. I can help you remember our time, our beautiful and sweet time together."

Xiang Qinghao's eyes flashed a touch of chagrin. Was he a big turnip? Didn't a girl just cry for him last night? Why do you have another one today?

Xiang Qinghao doesn't like being touched very much now. He reaches out to open Meila's hand and pushes her to the front. "Thank you for your concern. Now you can tell me what happened to us before."

"Brother Qinghao, I'm your girlfriend! I'm not an ordinary person. Before you lose your memory, we had mutual affection. " Meila immediately said panic. Anyway, in the past two years, she has created a very good image in Xiang's family. The elders all like her very much. Now she even said that Xiang Qinghao is secretly together. Others will believe it.

Xiang Qinghao looks at the girl's face in front of him. Beauty is beauty, but why doesn't he have a touch of heart? He could not even think of the face. Does he even like to change after losing memory?

"Then tell me something about us!" Xiang Qinghao sits on the sofa, listening to Meila.

In the early morning of r country, a private plane landed steadily. Jiang Xinwei's plane arrived. The stewardess pushed the salute out of the waiting room for her, where a middle-aged white man was waiting for her.

"Hello, are you Mr. Chad?" Jiang Xinwei asked him.

"Hello, Miss Jiang. I'm Chad, Mr. Xiang's personal assistant." Chad nodded. He didn't follow Xiang Qinghao home this time, so he didn't know the relationship between Xiang Qinghao and her.

"May I see your young master now?"

"I spoke with Xiang Zhai by phone. They learned that you are very welcome. You are Mr. Xing's relative. We will arrange your guest's accommodation according to the schedule. This way, please."

"Can I see Xiang young master today?" Jiang Xinwei asked again.

"You can see him in Xiangzhai, young master."

Hearing this, Jiang Xinwei's heart finally fell down. She wept with joy and followed Chad. Her salute was carried into the back of the car by the driver.

Sitting in the car, Jiang Xinwei looks at this strange country. Her heart is filled with excitement and expectation. As long as she can see him, it will be good.

It takes an hour to get to Xiangzhai from the airport. At this time, in xiangqinghao's bedroom, Myra has told a wonderful story.

She said that it was the story of how she and Xiang Qinghao fell in love, even though she didn't hesitate to say panic, she had become his woman.

When Xiang Qinghao heard this sentence, his heart was filled with doubts. Even from hearing Meila talking about these things, he felt too insipid, and even some things were far fetched. Meila also talked about how happy they were when they went on vacation together. Xiang Qinghao only felt that he was listening to other people's stories, which could not arouse a trace of resonance in his heart, but he did not break this point.

In order to speak more truthfully about their love, Myra had to add something to her story. She had nothing to do with it, but because she spoke too much, Xiang Qinghao had doubts in her heart.

Just then, Xiang lady knocked on the door and came in. She looked at her son and said, "Qinghao, there is a guest coming. Would you like to meet him?"

"My guest?" Xiang Qinghao looked up at his mother. "I didn't have an appointment."

"It's a guest from Z country and a relative of an important guest of our family. She's here to see you. She's a young lady." Xiang's wife said to him, because it was Xing liehan who called in person, so they also attached great importance to it.

When Meila heard that she was a young lady, her face changed a little at once. Is there any other woman coming to see brother Qinghao?

"What's her name?" Xiang Qinghao asked curiously.

"It's like Jiang Xinwei! She came to see you on a special trip. She said you made friends in country Z. Chad immediately picked her up. Go downstairs and meet her. " After finishing speaking to her son, Xiang went to work.

Xiang Qinghao stands up, and Meila is in a hurry. She holds his arm and says, "brother Qinghao, there have been many entanglers around you before. You can't ignore them. I will be jealous."

"Even if it's my guest, I should see you." Xiang Qinghao finished, took back his hand and pushed the door towards the hall.

Meila immediately follows behind her. She wants to see which woman dare to compete with her for Qinghao.

Now that he has lost his memory, her chance is the greatest.

Jiang Xinwei looked at the large white manor hidden in the woods. Her heart was shocked. The family of Xiang Qinghao was so huge.

"Miss Jiang, we are coming." Chad said a word earlier.

"Well." Jiang Xinwei nodded in response, her eyes looking at the direction of the white manor, thinking that Xiang Qinghao was there, her heart had already drifted to that side.

Her mind has been looking forward to meeting him. How can she introduce their relationship?

Although he confessed to her, but their relationship has not been made public, she can not immediately claim to be his girlfriend!

Is it too sudden for him who loses his memory?

I was thinking about some things. All the beautiful gardens in my eyes came into my eyes. I managed the garden like a poem or a painting, as if it was a children's painting.

And this magnificent manor has a sense of authority inherited from ancient times.

Finally, the car stopped. Chad said to Jiang Xinwei, "Miss Jiang, come with me! Your concierge will take you to your room. "

"OK!" Jiang Xinwei nodded and followed Chad to the front.

She was looking around at the scenery, and saw a road, and stepped out gracefully.

It was Xiang Qinghao who came to meet him.

The unexpected meeting made Jiang Xinwei's heart stop for a few seconds. She hurried for a moment and looked at the man who came by.

Xiang Qinghao saw her naturally, but his eyes were no longer gentle and smiling, but looked at her strangely.

And just then, a female voice came from behind him, "brother Qinghao, wait for me!"

Finish saying, a girl immediately hurried to come over, when she saw Jiang Xinwei standing not far away, she immediately very close to his arm, some of the demonstrations stare at Jiang Xinwei.

Under the sun, Jiang Xinwei is dressed in a simple white dress, black with a soft drape behind her head, a pale face for some reason. Under the sun, her figure is a little thin.

When she saw the two men and women holding arms in her eyes, her eyes were filled with tears and fell down silently along her beautiful face.

She didn't say anything or cry. She looked at Xiang Qinghao like this. Her tears kept falling. She couldn't help it. She bit her red lips, and the tears blurred her eyes.

Also model Lake in front of that man's figure

Xiang Qinghao looked at the tearful eyes and the silent but sad girl. He stabbed her in the heart for a moment. He reached out his hand and opened Meila's hand and walked towards her.

Meila immediately cried out, "brother Qinghao."

Jiang Xinwei's blurred vision, saw the man near, she felt flustered, she reached for tears, at this time, a big hand helped her wipe up.

There are also men's low voice line, "don't introduce yourself well, cry what?"

Jiang Xinwei suddenly holds his hand, so she buries a tear wet face in his palm, trembling all over.

Maybe she was trembling so much that the man thought she was going to faint. He reached for her and held her in his arms, but his palms were full of warm tears.

Chapter 1290

Jiang Xinwei felt the familiar breath, she raised her head from Xiang Qinghao's palm, and just then, her other arm was violently pulled apart by a force, "who are you! Why are you close to my brother Qinghao?" Meila's strength is amazing. Jiang Xinwei clangs and is pulled away from Xiang Qinghao's side by her.

Xiang Qinghao's other big palm immediately reached out to protect her from falling.

"Don't be rude, Myra." Xiang Qinghao gave a low rebuke to Meila.

Meila immediately bit her red lips and looked at him wrongly. At the same time, when she looked at Jiang Xinwei again, she was full of hostility. She was not welcome to the woman who didn't know where to get out.

I hate it even at a glance.

"I don't care who you are. If you want to come here and pretend when brother Qinghao loses his memory, I will not let you go."

"Who are you?" Jiang Xinwei looks at the girl. She doesn't know much about Xiang Qinghao's personal life, so she also wonders who she is.

Myra immediately stared at her triumphantly. "I'm brother Qinghao's official girlfriend. How far away are you pesters?"

Jiang Xinwei took a step back and looked up at Xiang Qinghao with disbelief. "So you have a girlfriend?"

In the face of this question, Xiang Qinghao has no words for a while. He looks at Meila and thinks whether she is her official girlfriend or not.

"Why didn't you tell me before?" Jiang Xinwei suddenly has a heart ache. Does he have a girlfriend in the family? Then why does he want to tell her at home? Want her to be his girlfriend?

"I..." Xiang Qinghao wants to explain something, but he doesn't know where to start.

"I'm sorry. Please forgive me if I have anything to do with you before." Xiang Qinghao inexplicably wants to apologize to her. The girl's influence on him is stronger than Meila's. even her injured eyes seem to make his heart tighten.

Jiang Xinwei suddenly clenched her fist. Unexpectedly, she longed to see him, but she knew he was here and had a formal girlfriend.

What is she then? Is it a third party?

"Go back where you come from! Don't disturb my life with brother Qinghao. " Meila did not dare to be too arrogant. She could see that Xiang Qinghao cared about her.

As for who she is, Myra has no interest. Xiang Qinghao, who lost her memory, can only be her.

Jiang Xinwei took a deep breath, and the tears that had just stopped gushed into her eyes. She tried all her strength and said to the man in front of her, "I'm sorry, I'm the one who bothered, just think I didn't come!"

After that, Jiang Xinwei turned around, but she couldn't control the intense sadness, which made her turn dizzily. Recently, because of missing him, she didn't sleep well, plus the fatigue of long-distance flight and the sad mood, which stimulated her to be dizzy.

Xiang Qinghao was the first one to notice her body shaking. He took a step, reached for her hand, and held the girl who was about to faint in his arms. Then, the next second he sprang up and said in a low voice, "take a rest at my house for a few days before you leave."

With that, he walked towards the hall with Jiang Xinwei in his arms, and went towards his master bedroom.

"Brother Qinghao." Meila looks at this scene, her heart is jealous and angry. Does this girl pretend to be dizzy and want to stay?

She must have meant to stay.

Mrs. Xiang is going to come out to see her son's reception. She sees her son coming in with a girl in his arms. She is shocked. "Qinghao, what's wrong with this young lady? Is she not feeling well? "

"She fainted! Mom, let's get some hot water. " Xiang Qinghao said, and saw Meila coming up behind him. He turned and ordered, "Meila, go back first!"

"Brother Qinghao..." Myra Nakan?

Xiang Qinghao looks back and stares at her with a look of awe inspiring awe

This sentence is very dignified. Even if Xiang Qinghao loses his memory, he knows the cause of Jiang Xinwei's fainting. She is too sad to faint.

Meila was so worried by Xiang Qinghao's eyes that she nodded and said, "OK, come tomorrow."

Meila must have been afraid of Xiang Qinghao before. In the eyes just now, she seemed to see Xiang Qinghao before she lost her memory and gave her a cold look.

She dare not provoke him.

Meila looks at Xiang Qinghao holding the girl upstairs. She is going crazy with jealousy. Where does a girl come out and make brother Qinghao so important?

Is she really the girlfriend admitted by brother Qinghao? No, she will never let her take brother Qinghao.

Mrs. Xiang asked the servant to come in with hot water and hot towel. Xiang Qinghao put the unconscious Jiang Xinwei on the bed. He took the hot towel first, and carefully wiped the tears on her face, blowing the skin that could be broken. The tears were all over the cloth, making his hands and wiping carefully.

It was probably the stimulation of heat. Jiang Xinwei opened her eyes in a quiet way. In a short period of unconsciousness, she opened her eyes and saw a familiar face on her head. She blinked unbelievably. How is he?

"Awake?" Xiang Qinghao is surprised with a smile.

"Where is this?" Jiang Xinwei reached up and sat up, looking at the bedroom, which was full of masculinity.

"My room." Xiang Qinghao's eyes looked at her face without blinking. She was also beautiful. Myra had no soul, and her face seemed to interest him inexplicably.

"You What did you bring me here for? Isn't your girlfriend jealous? " Jiang Xinwei's heart is more sensitive to her own identity.

Xiang Qinghao frowned. "Myra is not my girlfriend. She is misleading you."

Jiang Xinwei immediately looked at him in astonishment. Didn't the young lady just admit it?

Xiang Qinghao looked at her small face full of doubts. He could not help leaning closer to her, "introduce your identity! What is the relationship between you and me who has not lost memory? "

Jiang Xinwei swallowed immediately, "I We It's friendship. "

When Xiang Qinghao heard this, he was inexplicably disappointed. Isn't it his girlfriend? Otherwise, why did you cry like that just now?

Jiang Xinwei does not dare to admit that she is his girlfriend. She is also on the side of caution. She does not want to offend anyone. What's more, their relationship has not been made public. It seems absurd to say that she is his girlfriend.

What's more, she is strange in Xiang Qinghao's heart.

"Friend? What kind of friend? You can't be my girlfriend! " Xiang Qinghao chuckles and speculates.

Jiang Xinwei looks at the smile under his eyes and is very familiar with it. Xiang Qinghao used to like to tease her in such a funny way.

Jiang Xinwei looks at him pleasantly. "Do you remember?"

Xiang Qinghao shook his head. "I guess."

Jiang Xinwei put away her inner joy. She asked curiously, "that lady just now is really not your girlfriend?"

Xiang Qinghao's heart tightened. He narrowed his eyes and denied, "of course not. I will try to find out the lost memory."

Finish saying, Xiang Qinghao some overbearing order a way, "before I find out your relationship with me, you live in my home!"

Jiang Xinwei listens to this domineering words, her heart is inexplicably sweet surge up, she has a kind of premonition, Xiang Qinghao lost the memory, but, between them, there is a kind of invisible entanglement.

"Good! As long as you don't drive me away, I'm willing to stay. " Jiang Xinwei nods, and she doesn't want to give up.

"You are so beautiful, how can I rush you?" Xiang Qinghao's eyes lock her side's small face.

Jiang Xinwei shyly dodged his eyes and thought to herself that even Xiang Qinghao, who lost her memory, had not changed her flirtatious ability.

"Jiang Xinwei! Xinwei... " Xiang Qinghao said her name, "it's a good name."

Jiang Xinwei's mind moved. This sentence, which was said by him before he lost his memory.

"How do we know each other? Tell me! " Xiang Qinghao is very interested in sitting on the edge of the bed. He wants to know more about her story than Meila's.

"We met at a cousin's wedding. You were the best man, and I was the bridesmaid It was the first time we met. " Jiang Xinwei thought of the first meeting, now think, there is a fate.

"Is there anything interesting at the wedding?" Xiang Qinghao has a strong interest in his eyes.

"You're too tired. You're resting in a rest room. You're resting on my aunt's spare evening dress. I went to look for it and saw you sleeping there." Jiang Xinwei's eyes flashed shyly, "I wanted to change a pillow for you, but I accidentally slipped under my feet Kiss you. " Jiang Xinwei's eyes drooped, feeling that the eyes on her head were suddenly bright and threatening.

"On the face? Or on my lips? " Xiang Qinghao is curious about this detail.

"Face!" Jiang Xinwei looked up.

Xiang Qinghao is lost again. Why not kiss?

"And then? What did I do to you? "

"You said that I despised you! I don't believe how I explain it. At lunch, you answered a phone call and left in a hurry. "

"Leave?"

"It seems that there is something urgent in your family. You didn't even say hello to my cousin before you left. You said later that it was because your grandfather was ill that you left." Jiang Xinwei raised her head and looked at the familiar face in front of her, but there were still some strange faces, some helpless.

Xiang Qinghao believes everything she says. Compared with Meila, he believes every word of her.

"And then? I left like that. Did we leave each other a message? " Xiang Qinghao asked.

"No! Nothing left. You left in a hurry. "

Xiang Qinghao is a little annoyed. He didn't ask for her contact information at that time?

"Later, you found me on your own initiative?" Xiang Qinghao asked with a smile.

Jiang Xinwei was tickled to a chuckle. "Wrong, you came to me on your own initiative. You asked my cousin for my phone number. I was in country m, and you came. We met again. Then..." Jiang Xinwei said, biting her lips, "then we go back to China and travel together. In a village we decided to stay together. When we came back, you sent me home as soon as you received the call, and then you went abroad. Then, last time I called you, you said you lost your memory." Jiang Xinwei's eyes turned red. She was biting her lips. The sadness along the way could not be told to anyone. But in front of him, it became stronger.

He was so aggrieved that he couldn't tell him.

Xiang Qinghao looks at her red eyes. Although he just listens to her brief talk about what they have done, his heart is still tight.

"I didn't mean to forget you. Stop crying. We can come back." Xiang Qinghao finished, reached out and kissed her hair, "Xinwei."