

U. CEO Daddy 1301

Chapter 1301

The atmosphere on the dining table was a little stiff for a moment. All the elders looked back and forth at Xiang Qinghao and Meila. They were surprised by this.

Xiang Qinghao, the protagonist of this event, was very ugly. He saw Myra's plan at a glance. She just wanted to threaten him with the pressure of her elders.

However, Myra's doing this will only make him more aware of her, and he will do whatever he can to achieve his goal.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes fell on the girl beside him. It was self-evident that he was worried and flustered. He reached out and took Jiang Xinwei's hand from under the table. He said in a low voice, "Xinwei, come back to my room, I have something to say to you."

Jiang Xinwei's head is still blank. Xiang Qinghao holds her hand. She is stunned for a few seconds and stands up.

When Jiang Xinwei was pulled away by Xiang Qinghao, she hurriedly said to the elders present, "excuse me for a moment."

Xiang Qinghao walked up the stairs and said to the servant beside him, "prepare a lunch and send it to my room."

Meila's eyes slightly gaped, watching Xiang Qinghao leave, the resentment under her eyes could not help gushing out, at the same time, she deliberately squeezed out a drop of grievance tears in her eyes.

Mrs. khiya immediately got up and went to her daughter's side. She reached over her shoulder and said, "Myra, let's talk about this."

"Uncle, aunt, please make up your mind for me. I really like brother Qinghao. Please give me a chance to be with him." Meila's eyes, looked at the opposite couple, pleaded with them.

Xiang Sinian and his wife looked at each other for a few seconds, and Xiang's wife comforted them, "Myra, I'll have a good chat with Qing Hao about this. Don't be too sad."

"I knew brother Qinghao first, and I fell in love with him first. Why can Miss Jiang take him away?" Meila looks pitiful when she is bullied.

This sentence, other elders are a little stunned, can feelings still talk like this?

"Miss Meila, Qinghao is not an object. He has his own feelings and choices. Moreover, feelings do not come first or last."

Meila's face was startled. She looked at the thin cold with some fear, indicating that she was still very aggrieved.

Ni chuxue, on the other hand, thought that Xiang Baohan was right. She looked at her sister and wondered when she was dating Xiang Qinghao? And in the past two years, she has seen her sister go out with three men.

However, Ni chuxue is no longer sensible and knows that at this time, she can't tell her sister's secret.

"Sister, don't be upset. " Ni chuxue comforts her voice.

In the main bedroom on the second floor, Xiang Qinghao led Jiang Xinwei to enter the door. He opened his arms and tightly held the girl behind him in his arms, as if he was afraid of losing her.

Jiang Xinwei also hugged him tightly. She had tears in her eyes, and her expression was very helpless. She didn't expect Meila would do this. She said it in front of all the elders.

This makes their feelings seem a little out of place.

"Xin Wei, don't listen to her nonsense. She's flustered. Even if I lose my memory, I know I can't like her." Xiang Qinghao's deep explanation and Meila's character make him more certain of this.

"I know, but..." Jiang Xinwei believed him, but the situation in front of her made her not know what to do.

In front of so many elders, Myra said this, which means that the elders of Xiang family should participate in it. She can't do anything about it at this time.

"Believe me!" Xiang Qinghao asked in a low voice that he didn't care about the opinions of the elders. He only cared about her thoughts.

"Well." Jiang Xinwei is buried in his chest and nods gently.

"I'll call Ni chuxue up in a moment. I'll ask her myself. She looks very kind about me and Myra. She won't panic." Xiang Qinghao has also observed that Ni chuxue and Mei LA are not the same kind of people.

Downstairs in the restaurant, the atmosphere is also particularly dull, Meila's words, so that the elders on both sides do not know how to chat for a while.

But the dinner is coming to the end. We are late for dinner. We get up from the table and prepare to have a rest on the sofa next to us.

Xiang's cell phone suddenly heard a message sound. He seldom looked at the message. He reached out and took a look, only to see that it was his nephew who sent it to him.

"Uncle, could you please take Ni chuxue upstairs? I have something to ask her."

Looking at the information, Xiang Baohan guesses that Xiang Qinghao wants to find the truth from Ni chuxue. To be honest, Xiang Qinghao, who he knows, absolutely doesn't like Meila.

And their uncle and nephew have such a good relationship. He has never heard Xiang Qinghao mention Meila.

"Well, I'll show her up." Item thin cold returned a sentence.

Meila still looks aggrieved. Mrs. khiya sits beside her and comforts her. Ni chuxue sits beside her and looks at Meila worried. Just then, a low magnetic male voice said to Ni chuxue, "chuxue, can you chat with me?"

Ni chuxue is looking at her sister. She hears the voice. She looks up at her thin eyes and looks at her face. She is flattered and surprised! Uncle Xiang. "

Xiang's eyes narrowed slightly. He got up and said, "go to the lounge upstairs with me!"

Mrs. khiya said to her little daughter, "first snow, go! Mr. Xiang is a very good man. "

Meila is aggrieved. She hears that Ni Chu Xue is called upstairs by Xiang Bo Han. She is still shocked to see the past. How can Xiang Bo Han talk to her ordinary sister?

This is what Ni chuxue is curious about. In addition, he seems to be frivolous in the garden today. Does he want to talk about it with her?

This makes her a heart more and more up and down, some uneasy.

Ni chuxue walked up the stairs and looked up at the tall figure in front of her. A sense of worship came into being.

She had heard her parents talk about him. Only today did she know that he was the excellent seventh master of Xiang family in her parents' eyes.

Ni chuxue followed Xiang Baohan all the way up to the third floor. She was wondering where he would take her. She saw him push open a door. When Ni chuxue walked in, she found that there was still a person sitting on the sofa, Xiang Qinghao.

She can't help but be surprised, "brother Qinghao, you are here!"

"First snow, don't be nervous. My nephew wants to ask you something." Xiang Bo comforts the girl around him. He doesn't want to frighten her.

Chapter 1302

Ni Chu Xue is still a little nervous. She sits opposite Xiang Qinghao, while Xiang Bo Han sits beside her.

"Brother Qinghao, uncle Xiang, what do you want to ask me?" Ni chuxue looks curious. What's the matter? Isn't it better to ask her parents?

"First snow, did you hear your sister mention that matter just now?" Xiang Qinghao's face is tense and eager to find the answer.

Ni Chu Xue blinked. What my sister said was that she had been with Xiang Qinghao. In her eyes, she was a bit confused.

"How is your relationship with your sister? Do you have the kind of intimacy to talk about? " He asked her with a thin, cold brow.

Ni chuxue shook her head. "My relationship with my sister is not very good. She has many things she won't tell me!"

"Do you think I had sex with your sister before I lost my memory?" Xiang Qinghao asked again, "do I often go to your house? Or ask your sister out to play? "

Ni chuxue continued to shake his head, "I have almost no influence." It's a couple of men who asked her sister out to play these two years. She's met them.

But she can't talk.

Xiang Qinghao is not surprised to hear such an answer. He knows himself. He doesn't have much contact with people he doesn't like. Like now, his feelings for Jiang Xinwei are strong as soon as she appears.

So, once he likes someone, even if he loses his memory, he will be immediately attracted.

"Junior snow, has your sister made other boyfriends in the past two years?" Ask again if the item is thin and cold.

Ni chuxue is a little flustered. He looks at the deep eyes of the thin and cold input, but there is a kind of pressure in front of him that he dare not hide.

She nodded. "Yes, my sister has made three boyfriends in the past two years. They often wait for her at our door. But my sister didn't like it for long, so they broke up."

Xiang Qinghao's eyes narrowed, and Meila's private life seemed not so simple.

"You mustn't talk about it. My sister doesn't like me talking about her. I'm afraid she will scold me!" Ni chuxue pleads.

"You can rest assured that the topic we are talking about here will not spread out or be difficult for you." Item thin cold comforts a sentence.

Xiang Qinghao thought about the night when Grandpa was born two years ago. That night was when Meila said they were together.

"The first snow, don't be nervous, we didn't have another meaning, that is to know more about your sister's affairs, I will lose my memory." Xiang Qinghao comforts me.

"Well, I know. I'll tell you." Ni chuxue nods.

"I once asked your sister, she said that at my grandfather's birthday party two years ago, we slept in the hotel all night, and you should be there that day!"

Ni chuxue's memory is good. She blinked, and the memory immediately went to two years ago. She had a deep memory of Xiang's family, and the birthday feast that night was also vivid in her mind. It was very grand, and there were many guests.

She nodded. "Remember, I was at your grandfather's birthday party."

"That night, did you see me coming close to your sister? Or did your sister go home to sleep that night? " Xiang Qinghao's eyes are shining and staring at her, restraining the inner tension.

Even though Ni has just begun to snow, she must know something.

Ni chuxue also thought about that night carefully. She remembered that her sister was very happy and dressed very beautifully. She attended like a princess, and she was always with her parents. But one thing happened that night, when she grew up, her sister had the biggest fire.

"I remember that night when my sister came home, she was in a bad mood."

"What time did she go home?" Xiang Qinghao's heart strings are tight. I hope Ni chuxue remembers more.

"I was on time, as if it was about 10 o'clock. When I was lying in bed and ready to go to bed, I heard my sister coming back. After she came back, she threw things in the room. She fell loudly and cried loudly."

Xiang Qinghao and Xiang Baohan take a look at each other and immediately guess that Meila is flustered. Meila said that they were together all that night, that is to say, she went home and was in a bad mood, so nothing happened.

"Is it? Are you sure it was the night of my grandfather's birthday party? " Xiang Qinghao asked again.

"Yes, it was that night. I remember, my parents also remember, my sister broke her whole room." Ni chuxue nods and confirms.

"First snow, thank you! Your information is very important to me. " Xiang Qinghao is really grateful.

If Ni chuxue says she's home, it's about 10 o'clock, it's the end of the party, so it's impossible for him and Myra to have a one night relationship at all.

"Do you know why your sister was so angry and fell?" Xiang Bo looks at the girl around him, inexplicably distressed by her position at home.

Ni Chu Xue carefully thought about that night's event, she nodded, "it seems that elder sister expressed his love for brother Qinghao that night, and was rejected by brother Qinghao! She always said that she liked you very much, and also said that you didn't like her, she was very painful, and

she also said that she would not give up and so on. "Finish saying, Ni Chu Snow's eyes have some guilt, she seems to be sorry for Meila.

Xiang Qinghao hears this, the shadow in his heart disappears completely, all are the flustered words weaved by Meila.

"Thank you for the first snow." Xiang Qinghao stands up. It's very important for Ni Chu Xue.

Xiang Qinghao said to Xiaoshu, "please take care of the first snow, Xiaoshu. I'll go back to my room."

He nodded, "go!"

Xiang Qinghao quickly pulls the door out. He goes back to the main bedroom. Jiang Xinwei is waiting for the result of his inquiry. She sees that Xiang Qinghao's eyes flash with a relaxed smile. "It's clear, Myra is flustered. I have no intimate relationship with her at all." Xiang Qinghao grabbed her. "Sooner or later, this fluster will break."

Jiang Xinwei also took a sigh of relief and snuggled up in his arms! I believe you. "

"I'll go down and make it clear to Myra now." Xiang Qinghao doesn't want to bear such grievances.

Jiang Xinwei reaches out to hold him. "Qinghao, don't go. You will be involved in the first snow like this."

Xiang Qinghao was immediately stunned. If Mei LA's words of panic are exposed, he must tell chuxue's testimony, which will indeed affect their sister feelings.

"Now, let's know the truth. When you get another chance to clarify this matter in another way, don't involve in the first snow." Jiang Xinwei advised that she had just been at the dinner table and saw Mei La never waiting to see Ni chuxue. If Ni chuxue killed her, Ni chuxue would only annoy Mei La more.

Xiang Qinghao sighed and stroked her long hair. "You are kind and thoughtful. I almost hurt the first snow."

In the lounge, Ni Chu Xue and Xiang Bo Han stayed for a while, and she became nervous. When she was nervous, she explained the matter in the garden in a panic.

"Uncle Xiang, I'm sorry that I offended you in the garden. Please forgive me."

The item thin cold hook lip smiled, "where did you offend me?"

"I..." Ni chuxue's pretty face is slightly red, thinking, doesn't he know that she has kissed him?

"Nothing! I will go to your country to work in the near future. If you want to find your relatives, I can help you, or you can go back with me. " A thin and cold opening.

Ni chuxue's eyes were filled with joy and excitement, "really? Can I really go back to China with you to find my own parents? "

"Well! As long as your parents agree, I can take you with me. "

"Well, I'll discuss it with my parents. I want to go back." Ni chuxue is excited. She really wants to find the one who gave birth to her.

Chapter 1303

In the hall downstairs, Meila calmed down under the comfort of her parents and Xiang's husband and wife, but her tears hung in her eyes. Xiang Qinghao played with her poor face after she abandoned her.

It's probably that Meila's acting is in place, which makes the couple dare not ignore this matter at will. What's more, Hansen and his wife's face is somewhat prejudiced, because their daughter is abandoned like this, which makes them feel unfair.

"I'll call Qinghao down and ask." Mrs. Xiang got up and headed for the stairs.

At this time, Xiang Qinghao went downstairs on her own initiative. When Xiang's wife met her son on the third floor of the stairs, she immediately reached out and pulled him to the small hall next to her. She asked in a low voice, "Qinghao, Meila is crying like this. Have you had any influence on her? Have you ever been in contact with her?"

"Mom, she's lying. I have nothing to do with her." Xiang Qinghao comforts his mother.

"How do you think it will end now? Hanson and his wife have a problem with you. "

"I'll take care of it, mom. Don't worry." Xiang Qinghao doesn't want to make it difficult for his parents.

Xiang Qinghao goes downstairs with her mother. Mei La looks at Xiang Qinghao and immediately sobs bitterly. She plays a play so hard. She thinks that under the pressure of her elders, even if Xiang Qinghao doesn't like her, Jiang Xinwei can be driven away. "Don't cry, Myra. I want to talk to you." Xiang Qinghao is disgusted, but he must control the situation tonight. Even if he wants to make it clear with Meila, he doesn't need to be in front of his parents.

But the future friendship must be maintained.

"Brother Qinghao." Myra immediately stood up wrongly and reached for his arm.

Xiang Qinghao drew his hand and pointed to the garden. "Let's go for a walk."

"Mom, Dad, I'll go first." In Myra's eyes, there was a surprise immediately.

"Go!" Khia nodded.

Meila follows Xiang Qinghao all the way into the garden. In the quiet garden, the light is bright and the fragrance is dark. It's pleasant.

Meila follows Xiang Qinghao with some shame. She can feel that Xiang Qinghao has softened her heart. Is she guilty about her?

"Myra, I'll think about it carefully. You go home first, appease your parents, and let it settle down." Xiang Qinghao stands in front of Meila, and the voice line is really gentle.

Myra's eyes brightened. "Really? Then can you let Jiang Xinwei leave your house? I don't like her. "

Meila really has to push forward. She thinks that her position in Xiang Qinghao's heart can compete with Jiang Xinwei.

Xiang Qinghao's handsome face sinks slightly. "She is my guest."

Meila bit her red lips and gave in, "OK! Brother Qinghao, I really like you. I like the one I like very much. "

"Go back first! I'll talk about it tomorrow. " Xiang Qinghao finished and turned to take her back to the hall.

Myra stopped crying. She was still happy in her eyes. Tonight's farce can also end.

At this time, from the stairs, Ni Chu Xue and Xiang Bo Han come in, Ni Chu Xue excitedly goes to her parents, "Dad, mom, there is something I want to discuss with you."

"What is it?" Asked khiya in surprise.

"I want to go back to country Z with Uncle Xiang. I want to go back to find my life experience, OK?" Ni chuxue asks his parents and looks forward to it.

Khiya and Hansen looked at each other with approval in their eyes. They didn't have the chance to take her back. Now, the seventh master of Xiang family is willing to help. Of course, they are willing to.

"Mr. Xiang, thank you for your willingness to find a family for the first snow," he said

"You're welcome! It's a matter of fact that I have projects over there. " The item thin cold tiny smile.

Next to the Meila wrinkled frown, why this looks dignified and handsome item thin cold can be so good to the younger sister? And bring her home to find her own family?

"Parents, do you agree?" Ni chuxue is very excited and grateful.

"Of course, we said, you can do anything." Hanson nodded his head fondly.

Myra bit her lips secretly. Her parents love her much less than this stranger, which makes her secretly jealous for a long time.

"I'm going to set out in a week's time. Then, let the first snow be ready and follow me." The item is thin and cold.

"OK, I'll get it ready for her." When he had finished speaking, he looked at Myra. "Myra, let's go back first."

"Well!" Myra's mood is much better. The khiya couple and Xiang family say hello.

Ni chuxue's eyes fell on Xiang liaohan's body. When she left, she made a gift to him. She was dressed in a green evening dress and left the hall with her parents like a lovely fairy.

When the khiya family left, Mrs. Xiang's eyes turned to her son. "Qinghao, when I saw Myra leave, my mood recovered a lot. What did you say to her?"

"Mom, Dad, the thing Myra said at the dinner table was a fluster. I've never been close to her." Xiang Qinghao explained to his parents that he didn't want them to misunderstand him. "Then why does Myra cry like this?" Xiang Sinian was puzzled.

One side of Xiang Bo Han helps his nephew to speak, "that's because Meila always likes Qinghao. She wants to use the pressure of your elders to force Qinghao to communicate with her. In fact, before Qinghao lost her memory, she had nothing to do with her."

Xiang and his wife couldn't believe it. They almost believed it.

"I once asked Myra about the specific time when I was with her. She said it was at the dinner party for Grandpa's birthday two years ago. She said she was with me all night, but I asked about the first snow. She had a deep memory. That night, Myra went home at ten o'clock and lost her temper all night. It can be seen that she was flustered."

"That night, you were a little drunk, or I asked someone to send you back to your room, how could Myra be there?" Xiang Sinian recalled.

"Maybe she knocked at the back and came in, but I refused." Xiang Qinghao frowned, "anyway, I will deal with this matter with Myra."

"OK, go to comfort Xinwei! She is the one who has suffered the most. " Xiang said to her son.

Xiang Qinghao thought of Jiang Xinwei, turned around and went upstairs quickly.

Xiang Sinian looked at his younger brother and reached over and patted him on the shoulder. "Dad and grandpa are asking about your marriage again. They are all in a hurry."

Item thin cold hook lips a smile, "this kind of thing, anxious also cannot be anxious."

"Come on!" When Xiang Sinian finished speaking to his brother, he went upstairs with his wife to have a rest.

Xiang Qinghao pushes the door into Jiang Xinwei's guest room. He doesn't see her in the room. His heart strings tighten immediately. He steps out of the balcony and sees a faint yellow light beside him, a thin figure standing quietly.

Xiang Qinghao's heart was severely pulled by this scene. Her figure standing in the light hurt him very much, but what brought her such harm was himself.

Jiang Xinwei was so dazed that she didn't hear the footsteps behind her. She didn't turn back until a pair of strong arms hugged her.

"Madame khiya, have they gone back?" Jiang Xinwei asked softly.

"Well! I didn't embarrass Myra Xiang Qinghao answers in a low voice.

"I don't want to hurt your relationship because of me." Jiang Xinwei sighed.

"In two days, I will make a separate appointment with Myra to make this clear."

"Good!" Jiang Xinwei nodded, knowing the truth, her heart was not in a hurry.

Chapter 1304

When Ni Chu Xue came home, she was so excited that she couldn't sleep. When she thought of going back to her birthplace, she felt very kind.

Although she was thrown into the orphanage as soon as she was born, she had a premonition that her parents must have a hard time.

Ni chuxue is thinking about what gift she needs to bring home this time, and her door is knocked. She thinks it's her mother who comes to her. She smiles and goes to open the door. However, standing outside the door, there is a complex face of Meila.

"Sister." Ni Chu's smile froze immediately.

"You think it's mom! It's hard for me to come here to see you. That's what you look like? "

"No! What can I do for you, sister? " Ni chuxue raised her eyebrows and smiled. Sometimes she was worried about Meila's intimacy.

Because Myra won't come to her without any reason. She must have something to do.

Meila sits on her bed, arms around her, and looks at her with a questioning expression. "I asked you, when you and Xiang's family, what did you talk about with Xiang Bo Han on the second floor?"

Ni chuxue's pretty face changed a little. He blinked nervously, "we..."

"Why is Xiang Pohan willing to help you? Are you secretly flattering my parents and me? " Myra looked at her mockingly, as if she had caught hold of something ugly.

"I didn't Uncle Xiang is just nice. " Ni chuxue is a little shy to say that he met Xiang Bo Han.

"As I said, Xiang Bo Han is not such a kind-hearted person. He is responsible for the external expansion of the whole Xiang family industry. The people he meets are all big people from all countries. It is said that he is also the guest of honor of the president. How kind a man he is, a businessman! No business without fraud. " Myra saw through all the faces.

Ni chuxue listened to her sister's saying, and she immediately retorted, "sister, you can't say that about him. You don't know him."

Meila snorted, "even if I don't know him, I know what he's doing. But you, you are even more arrogant. You even collude with him secretly. Ni chuxue, you are brave!"

Ni Chu Xue's face is as red as blood in an instant. Mei LA's words are so angry that her chest keeps rolling, but she can't say a word.

Ni Chu Xue's mood was agitated for a long time. He retorted, "I don't have it!"

Myra narrowed her eyes and looked at her with warning. "I can warn you. I will marry brother Qinghao as my wife later. You are not allowed to hook up with his uncle. Do you want to call your aunt one day? You are bad enough. "

Ni chuxue's brain went blank for a few seconds. Where did she have such an idea? She was really very emotional, but she never thought about it. Moreover, she has the self-knowledge, also dare not expect this kind of blessing.

Meila just came to warn her. She looked at Ni chuxue, who was red on the face. She turned around her arm and looked at her. She looked at her with a look. "You don't see what you are, and you want to see me. Don't lose face at home. If you ruin your parents' reputation, I won't clean you up."

Ni chuxue droops her eyes, facing Meila's warning and blame, she is really wronged.

"I know I won't give my parents any trouble." Ni chuxue guarantees.

"And if you can find your own parents, you can go back! I don't care about you in this family. "

Ni early snow from small to large, early feel Mei LA's unwelcome, she nodded, should be a "good."

After Meila's education, she lost a sentence that she didn't think she was enough. "Stay away from the project. If I see you, I will try to hook up with him again."

With that, Meila really had to push the door and leave, leaving behind a red faced, very embarrassing Ni chuxue.

Xiangzhai.

Jiang Xinwei is sitting at the desk in the room drawing the manuscript. Recently, her inspiration is good. She has completely let go of Meila's business.

Just waiting for Xiang Qinghao to break through Meila's flustered words. However, Meila's words tonight have somewhat blocked her mood. So, just draw and relieve her boredom!

Jiang Xinwei also received Jiang Shan's email recently. The autumn show is set. She hopes to see her works on the stage.

Moreover, the show will be held in a city in China. As a Chinese, we must win honor for our country.

Jiang Xinwei is full of confidence in her career though she has a few emotional struggles.

At the moment, two uncles and nephews are still drinking and chatting in the elegant room next to a wine cellar of the manor. Today, Xiang Qinghao is really depressed. Therefore, Xiang Qinghao is in a better mood with him.

"Uncle, Meila, help me tomorrow. I can't get involved in Ni chuxue."

"Don't worry! I'll prove it to you. I was there that day. " In the heart of Xiang QingHan, he can't bear to let Ni chuxue get involved.

When Xiang Qinghao returned to the master bedroom, he saw a light shadow under the guest room next door. He was stunned. Didn't she sleep yet?

At this moment, it's one o'clock in the morning. Xiang Qinghao goes to the door, reaches for the door and wants to knock. He hesitates for a few seconds. Finally, he doesn't disturb her.early morning.

Xiang Qinghao accompanies Jiang Xinwei to finish breakfast. He asks Jiang Xinwei to stay in the villa. He goes out and waits for him to come back for lunch.

Jiang Xinwei is also busy with his work now, and knows that he will go to Meila to make it clear. She will naturally wait for him to come back.

Meila is having breakfast at home. Her mobile phone rings. She picks up her mobile phone and immediately exclaims, "it's brother Qinghao. He contacted me. Did he offer me lunch?"

One side said, Meila took her cell phone and hurriedly came out of the garden to answer. She couldn't hide her excitement. "Hello, brother Qinghao, do you want to find me?"

"Will you be free later? Come out and see you. " Xiang Qinghao's deep voice came.

"Yes! When am I free and where can I meet? " Myra could not hide her excitement. It seems that she succeeded in the bitter scheme last night.

Is Xiang Qinghao under the pressure of her elders planning to socialize with her?

"A coffee shop in the center of the city. I'll send you the address. Come here later!" Xiang Qinghao said and hung up.

As soon as Jiang Xinwei heard this, she felt at ease. First she drank coffee, then she had a romantic lunch.

She looked at the address and time. She had to dress up and go out again.

"My parents, brother Qinghao asked me out for coffee. I won't go home for lunch." Meila finished, and she stopped eating breakfast, so she hurried back to make up.

Kexiya and his wife are worried about their daughter's happiness too early, because Xiang Qinghao really likes Miss Jiang!

Chapter 1305

When Meila went downstairs, she had changed into a beautiful red dress with suspenders and exquisite makeup. She had a hot body and was full of confidence.

"Dad, mom, I'm going out first." Meila happily carried the bag out, all the way, happy crazy.

She has been waiting too long for this opportunity.

Meila sped all the way to the entrance of a coffee shop in the center of the city. She was in the car, looking in the mirror several times, checking her appearance, making sure that every detail was perfect.

Meila mends a lipstick, pushes the door to get out of the car, and then sees two young men on the street give her a startling look, and the corner of her mouth immediately bends proudly.

Of course, she has great confidence in her appearance.

Meila goes to Xiang Qinghao's box. The waiter knocks on the door and welcomes her in.

Meila goes in. When she sees Xiang Qinghao and another person in the coffee shop, she is shocked for a few seconds. How can she feel the cold?

Isn't this her personal date with Xiang Qinghao?

"Uncle Xiang, brother Qinghao, you are all here!" Myra sat down with a smile on her face.

Xiang Baohan nodded at her, holding up the coffee cup, and the elegant products were satisfied. Xiang Qinghao's handsome face was once taut. Last night's event made by Meila made him suppress his anger all the time.

"Brother Qinghao, what can I do for you to ask me out?" Myra was so lost that she had to put away the feeling of wanting to date. The atmosphere in the box made her feel a depression.

"Myra, I asked you out today to admit your mistake and explain all your flusters." Xiang Qinghao's eyes, like blades, stare at Meila in the opposite direction.

Meila's heart immediately tightened, and she said with a faint smile, "brother Qinghao, I don't know what you're talking about! I never said panic! "

"Have I ever had a relationship with you? You know, even if I lose my memory, my feelings will not change. I have no intimate behavior with you at all." Xiang Qinghao put his fist on the table, clenched it tightly, and the sound line was more fixed.

Meila's eyes were slightly gaping, and she immediately understood that Xiang Qinghao had asked her to come out, not on a date, but for questioning. Didn't he believe what she said?

"I didn't panic, brother Qinghao, you believe me, we really have to live together, really, I didn't cheat you." Meila's face was serious and she didn't admit that she was flustered.

"You said we spent the night in the hotel, didn't you?"

"Mm-hmm!" Myra nodded.

"At my grandfather's birthday party?"

"Yes, that night. I will never forget that night." Meila's eyes drooped shyly.

"Myra, there's a price to pay for flurry." One side of the item thin cold deep opening.

"Uncle Xiang, I didn't panic." Myra turned her head and had no explanation.

"I happened to be in the hotel that day. At one o'clock in the morning, I entered the door of Qinghao's room. I was worried that he had too much to drink. I remember that night, you were not in the room."

Meila's eyes were dazzled. She blurted out and explained, "maybe I'm on the balcony, or in the bathroom... "

"I have 50% of the shares in that hotel. The hotel has the video records of two years ago. Miss Myra, do you need me to find out the records of that night?" The item thin cold mercilessly breaks through her flustered words.

Nothing is more powerful than actual evidence.

After hearing this, Meila's whole pretty face turned red like blood, as if she had been slapped in the face silently, because her flustered words were not broken.

She hurriedly looked at Xiang Qinghao, and her tears rolled in her eyes I I didn't mean to panic, brother Qinghao. I like you so much. I want to be with you. I'm sorry... "

Myra said, crying, and the drama of bitterness surged up without warning.

Seeing Xiang Qinghao's uncle and nephew, he felt speechless. Xiang Qinghao has never hated a person so much since he lost his memory. Now, he really hates seeing this girl more than he would like.

"Myra, according to the relationship between our two families, I can not pursue your fault this time, but don't let me see you again in the future."

With that, Xiang Qinghao stood up, Xiang shanhan got up gracefully, and straightened the suit. He said to Mei, "it's right to like someone, but you use the wrong means. It's just the opposite. Don't do it again later."

With that, the two uncles and nephews left.

Leaving Meila alone in the box, she wanted to die. Unexpectedly, she was so easily torn down. Just now, she felt Xiang Qinghao's disgust again.

This time, she has hit her foot with a stone. If she doesn't panic at first, maybe it's not the end.

Now, she has no room for recovery.

In the parking lot outside, Xiang Qinghao said to Xiang Baohan, "I'll go to the jewelry store, uncle."

"OK, go! I'll see the guests. " He nodded.

Xiang Qinghao naturally went to choose a gift for Jiang Xinwei. These days, because of Meila, she was wronged. Myra soon came out of the coffee shop. Her face was gray and she had no confidence when she came.

Xiang Qinghao chooses a piece of jewelry and rushes back to Xiangzhai. He stealthily takes it in his hand and goes upstairs.

Jiang Xinwei is in a good mood today, with enough inspiration. His design manuscripts have gradually completed more than ten copies.

Just then, there was a knock outside the door. She thought it was the servant who brought in the coffee. She said, "come in!"

The door opened, but she heard a steady step in. She looked up and saw Xiang Qinghao coming in with one hand on his back. The smile in his eyes showed that he was in a good mood at the moment.

"Have you met Myra?" Asked Jiang Xinwei with a smile.

"Yes, I have. She is too ashamed to look up. She has no face to see me again." Xiang Qinghao reports the result of the incident.

As a woman, Jiang Xinwei can feel the shame of being torn open. She would rather Meila didn't have another accident.

"What are you doing with your back?" Jiang Xinwei saw that his left hand had been behind him since he entered the door, as if something was hidden.

"Guess."

"Do you have a prize?"

"Yes! Guess! " Xiang Qinghao murmured.

Jiang Xinwei didn't smell flowers, so it's not flowers, and the probability of men giving women gifts is probably jewelry and so on!

"It's jewelry." Jiang Xinwei guessed.

"That's right. What kind of reward do you want?" Xiang Qinghao smiles.

Jiang Xinwei stood up and walked to him. Thinking about what kind of reward is suitable, she saw the man in front of her holding his arms. Before she could react, he lightly branded her red lips.

Jiang Xinwei immediately slightly stared, her pretty face turned red, who said she wanted this reward?

However, she hasn't protested yet. A delicate red velvet box was handed to her eyes. She was immediately bought by jewelry. She bent her lips and smiled. For the gift, let him be light!

Chapter 1306

Xiang Qinghao sees that Jiang Xinwei still has work, but he is quiet and does not disturb. Just look at his woman's serious expression when she works, but it's not enough.

He held up his chin, squinted his eyes, as if they were fascinated by the heart and soul, little by little, all of which were uncontrolled throbbing mood.

Jiang Xinwei is completing the painting in her hand. When she works, she usually has no distractions. The completion of a painting must be completed in one go. If she is lost, she will fail.

That's the project of redrawing again. Jiang Xinwei finds out that she can't help but put down her pen and look up to the sofa.

"What are you looking at me for!"

"It's beautiful how you work hard." Xiang Qinghao praised without reservation.

Jiang Xinwei's heart is naturally sweet and Zizi's, but she is not a proud person either, so she had to plead, "can you go out first, and I'll come to you when I finish my work?"

In Xiang Qinghao's eyes, there were several grievances immediately. He complained, "are you driving me?"

"This is your house. How can I rush you?" Jiang Xinwei smiled and comforted him. "My manuscript is almost ready. I will send it back to China later. You are here, and your influence is too great. I can't concentrate on my work."

Xiang Qinghao immediately said, "you mean that my position in your heart is too important to distract you from your work?"

Jiang Xinwei snorted, smiled and nodded, "yes, it's too important. Go!"

Xiang Qinghao got up willingly, but when he passed her, he leaned down and kissed her on the forehead, "give me some compensation."

After that, he got up and pushed the door to leave. Jiang Xinwei rubbed her neck. Today's workload is too heavy, which makes her have some backache.

However, there is still a draft to be finished. Jiang Xinwei continues to work.

When she finally finished writing, her mobile phone beside her rang. She picked it up and saw that it was aunt Jiang Shan who called.

"Hello! Aunt. " Jiang Xinwei picks it up.

"Xinwei! Do you plan to go back to China? " Asked Jiang Shan.

"I I'm not going back yet. " Jiang Xinwei naturally wants to stay a little longer.

"Xinwei, how is your relationship with Xiang young master? Is it stable? "

"Well! We're fine, and we're feeling better. "

"In that case, I think it's time for you to come back. This autumn show, I hope you can fully participate in it. It's a very important experience for you." Jiang Shan's voice, very seriously in persuading her.

Jiang Xinwei also knows that it's a great honor for a young designer like her to show her works in line. If she continues to stay here, she may miss the preparations for this dress.

"If you can't bear Xiang, ask him if he would like to stay with you for a while and let you finish the show."

Jiang Xinwei naturally can't let her aunt down. She quickly replied, "Auntie, I will be ready to go back to China immediately, and I hope to participate in the preparation of this show."

"Good! You'll be back in three days at most. We've all started to prepare for it. And I'm not sure your work is so good that others can prepare it for you. "

"OK! I'll be back at most tomorrow. " Jiang Xinwei now, can also go back safely, as long as the feelings, she believes that even if the distance, can not stop their mind.

Jiang Xinwei hung up the phone, she went out of the balcony, looking at this beautiful scenery, her mood, but also happy and relaxed.

Although we came to see him this time, there was a hindrance from Myra, but now it's sunny after the rain.

She also felt the continued love of Xiang Qinghao, who lost his memory. Even if he didn't have time to go back to China with her, she didn't worry.

This kind of thing, she can't force him, he will lose his memory, his family also need to protect him.

If you really love someone, you can stand the test of time, and she also needs to pursue her dream.

In the garden, Mrs. Xiang listened to her son's talk about Myra. She couldn't help feeling up. "Khiya and his wife are very good people. It's a pity that they have educated such a deceitful daughter. After that, stay away from Myra!"

"I know."

"Xinwei is the most aggrieved person. You have to explain to her well. Don't make her misunderstood."

"I have explained, Xinwei has always believed me, never doubted me." Xiang Qinghao's eyes flashed happiness.

Experienced such misunderstanding, but also wholeheartedly trust him, such a girl, do not marry home to be a wife, how else to do?

"OK, let Xinwei stay at home for a long time. You can cultivate your feelings well. Maybe you can get married this year!" Xiang's wife also wants her son to add oil.

Xiang Qinghao nodded, "OK, I'll try to marry her back as soon as possible." With that, Xiang Qinghao saw Jiang Xinwei's figure coming out of the garden. He immediately stood up and said to his mother, "Mom, Xinwei is downstairs. I will accompany her."

"Go! It's time for me to prepare lunch, too. "

Xiang Qinghao steps to a girl in a skirt. She is graceful and beautiful.

Jiang Xinwei looks at him coming. There is a flicker of hesitation in her eyes. She doesn't want to talk about leaving.

"What's the matter? Do you have a mind? " Xiang Qinghao could see her mind at a glance.

Jiang Xinwei nodded. "I just answered my aunt's call. We have a show in autumn, which is held in our country. It's very important. And I also have the opportunity to show my works on the stage, so I have to go back."

Xiang Qinghao immediately took her hand in a hurry. "Are you leaving?"

Jiang Xinwei looked up at the shortness of his eyes. She smiled and comforted him. "Don't worry, it's not difficult to meet now. We're just separated for a while."

"I'm sick to be apart for a second." Xiang Qinghao now, just want her in his eyes every day.

Jiang Xinwei felt his love, so she had to say, "would you like to accompany me back to China?"

Xiang Qinghao's eyes brightened, but he didn't think of this. He hooked his lips and smiled, "of course I do."

Jiang Xinwei can't help shaking her head. "No, you'd better stay here! Your identity is not suitable for running around. "

Xiang Qinghao saw that she refused to follow him. He hurt himself a bit. "Wherever you go, I can go!"! When you go back to China, I will accompany you back to China. Anyway, my uncle will also go back in the near future. With my uncle, plus I'm not vegetarian, what's the problem? "

Jiang Xinwei listened to this, and found that the amnesia of him, and before him, really did not change, speaking up, or so confident.

However, she liked his natural manliness.

"Then discuss it with your family first." Jiang Xinwei suggested.

Chapter 1307

At dinner, Jiang Xinwei proposed to leave. Xiang's parents all agreed with her determination to pursue her dream. Naturally, Xiang Qinghao also agreed to go back with her.

As long as they put more bodyguards around their son, they are at ease.

There is still something to deal with here. We need to start in a few days. Tomorrow, Xiang Qinghao will accompany Jiang Xinwei back to China first.

In the evening, the starry sky outside the window is bright and full of stars. She is going to spend the last night here. Jiang Xinwei has some insomnia. She stands on the balcony and looks up at the starry sky, calm and satisfied.

At this time, she saw some voices on the balcony next door. She looked at it curiously, and saw a long and strong body coming out. Besides, he was only wearing a bath towel, and still had a glass of red wine in his hand.

Now it's after midnight. It turns out that she's not the only one who can't sleep!

Jiang Xinwei stands on the slightly dark balcony, which is close to the opposite balcony, so Xiang Qinghao's appearance makes her blush.

Although I know he is in good shape, at the moment, in the light and shadow, his figure is really great, his lines are solid and perfect, full of wild power.

Jiang Xinwei or secretly looked at a few more eyes, and then, for fear that he happened, she bit her lips, ready to sneak back to the room, but, or late, was found by this man.

"Xinwei, you haven't slept yet?" Xiang Qinghao is surprised.

Jiang Xinwei's heart pounded. She was embarrassed, but he found her.

"I'll go to sleep. " She was carrying her back, afraid to look at his figure.

"Let's have a chat!" Xiang Qinghao asked in a low voice. In such a night, both of them could not sleep. It would be more interesting to have a chat.

Jiang Xinwei didn't refuse either, she just looked up at him, "put on your clothes! It's windy at night. Don't catch cold. "

Xiang Qinghao chuckled, "I don't get cold so easily."

Jiang Xinwei had to look up at him. He was so naked. At the same time, she realized that she was only wearing pajamas. She quickly reached out and hugged her chest, and bowed her head.

Xiang Qinghao looked at her lovely appearance, and immediately put up with a smile. Of course, his eyes were not less than peeking at the girl opposite.

Jiang Xinwei also felt funny. She had to look up at him gracefully. "Have you packed your things?"

"I'm ready, and the plane is scheduled for this afternoon." Xiang Qinghao nods.

Jiang Xinwei is glad that she can't wait any longer, and he is willing to accompany her back, and his family supports him. She knows that she is in his family's heart and has been absolutely affirmed.

"You were looking for a house in China before. Do you know that you have found it?" Asked Jiang Xinwei.

Xiang Qinghao also knew about his actions before he lost his memory. He smiled and said, "it seems that I chose it before I had an accident. This time, let's go and have a look."

"Good!" Jiang Xinwei answered, she felt very happy to do anything with him.

"Yawn..." Jiang Xinwei can't help sneezing. The wind at night is very cold. The man opposite is OK. She has been standing for a long time and feels cold all over.

"Go back to your room!" Xiang Qinghao said with concern.

"You too." Jiang Xinwei had to turn around and go back to her room.

When she just turned around, Xiang Qinghao also turned to enter the room. At the same time, he came out of his door and came to the hall to prepare a cup of lukewarm water for her.

Jiang Xinwei sat on the sofa to have a rest, and sleepiness came up. At this time, her door was knocked gently.

She was stunned and guessed who it was. When she got up to open the door, she saw the man outside, wearing a long black Pajama and holding a cup of warm water.

"Drink hot water. Don't catch a cold." Xiang Qinghao hands her the water.

Jiang Xinwei reached for the water and felt that it was not good to turn him away. She took off her mouth and asked, "do you want to come in and sit down?"

Xiang Qinghao naturally wants it! He nodded, walked into her room with her, and adjusted it to the dim yellow light, which made the room seem hazy and warm.

Jiang Xinwei reached out and drank a few mouthfuls of water. She gave him the hot water she could not finish. "Would you like to drink some?"

Xiang Qinghao saw that she had finished drinking, and he took two drinks. His deep eyes locked her small face, and his heart fluttered in his chest.

At the moment, the girl standing in front of him is so charming that I still feel pity for her, which makes him really have an impulse to take her into his arms.

Jiang Xinwei felt his eyes. She lowered her head and bit her red lips twice.

Xiang Qinghao only feels the water he just drank. It's not enough to quench his thirst!

Jiang Xinwei felt that it was unfair to send him away. He must have sent her water to drink. But he continued to get along with her. The atmosphere was so delicate that her heart beat faster.

Some hope, some fear

She picked up her toes and kissed him on the side of her face. "Thank you. Go back to have a rest!" Xiang Qinghao's arm finally hugged him, his thin lips also naturally covered, Jiang Xinwei slightly stared, like a frightened little white rabbit in his arms.

But the man didn't go too far. He just kissed her for a few seconds, then he let go of her, took a step back, and said in a low voice, "don't stay up late, go to bed early."

"Good! I see. So do you. " Jiang Xinwei said to him.

Xiang Qinghao pushes the door and leaves. Jiang Xinwei's head is still a little confused. Moreover, sleepiness comes up more quickly.

She went to bed with a sweet smile.

Early morning.

Xiang's parents prepared a rich breakfast. Everyone happily finished breakfast. Xiang's wife knocked on the door to Jiang Xinwei's room. Jiang Xinwei was packing up her luggage.

"Xinwei, do you need any help?" Asked Mrs. Xiang.

Jiang Xinwei smiled and shook her head. "No need, auntie, I've cleaned up."

Looking at the tidy room, Mrs. Xiang exclaimed that Jiang Xinwei was a quiet and polite girl, and her character was also very good. This time, Meila picked up the trouble, her composure and sincere trust in her son showed that she was a good match for her son.

With such a daughter-in-law, she is naturally very happy.

Xiang's wife still has a box in her hand. She sits down and calls Jiang Xinwei in front of her. "Xinwei, come and have a look."

Jiang Xinwei sits next to her. Madam Xiang stretches out her hand to open it. It's a complete set of jewels and handpieces, which are exquisitely made. What's more, the jewels on it are superior.

"Aunt, this is..." Jiang Xinwei looks at her in surprise.

"When you come here, I haven't given you anything, and you have been wronged so much. This is the gift I gave you back. Take it!"

"No Aunt, it's too expensive for me to accept. " Jiang Xinwei naturally does not dare to ask for it. This is a treasure of great value.

Mrs. Xiang looked at her and dared not ask for it. She could not help holding her hand. "In the future, when you marry Qinghao, the whole Xiang family is yours. What is that? Xin Wei, take it! I think it's a gift for my daughter-in-law. "

The title of daughter-in-law warms Jiang Xinwei's heart. She looks at the gentle lady, and she can't bear to refuse. She nods, "thank you, auntie."

"Family, how can I thank you?" Xiang's wife looked at her with a smile. She liked it more and more.

Chapter 1308

In the evening, a private plane taking off from D country airport rose steadily.

In the spacious and luxurious cabin, a pair of figures holding hands side by side quietly enjoy the bright sunset scenery.

"It's beautiful." Jiang Xinwei looks at the beautiful scenery in the distance and sighs involuntarily.

"Yes, it's beautiful." The man is also attached. However, his beautiful scenery is not the color outside the window, but this picture of the eyes, reflecting the rosy beauty, making her skin white and red, crystal clear and extremely moving.

Jiang Xinwei heard what he meant. She couldn't help looking back at him. Her water eyes reflected the light out of the window. They were full of affection, which made the man's eyes tighten a few points. His heart was choking.

Jiang Xinwei looks at him, the smile on the corner of her mouth bends up, snuggles up to his arms, Jiang Xinwei is a little embarrassed by praise, "how can I be so beautiful?"

"In my eyes, you are the most beautiful." Xiang Qinghao answers in a low voice.

Jiang Xinwei will not argue, because in her eyes, he is also the most handsome and gentle.

Soon to return home, and after returning home, Jiang Xinwei's work will start, she will be busy.

So, while she has time to enjoy the scenery with him, she naturally relaxes.

At Hansen's home in country D, Ni chuxue just came back from the outside. Although she was sweating, her slender body showed the youth vitality of a girl.

This makes Mei La, who is sitting on the sofa watching TV and eating snacks, glance over at her immediately. Her dark jealousy is surging up at the bottom of her eyes. She has gained some weight recently, but she is tired of sports.

On the contrary, Ni chuxue, who wears a white T-shirt casually, has a feeling of rolling over her whole body.

So, it made her even more unhappy.

"Sister, I'm back." Ni chuxue says hello with a smile.

"No more odd jobs?" Myra asked as she watched the TV play as she uncontrollably ate a dessert.

"With three days to go, I'm going home. I quit my job." Ni chuxue replied, she went to have a drink.

"Oh! You are still looking forward to going with Xiang Pohan! I can tell you that he just helps you for the sake of his parents. Don't think he really likes you. "

Ni chuxue blushed, "I didn't think so. He is an elder, and I respect him."

When Meila saw this, she hummed, "you'd better pay attention to discretion and don't come back with all the shameful things."

"I know." Ni chuxue nods.

At this time, the servant just cut the fruit and brought it out, and said to her, "second miss, have some fruit!"

Ni chuxue is going to eat a piece of it, and Meila reproaches, "that's my fruit. Who said it to her? Come here. "

Ni chuxue is embarrassed immediately. The servant says, "take it! I'm not hungry. I'll go back to my room and take a bath. "

Finish saying, Ni Chu snow then went back to the room, Mei La likes to get some pleasure in these small things.

Ni chuxue goes back to her room, and she breathes a sigh. She is not only thirsty, but also hungry. But she never asks the servant to get food for her. Even if she is hungry, she just bears it.

Whenever this time, she will think about her own life experience, she can be brought home by her adoptive parents, give her a warm home, she will feel very grateful.

There was no resentment, for she was content to have such a day.

In three days, she can go back to her country and find her own parents.

When the plane landed, it was already afternoon in China. Jiang Xinwei also informed her parents, but she didn't let her parents come to pick up the plane. Instead, the people left by Xiang's family came to pick up the plane.

Four black cars are neatly placed outside the parking lot of the airport. The bodyguards dare not leave the Xiang's master's side.

Jiang Xinwei is led by Xiang Qinghao, walking in the aisle of the airport. She feels that her eyes are looking at them, and she hears several screams, "Wow! That man is so handsome! "

"Is it the eldest young master of that family! This situation, super rich bar! "

"Is that his girlfriend? It's pretty! "

All the way out of the airport, Jiang Xinwei is a little sweaty, because she seldom experiences such things as being surrounded, and she is not a person who likes to show off.

Shortly after the car left the airport, Jiang Xinwei received a call from her parents.

"Hello! Mom, I'm on my way. "

"Xinwei, I've bought some vegetables. Ask Mr. Xiang if he has time to come home for dinner."

Jiang Xinwei turns to Xiang Qinghao, "Er! Dinner! "

Xiang Qinghao immediately understood her question. He smiled and nodded, "I have time."

Jiang Xinwei saw that he promised so readily, so she had to report to her mother, "he has time, we will come back for dinner together."

"Well, I'll wait for you at home." At that end, Mrs. Jiang was very happy.

Hang up the phone, Jiang Xinwei said to the man beside him, "my family has nothing but simple food, which can't be compared with yours." Xiang Qinghao listened to her words. He came closer to her. "Did I say I was disgusted?"

His approach, also with a fresh breath of men, is close to her.

Jiang Xinwei's pretty face is slightly red, "you don't dislike it."

"I've seen your parents before! How did they affect me? " Xiang Qinghao asked nervously.

This is his future father-in-law and mother-in-law. He dare not be careless.

"They have a great influence on you!" Jiang Xinwei replied, so to speak, very satisfied.

Xiang Qinghao just loosened his heart and enjoyed the scenery outside the window. For this country, he is inexplicably kind.

After the team arrived at the community, the leader of the bodyguard who accompanied the protection got out of the car, Xiang Qinghao went up and said, "don't follow me, you can turn around nearby!"

"Be careful, young master." The captain of the bodyguard warned.

Xiang Qinghao retorted, "this is my future father-in-law and mother-in-law's house. Don't worry."

Jiang Xinwei said to the captain, "after dinner, I will send him down."

Xiang Qinghao can't laugh or cry at once. Is he a three-year-old? If you meet a bad person, he will protect her!

Jiang Xinwei lives in a medium-sized villa in the community. The environment is elegant and the security is very good, so you don't need to worry about illegal people sneaking in.

When Madame Jiang heard the sound of cars outside the yard, she came out. She and Jiang Tiansheng excitedly met each other and saw her daughter and Xiang Qinghao, who had not seen each other for many days, coming in.

"Xiang young master, long time no see, come, room seat." Jiang Tiansheng greeted with enthusiasm.

"Hello, uncle and aunt!" Although Xiang Qinghao lost his memory, he felt kind to the couple at the first sight.

Zeng Ruyi looked at him with a happy face. "We are all in a hurry to hear Xinwei talk about you!"

"I have nothing to do but to lose my memory. Thank you for worrying about me."

"I'll be fine if I'm ok!" Jiang Tiansheng sighed.

Jiang Xinwei is watching and laughing. Now, in the eyes of her parents, this man is more concerned than her!

When the family came back to the hall, Jiang Tiansheng could not help asking about these days curiously, "Xinwei didn't call you! It's really troublesome for you to take care of her. "

"Why bother? My family like Xinwei very much. " Xiang Qinghao felt guilty, because of Meila's affair, she suffered enough grievances.

Jiang Xinwei accepts her parents' eyes. She nods with shame.

Now, Jiang Tiansheng and his wife are happy. It seems that amnesia can't prevent their daughter from marrying Xiang Qinghao!

Chapter 1309

The dinner of Jiang's family was also very rich. Xiang Qinghao was moved by the enthusiasm of the two elders. He felt that he was the qualified candidate for the future son-in-law in their mind.

After dinner, Xiang Qinghao's place is a five-star hotel in the center of the city, but Xiang Qinghao really doesn't want to leave so soon.

Two people are in Jiang Xinwei's room, looking through the past photos, Xiang Qinghao also carefully listened to all the process and details of their meeting.

It's half past nine unconsciously. Xiang Qinghao is embarrassed to disturb him. He doesn't want to leave a bad impression on Jiang's parents.

Jiang Xinwei sent him downstairs. His parents watched TV downstairs. When they saw that he was going to leave, they warmly invited him to eat at home.

Xiang Qinghao naturally agrees. Jiang Xinwei takes him out of the yard. Xiang Qinghao's bodyguard car is waiting for him with double flashes.

"Send me a message when you arrive at the hotel." Jiang Xinwei said to him.

"Good." Xiang Qinghao is reluctant to let go of some of her, Jiang Xinwei is a little shy, from his deep eyes, as if to see through his ideas.

He wants a good night kiss, doesn't he?

Jiang Xinwei also didn't know whether her parents were watching at the entrance of the hall, but she shyly picked up her toes. Before Xiang Qinghao kissed her, her red lips were on his side face. After kissing, she turned around and ran home.

Xiang Qinghao's smile was extraordinarily satisfying. He watched the slender figure come back to the entrance of the hall. Across the distance of the yard, she looked back at him.

Two people are looking at each other at this distance. Although they can't see each other's expression clearly, the love transferred is fermenting in the air.

Jiang Xinwei waved to him, and Xiang Qinghao just smiled, closed the yard door and went back to the direction of his car.

Jiang Xinwei has some small jumps and bumps, but her heart is satisfied. This kiss marks a perfect end to today's happy mood.

After 20 minutes, she received a call from Xiang Qinghao. Instead of sending a message, he called.

Standing in front of the floor window of the luxurious presidential suite, he gazed at the direction of her home and listened to the sweet female voice on the other end of the phone, which was extraordinarily warm and kind.

Good night to each other.

Jiang Xinwei is sitting in front of the computer. She can't sleep yet. She still has work to finish. Now she has a string in her heart. This is her first show. If she succeeds in one stroke, she may have a place in the fashion industry.

That is to say, everyone will have their own dreams when they enter this industry. Jiang Xinwei's dream is to go to the international stage step by step with her own efforts.

Early morning.

Jiang Xinwei also got up early and came to Jiang Shan's studio. Now the studio is busy. Everyone is preparing for this rookie in China.

Due to the fact that the show just ended in foreign countries, the working hours of the show are all compressed and tense. A show of more than 20 minutes, according to the normal time, needs three months to be prepared and completed.

Now they only have one month to prepare. Jiang Xinwei puts down her bag and goes to Jiang Shan's office. Jiang Shan is also busy planning the show. See Jiang Xinwei coming back.

She smiled and looked at her. "Xinwei, back."

Jiang Xinwei knew that it was Jiang Shan who was in charge of this part of her when she didn't come back. She thanked her, "aunt, thank you! Let me do the next job! "

"Well, I'll hand it over to you later. If you don't know anything about it, please ask me or your senior brother and sister." Jiang Shan finished, found her information, and took her into a meeting room.

Communication work is also very much, Jiang Xinwei as a novice, she does have some pressure, but she will not easily give up.

"Thirty two sets of clothes for your show, I believe your design is very good."

"Thank you, aunt. I'll try to show it."

"I've distributed these works to my best merchants, and they can't make them by hand. You can go over and have a look. If you're not satisfied with them, just let them modify them."

"Good! I'll be there in a minute. "

Jiang Shan called Ye Li, the most powerful assistant beside her, to help her. Jiang Xinwei took Ye Li to the shop where the shop was made.

In the hotel, Xiang Qinghao has already got up. He knows that Jiang Xinwei is busy at work, and he can't disturb her. He can only wait for noon to ask if she has time to have lunch together.

Jiang Xinwei is now in a very good manufacturing workshop. All her finished clothes are produced here. At the moment, Jiang Xinwei is enjoying the display of finished products designed by her.

She was too busy to remember the time until her cell phone rang beside her. Jiang Xinwei picked it up and looked at it. Her nervous heart string relaxed. "Hello!"

"May I ask you for lunch?" Xiang Qinghao's voice came.

Jiang Xinwei saw that there was still a piece of finished products to be inspected, so she had to smile helplessly, "I have work to do now, how about dinner!" "OK, then you can make an appointment for dinner." Xiang Qinghao is not lost, very considerate.

"Well, I'll see you in the evening."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Xinwei tried to finish her work earlier, but she found that she could not let go of every detail of the finished products that needed to be displayed on stage.

After a few hours, she just checked ten sets of clothes. The time for the show was so tight. I'm afraid she had to work overtime.

Just as the staff of the workshop delivered her clothes back to the company, Jiang Xinwei came back with the car.

Tonight, the whole studio is working overtime.

Jiang Xinwei's cell phone on her desk rang again. She picked it up and saw that it was Xiang Qinghao's.

She took a look at the time. It was six o'clock. She sighed. It seemed that she would pigeon him for dinner.

"Hello!"

"Have you finished your work?"

"I'm sorry, I haven't finished. Maybe I can't accompany you to dinner." Jiang Xinwei said sorry.

"Sorry, I understand you're busy. I'll bring dinner." Xiang Qinghao said in a low voice.

Jiang Xinwei immediately stared at her eyes, "you sent it? It's too troublesome. There are still a large number of people here who don't have dinner. Let's have fast food in a moment. "

"How many people are there in your office!"

"There are more than twenty overtime workers!"

"Good! You told them not to order fast food first. I'll bring it here. " Xiang Qinghao feels that his chance of performance is here.

Jiang Xinwei smiled and refused, "no, it's too much trouble!"

"No trouble, wait for me!" Xiang Qinghao said and hung up.

Jiang Xinwei happens to see Ye Li come over. "Xinwei, we ordered a meal. What would you like to eat?"

"You tell them not to. I have a friend to bring me dinner."

"We all have it?"

"Yes! All of them. " Jiang Xinwei answered with a smile. She thought that tonight's dinner should be rich. She guessed it right, because Xiang Qinghao asked the five-star restaurant to deliver it.

Chapter 1310

At about seven o'clock in the evening, the whole office was very hungry after a busy day. At this time, they heard a lot of footsteps coming from the elevator. Besides, they were not the clothes of the waiter. They were dressed in very formal and elegant clothes. At first sight, they were the servants of the senior restaurant.

And the boxes they sent were all made of very good bowls and plates. A group of staff stared at the group of people, and a sharp eyed man recognized the restaurant.

"My God! Isn't that the name of the five star restaurant downtown? "

And then, at the end of a dozen employees, a beautiful figure followed.

He was wearing a dark shirt, with deep and charming features and noble temperament. The rich child's demeanor was inadvertently revealed.

This made the staff who were making a lot of noise by this posture. When they saw this man, they immediately calmed down. A group of female staff all looked straight at him, my God! Is this handsome guy also serving meals?

How I want to know him! Is even the delivery man so handsome now?

However, Lu Zhen and Luo aimi standing in the staff were shocked. Isn't this Jiang Xinwei's boyfriend?

When Jiang Xinwei heard the news, she also came out of the office. The usher had been arranged by the assistant to a spacious meeting room. Only the ushers opened the lid of the box and put various delicious and delicious dinners on the table. There were as many as a dozen kinds of them as there were desserts and salads for the dinner.

"Wow!" The eyes of a group of staff are shining. They seem to see the fat seafood, the bird's nest and the big abalone. This kind of dinner is amazing. Jiang Xinwei goes to Xiang Qinghao and says, "thank you for the dinner."

Xiang Qinghao naturally put his hands in his pockets, slightly bent down, and looked at her fondly. "This is what I should do. Our share has been sent to your office. Let's go!"

Jiang Xinwei nodded, at this time, LV Zhen immediately smiled at Mimi's coming, "Xinwei, this is your boyfriend! Introduce yourself! "

Right away, too, she came! Your boyfriend is so handsome! "

Jiang Xinwei smiled. "You've seen him before."

She didn't introduce it, because considering Xiang Qinghao's amnesia, the danger around him is hidden. The less people know about his name and identity, the better for him.

LV Zhen and Luo aimi did not dare to ask any more, but were dragged into the conference room by their assistants and enjoyed the delicious food tonight.

In Jiang Xinwei's office, only Xiang Qinghao and her, others, consciously went to the meeting room to feast their mouths.

"This dinner should be very expensive!" Jiang Xinwei drinks the best bird's nest and looks up.

Xiang Qinghao chuckled, "as long as it's for your service, the price doesn't matter."

Jiang Xinwei couldn't help but chuckle, "it's costing you."

"No matter how much money I earn, I will spend it on meaningful things. Spending money for you is what I earn." Xiang Qinghao smiled and narrowed his eyes, and sent a dish to her mouth.

Jiang Xinwei eats his feed sweetly, and the atmosphere is excellent.

"Will you be busy late tonight?" Xiang Qinghao looked at her desk and pushed a lot of clothes. He asked with some heartache.

"Well, I don't have much time for the show. I have to work harder. I may have to work late tonight." Jiang Xinwei is ready.

Although Xiang Qinghao has enough money to support her, he will not persuade her to leave her dream, which is to love her and respect her.

"I'll stay with you and see if there's anything I can do for you." Xiang Qinghao decides to stay and work overtime with her.

Jiang Xinwei was shocked and immediately shook her head and refused, "no, I may have to work late. Don't stay up with me."

Xiang Qinghao's eyes stared at him deeply. "Do you think I can sleep when I think you are still working overtime? It's better for me to stay and help you than for me to lose sleep in the hotel. "

Jiang Xinwei blinked, but couldn't refute for a moment.

If she could, she certainly didn't want him to stay up late and work overtime with her.

The meeting room is full of cheers. Some employees can't eat such an expensive meal in their lifetime!

Everyone was very full. Xiang Qinghao sent nearly 30 people to the restaurant. The extra food was also eaten by the staff. Otherwise, it would be a pity to waste such good food.

The staff of the hotel scattered the plates and everyone was full.

Jiang Xinwei's boyfriend's trench gas, also let them see in the eyes, how much money this one suddenly got!

Besides, he is not only rich, but also tall and handsome. He is just like prince charming.

How lucky Jiang Xinwei is! Although there are a lot of admirers, no one is jealous of her, because the descendants of the Jiang family, what kind of people they meet, are very normal.

Jiang Xinwei asked the assistant to leave work first, and she finished the next work alone.

Xiang Qinghao stays in her office and can help her hand over scissors.

The woman at work has a unique charm. Moreover, her works have both quality and soul, which makes him appreciate them very much. Jiang Xinwei saw that a small piece of sewing thread at the cuff was loose. This kind of small mistake can be made up without rework.

Jiang Xinwei put on the needle and thread, just like the ancient women's dexterous craft, very delicate needle and thread work, and also did it perfectly.

Xiang Qinghao looked a little dazed, but at the same time, he was also fascinated.

Imagine that if she was born in ancient times, she would be the kind of girl who can't get out of the gate and don't walk in the gate!

After Jiang Xinwei sews it, she finds that the man around her has been staring at her for a long time. She looks back and smiles, "is it nice?"

"Good looking, I was wondering if you would sew a purse for me." Xiang Qinghao joked.

Jiang Xinwei was amused to laugh, "you want to!"

"Yes."

"Good! When I'm free, I'll sew one. "

When Xiang Qinghao saw that she was serious, he really had to look forward to it? Then I'm waiting for your engagement! "

Jiang Xinwei's heart a sweet, also seriously agreed, "well, when I'm finished, I'll sew one for you."

Xiang Qinghao got up, took her cup and went to the water dispenser. He took a glass of water and handed it to her

"Just have coffee." Jiang Xinwei still has a lot of work to do at the moment, which needs to be refreshed.

"Would you like coffee? I asked my men to pack up a cup. " Xiang Qinghao is good at her service.

Jiang Xinwei immediately smiled and shook her head. "No, it's too much trouble for your men."

"No trouble!" After Xiang Qinghao finished, he really called and asked him to go down to the nearby coffee shop and pack two cups of coffee.

Jiang Xinwei is happy to have such a boyfriend to work overtime together.