

U. CEO Daddy 1311

Chapter 1311

Unconsciously, it's over eleven o'clock in the evening, and Jiang Xinwei has been tired for a day. She is looking at the suit on the mannequin. She unconsciously backs back and looks at it. She doesn't find it. A few steps behind her, the man is waiting for her with his arms around him.

Unexpectedly, she retreated directly into the man's arms. She was shocked. She turned around and drew a strong arm around her waist. Gently, she pasted it on the man's chest.

Jiang Xinwei is also a little tired. She holds him in her arms and takes a rest with her eyes closed.

Xiang Qinghao looked down at her between the eyes and eyebrows. He was really tired. He said heartily, "let's go back! It's late. "

Jiang Xinwei nodded, "OK!"

Xiang Qinghao's hotel is not far away, and he proposed, "would you like to stay with me?"

Jiang Xinwei looks up at him instantly. Xiang Qinghao understands the thoughts in her eyes. He explains hurriedly, "I don't mean that! I mean, the hotel is close. You can have a rest earlier. "

Jiang Xinwei can't help but be amused by his flustered explanation. She lightly covers her red lips and says with a smile, "I don't think much."

Xiang Qinghao saw that she was not angry, and his eyes were thick enough to lock her. If she was his legal wife now, he naturally wanted to take her to spend a good night together.

"At this time, my parents must have slept, so I won't go back." Jiang Xinwei said that she also wanted to stay in the hotel and have a rest earlier.

Xiang Qinghao went to the sofa and picked up her bag. "Let's go! My room is a suite. Would you like to stay with me? "

Jiang Xinwei's eyes flashed a bit of shame, but she did not refuse, nodded, "OK!"

Even if he is identified, she has no more consideration, and she also believes that he will not do harm to her, or she does not want to do things.

At this moment, in the big office, the employees have already left, and only she is the last one to leave.

Xiang Qinghao's motorcade has been waiting downstairs. When they come out, the motorcade drives to the direction of the hotel.

Sitting in the back seat, the heartstrings have been tightened for a day, and Jiang Xinwei is really tired. Her head naturally depends on the shoulder of the man around her, relaxing for a while.

Xiang Qinghao reached over and stroked her long hair. His gentle movements seemed to speed up her sleepiness. She closed her eyes comfortably and fell asleep in a short distance.

When the car arrived, Jiang Xinwei really fell asleep. Xiang Qinghao looked at the girl in his arms. He stretched out his hand to hold him out, and his long legs moved towards the direction of the hotel.

Jiang Xinwei opened her eyes vaguely in the elevator. When she saw Xiang Qinghao holding her, she smiled sweetly, hugged some of his neck, found a more comfortable position in his shoulder socket, and continued to sleep.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes are full of affection. Two bodyguards follow him to open the room card for him. Xiang Qinghao holds Jiang Xinwei in his arms, and the bodyguards close the door.

Xiang Qinghao holds her on the sofa. When she puts her down, Jiang Xinwei has to get close to her because she hugs his neck. The two faces are very close.

Jiang Xinwei didn't really fall asleep either. She opened her blurred eyes. What appeared in her eyes were the man's sexy thin lips and the beautiful mandibular curve

Jiang Xinwei could not help swallowing saliva, her line of sight slowly upward, hit the man's deep confused eyes.

The quiet atmosphere around, as if to promote a strong breath.

Is the taste of love, each other's joy, and, each other's infatuation

Xiang Qinghao is not willing to let go of her. His heart has already been unable to bear an impulse.

Kiss and fall naturally.

Some of them are hard to give up, but finally under Jiang Xinwei's slight refusal, the man instantly wakes up, lets go of her, props up her arm, looks at the girl with red face and ears, and shortness of breath.

If it doesn't stop, the fire will be hard to extinguish.

"Take a bath and go to bed early!" Xiang Qinghao said hoarsely.

Jiang Xinwei sat up, some dare not look at him, "you too, good night!"

After Jiang Xinwei finished, he consciously went to the direction of the guest room. Xiang Qinghao sat on the sofa, under the bright crystal light, his jade like handsome face also showed a trace of male style.

He looked at the direction of the guest room, and his eyes showed warmth and satisfaction.

Jiang Xinwei's back against the door, a pretty face red, at this moment in my mind, it is all the feeling just now, that strange and dangerous sweet, attracting her, step by step fall.

But love is not something eager for success. On the contrary, it seems sweet and expectant.

Jiang Xinwei took a bath, she was really sleepy, lying on the bed, turned over a body, she would pillow his arm, sleep over.

But she didn't know someone in the next room, so she needed a cold bath and couldn't sleep until midnight.

Even with such torture, Xiang Qinghao is willing to do so. Country D.

In an instant, the day of departure is getting closer and closer. Ni chuxue has been waiting for this day. She is waiting for the phone call of Xiang Bo Han. Soon, she waited, because the plane had to leave a day earlier.

Ni chuxue is still waiting at home. These two days, she feels excited and uneasy. She doesn't concentrate on anything. If she has nothing to do, she stares at her mobile phone.

This afternoon, she is playing on the balcony with her pet cat. Her mobile phone beside her rings. In order to answer the phone, she accidentally falls from her hand with a stick to tickle the cat. She falls from a two meter high balcony. The kitten squatting next to her immediately jumps down.

"Ah Mickey Ni chuxue looks at the cat jumping down, grabs the phone and hurries downstairs.

"Hello!" Ni chuxue answers the phone and rushes down the stairs with unsteady breath.

"Hello! I'm a thin cold. " The low magnetic male voice sounded.

Ni chuxue was glad that he called, and ran to the garden breathlessly.

"Hello, uncle Xiang..."

"Are you running?"

"No, my cat jumped out of the balcony on the second floor. I'll see if it's hurt." Ni chuxue finished, went around the garden, saw her cat lying on the grass, playing, nothing.

She breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time heard a deep laugh from the end, "shall I call back later?"

Ni Chu was embarrassed for a few seconds. She said, "no, my cat is OK. Uncle Xiang, are we going to start?"

"Yes, two hours later. Now, I'll send someone to pick you up." Notify her of the cold.

Ni chuxue replied with a smile, "OK, I'll wait at home."

Chapter 1312

Ni Chu Xue is waiting for Xiang Bo's car to pick her up at home. She makes a phone call to her mother. Mrs. khiya is giving a speech at a university. She is very pleased to hear that her daughter is about to leave.

She was relieved to give Ni Chu Xue to Xiang Bo Han.

"Snow, your father and I are waiting for your good news. No matter what happens, we are behind you."

When Ni chuxue hung up the phone, her eyes were a little red. She was just looking forward to seeing the person who gave birth to her in this life.

Ni chuxue goes down from the third floor to the first floor with her suitcase. Mei La is in a bad mood recently. She turns food into motivation. She sits in the hall every day chasing after plays, eating and watching movies.

She was eating with a box of popcorn in her arms. She heard the sound in the direction of the stairs. Turning her head, she saw Ni chuxue coming downstairs with a big box in her hand.

"Two young lady, I come!" The servant hurried upstairs to help her.

"Luna, my fruit hasn't arrived yet." Meila immediately stops the servant who wants to help Ni chuxue.

As soon as the servant heard the call of the eldest lady, he immediately understood the meaning of the eldest lady and indicated that she was not allowed to help.

"I'll bring it right away." Luna had to turn to the kitchen.

Ni Chu Xue didn't count on anyone's help either. She took her suitcase to the hall. She was a bit breathless. She looked at Meila on the sofa and said, "sister, if you're in a bad mood, go out and relax!"

Myra said ungratefully, "I don't want to go anywhere. If you leave, I'll be in a good mood."

Ni chuxue sipped his red lips. "I may not come back this time for a long time."

"That's best. Hurry up! I don't want to see you for a long time. " Murmured Myra.

"Then take good care of yourself and your parents." Ni chuxue asked.

Myra immediately rolled her eyes, obviously not wanting to hear so much nonsense.

Ni chuxue just said nothing.

At this time, she heard a car outside, she thought, the car arrived.

"Goodbye, sister." Ni chuxue waved and dragged the box out.

Xiang Po Han's bodyguard saw her box and immediately pushed the door to get out of the car. He took the box for her and put it in the trunk.

"Thank you." Ni chuxue chuckles, opens the door of the back seat and goes straight to the airport.

In the airport, a luxury Boeing 787 large private plane is waiting for people. When Ni chuxue's car arrives, Xiang Bo is still on the road, and her box is taken by the bodyguard for security check and transported to the consignment Department.

She relaxed down with a backpack on her back, and sat in the VIP lounge. Ni chuxue drank a cup of coffee, and his clear eyes were full of expectation.

She has been raised in this country since she was one year old. Twenty years have passed since she left the country where she was born.

She has been looking forward to returning home to see, to return to the place where she was born, to find the secret of her life.

Ni chuxue takes out an old yellow material from her backpack that her parents gave her. This is the evidence that they have gone through the adoption formalities after the orphan. On it, there is a picture of the baby, just like she was when she was a child.

Ni Chu Xue reaches out and gently touches the baby's picture. There is a kind of sadness in her heart. She has pure black eyes, black hair and an oriental face. What are her parents like?

Ni chuxue's Chinese has also been greatly improved and can communicate normally because of her favorite contact with Z people.

Ni Chu Xue is sighing. Suddenly, he hears the direction of the door. Someone pushes the door and enters. The man's long legs move forward gracefully, and the item is thin and cold.

"Uncle Xiang." Ni chuxue immediately stood up, especially when the younger generation saw the respected elder, and his eyes were full of respect.

Xiang's face was thin and cold. He was only 28 years old, but there was no sense of middle age in him. It was like age became a mystery, but it gave people a very young atmosphere.

However, it is an indisputable fact that he is ten years older than Ni chuxue.

So, uncle, he deserves it.

It's just that Xiang looked at the child with thin and cold eyes, but there was not a feeling of looking at the younger generation, or even a strange feeling in the bottom of his heart.

"Rest for a few minutes before boarding." Xiang Feihan looks tired. Last night, he was in the laboratory with his family all night. In order to study the antidote, because of the mature technology of Xiang family, the research was also very successful. If there is no accident, the research will come out at the end of the year.

"OK!" Ni chuxue nodded. After Xiang Baihan sat down, she dared to sit down. The information in her hand was ready to be put back into her backpack, but Xiang Baihan found it.

His palm reached out to her. "Show me your information."

Ni chuxue hurriedly handed him the information in his hand. Xiang Baohan took it in his hand and looked at the baby who was pasted in the picture. Her eyes were watery and big like black gems, but there was no change. This is just a very old adoption certificate for orphanages, and there are various procedures handled by government agencies. Although she was placed in the orphanage by her parents, God made her meet another couple who love her very much.

"I will try my best to help you find your original family when you return home, but you should also be prepared in mind." Xiang Bo said to her.

Ni chuxue nodded. "I know. I'm ready for it."

At this time, the crew came to meet them to board the plane, Xiang Pohan stood up, Ni chuxue also picked up his bag, followed him from the passage to the boarding direction.

Ni chuxue is so big that she hasn't taken a private plane yet. At the moment, her heart is happy and excited.

Even in her life, the number of flights is only a few times, which is still a short distance in China.

Ni chuxue chose a small sofa to sit down, fastened the seat belt, Xiang Xianhan sat opposite her, another Changsha hair, his assistant sat opposite him, skillfully sorting out what documents to show him.

Ni Chu snow is not from the heart of thin cold, take a plane, but also to see so many information.

The plane entered taxi time, and then went straight over.

Ni has never been on such a smooth plane before. The cabin is very quiet. Even the noise outside is filtered layer by layer, making the whole cabin quiet.

Ni chuxue looks at the opposite item, thin and cold, leaning on the sofa. His long fingers touch his side head lightly, keeping his eyes closed.

The plane is rising continuously, reaching a stable time. The stewardess comes up and asks Ni what he needs to drink.

Ni ordered coffee and a dessert.

The stewardess didn't disturb the rest item, but put a thin blanket on his knee.

The closed window and the dark light make his whole person exude a deep and mysterious atmosphere. Ni chuxue only feels that the man opposite has a sacred and inviolable feeling.

Chapter 1313

A city, Jiang Xinwei busy in the studio, can't pull out, Xiang Qinghao heard that the uncle is coming, he took his people to the first place to buy the house layout.

At the same time, we need to reorganize the decoration and expansion. There are several private villas on sale nearby. Xiang Qinghao bought them together to let this antique private house integrate the modern and the sense of time.

Xiang Qinghao is also busy.

In the evening, a huge plane with a light on and a steady landing from the sky landed on the ground and stopped at the exit.

At the exit of the VIP, several bodyguards came out with a couple of men and women. The man was slim, calm, beautiful and domineering.

With the girl beside him, he has beautiful eyebrows and eyes, clean temperament, and looks forward to wandering away, with a trace of youth and lovely atmosphere.

In her eyes, she was full of curiosity and love for everything around her environment, and she felt a strong sense of intimacy.

Ni chuxue's adoption City, which happens to be an orphanage in city a, also happened this time.

Xiang's bodyguards took the salute and put it on the bus. Three black cars drove away in the sunset.

Sitting in the back seat of Ni chuxue, her eyes never stop. She looks at the neon red street that is gradually lighting up, and at the passers-by who are walking together. She thinks, where are the people who gave birth to her?

From time to time, Xiang's eyes fell on her, thin and thin. The figure who was eager to find his family member made his heart full of pity.

As long as there is hope, he will help her find it.

Xiang Bo Han has never been so eager to help someone who has nothing to do with him, but Ni chuxue seems to have a magic power that he regrets.

"Uncle Xiang, are you familiar with this place?"

"I've only been here a few times, but maybe this year, my family will move back to live in China. Later, I will live here for a long time." Xiang Pohan replied, looking at the city, he also felt kind and love.

"Really? After that we will not be able to see each other. " Ni chuxue's heart is envious.

The item thin cold star Mou tiny MI, smile to ask, "you hope we can often meet?"

Ni chuxue turned to smile and said, "yes! After that, my parents can't come to your house often. "

The smile of Xiang is thin and cold. She originally refers to the friendship between her family and Xiang family.

And he mistook her for wanting to see him.

Xiang takes a look at his watch, picks up his mobile phone and dials Xiang Qinghao.

"Hello, uncle, where are you?"

"Have dinner together at night?" The item thin cold opens mouth to ask.

"No, I'll accompany Xinwei in the evening. I've arranged the restaurant for you. The bodyguard will take you there. The hotel is also arranged." Xiang Qinghao said with a smile.

"Good!" The item thin cold also does not disturb nephew to fall in love.

Xiang Qinghao is waiting for her to have dinner together in Jiang Xinwei's office. At the moment, Jiang Xinwei holds a belt and ties it on a piece of clothes. He looks back and thinks it doesn't match. He takes another one out of the next pile of belts and puts it on.

Xiang Qinghao's thin lips on one side, watching his wife's strict sense of taste and fashion, clearly, the future is the person who makes a big business.

Jiang Xinwei finally chose one, only to find that she chose a belt, which has wasted so much time, and let the man behind her do it here for so long.

"I'm done. We can go." Jiang Xinwei apologized.

Xiang Qinghao stands up, Jiang Xinwei's bag, he has already put it in his hand, "bag this kind of thing, let your future husband do it."

Jiang Xinwei chuckles and smiles. She nods. She's just tired of work today. Relax.

Just went out, the hand also was held by the man, along the road met the employee to say hello, Jiang Xinwei gains all is envious eyes, even LV Zhen and Luo aimi also dare not easily Jiang Xinwei as a new person.

Jiang Xinwei's works were selected into the show after Jiang Shan's approval, which means her talent should not be underestimated.

Xiang Qinghao's car is waiting for her downstairs. They go to a nearby restaurant. After dinner, Jiang Xinwei will come back to work.

At this moment, at the door of a luxurious restaurant, Xiang's car arrived. Ni chuxue followed him into the restaurant. The two people were booked and chose the place near the window.

Ni chuxue sits down, props up her chin and looks at the beautiful scenery through the window. She is in a good mood.

She is full of youthful vitality. She is very popular. Even strangers around her should have more eyes when they see her.

Item thin cold let her order, Ni Chu snow chose her favorite, then handed it back, she likes to eat Chinese food very much, so, she chose spicy.

He took it gracefully, added three dishes, and the waiter left. He held a cup of tea, and then received the eyes of the woman at the opposite table.

The woman's eyes were electrified, and she was obviously very interested in Xiang shanhan. A mature and charming man like him, who exudes a sense of success, everywhere she went, it was the woman's eyes. He has been used to this kind of thing for a long time, and he often ignores it. The most polite response is one look, and then no more.

But the woman tonight is very persistent. She is almost out of the meal. She asked the waiter for a note. She wrote down her phone number and name carefully. She took the initiative to get up and come to her side, showing the most beautiful smile. "Hello, sir. Is it convenient to meet you? This is my message. If you are willing to make a friend, please call me. "

Finish saying, when this woman is about to leave, charming blinked an eye, then left with her companion.

Ni chuxue can't help but feel happy for Xiang Baohan on the opposite side. She propped up her chin and said with a smile, "Uncle Xiang, you are really popular with girls!"

Xiang Lianghan looks at the note in front of the table, tears it into four pieces before he sees it, and puts it in the nearby plate.

"Uncle Xiang, why did you tear it! Don't you look at it? " Ni chuxue asked in a young and innocent way.

Xiang Po Han holds up his tea cup and replies, "I don't like the way women talk to each other. Tearing up this note is also protecting the privacy of this woman."

"She's pretty." Ni chuxue praised that the woman was beautiful and in good shape just now.

"You say, what does she want from me?"

Ni Chu Xue thought, "she wants to pursue you."

"She just wants to be exciting and happy." The item is thin and cold, squinting.

Ni Chu Xue blinked. As she just stepped into the adult world, she didn't know enough about the hearts of adult men and women. She tilted her head and said, "it's so complicated! There is nothing to pursue. " You'll understand later. "The man's voice is a little low.

Chapter 1314

After dinner, Ni chuxue and Xiang Pohan drive to a nearby five-star hotel, where they check in two presidential suites.

Ni chuxue's box is carried to the hotel by the bodyguard. She and Xiang Baohan live next to each other.

Brush open room card, Ni Chu snow waved a hand to the man around, grateful way, "Uncle Xiang, thank you for your care, good night."

"Good night, I live next door. If you need any help, you can call me at any time."

Ni chuxue smiles and nods, "OK!"

Xiang Bo Han saw her through the door before he and his assistant went in.

Ni chuxue stands in this luxurious room, the floor window opens automatically, and the field of vision that looks around the whole night scene of city appears. Ni chuxue walks towards the floor window in consternation.

Looking at this strange but cordial City, it seems to return to the embrace of my mother.

Ni chuxue looks at the lights of thousands of homes. Her nose is sour, and her eyes are filled with tears. She feels sad when she thought that she was born here 20 years ago.

Ni chuxue sat on the sofa in front of the window and stayed for a long time. After returning to her mind, the night was getting deeper and deeper. She packed her clothes and had a ten day stay here. Therefore, here is her temporary place.

Ni chuxue took a bath and sat on the bed. She picked up the iPad, took out the address of the orphanage and began to look for it on the map.

Tomorrow morning, she will go to this orphanage to have a look. If she can find out the information left by her parents, it will be easier to find the family.

About 10 p.m.

Jiang Xinwei still works till now, and beside her, Xiang Qinghao is waiting for her patiently. More often, he is admiring her with his chin on his back.

Jiang Xinwei also loves him very much. She can't get rid of him, and her work is in a tense moment.

Under the dilemma, he can only be wronged to work overtime with her every day.

Jiang Xinwei took a look at the time. It was half past ten. She put down her ruler and said to the man on the sofa, "let's go back! I won't stay in the hotel tonight. I'll go home. "

"What? Are you going home to work overtime? " Xiang Qinghao immediately guessed.

Jiang Xinwei chuckled. "I'm tired, too. I'm just going home and sorting out the show. I'll go to bed earlier."

Xiang Qinghao didn't believe her. He must have stayed up late to work overtime.

"Don't stay up late to work overtime. Health matters." He reached for her slender waist and gave a domineering order.

Jiang Xinwei's heart is sweet, she nodded, "OK! I will try to go to bed early. "

Xiang Qinghao leaned down and kissed her in her hair. She led her out. Now they show their love time. It's really a close match, which makes the staff in the whole office envious and envious.

Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei home safely, and his car goes straight to the hotel where Xiang Baohan is. Xiang Qinghao also lives here.

Late at night, Xiang Qinghao didn't disturb my uncle. Let's invite him to have breakfast tomorrow morning!

Early morning.

It's still foggy outside the window. Ni Chu Xue has already got up. She folded the bed in the room, cleaned up the room and thought of something. She picked up a piece of paper on the table and wrote a note to take out.

She gave it to the receptionist and let her give it to the guest in room 8018. Ni Chu Xue walked out of the hotel with her backpack on her back. She walked in the morning light, with her beautiful horse tail flying. She looked up and looked at the tall building in the fog, like a giant.

While enjoying what she saw, she went to a nearby bus station where she and a group of early rising students were waiting for the bus.

After a while, a bus came. It was one of the routes Ni Chu Xue checked last night. She prepared her change and put it in. She chose a seat by the window at the back.

At about eight o'clock in the hotel, the thin, cold and slender figure pushed out the door. A dark shirt and long trousers made him stand out.

He took a look at the door next door. He reached out his hand and rang the doorbell. However, after a while, he could not see the person inside opening the door. He frowned. Was she in the dining room?

Xiang's cell phone rings. He looks at it and picks it up. "Hello!"

"Hello, uncle, have you got up?" Xiang Qinghao's voice came.

"Well! Yes, now go to the restaurant. "

"OK, I'll see you at the restaurant."

Xiang Bo walked to the elevator and came to the dining room on the sixth floor. He gave a room number. The waitress greeted him with a smile and said, "Sir, a female guest left a note for you."

After that, he handed the note to Xiang Baohan, who took it. He left it in English. "Uncle Xiang, I'm going out first. Don't worry about me. I'll take care of myself, Ni chuxue."

The eye of item thin cold contracted a bit, this wench ran out early in the morning alone?

Xiang Bo Han immediately wanted to get his mobile phone, and then remembered that on the way, he didn't ask her for her phone number. Moreover, her foreign number may not work. The thin, cold and deep eyes are shrouded with a layer of worry. At this moment, when he first came to China, Ni chuxue, who is not familiar with the place of life, is undoubtedly a child, worrying him. Where did she go at this time? Although she has an oriental face, she is not proficient in Chinese. What if she meets a bad person?

Xiang Po was deep in thought. Behind him, he clapped his hand on his shoulder. "What's your stupidity, uncle?"

Xiang Qinghao has arrived.

"Nothing!" I don't want this thought to be detected.

"Eh! Isn't Ni chuxue with you? She didn't come down with you for breakfast? " Xiang Qinghao looks around him curiously.

"She's out." Xiang replied, and two uncles and nephews walked into the restaurant together.

Xiang Qinghao, who is sitting by the window of the restaurant, is worried when he hears that Ni chuxue has gone out

"It's safe in China. It should be OK." He sliced bread gracefully, but his heart was not so calm.

Instead, I think about the information about the orphanage I saw at the airport. At this time, the place where I can find Ni chuxue is probably the orphanage.

It seems to be called happy home.

"Uncle, would you like to visit that house later?" Xiang Qinghao proposed.

"Afternoon! I have something to go out later. " A thin and cold opening.

"Do you have an appointment?" Xiang Qinghao asked curiously.

"Well, the more important thing is to contact you in the afternoon." Finish saying, the item thin cold already used up breakfast, get up to leave.

Xiang Qinghao was left by Xiaoshu, but he was a little depressed. Xiaoshu came here early, just to take care of his safety?

For the moment, however, the safety of a man seems more important than that of his nephew.

Chapter 1315

The happy home orphanage, after more than 20 years of transformation and reconstruction, has become more humanized and warm in the original simple courtyard.

Here, however, is still a place for orphans and abandoned children. The location has changed a little.

Ni chuxue turns the bus several times. She is not familiar with the route. After about two hours, she finally stands at the gate of the happy home orphanage. Ni chuxue stood at the door and looked up for a moment. She went to a simple security room nearby and asked.

"Find someone! You can go in and find the dean. " Security allowed her in.

Ni chuxue said a word of thanks. Looking at the surrounding scenes, she walked to the direction of the hall. From a nearby yard, she saw several children playing there. A middle-aged woman was watching. The children's clothes were older than the ordinary children, but the smile on their faces was very happy.

Ni Chu Xue just walked into the hall, a staff member saw her unfamiliar, then went to the front plate and asked, "Miss, what are you doing?"

Ni chuxue hurriedly said, "Hello, auntie, I'm here to find the dean. Where is she?"

The staff member saw that she spoke Chinese with a big accent. She asked curiously, "are you a foreigner?"

"I I was adopted from here 20 years ago. I want to find my own parents. " Ni chuxue makes a serious noise.

It's no surprise that this aunt has adopted children from orphanages and will return home to find relatives. Such children are also very pitiful.

He was born here, but grew up abroad, and came back thousands of miles to look for relatives because of his kinship.

"The dean's office is in the innermost part. Go to her!" The employee is a little gentle.

"Thank you." Ni chuxue nodded gratefully and walked to the back office in the corridor.

The dean is a woman in her early fifties. She looks old. Her black hair is covered with silver. Obviously, she worries too much for the orphanage, but she is born with a face of charity and full of love.

Ni chuxue knocks on the door and comes in. "Hello, Dean mother, I have something to ask you."

The Dean pushed the presbyopic mirror and looked at the beautiful girl. She was beautiful and had temperament. At first sight, she was a child with excellent family background.

"What can I do for you, little girl?" The dean asked curiously.

Ni chuxue took out her adoption contract from her backpack and handed it to her. "My name is Ni chuxue. I adopted a child from a happy home 20 years ago. I want to come back to find my biological parents."

The Dean looked at her a little surprised, took her information, and looked at it carefully. She had been here for more than 30 years, and had also experienced the adoption and foster care work of many children. After reading the information, she looked up at the beautiful girl, some of whom dared not buy the seriously ill girl who was taken away in that year, and had grown so big.

Her eyes were immediately wet, and she even wanted to get up and hug the girl, because the person who signed the contract was herself.

She stood up excitedly and looked up and down at Ni Chu Xue. "It's so big! Twenty years, twenty years old. "

"Dean, do you know me?" Ni chuxue asked in surprise.

"Li Yumei, who signed on it, is me. I was the one who went through the adoption formalities for you!" Li Yumei had a profound influence on the handling of the formalities.

In those days, Ni chuxue had a rare and refractory serious disease in China. Even doctors were helpless, and even the medicine was expensive. A foreign couple came to adopt a girl. Without saying a word, they went through the adoption procedures and promised to give full treatment to the baby girl.

At that time, there was no better equipment treatment in China, so she could only promise the couple to go through the adoption formalities and let them take them abroad for treatment. It has been 20 years since they went there.

"Dean, do you know where my biological parents are?" Ni chuxue is also excited.

Dean Li looked at her, her eyes were wet. "My child, you were sent to the orphanage. Where do we know where your biological parents are?"

Ni chuxue's head is buzzing. Is she really an abandoned person? There was a flash of tears in her eyes.

President Li came over and held her hand. "Don't cry, kid. You're back home. This is your home."

Ni chuxue hugged the dean and cried for a while, because she wanted to find her relatives too much, but her parents couldn't find them any more.

The Dean held her in his arms and patted her on the shoulder. "Don't be sad, son. Will you be abroad?"

"My parents are very kind to me. They love me very much."

"That's good! That's good! " The dean is happy for her.

Ni Chu Xue wiped tears and held the Dean on the sofa beside her. She asked curiously, "Mom, Dean, can you tell me how I was sent?"

President Li thought back to that day, when it was raining night, suddenly there was a crying baby outside the door. They pushed the door open in the rain. There was a baby girl who was less than half a year old crying hoarse outside the door. The girl who had been brought back had a high fever all the time. But after a week in the hospital, with careful care, they did not get better. The couple came. As soon as they came to see the baby girl, she had a high fever, but she was a rare beautiful, red face, a pair of eyes bright and lovely, they fell in love with her at a glance, although they explained the situation, they were willing to adopt. "When you were only in our hospital for a week, your adoptive parents adopted you. You were sent here on a rainy night. At that time, you still had a high fever, which was very pitiful."

Ni chuxue listens to her own life experience. Now she is very healthy. She knows more about her parents' nurturing.

"Have they left anything for me?"

"This I don't know. I have to check. It's too long. "

"OK! Then you can check it for me! " Ni chuxue looks forward to it.

At this time, at the door of happy home, a black luxury car stopped and stepped into a long and handsome figure from the back seat. The man looked up at the sign of the orphanage, and stepped towards the door.

Ni chuxue and the Dean are chatting. Outside the door, an employee leads a tall man in. "Dean, a guest comes to the door."

Ni Chu Xue looks up. At this, she immediately stares up and stands up in surprise. "Uncle Xiang, why are you here?"

Chapter 1316

Xiang Pohan looks at the girl with red eyes. He breathes a sigh secretly. At least she doesn't find the wrong place.

"This is your uncle?" Li Yumei asked in surprise, looking at the man in front of her, with extraordinary momentum, but young appearance.

Ni chuxue hurriedly said, "this is my parents' friend." With that, Chao Xiang said, "this is the dean's mother. She was the one who handled my adoption procedures."

"How do you do, Dean Li?" he asked with respect

Compared with Ni chuxue's unfamiliar Chinese, Xiang's pure and fluent Chinese makes it impossible to see that he grew up abroad.

Xiang's family is mainly Chinese since childhood. Therefore, Xiang's people usually speak many languages.

"Hello, Mr. Xiang. I was just talking with Chu Xue about her adoption. Unfortunately, I can't help her." Li Yumei said regretfully.

Ni chuxue's face shows a color of loss. She comes with hope. Now, only loss comes back.

Xiang Pohan looks at the girl's small face and is disappointed. He can't help but ask, "Dean Li, do you really have no other clues for us?"

Li Yumei must be older. Her memory is a little fuzzy. She thinks, "I'll go to the warehouse later to find out if there is anything left to prove her identity."

"I can wait for you here." Ni Chu Xue can't wait to ask.

"There are too many things in the warehouse. It's troublesome to find them. I can't find them for a while. Give me some time!" Said Li Yumei.

As Xiang finished, he said to the assistant standing outside, "give me a check."

The assistant immediately took out the checkbook from the briefcase. Xiang took the check and pen, wrote a string of numbers on it with his long fingers, signed his name, tore it off and handed it to Li Yumei. "This is my wish for the orphanage on behalf of Chu Xue. Please accept it.

Li Yumei is surprised to see that the orphanage is indeed difficult to operate. She reaches for it and looks at the above figures. She is shocked immediately. The donation on it is two million yuan.

"Thank you, Mr. Xiang. On behalf of all the children here, thank you and miss snow." Li Yumei wept with joy.

Ni chuxue's heart was also touched. She looked at Xiang Bo Han and said, "thank you, uncle Xiang."

The item thin cold tiny smile, "just chat to express the mind." Then he said to President Li, "please look for the old things about the first snow."

"OK!"

"I'll leave a call." Ni chuxue finished, picked up a pen on the desk, and wrote down her phone number on the paper. "Mother Dean, if you have any news, can you call me?"

"OK! I will find it as soon as possible. " Li Yumei nodded.

"Let's go back first!" said Ni chuxue

"Good!" Ni chuxue answers, Li Yumei takes them all the way to the car and watches their car go away. She is excited and grateful. This is a great help for the orphanage!

And this gentleman, one shot is two million!

On the car with thin and cold items, Ni chuxue is a little silent. She thinks that the hope of looking for relatives is very slim.

She can't find her own parents in this life.

"If you really want to find them, I have a way." The item is thin and cold, with a low voice.

"What can I do?"

"By means of the media, you can log out the events of that year, and for those who come to see you, you can determine your relationship by DNA test." According to a proposal made by Bo Han, Ni chuxue is now growing up healthily. She is no longer the baby who was seriously ill at that time. I believe her parents will show up.

Ni chuxue didn't want to do this. For one thing, she was weak and had no such resources. For another, she was looking for relatives just to complete her own thoughts.

However, she really wanted to know who her parents were, which was a long-standing obsession buried in her heart.

"Is that all right?" Ni chuxue asked.

"Of course! It just takes time. Would you like to stay here and wait? " He asked.

"How long are you staying here, uncle?" Ni chuxue asked curiously.

"About half a year!" Xiang decided to move his headquarters back to China, and his family would move back, so he would stay here for a long time.

"If I lived here, would I trouble you?" Ni early snow some heart have uneasy ask.

Item thin cold listens to her tone is willing to stay, he hooks a lip to smile, "what can you trouble me? You are willing to live, I will arrange all your life. "

"Uncle Xiang, why are you so kind to me?" Ni chuxue asked.

Xiang Pohan's eyes narrowed slightly. "Your parents are my friends. It's my duty to take care of you."

Ni Chu Xue blinks clear eyes. Is it because of the relationship between his parents? But But when she overheard her parents talking, she seemed very polite to him!It's not like a very connected relationship! Ni Chu Xue thought, maybe it's because of the relationship between his eldest brother and his parents!

But no matter what, his care makes her grateful, and she must repay him if she has a chance in the future.

"Uncle Xiang, I don't know how much it costs to contact the media to publish." Ni chuxue asked curiously.

"It shouldn't cost a lot of money. It's just to buy a small layout. I'll take care of it."

Ni felt that she could do it by herself. She said, "I can do it by myself."

"No, I'm here. You're not familiar with life. Go out and report to me later." Xiang Pohan thought of her sudden departure today, and his heart was clenched.

Ni chuxue nodded, bent his lips and smiled, "well, I will."

Ni chuxue has a small face. When he smiles, he looks like a flower, sweet and brilliant.

Xiang Pohan lost his mind for a few seconds. He realized that he was lost. He naturally looked out of the window, but the scenery out of the window could not enter his eyes. In his mind, he was still occupied by Ni chuxue's smile.

Ni chuxue also relaxed a lot. If you can find it in the newspaper, is there a glimmer of hope?

This filled her heart with hope again, and it was lunchtime.

Xiang Bo Han takes her back to the hotel for lunch. Ni chuxue sits by the window. She is curious and fresh about the city.

"Uncle Xiang, can I go out this afternoon? I don't run around, I'll go to the nearby scenic spots. " Ni chuxue asked him.

When Xiang Baohan saw that she wanted to go out, he looked at her slightly. "Where do you want to go! I'll go with you. "

"Er! No, I'll walk around, not far away. Please do your work! " Ni chuxue dare not disturb his time.

Xiang Pohan had something to do in the afternoon, so he had to say, "I'll let two bodyguards escort you. Where do you want to go? Let them deliver you. Pay attention to safety."

Ni chuxue nodded, "OK! I will. "

"Give me your cell phone." Xiang Po asked at her.

Ni chuxue hands him his mobile phone, and Xiang inputs his number on it. "If you have anything, call me at the first time."

Ni took over the mobile phone, holding it in her chest, inexplicably warm, she bent her lips and smiled, "OK! Thank you, uncle Xiang. "

The eyes of Xiang thin and cold are complex for a few seconds.

Chapter 1317

At 3:00 p.m. on the right, Xiang QingHan's car stops in front of a large house. This is a modern and classical courtyard, which is very suitable for the elderly to live in. It's an antique garden, accompanied by the pattern of small bridges and flowing water. For the elderly, this is a treasure land of Fengshui.

Xiang Pohan pushes the door and comes in. Immediately, people around Xiang Qinghao come to meet him. "Seven ye, young Ye is here."

While appreciating the garden, Xiang Qinghao moves forward. At the moment, Xiang Qinghao is talking with the people from the construction company about how to build a villa in another newly purchased place.

"Uncle, you are here. How about here?" Xiang Qinghao asked with a smile.

The item thin cold nods, "the section is good, the building also keeps very intact."

"Don't grandpa always want such a house? It is said that this house was left by a large family. Moreover, feng shui master also said that it is a treasure land of Feng Shui, suitable for the elderly. " Xiang Qinghao said, looking forward to the scene the family moved to.

Imagine that grandpa likes to bask in the sun, and he built a pavilion and lotus pond in the yard, and liked to walk, so he built a garden arch bridge.

Xiang Baohan and Xiang Qinghao looked around and decided to start the reconstruction, which could be settled within half a year at most.

"At that time, Xinwei and I will have our wedding in this city, and we will stay here with her for a long time." Xiang Qinghao is ready.

In Xiang's eyes, he flashed a smile of envy and patted him on the shoulder. "I'm waiting for your wedding wine."

Xiang Qinghao immediately put his arm around his shoulder. "Don't expect to drink mine, uncle! I'm waiting for you, too! "

The thin, cold and deep eyes flashed some expectations, just thinking of something, he smiled helplessly, "I have to drink your first."

Xiang Qinghao took a look at the time and looked forward to it. "It's time for me to accompany Xinwei. She's busy working recently and often doesn't even have time for dinner. I'll go to accompany her."

"Go!" He nodded.

"Uncle, let's go first." Xiang Qinghao made his way to the parking lot.

Xiang Pohan also looked at the watch for a while, and then it was more than five o'clock. In his mind, he immediately thought of Ni chuxue, and didn't know where she was now.

In a bustling downtown, Ni Chu Xue is both fresh and surprised to see the night market here. The fragrance of all kinds of food pours on her face, making her slander.

She has always known abroad that there are so many kinds of delicious food in China. She has loved Chinese food since she was a child, so now she can't wait to come here to repay the taste.

Xiang Pohan's bodyguard sent her here, but she didn't let them follow. She wanted to walk alone.

Tonight, she is going to eat some delicious food here.

Compared with the passers-by on the road, Ni chuxue's simple appearance just entering the city is very eye-catching, because her eyes are full of strangeness, plus her dress is good, it's the best target to crouch here and steal.

However, a gang watched Ni chuxue. First, two men came to her. Suddenly, one of them ran into Ni chuxue. Ni chuxue apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

A sound of accent, as if it were a foreign accent, immediately increased the chances for these people. "You hit someone." The man immediately appeared angry.

"I'm sorry, I'm really sorry." Ni chuxue thinks it's really hurting him.

"Little girl, don't look at the road when you walk. Do you know my elder brother just hurt his shoulder?"

At this time, two women came up behind them and immediately protected Ni chuxue. "Miss, don't pay attention to them. They are on purpose. I see it. It has nothing to do with you."

At this moment, Ni chuxue looks at the person who is hurt by the crash with all his heart, for fear that something will happen to him.

However, standing behind her, there is another woman. When Ni chuxue is pulled and protected by her partner, she uses a very skilled technique to open the backpack behind Ni chuxue, and quietly takes out her mobile phone and wallet from inside.

All the movements are only ten seconds. When two men and women argue with each other, Ni didn't expect that. The woman who helped her talk was also one of the gangs.

Finally, when the man saw it, he pretended to be unlucky and clapped his shoulder, "well, I don't care about you little girl."

Finish saying, four people quickly disappeared, Ni Chu snow lightly patted chest, just a moment ago or scared.

At this time, in the paralyzed position next to her, an old woman saw the scene clearly, but she didn't dare to make a sound. Seeing that Ni Chu Xue was about to leave, she hurriedly stopped her. "Little girl, your wallet and mobile phone have been stolen. Hurry to call the police!"

As soon as Ni Chu Xue heard this, he quickly took off his back and opened the zipper, only to see that her mobile phone and wallet were indeed gone.

"Those four people were liars just now. They lied to little girls like you."

Ni chuxue breathes immediately. She has no money and cell phone. What should she do?

She immediately looked around, all the buildings were the same, and when she came just now, she was so excited that she forgot to look at the road signs. So, where does the bodyguard's car park, she has no impression at all.

"Thank you, aunt." Ni Chu Xue said thanks. She still hurried to find the bodyguard, but she walked along a road, farther and farther away. When she came out of the street breathlessly, she found that the street was not right. It was not the direction where the bodyguard stopped.

Ni chuxue looks back and has to run back to find out that it's a busy city with a lot of people and miscellaneous business. She also forgot whether there were any beautiful buildings when she came.

Ni Chu Xue is bound to travel rarely. In addition, she is worried about this kind of thing.

What to do? How can she go back to the hotel without money and mobile phone?

Xiang Bo Han is on his way back to the hotel. His mobile phone has been holding for a while. He is thinking about whether to find Ni chuxue to have dinner together. Finally, an idea makes him pick up his mobile phone and dial Ni chuxue's number.

However, the mobile phone prompts that the other party has turned off the phone, the item is thin and cold, frowns, dials again, and the end continues to display the shutdown status.

Xiang Pohan calls his bodyguard, who is waiting for Ni chuxue in a downtown parking lot.

"How long has she been out? Hasn't she come back?" Asked Xiang, thin and cold.

"Miss Ni has been in for nearly three hours, but she hasn't come back yet."

"Her cell phone is off. Maybe something happened. You left one in the car and the other went out to find someone." There is a bad feeling about the cold.

He remembered that when he asked her for her cell phone in the afternoon, her cell phone was full of electricity and could not be turned off unless her cell phone was not on her.

Chapter 1318

Waiting in the bodyguard car around the downtown area, one of the bodyguards immediately set out to look for Ni chuxue, and the other waited in situ.

At the same time, Xiang Xianhan's motorcade also came here.

This busy city is very large, with the same buildings in all directions. It's dazzling. The newcomers can't distinguish the southeast from the northwest. Ni chuxue asked for the road many times, but still couldn't find the crossing where the bodyguard stopped.

At the moment, she is tired and thirsty. Her wallet and mobile phone are not on her body, so she can't even afford a bottle of water.

Ni chuxue has never been so helpless. At this moment, she also wants to go back to the hotel. However, she does not know whether Xiang Baohan is in or not. If he is not in the hotel, even if she takes a taxi back, no one will help her pay the fare.

What's more, she didn't remember the number of Xiang Bo Han. She can't trouble her parents thousands of miles away, and then trouble the family!

Ni chuxue continues to look for the spot, but at the downtown intersection, one or three black cars stop. Because of the luxury of these three cars and the formation of bodyguards getting off, the pedestrians around look sideways.

At the same time, I saw the door of the back seat open, and the Chinese who had stepped down from it were extraordinary, beautiful and mature.

What a powerful man.

All the girls around were stunned. Looking at such a man, it only takes a second to fall in love and lose their soul without any consideration.

Xiang shanhan is wearing a suit. At the moment, he is obviously ready to go in and find someone. He takes off the suit and throws it into the back seat, revealing the dark shirt inside. He pulls up his sleeve, and a watch out of print shows his dignity.

He scattered the bodyguards around him. The bodyguards beside him told him that Ni chuxue had entered the downtown area.

Item thin cold let him continue to wait in place, maybe Ni chuxue will find it back.

Xiang Pohan goes along the stream of people. His figure and his eyes are all looking for people.

And he did not see the adoring eyes that looked around him.

Just as he passed a stall, an aunt stopped him. "Hey, young man, are you looking for someone?"

He nodded, "yes, I'm looking for a young girl."

"Is it a pretty girl? With a foreign accent? "

Xiang Pohan immediately looked at the aunt excitedly, "do you know where she is?"

"She met a thief and was stolen her cell phone and wallet. She used to walk here. Now, I don't know where she has gone." The aunt kindly pointed the way.

Xiang finally understood why her cell phone was turned off. It was stolen.

A simple girl like her, coupled with the elegant temperament of a rich lady, must be the best goal in the eyes of thieves.

"Thank you." After finishing, Xiang Bo and Han stepped in the direction pointed by his aunt.

At the moment, a hundred meters away from Xiang QingHan, Ni chuxue finds it again. She has walked around once, and then she sees a familiar sign, which looks like the place where she was stolen. She wants to find her way again.

In the evening, there were so many people in the busy city. Ni Chu Xue walked for such a long time, tired, hungry and thirsty. She looked at the water in the nearby stalls. Although it was a very cheap bottle, she was penniless and couldn't afford a bottle. She swallowed.

She felt empty when she walked, but she thought that the bodyguard would not leave. She must be waiting for her in situ, as long as she found the bodyguard's car.

He is tall and stands in the crowd, with a height of standing out of the crowd. His eyes are anxiously looking around, not letting go of the backs of any young girls. The girls he looks at, and the girls he looks at, all have their hearts racing, their faces are red and their ears are hot. After a long walk, they have to secretly look back at him.

Xiang's heart has never been so anxious, eager to find Ni chuxue. At the same time, there are many bad guesses in his mind.

Is it possible for a beautiful girl like her to be stared at by traffickers besides thieves? Is it possible to be targeted by some malicious people? What if she was cheated? In case someone misbehaves to her!

The more thin and cold Xiang rushed to these guesses, the more anxious he was in his heart. At this time, his eyes all around saw him in front of him. In the crowd, a familiar and surprising figure appeared.

Ni begins to snow.

She was in a trance. She walked wearily in the crowd. She didn't see him. She just hung her head as if she were hungry and sleepy.

This time, it's her. It's not wrong.

He stood there, his eyes locked on the slender figure, and his slender body stepped towards her.

His step was steady and firm, and his face was already filled with a smile of joy.

There was a sense of joy about the return of the treasure.

Ni chuxue was in a hurry just now. She has exhausted all her energy. At this moment, she really has no energy. She can only walk slowly.

For fear that she would not drink any more water, she would collapse. Suddenly, in front of her, there seemed to be a figure standing in her way. She subconsciously wanted to avoid, but she was not interested in looking up to see who this person was. Until, she just moved to the side, this tall person also to the side, Ni Chu Snow's eyes brightened a little, drooping eyes of her, into the eyes is a pair of men's shoes, that is full of expensive breath, shiny surface.

She looked up quickly along the man's long legs, and at the moment when she looked up, she saw the man's familiar face, just like the arrival of God, which made her joy surge up fiercely. When people are excited, it is easy to do something unreasonable.

For example, at this moment, Ni chuxue reaches out her hand and hugs the man's neck in surprise. She hugs him with a cry of joy, "Uncle Xiang!"

Xiang Pohan didn't expect to get such a close welcome from her. After a few seconds of shaking, his arms gently held her waist, and his other hand patted her shoulder, "I finally found you."

Ni Chu Xue was excited, only to find that she held him impolitely. She took a step back in embarrassment and asked in surprise, "Uncle Xiang, how do you know I'm here and why do you come to me?"

Xiang Pohan looked at the poor girl with a pale face. He was distressed. "I called you to turn off the machine, and I realized that something might have happened to you. I just heard a stall owner say that you were stolen."

"Well! The wallet and cell phone were stolen, the others were not lost. " Ni chuxue's heart is filled with warmth and gratitude. It turns out that, just because her mobile phone can't be reached, he, who has a good time, will appear in this place to find her?

"Go, I'll take you back to the hotel and check your cell phone and wallet." Xiang Pohan said, looking at the crowded street, he reached out and held her.

Ni chuxue is especially safe under the traction of this big palm.

Chapter 1319

Ni Chu Xue is in the stream of people. Even though she is held by Xiang shanhan, she often encounters some tourists who bump into her several times. Xiang shanhan looks back and finds that his strong arms suddenly reach out and hold the delicate girl beside him.

Ni Chu Xue was tired and hungry. She had no strength. The big palms around her waist seemed to inject a force into her, making her move forward easily.

Finally, out of the downtown crowd, we arrived at the row of black cars parked by the roadside. Looking at the recovered Ni chuxue, the bodyguards all took a sigh of relief and stayed by Xiang liaohan's side. They were very keen to find out how important the weight of the girl in the boss's heart was.

Ni chuxue sits in a car with thin cold. Just after sitting in the back seat, he hands her a bottle of water from the car. "Drink some water."

Ni Chu Xue is thirsty. She picks up the water and suddenly raises her head and drinks half of it. She just wipes her mouth when she feels that the man around her is staring at her.

It's rude of her to blush as she covers.

"I'm sorry, uncle Xiang, you're worried about me." Ni Chu snow raised his head, a pair of clear eyes, full of shame.

The item thin cold hook lip a smile, the vision is penetrating a few silk gentleness, "your person is ok good."

After this time, Ni did not dare to run around, and her wallet and mobile phone were not found, so she was afraid to stay in the hotel.

"Do I need to go to the police station?"

"I'll report it to the police station nearby. Don't worry!" The bodyguard in front of Xiang Bo said, "go back to the hotel."

Ni chuxue nodded, inexplicably, beside the man, she felt very safe.

Back to the hotel along the road, due to the long road, coupled with the rush hour in the evening, the traffic jam is serious, so, for a while, only trapped in the car.

Ni chuxue is too tired to walk this time. It seems that there is a kind of sleep supporting effect between the stop and go of the car, which makes her eyelids hard to lift.

When she was trapped to the extreme, she was still leaning her head towards the window and holding the seat belt, so she fell asleep.

Xiang Pohan watched her all the time. When he saw her, she was already asleep.

"Keep it steady." Xiang Bo and the bodyguard in front of him murmured.

The bodyguard found Ni chuxue sleeping in the rear-view mirror, so he didn't overtake continuously, but walked steadily.

Sitting in the back seat to sleep, Ni chuxue used to lean against the window, but she couldn't help leaning to the right bit by bit, and Xiang was waiting for her little head to lean to this side.

Looking at her innocent face like a child, he hooked his thin lip, extended his big palm, gently held her side brain and relied on his shoulder.

Ni Chu Xue is sleeping, and finally she has a solid dream, because she seems to rely on a strong warm shoulder, which makes her sleep very peaceful.

The traffic jam all the way, which usually takes half an hour to get to the hotel, has been blocked for more than an hour. However, Xiang QingHan is not bothered at all. He looks at the setting sun in the distance, and his expression is never calm. The girl on his shoulder, sleeping heavily, didn't wake her up no matter how noisy the window was.

When the motorcade drove to the front of the hotel, the front bodyguard stopped at the gate of the hotel and asked in a low voice, "boss, do you need to go back to the room?"

Xiang is also thinking about whether to wake her up or send her back to her room to sleep. Because of their relationship, Xiang decides to wake up Ni chuxue.

"First snow, wake up." The low voice of Xiang's thin cold calls for her.

Ni Chu Xue opened her eyes from sleep. However, when she found out that she was relying on her shoulder, she woke up in a second.

She was startled, and the red haze suddenly covered her whole face I'm sorry, uncle Xiang. Did you offend me? "

"No, get out of the car! Let's go to the restaurant and have something to eat. " After finishing, Xiang Pohan pushes the door to get off.

Ni chuxue also gets off the car from the side quickly. The bodyguard drives the car away. Xiang Baohan is waiting for her. She goes there. She is so hungry that her eyes are dizzy. She is eager to eat something.

Xiang Pohan takes her to the dining room. Ni chuxue feels that she is useless. He is in trouble everywhere.

Item thin cold ordered the dish, opposite Ni Chu snow, a pair of clear eyes, has been very concerned, he can't help but wonder and smile, "what's the matter with you? Not happy? "

"I think I'm useless." Ni Chu Xue raised her head and said to herself, "since she came back to China, she has been troubling you."

Xiang Pohan didn't blame her. It's not her fault that such a thing happened today. Girls like her are really uneasy to go out.

"In the future, if you want to go out, I will accompany you. If I don't have time, I will let the bodyguard follow you." Xiang Bo said to her.

"Too much trouble."

"Your parents entrusted you to my care. I have to do my duty and take good care of you." Xiang's eyes were thin and cold, looking at her white and clear face, and a trace of thought was pouring in. After going through thousands of sails, he thought he would not be easily moved by anyone, but since he saw the girl at the first sight, he felt interested.

He was attracted by her simple and innocent temperament with childlike heart. Maybe he experienced too much and saw through too much, so he was pursuing pure and pure soul.

At this time, a dessert came, Ni chuxue immediately swallowed saliva, but she did not dare to move chopsticks first.

Opposite him, thin cold looks at her this slender kind, he gave a low smile, "eat!"

"You too." Ni chuxue finished, picked up the chopsticks that had not been imported, picked up the dessert and sent it to his plate.

Xiang Bo chuckled, "thank you."

Ni chuxue still hasn't eaten. She is waiting for him to eat first. Xiang Qinghan is moved by her careful mind. He reaches for his chopsticks and places one on her plate. "Eat it!"

Ni chuxue just smiled and nodded. He took the dessert and sent it to the entrance. The sweet cake made of glutinous rice is sweet and soft. Ni chuxue really loves it.

Xiang didn't like sweets, but he looked at a piece of sweet cake she had brought on the plate. In order not to let her down, he reached for the entrance.

Looking at him eating, Ni chuxue was really happy, and showed him a sweet smile, "Uncle Xiang, is it delicious?"

"Delicious!" He nodded.

"Then you have another piece." Ni chuxue finished, and then reached for a piece to him, the thin cold did not refuse.

Chapter 1320

When Xiang Baohan sent Ni chuxue back to his room, his bodyguard had bought a new mobile phone and Xiang Baohan gave it to her.

Ni chuxue holds a new mobile phone, and is moved. A trace of moisture comes out of her eyes, which makes her cry.

Although at home, her parents also treat her like this, but for the first time, there were people other than her parents who were so attentive and thoughtful to her, she was really moved.

Xiang Pohan said to her, "go in and have a rest! Have breakfast together tomorrow. "

"Well! Thank you, uncle Xiang. " Ni chuxue pushes the door in with her mobile phone.

Xiang Pohan looks at the closed door for a few seconds before he realizes that there are bodyguards around him. He takes back his eyes and orders them to leave, and he pushes the door into his room.

At this moment, in Jiang Shan's studio, Jiang Xinwei has finally completed her final work. However, the day before the show is only the day after tomorrow, she decides to take a day off to welcome the show.

During the overtime work in the office, there was a man who was patient and never gave up on her. Every five-star service, even the whole office was stained with light.

Always from time to time to be able to eat five-star cuisine and desserts, this is all thanks to Jiang Xinwei's blessing.

So, now, the whole office likes her, because she has a generous boyfriend.

Although Xiang Qinghao is extremely handsome, we all feel his love. Even if we want to create opportunities to meet him, we have to consider whether he will be coldly rejected by this man.

Therefore, no one dares to dig the corner of Jiang Xinwei at this time.

After checking the last document, Jiang Xinwei breathed a sigh. Finally, she was busy and prepared all the work properly. Now she just needs a good rest to welcome the work of the show the day after tomorrow.

"Have you finished your work?" At this time, behind her, a man appeared, gently kneading her shoulder with his big hand.

Jiang Xinwei bent her lips and smiled, reaching for the palm on her shoulder. She turned the chair and looked up at him with a smile. "Thank you for accompanying me these times."

"It's the happiest thing for me to be with you." Xiang Qinghao looks at the girl under the light. Although he has worked overtime till now, his skin is clear and lustrous. He leans down and kisses her on the forehead.

But kiss, men don't think it's enough! He did not pull out, obviously still want to kiss again, Jiang Xinwei smiled and curled up her red lips to meet his kiss.

It's just a kiss. It's enough to comfort the man. Xiang Qinghao looks at the time, and unconsciously it's ten o'clock. He's going to die of heartache.

"Go back! Tomorrow we'll go out for a rest. The day after tomorrow is your battlefield. " Xiang Qinghao said with a low smile.

Jiang Xinwei nodded, reached for him and asked him to pull her up.

Xiang Qinghao holds her two protecting hands, pulls them slightly, and Jiang Xinwei stands up. She intentionally puts her hands around his waist, sticks her face to his chest, closes her eyes, and enjoys the feeling of hugging him.

Xiang Qinghao also reached for him and asked in a hoarse voice, "tonight, stay in a hotel or go home?"

Jiang Xinwei thought, "let me go home!"

"Is it?" There are several disappointed threads in the man's voice line.

"My mother called in the afternoon. She prepared a bird's nest for me. I don't want to waste her mind." Jiang Xinwei said, raised his head, in order to compensate him, curved his lips and said, "tomorrow night, I will stay in the hotel, anyway, I am near the show, so it is convenient for me to get up early."

Xiang Qinghao is satisfied with her pretty nose. "OK, I'll wait for you."

Although two people live together, they sleep in separate rooms, respect each other and hope to be with each other all the time.

Xiang Qinghao is a real gentleman and gentleman. His restraint and respect show his responsibility as a man.

Jiang Xinwei is sent to the door by Xiang Qinghao. She looks at the man who accompanies her for a day. She can't bear to let him go back?

Jiang Xinwei gets out of the car. She goes around the front of the car to the side of the driver's seat. Xiang Qinghao probes out to see her.

Jiang Xinwei leaned down and held his handsome face. After kissing his thin lips with soft red lips, she smiled brilliantly and waved home.

Xiang Qinghao still has some ideas. She looks at her affectionately. Jiang Xinwei looks back a few steps and sees that he is still there. She waves again.

Xiang Qinghao had to watch her go in, and the black car drove into the night.

In the happy home orphanage, Li Yumei is still rummaging through the stored database. It has been piled up for a long time, and there is dust everywhere. She is old and dazzled. She has to look at everything carefully before she can put it aside. If she does not remember correctly, when Ni chuxue was carried back, it seems that there is a memorial beside her. What is it, she Forget it.

However, this is what she packed into the warehouse, which will not be lost, so as long as she looks patiently and carefully, it will be found out.

She has been searching day and night for two days, and almost half of the sundries have been cleared out. Now, there is only a small place in front of her. If she can't find it, she can only be ashamed of Ni Chu Xue. It's such a long time. This kind of thing can't be guaranteed.

Li Yumei in the dust, issued a cough, she waved the ash in front of her, only to see a wooden box appeared, this box seems to have been some years, the time is submerged here, like a pity no one cares.

Li Yumei's eyes brightened suddenly. She still has some memories of this box. She packed it 20 years ago. Unexpectedly, it has been piled up in the corner for so many years.

She reached out to wipe off the dust on it, stroked it gently, then untied the button and twist of the raw embroidery, opened it gently, and the objects inside were well protected.

Li Yumei took them out one by one. They were all small items, probably left over from the orphans who had been raised back in those years. Some of them were given away when their parents abandoned them, and some of them were worn by their children for a long time.

Li Yumei thought that when Ni chuxue was sent back, it seemed that there was a small red money bag on his clothes. Generally, there were only rice and copper coins in it. In those days, when she was in such a hurry, she never checked it.

Li Yumei looks at the little money bag which is still bright. Her tears are wet, and it's still there! She reached for it and carefully put it aside. She didn't expect to open it. She should hand it to Ni chuxue.

She decides to call Ni chuxue tomorrow, but she doesn't know that Ni chuxue's phone has been lost.