U. CEO Daddy 1361

Chapter 1361

In a seven-star hotel in the center of the city, there will be a grand wedding of the century. The whole hotel will be arranged for seven days and seven nights. The bridegroom's family is very big, which makes the wedding very mysterious. Even the city's reporters have no idea which country's super rich are going to marry here.

However, all the reporters heard about the wedding of the niece of Mrs. Jiang, a famous wife of Xing group. As for the background and family power of the bridegroom, they spent all their resources and could not find out a little bit.

I only know that in recent days, I heard from the direction of the international airport that the private planes of wealthy businessmen from all over the country were parked there, and many celebrities were also caught at the airport.

Probably they all went straight to the wedding, and some foreign Royal relatives and aristocrats came.

The wedding came by accident, and all kinds of preparations were made for today's sacred wedding.

Early in the morning, the warm autumn sun sprinkled on the whole city, covered with a thin layer of golden light. In a private lounge of the hotel, Jiang Xinwei, the bride who stayed here last night, arrived in the dressing room at about seven o'clock on time. Her radiant face, even before she put on her wedding dress, has been beautiful and moving, exuding a happy and sweet atmosphere.

Today, most of the guests have already stayed in the hotel, and the guests from afar have been fully rested. However, the old women of Xiang family are still in Xiang house because they are not used to staying in the hotel, and they come here from there.

Sitting in front of the make-up mirror, Jiang Xinwei is charming. In the mirror, there is a white and beautiful face. The corner of her mouth has been rising, which is full of happiness.

"You are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen." Xu Xinyue sat beside him, propped up his chin, looked at his sister and praised her sincerely.

"You will have such a day, and I'm looking forward to it." Jiang Xinwei said with a smile.

Xu Xinyue shook his head and said firmly, "there won't be such a day, you know, I'm ready to be single to the old heart."

Jiang Xinwei glared at her slightly. "Don't think so. You are still so young. How can you know that you can't meet the right person?"

Xu Xinyue said with a wry smile, "I'm really not interested in marriage. I just want to make money to make my family live a good life."

"If you need help, just let me know." Jiang Xinwei holds her hand. Although some people in their line of work earn considerable income, if they haven't had the chance, they still have the same development prospects as the working class.

"I know. I'm ok now. I won't bother you. Maybe I can do it later!" Xu Xinyue smiles and tilts his head.

"Even if it is." Jiang Xinwei also chuckled.

"Now, concentrate on your makeup! Don't keep your groom waiting. " Xu Xinyue turned her chair to the mirror.

In the villa, Ni chuxue selects the clothes for the wedding in front of the wardrobe. In the wardrobe, all the brand women's clothes are sent according to her size.

Ni chuxue looked at the row of clothes, thought for a while, and took a more mature skirt, although she looked very young, and also had a girl's feeling.

However, in her heart, she wants to be mature. In this way, she will be more suitable when standing beside Xiang shanhan. At the same time, today, she hopes not to lose face to him.

After thinking about the wedding, Xiang will introduce her to his family, and soon afterwards, it will be their wedding. Her heart is full of expectation.

There was a knock outside the door. At this moment, Ni chuxue was changing into a skirt, and the back zipper was only half pulled.

"The first snow, it's me." There was a low, pleasant voice from the man outside.

Although Ni chuxue can also pull it up, she is witty to ask him to help.

She went to the door, opened some doors, looked at the door only him, she opened the door.

"What's the matter?" Look at her funny.

"Do me a favor, will you?" Ni chuxue blinks at him and smiles.

"It's a pleasure." After finishing, Xiang Baohan stepped in and looked at her slightly loose skirt. He probably guessed what was busy.

Ni chuxue closed the door, but did not know that her white back, all fell in the eyes of men.

The color of his eyes immediately deepened. Although she lived here these two days, he had been restraining himself. At this moment, as if his restrained things were beginning to come out of the cage.

Ni chuxue said to him shyly, "can you help me With that, point your back at him. The man's slender hand, a hug from her waist, her back immediately on his chest. Ni chuxue's beautiful eyes slightly gaped, and her long hair was pulled to one side, she thought he was going to help her pull it up.

However, she felt only a trace of cool on her shoulder, and she breathed quickly.

He is kissing her.

One wasn't enough. Several fell on her back.

He can't control his thoughts. If time is enough, he wants to do more than that. However, his mobile phone just rings, Ni just feels the zipper is gently pulled up.

"I'll take a call." The voice of the man behind.

Ni chuxue looks at the man who opens the door and goes out. She caresses her face, intending to rush up.

After a while, Xiang Pohan pushes the door in. He wants to go back to Xiang's house. At 9:30, his bodyguard will take her to her father's side. She will attend the wedding together with her father.

Outside the hotel, all the strict protection measures have been taken. Many journalists want to publicize the wedding through various ways and get more information.

But they were all blocked in the streets outside the hotel, not close.

At this time, a reporter noticed a limited edition luxury car, which was the car of Xing liehan, President of Xingshi group.

"It's really the wedding of Xing family!" A reporter sighed and immediately snapped at the back of the car.

Where is the chance to meet such a business giant? How they wish they could shoot Xing liehan and his wife! It's said that Xing lie's wife is reckless. Since her marriage, her husband and wife have never had any gossip. She is an excellent model husband. Unfortunately, the windows are tight, and they can't shoot anything at all.

In the luxurious banquet hall of the hotel, guests come one after another. On the dreamlike wedding stage, the bride's favorite purple wreath looks like a fairyland.

The guests' seats on both sides are also matched with the lavender hue, reflecting each other's styles.

A wedding is coming.

Chapter 1362

Like all the perfect and happy weddings, Xiang Qinghao's and Jiang Xinwei's weddings are also held under the expectation of all relatives and friends.

All the guests have been seated. Outside the splendid hall, on a red carpet beside him, Jiang Xinwei saw his father waiting at the gate. In his eyes, there seemed to be tears surging. It can be seen that he was not willing to give up, but also happy. He raised his daughter and was finally going to marry.

Jiang Xinwei also beautiful eyes pan tears, but also smile, she gently held her father's wrist, "Dad."

Jiang's father nodded and clapped her hand. "My father is happy for you."

Jiang Xinwei also nodded, and pressed the emotion on her heart. Behind her, Xu Xinyue came to tidy up the veil for her. Two staff members arranged the skirt for her.

Everything is perfect. The golden heavy door in front of us is slowly pushed open, revealing the perfect and dreamy wedding scene, and the red carpet leading to happiness.

Jiang Xinwei gently bit her red lips. Under the tulle, she was charming, sweet and happy.

In the hall, the Wedding March came from a corner, which is a very well-known world-class band. They played the tune in person, which is more clear and sacred.

Jiang Xinwei straightened up and took a deep breath. Holding her father's hand, she walked to the red carpet. Behind her, the staff stopped at the door. Xu Xinyue, as the bridesmaid, accompanied her behind the bride. Although she is very beautiful today. But today's all eyes belong to the bride, she is like a clear Narcissus, quiet and beautiful to see the new couple.

However, Xiang Weiyu, the best man behind Xiang Qinghao, was still watching her. He was attracted by Xu Xinyue when he saw her at the first sight. With his cousin's wedding, he also yearned for marriage.

Therefore, he also wants to find a girl he likes and go to the palace of marriage. Xu Xinyue is his favorite.

Xiang Qinghao has been looking forward to his bride for a long time. Because of a loss of memory, their love has experienced so many setbacks, and the rest of his life is so long, he will never let his loved one suffer a little injury.

Looking at the light, the white figure that Xu Xu came to him, just like her people, pure and beautiful, his heart has already been burning and beating.

The corner of his mouth rises unconsciously, and the expectation in his eyes is hard to hide.

The elders of Xiangjia family under the stage finally showed a relieved smile in their eyes. Today's wedding is how long they have been looking forward to, year by year! It's finally done.

Moreover, it's said that another Bachelor of Xiang's family has found another half. It seems that after returning home to settle down, even the family's incense has been renewed, and Fengshui has become better.

This is the right choice.

Sitting at the family table, near Xiang, Ni also felt that Xiang's family smiled from time to time to look at her eyes, which made her look down in shame several times.

Under the table, her hand has been held by Xiang shanhan, as if to give her the courage to face his family, and also silently convey his love for her.

On the tables beside, there are Xing family members. Xiang Bo and Xing lie are business leaders. It is self-evident that they respect and cherish each other.

On the stage, Jiang's father handed over his daughter to Xiang Qinghao. He had a lot to say. However, thousands of words seemed to be speechless at this time. He just patted Qinghao on the shoulder and looked at his daughter. He stepped off the stage.

Under the stage, Jiang's mother's tears could not stop falling down. Jiang LAN comforted her, and soon, they were all happy.

Jiang Shan is also very pleased that the children of the Jiang family have a happy home. Throughout her own life, she is not due to her children, nor to her marriage. She only has the success and company of her career.

But she doesn't have to worry, because her sister's three children are very good to her. She looks back at those nephews, who are lovely and beautiful. She doesn't worry about the old age without children.

On the stage, Xiang Qinghao took over the microphone. First, he thanked the guests who came to the table and the guests who came from afar. He also told their love story, which made people feel the sincere passion of the bridegroom to pursue his wife and the company of the bride.

Jiang Xinwei, who is holding hands with him, under the tulle, meimou already has tears in her eyes. For this relationship, all the circumstances are beautiful. She just doesn't want him to be injured or to have an accident any more. Because of the fear of his memory loss, she doesn't want to happen again in her life.

Although it's touching to talk about this love, the following wedding was still full of joy, especially when Xiang Qinghao lifted the veil and looked at the beautiful bride with tears in her eyes. His heart was both distressed and cherished. He bent down and kissed her on her forehead to comfort her.

Wearing wedding rings, making a promise, kissing each other, the new people on the stage, lead the hearts of guests off the stage.

The best man and bridesmaid who are standing by and witnessing all this are full of blessings.

Xu Xinyue didn't notice the style beside him. He bumped it slightly. Xiang Weiyu immediately grabbed her waist and helped her stand up.In Xu Xinyue's gratitude, she was a little flustered. She could feel Xiang Weiyu's care and love for her. Unfortunately, she didn't have this idea. Even her touch to men now was a little neurotic.

She felt everything about the wedding, but she knew that she had never thought of becoming someone else's bride in her life.

Because her body and soul seemed to be soiled by that surrogacy.

She is only going to take care of her aunt and grandmother in her life, and she will grow old alone.

In the warm applause, Xu Xinyue just shakes her mind and looks at the new person on the stage who receives the blessing hand in hand. She smiles and looks at her.

At this time, I saw Jiang Xinwei turn around, her hand holding flowers toward her Yang, Xu Xinyue can not help but panic, she will not give her!

"I have an idea, this flower I hope to send this blessing to my best sister, wish her success in finding her other half." After that, Jiang Xinwei really held Xu Xinyue's hand and put the flower in her arms.

The guests under the stage found that the bridesmaid of the bride was also a beautiful woman with excellent temperament.

Xiang Weiyu was inexplicably happy, as if it had something to do with him. His eyes fell on Xu Xinyue, full of expectation.

"Xinwei.. You Xu Xinyue then holds the flowers, with a helpless smile.

"Come on, I'm sure you'll meet the right one." Jiang Xinwei finished, turned around to take her husband's hand, on the stage with a thank-you.

Chapter 1363

At the end of a perfect wedding ceremony, the bride to be finished paying homage to all the guests' wine. Jiang Xinwei, the new lady, was sent back to her room for rest. Today, she is also preparing from early to now. Xiang Qinghao is afraid that she is tired.

Accompanied Jiang Xinwei back to the room to rest, and bridesmaid Xu Xinyue, her hands are still holding that bunch of flowers!

Jiang Xinwei changed her white wedding dress and put on a very fashionable and charming waist long dress, which made her perfect figure and curve, with her clean and clean bridal makeup today, it was really beautiful and moving.

After a while, there was a knock at the door. Xu Xinyue went to open the door. Xiang Qinghao, a handsome girl, was obviously drunk by the guests. Xiang Weiyu, the best man, accompanied him to the door.

"Is Xinwei in the room?" Xiang Qinghao asked with a smile.

"In the rest, you come in to accompany her!" Xu Xinyue said with a smile, and she came out from the side. Xiang Qinghao thought of his wife, and immediately went into the door.

Xiang Weiyu shut the door and left the new couple alone.

Jiang Xinwei in the room stood in front of the floor to floor window and heard the voice of the man behind her. Inexplicably, she felt a bit shy, but more expecting.

Jiang Xinwei heard the footsteps, she did not turn back, but soon, her waist came to a strong arm, so that she is comfortable and familiar with the breath, she slightly closed her eyes, happy to rely on his arms.

Outside, Xu Xinyue didn't plan to go back to the hall. Her rest room was on the lower floor. Just after she got into the elevator, Xiang Weiyu followed her and said, "do you want to relax and have a cup of coffee?"

Xu Xinyue is stunned. Looking at his honest invitation, she has no reason to refuse. What's more, she doesn't want to be a person of high opinion.

"Good!"

The banquet hall is still bustling and full of guests.

In the coffee shop on the first floor, Xu Xinyue and Xiang Weiyu sat opposite each other and ordered a cup of coffee and some desserts, fruit salad.

Xiang Weiyu's eyes are locked on her face unconsciously. She who has made up is more beautiful than last time.

Xu Xinyue was seen by him. He held his chin in shame and stirred the coffee in the cup.

"Today, my eldest brother got married. I don't know why I was stimulated. I also hope to find a girl I like and walk into the marriage hand in hand." Xiang Weiyu issued his own exclamation, looked up at the girl in the opposite side, and said, "do you have such a feeling?"

Xu Xinyue chuckled and shook his head gently. "I don't have such a plan at present. I still have my dream that hasn't been completed. I don't think about it for the time being."

Xiang Weiyu smiled, as if he would not give up, and moved a plate of dessert to her. "I will live here for a long time. If there is any need for me in the future, just talk."

Xu Xinyue chuckled and accepted his kindness. "Thank you."

In the banquet hall, Ni chuxue is not familiar with the guests here, but she wants to hide a quiet place. Xiang Pohan gives her a room card to go to have a rest.

Ni chuxue naturally enjoyed herself. She went all the way from the elevator to her room. She opened the card and saw that it was a luxurious suite with master bedroom and guest room, and a very large living room. She went to the sofa and lay down. Just now at the banquet, she was greedy for half a glass of red wine and thought she could drink. But now, she still felt hot face and brain Some thoughts are floating. It seems that I am slightly drunk. Holding a pillow, she was confused and somehow fell into a dream.

Half an hour later, the door was opened and the man with another card came back.

Xiang Baohan finally pushed away a group of businessmen who were around him to return to his room. This time, he was an important partner of Xiang's family. Therefore, he drank a lot of wine unconsciously between pushing cups and changing glasses.

It's also because today is a great day for my nephew. He feels very happy in his heart. Even if he is hurt, he doesn't pay attention to his drinking.

The thin and cold eyes fell on the sofa at a glance. A girl in a light golden gauze skirt, the sunlight outside the window sprinkled on her, making her covered with a layer of silver.

Like an angel's face, pure and flawless, he sat on the other end of the sofa with his hands crossed between his sexy jaws and looked at the sleeping girl with deep eyes.

Even though he had other ideas, he couldn't bear to disturb her. He just looked at her so quietly, and he didn't feel bored, but more full of physical and mental pleasure.

Today's wedding also stimulated him. He hoped that in the near future, it would be their wedding.

Before he met the right person, he had no expectation of the wedding, but when he met him, he could not wait.

Ni chuxue seems to feel a pair of affectionate eyes staring at her, which makes her eager to wake up in her sleep. She blinks her eyelashes slightly, and the clear eyes open. As expected, there are a pair of eyes opposite that don't know how long they have been staring at her.

"Scared!"

Ni chuxue sat up in fright, a small face was red, a pair of small hands were disturbing his long hair, and his eyes were looking at his skirt for fear of his own ugliness in front of him. Item thin cold low smile, "don't worry, very beautiful."

This praise, but his sincere words.

Ni chuxue blinked and smiled, and slightly raised his head and asked, "how are you coming up! No more company?"

"Want to come up and see you." After finishing, Xiang Pohan reaches out to her.

Ni chuxue immediately gets up from her sofa and sits next to him very cleverly. Xiang QingHan reaches for her hand and She nestles in his arms.

Smelling the strong smell of wine on him, she frowned slightly, looked up and asked, "have you drunk a lot of wine?"

"I can't help it. I can't push the wine today." The item thin cold also some helpless, even the Mou son is suffused with a trace of blood red, obviously drank the head.

Ni chuxue looks into his eyes and feels sad. "Let me pour you a glass of water!"

Finish saying, just want to get up, item thin cold but hold her, dumb voice way, "no, I want you to accompany me."

Ni chuxue saw the heat in his eyes, and she didn't dare to look at each other. When a smell of wine came, she closed her eyes and let the man's kiss fall between her eyebrows. Her slender arm, also wrapped around his neck, in the face of loved ones, how could she not want to be close to him!

"The first snow, soon is our wedding, looking forward to it?" The thin cold in her ear.

"Well! Looking forward." Ni chuxue answers softly.

Xiang Pohan reaches for her and holds her with restraint in her eyes. She is so beautiful that he can't help destroying her. He hopes to keep her best night in the wedding night.

Chapter 1364

The dinner party in the evening seemed to be more lively. It was only around 10 o'clock when the guests were over.

Jiang Xinwei, who had drunk some red wine at the dinner, had been sent back to her and Xiang Qinghao's villa for a rest. Xiang Qinghao wanted to leave, but his good brothers didn't let him go, so they had to leave him.

Xiang Qinghao had no choice but to deal with his brothers. Then, at about 10 o'clock, his bodyguard took him back to his new house.

Jiang Xinwei is not lonely in her new house. Xu Xinyue comes back with her. The two sisters say something about their daughter, and the time is very happy.

Around nine o'clock, Xu Xinyue was sent home by the bodyguard.

Jiang Xinwei took a bath and sat on the sofa in a very festive red pajama. At this time, she carefully checked her information box. She responded to the wishes one by one.

At the same time, I will go to see the news on the Internet from time to time. There are many versions of her marriage! But no matter which version, she is a happy bride.

She was in a happy mood. She had been busy preparing for the wedding. She didn't know that so many media people were concerned about the wedding.

Outside the window came the lights and the sound of the car. She bent her mouth, put down her computer and stood up waiting for someone to come back.

In the yard, the bodyguard got out of the car. The door of the back seat had been opened. A handsome figure stepped out of the car.

"Young master, would you like to help you in?" Asked the bodyguard.

Xiang Qinghao finished his suit. Although he drank a lot, how could he get drunk tonight? "No, I'm fine. Go back!" Xiang Qinghao waved his hand. He looked very clear.

The bodyguard watched him enter the villa and drove away.

When Jiang Xinwei heard the sound of pushing the door, she looked up coyly and looked at the man coming at night. She didn't dare to look directly at his burning eyes.

"Come back, how much did you drink?" Jiang Xinwei dodges his eyes.

Xiang Qinghao chuckled, knowing what she was shy about. "I dare not drink too much, for fear of neglecting my wife."

Jiang Xinwei heard what he said and leaned slightly. "You're going to be tired. Have a rest earlier!"

But when she finished, the whole man was hugged by the man, "tired? Who said I was tired? You don't want to hide from me tonight! "

Jiang Xinwei was buried in his arms and said, "no way."

Where is Xiang Qinghao drunk? Holding her, I went upstairs steadily. The master bedroom was very festive. On the red quilt cover, there were a pair of loving puppets and fragrant roses, which made the whole room full of fragrance.

Jiang Xinwei is gently put on the quilt by the man, she slightly gapes at her eyes, and the man's fiery kiss presses down.

Tonight, he won't let her escape or refuse any more.

In the hotel suite, Ni went back to the room first, and she fell asleep in the second bedroom very consciously, because she just came here yesterday and felt very tired.

In a daze, she heard the sound of someone pushing the door. For a moment, a warm big palm was caressing her forehead. Sleepiness made her not wake up, but the familiar temperature made her approach the palm.

Then, a kiss, gently fell on her forehead, the next time, in her red lips lightly branded.

"Sleep!" The deep male voice sounded in the ear, as if for her dream, increased more sense of security.

This night, the whole city seems to be extraordinarily gentle and charming, with bright moonlight and bright stars.

In the early morning, in the undisturbed villa, Jiang Xinwei wakes up naturally. Her first eyes are on her, but they don't know when they stare at her.

"Don't look!" She was busy covering her face as if she had been seen as ugly.

The man's hand gently moves away her hand, "the cover is too much, I have read all."

Jiang Xinwei had to turn around and turn her back to him, but the man immediately surrounded herself. "Hungry?"

"Not hungry." Jiang Xinwei shakes her head.

"But I'm hungry."

"Then get up and I'll make you breakfast?" Jiang Xinwei immediately turned to look at him.

However, what she saw was a pair of eyes with a smile and a little evil spirit, which she understood instantly.

Just now, the man started eating.

At noon, the Xiang family put on a banquet, and the big family members of the Xiang family gathered together.

Xiang Bo Han and Ni chuxue are here to introduce the future Xiang wife to his family.

"Bo Han, we have discussed. Next is to prepare your wedding for the first snow." Xiang Sinian suggested in the dining room.

Xiang Bo answered quickly, "OK, listen to brother, I have this plan."

"Where is the wedding going to be held? Do you want to be abroad?" Mrs. Xiang asked.

"Considering the body of Grandpa and Dad, it's in this city! I'll arrange the venue according to the schedule. Then, please help me to prepare for us! "When he spoke, his eyes fell gently on the girl beside him.Ni Chu Xue touched his eyes, bent his lips and smiled.

"First snow, do you think we should have an engagement dinner first, or Do you have other ideas?" Xiang's wife looked at it tenderly.

Ni Chu Xue looks up bravely. "I want to marry him."

Everyone a Zheng, the item thin cold smiles to explain, "I discussed with the beginning snow, married directly."

Soon everyone happily agreed to laugh. At such a cold age, we really don't need to do these ceremonies anymore. We can get married seriously.

"Uncle, I just learned the experience. Do you want to teach it to me?" Xiang Qinghao shouted at him.

"Son of a bitch, how old is your uncle older than you? What else do you need to teach him?" He laughed and scolded.

It made everyone laugh again. In the eyes of the elders, what they were looking forward to more was that the two newcomers quickly opened branches and leaves for the family.

This family has been waiting for a long time.

After just three days' rest, Xiang Sinian and his wife are going to start organizing their brother's wedding again.

This time, the venue selected by Bo Han is a romantic villa. He arranged the elders in advance and invited the top wedding company to prepare for the wedding.

However, Xiang Bo Han is a low-key person. He didn't invite too many business partners, but only some friends and relatives and Ni chuxue's family.

Although the wedding is not known all over the city, it is exactly what Ni chuxue wants. She was originally a quiet girl, and more importantly, she will become his wife.

This is what she never thought about a few months ago!

Chapter 1365

Half a month later, in a villa around the city, a low-key and luxurious wedding came, with strict forms of protection, so that the guests' travel is particularly safe.

Many of the guests have checked into the villa hotel in advance, among them, there are also a group of guests from afar.

Ni has not seen her adoptive father and mother for some days. This time, they miss her very much and come ahead of time.

Even though their daughter Myra didn't want to come, she was told by them to attend the wedding.

Meila has no idea about Ni chuxue's pickiness in the past, because what she sees is the happy life of her sister.

A person who had been so hard that she could not step on her feet, but now she has become a wealthy wife of Xiang family, her heart is still extremely unbalanced.

Ni chuxue doesn't know how to save their sister's feelings for this sister. Although Meila has gone too far in her past actions, she still hasn't put it in her heart.

In her heart is the hope that can repair this sister friendship.

Xiang Bo Han also came to several close friends this time. They were also surprised. He, who had no interest in women for a long time, suddenly announced that he was married.

But when they saw his charming little wife, they all envied him, and they could get a sincere feeling, which was also a rare thing for the top rich.

In the evening, Ni chuxue returns to her wedding room. The wedding will be held tomorrow. She is excited and looking forward to it.

At the moment, the jewelry placed on her dressing table was just sent by air from abroad, all of which were selected by thin cold for her.

There are several different styles, each of which is expensive. Ni chuxue looks at these jewelry and has an idea in her mind.

As a girl, she naturally also likes these jewelry. If these things can bring her another thing, she will exchange them without any hesitation.

Among them, there is a set of red jewelry, which is extremely expensive and valuable. Ni chuxue knows that Meila's favorite is red.

She packed the two sets of jewels and put them in a bag and carried them downstairs.

At the moment, on the grassland outside the villa, there are many guests enjoying the beautiful dusk. They are talking and laughing in front of the tables and chairs in twos and threes, which makes the whole picture very peaceful.

Ni chuxue comes to the villa where his adoptive parents live. The door is open, and there comes the happy laughter of his adoptive parents.

"First snow, you are here. I am discussing with your father whether to eat spicy food at night!"

"Mom, I'll eat with you in the evening." Ni chuxue said with a smile.

"What about the thin cold? At this time, you should be with him."

"He has a lot of friends, I would like him to accompany his friends, and I will accompany my family!"

"Well, let's go to compensate for the spicy food. Your father was sweating last time! This time he's going to challenge the new spicy

"And sister?"

"Myra has been in the room. Maybe there is no playmate here." Khiya said helplessly.

They all know that the eldest daughter once pursued Xiang Qinghao, but now Xiang Qinghao has been married. With their husband and wife here, she is not in the mood to go downstairs.

Ni chuxue takes out a set of purple jewelry from the box and puts it in front of khiya. "Mom, this is my gift for you. I hope you like it."

Khiya immediately looked at the jewels and the sensible little daughter and came to hold her. "Thank you, snow! The gifts are beautiful and expensive."

"You're the one who raised me. It's right to give it to you. It's just my dad's gift. I'll make it up next time."

Hanson smiled. "You're happy. That's what Dad wants to see."

"I have another present for my sister. I'll go upstairs to find her." Ni chuxue picks up another bag and goes upstairs.

She knocked on Myra's room. After a while, the door opened. Myra looked at her listlessly. "What's up?"

"Sister, can I come in and talk to you?" Ni chuxue asked.

Meila didn't close the door either. She came in. Ni chuxue walked in. She watched Meila ring her arms, standing in front of the window, staring at the group of guests on the grass chatting. Her eyes were eager.

"Sister, if you feel bored, you can go down and have a chat with them."

Meila really wants to go, but she is afraid to meet Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei. She is afraid that she will be like a loser and be laughed at by them.

"If it wasn't for my parents to ask me to come, I didn't want to." Myra snorted.

"I thank you very much for coming."

Myra looked at her strangely. "Don't you hate me? Don't hate what I did before? "

"No matter what, if you are my sister, you will always be." Ni chuxue chuckles, "in fact, we used to have a lot of happiness, didn't we? It's only when you grow up that you will have troubles, and you will have gaps. "Meila was shocked and frowned. "To be honest, I'm not very good to you."

"But at home, I'm happy and content."

"Don't you hate me for bullying you all the time?" Myra felt incredible that no one could be so generous!

"If Mom and Dad don't take care of me, you will get all their love. Because of me, you can share the love you deserve. I'm sorry for that."

"You..." For the first time, when Merah listened to these words, she did not know what to say.

"I always think you are my sister. No matter what happens, we are all sisters, aren't we?" Ni chuxue chuckles.

"Do you still want me to be your sister?" Meila is biting her lips. Some dare not accept this sisterhood.

"Of course."

Meila turns around, because she doesn't know when there is a flash of repentant tears in her eyes, and she doesn't want Ni chuxue to see it.

"Elder sister, I have prepared a gift for you. Please accept it! See you at the wedding tomorrow."

Ni chuxue finishes saying, puts down the present, turns around and pushes the door to leave.

When Myra heard the closing of the door, she felt uneasy for a moment. She looked at the box of jewels on the bed. She sat down and opened it. A dazzling set of ruby jewels came into her eyes.

Her heart was once again stunned, so expensive jewelry, she even gave her? Meila looks at the jewels and sips her lips, as if her heart's proud chord has finally softened. In fact, she thinks about it well. Ni chuxue has always been a good and obedient and sensible sister.

She has always regarded her as the enemy and the thief who robbed her parents. She has always wanted to prove her nobler and more important position at home.

Meila finally realizes that she is selfish and wrong. At the same time, she also understands why Ni chuxue is more likely to get happiness, because she is an angel like person, worthy of being cherished by a man like Xiaohan.

Chapter 1366

In the garden of the manor, after supper, the strolling guests came together in groups in twos and threes. From time to time, there were laughter and laughter. Guests from different countries spoke different languages, but they were also looking forward to the wedding tomorrow.

The stars are shining brightly. The night in autumn is neither sultry in summer nor cold in winter. It's warm and appropriate. Just wear a thin long sleeve. Ni chuxue is having dinner with his adoptive parents. Xiang Baohan is also having dinner with his friends. He asks Ni chuxue out for a walk on the phone.

Ni chuxue is already familiar with this manor. She wears a green flower skirt in the garden and goes to the direction where the thin cold is.

Through a sea of flowers, she saw a tall and handsome figure standing in a pavilion. In the moonlight, her heart throbbed and leaped, a kind of heart beat spontaneously.

She can't help remembering that in the garden of Xiangzhai, in order to save a bird, she almost fell down. It was he who became her human flesh cushion to avoid her pain.

At that moment, her heart had already moved for this man, but at that time, her heart was humble, and she dared not think of anything.

Only know this man is very good-looking, very attractive.

Ni Chu Xue is in a trance. She only feels a deep look and looks from the bottom of the pavilion.

She looked up and into those eyes, as if she could be intoxicated, she would like to belong to him forever.

"Come here." A deep male voice called her.

Ni chuxue trotted towards him with a smile. When she was about to reach him, she accidentally kicked a uneven stone on the toe of her shoe.

"Ah..." A panic call, Ni chuxue whole person into the arms of men.

Item thin cold eye ground flash of worry, step forward, the healthy arm tightly hugs her into the bosom.

"Hurt your foot?" The item thin cold heartache asks.

Ni chuxue laughs and shakes her head. "It's OK. It's just a shock."

Xiang Pohan picked her up, went to the seat of the pavilion and put her down, squatted down and checked for her.

Ni chuxue has a pair of jade feet in front of him. Fortunately, they are not hurt. Otherwise, it will be difficult to wear wedding shoes tomorrow.

The item thin cold also relieved a breath, looked at own small wife pitifully, "next time careful point."

"Well!" Ni chuxue finished, put his hands around his neck, and buried his face in his chest. "I'm looking forward to tomorrow's wedding."

The item thin cold forehead holds her, the vision falls on her beautiful little face of scorching, "I also look forward to."

Ni chuxue kisses on his side face with a smile, and thinks that it's enough, but for men, it's far from enough.

It was quiet all around. No one came. Ni chuxue's body, which was just pulled back, was once again embraced by the man. He responded to her kiss with his enthusiasm.

This night, the whole villa in the night, showing a festive atmosphere.

In the morning, the red fish belly turns white in the sky, and a ray of bright sun shines down, which is expected to be a very sunny day today.

Under the golden sun, the landscape of garden villa covering an area of more than 100000 square meters is shrouded in a golden mist.

At half past seven, in Ni chuxue's villa, the make-up artist and the costume stylist arrived on time. Jiang Xinwei also came to accompany her for the first time. In a short time, kexiya and Meila

arrived, as well as her stepmother, Chen Meizhen. In her eyes, Ni chuxue had already become her own daughter.

Ni chuxue is making up. Kexiya and Chen Meizhen are communicating. Mei La sits aside. Although she doesn't speak, she looks at Ni chuxue in front of the dressing table. Her eyes are a little more quiet, not as jealous and hateful as before.

Moreover, she also lost hostility to Jiang Xinwei, who didn't treat her as a rival. She had already let go of the festival.

Ni chuxue shows the beauty of the bride under the careful dressing of the makeup artist. Ni chuxue also intentionally communicates with the makeup artist. Try not to be too young in the hair style. She wants a more elegant and mature makeup of the bride.

Because her bridegroom is a man ten years older than her, she wants to stand beside him more appropriately.

Her wedding dress is on the second floor. Ni chuxue, who has already made up her face, went to the cloakroom on the second floor together with the stylist. There are a set of wedding dress and three sets of toast dresses, each of which is very beautiful and customized for her.

Under the service of the assistants, Ni Chu Xue put on the long-awaited wedding dress, which is light and cloud like, and set off her snow-white skin. During walking, the cloud pattern at the bottom is like flowing water full of petals, slowly fluctuating.

Everyone is amazed at the beauty of the bride today. She is so beautiful. It's amazing.

At about nine o'clock, Xiang shanhan had already put on the bridegroom's suit and hairstyle, which was full of his young charm, mature and more dignified. "And the first snow?"

He didn't see his bride when he just came in. He asked curiously.Before we could answer him, we heard footsteps coming from the second floor. So, everyone's eyes looked at the spacious revolving stairs. At the ivory stairs, they slowly stepped down with a group of figures, attracting everyone's eyes below.

Ni has begun to snow down, just like a holy fairy, the sunshine outside the window sprinkles on her, the beauty is not real.

The breath of the item thin cold almost suffocated, his pupil Mou contracted a few minutes, original his bride, beautiful to acme.

Ni Chu Xue is a bit shy under the eyes of so many people. She steps down steadily step by step. At the last few steps, she reaches forward and takes her down.

Ni chuxue's eyes, at the moment, only he, the people around, as if they have a sharp heart, have retreated, leaving them private space.

Ni chuxue finds out that everyone has gone. She nestles in her husband's arms gently, and a kiss falls on her forehead, "my wife is so beautiful."

"My husband is also very handsome." Ni chuxue changed her name.

This sentence of husband, can be called to someone's heart, he is satisfied to bow his head, find her red lips, brand a kiss.

"One more word."

"Husband!" Ni chuxue called him.

This is an open-air wedding ceremony. The platform is set beside a clear lake. The green grass is full of golden banquets. Surrounded by beautiful flower styles, the warm sunshine and the blue sky are reflected by white clouds. It is delightful.

A famous international band is playing wonderful light music one by one on the stage, just like enjoying an international banquet.

At 11 o'clock, the guests are all seated. They are enjoying the wine and dessert while waiting for today's bride and groom to come on stage.

Xiang Feihan stood on the stage in a handsome black suit. Although he didn't invite the best man behind him, he was elegant and full of style.

Ni chuxue slowly steps from a red carpet, holding flowers in her hand, holding her father Gu Mingfan's arm, step by step toward the direction of the rostrum.

Gu Mingfan wanted Hansen to send her to the stage as her father, but Hansen gave him such an important moment. Gu Mingfan was excited and grateful.

This is a few months ago, he did not dare to imagine that one day he could take his daughter by hand and send her to marry.

In his eyes, there were also tears of excitement. From time to time, he looked sideways at his daughter, not only reluctant, but also full of blessings.

The sacred wedding march falls on the whole wedding. Ni chuxue looks at the front and steps to the flower stage step by step, which is the happy destination she yearns for.

Under the stage, people from a large family of Xiang family have just participated in a wedding ceremony, but at the moment, their mood is still very excited. How happy it is for Xiang family to hold two weddings in succession.

Xiang QingHan's eyes are deep and firm. When Ni chuxue is about to take the stage, his hand has already stretched out and held her.

Gu Mingfan delivered his daughter to him and stepped down. Under Ni chuxue's thin headdress, you can see the delicate face and the happy curved red lips.

All the wedding procedures are going on. The new couple take the oath together, exchange the diamond ring, kiss and complete all the steps perfectly.

In the sun, everyone gave a happy blessing to the enviable couple.

Next, Xiang Pohan took the little wife's hand, and together with her, the wine to the guests, swam around each table, leaving their loving figure.

Sitting at the family table, Myra is holding her chin. She has been feeling uncertain all the time. Suddenly, she also has an idea of trying to settle down. This wedding, let her know that even with more men, there is no more love than a man with all his heart.

Just like Ni chuxue, she has a man who regards her as her life in her life.

The wedding was so busy that at night, Xiang Bo Han accompanied several best friends to drink some wine. His heart had already flown to his wedding room, but his best friend was very considerate of his bridegroom's Day tonight.

"Bo Han, don't greet us. Don't leave your bride alone. Go!"

"I'll see you tomorrow." Xiang Pohan got up and patted his best friend on the shoulder. He hurried to the door with long legs.

Ni Chu Xue came back to the wedding room as early as 7:30. After the wedding day, she was still tired. At this moment, it was 9:30 unconsciously. Her heart was expecting him to come back.

It's just that she can't urge, she can only wait.

At the moment, her mind was in a mess. She didn't know what to think for a while, but what would happen tonight was clear.

Just thinking about it, the door suddenly knocked, her heart slightly smothering, then, the door opened, a big figure stepped in.

Ni Chu snow a red evening dress, in the shadow of the light, especially coquettish up. Xiang's thin and cold eyes can't be moved. There are some intoxicated him. At this moment, he can't control his reason."You're back." Ni chuxue bites his red lips.

Xiang Pohan looks at her shameful appearance. He goes straight to the bed, reaches for her green hand, looks at her with a smile, "let me have a good look at you."

Ni chuxue touches his eyes, and as soon as he looks down, he hides in his arms and doesn't let him stare at her.

Xiang Po Han smiled and lifted her minibus lightly. The delicate and beautiful face in his eyes became the most beautiful scenery in the world.

Looking at her red lips, he leaned down gently and kissed her.

The red rose petals fluttered under the bed, and the dim yellow light was dimmed at some time. The only quiet thing was the slightly opened window width, a ray of moonlight sprinkled in.

After three days of the wedding, the guests left one after another, while Xiang's family had been resting here for a week.

Xiang Zhai's two new daughters-in-law have become speechless people. The family's feelings are harmonious and happy.

Chapter 1367

In an international clothing company, in an office, a girl sleeps at a table. She worked overtime last night, but now she can only temporarily sleep in the office. In her dream, she seemed to feel that there was a little fish swimming around in her belly. She was burping and naughty.

This feeling makes the sleeping girl suddenly cry out in a low voice, "child Let me have a look Don't carry away... "

"Sister Xinyue..." Soon, someone shook her.

The girl in the dream raised her head abruptly, with a pair of misty eyes, as if there were tears flashing. She looked at her assistant and called for her assistant. She immediately folded her long hair to cover her sad expression.

"Sister Xinyue, have you had a nightmare? What did you just say, kid Asked assistant Lin Maomao in surprise.

"Well Is it? Maybe you heard it wrong." Xu Xinyue turned the back of his chair and looked out of the window.

All so long, she did the thing of fetal movement again, maybe a woman has a pregnancy, really unforgettable!

However, this dream is not a nightmare, but let her think back to that time forgotten by her, and that in her belly, like a naughty little fish swimming children.

Xu Xinyue is about to have a show. As a new comer in the company, she must take it seriously. It is related to the company's position in the fashion industry in the future.

Xu Xinyue looked up and asked, "how is the preparation? When will the show be arranged? There's nothing wrong with the air transport clothes! "

She asked three questions in a row.

Lin Maomao smiled, "don't worry, please elder sister, it's OK. Our team is the best."

Xu Xinyue nodded, "give me a cup of coffee, I wake up."

Lin Maomao went out. Xu Xinyue stood in front of the floor to floor window. Through the window, he saw a skyscraper which was very close to her company. It was like a giant rolling around the high and low floors, symbolizing power and wealth.

That's the building of Gu's group. She didn't expect her new company to be so close to Gu's group.

Xu Xinyue smiled a little absently. She knew the city very well.

At this time, Xu Xinyue's mobile phone rings, she looks at it, dare not neglect to pick it up, "Hello! Jonah."

That end is the planning director of this time, ina, "Xinyue, I'm sorry, there's an urgent message to inform you. We've been informed that the models arranged for you will be transferred to Amanda, your models, and another group of new people will be used."

Xu Xinyue immediately argued, "why? Why should I replace someone who has more than three years of experience?"

"This is the arrangement on the top. We can't help it. We'll let you get in touch with the models tomorrow."

"No, Jonah Let's talk about it. " Xu Xinyue hurries to stop her.

"I'm really sorry." With that, Jonah hung up.

Hung up the phone, Xu Xinyue anxiously encircled his arm and walked back and forth in front of the floor window. Lin Maomao, who had just come in and heard the phone, was also worried.

New people show a lot of things. How can mature models live better? What's more, it is said that Jessica, known as the head of fashion women, will attend the show.

Their company's goal is to achieve brand cooperation with Jessica.

"Amanda is too much. It must have been the last show that your work overtook her. This time, she deliberately stepped on us and stole our models." Lin Maomao's huff was loud, and then he hummed, "I heard that Amanda had an ambiguous relationship with the senior management yesterday. It seems that many means have been used!"

Xu Xinyue is also anxious, but compared with the wrist, of course, she can't compare with Amanda's dedication. She has been infamous for this kind of thing many times.

But I have to say that this is also a shortcut to success. Some people suggested that she would use this method, which she firmly refused.

She can eat by her ability and never climb up by her body.

At this time, her mobile phone rang again, she picked up a look, or Jonah, she quickly picked up, "Hello, Jonah, I don't agree to change models."

"I asked the model agency for you just now. They said that if you want to change models, you can talk to their boss. If you can talk to that boss, maybe you can consider changing models for you."

"Really?" Asked Xu Xinyue.

"It's an opportunity. It depends on whether you can take it."

"Well, I'd like to talk to the boss of the brokerage company." Xu Xinyue is not willing to give up. If there are more mature models, the effect will be more than double.

"Well, I'll send you the address later." Jonah finished and hung up.

Xu Xinyue breathed a sigh. As long as she had a chance to fight for it, she would not let it go. For the sake of the company and her future, she would not allow the show to go wrong.

In the afternoon, Xu Xinyue and Lin Maomao go to the site for a walk. Just after the taxi passed a square, on the big screen of the square, there was a line of advertisements for spokesmen, a face that made the promise happy and familiar, and bewitched and smiled at the camera.

Xu an, she had plans to enter the performing arts circle five years ago. Unexpectedly, in just five years, she is now crowded in the front line and has a lot of money.

Of course, it is also related to the family background behind her. She inherited the family company and now is the boss of an international enterprise. Her parents died early. She was raised by her aunt and grandmother when she was eight years old. She has no idea about the Xu family.

And Xu family has long since denied her this person, uncle and aunt in charge, she is just an outsider.

This show is held in the art museum. At this moment, the decoration here is very fashionable for this show. The theme of this show is the forest department. The venue is green, making people feel like being in a fairyland.

Looking at the atmosphere of the venue, Xu Xinyue's heart, more and more hopes that the model selection will be better this time, so she must go to talk with the model agent boss tonight.

However, until after dinner, Xu Xinyue had not received Joana's call, which made her secretly anxious.

Did she forget to arrange?

At about nine o'clock in the evening, Xu Xinyue is still waiting. Finally, a message comes from her mobile phone on her desk.

She reached out and took a look. There was an address on it. "No.8 mansion club, 8045 box, the owner's surname is Chen. Now go to find him! Remember to wear something nice."

The three words of the club make Xu Xinyue's heart tighten. It doesn't look like a place of serious negotiation! "

Chapter 1368

"Sister Xinyue, is it Jonah's message?" Lin Maomao took a bath and asked.

"It's her, but the address she sent is from a club."

"What? So late, let you go to the club to find a man? What do you mean! "Lin Maomao immediately protested.

However, isn't the meaning obvious?

"Don't go, sister Xinyue. It's too dangerous." Lin Maomao hurriedly stops it.

Xu Xinyue's heart is also struggling. If she doesn't go, she will lose the chance to change her work. She doesn't know what kind of man he is or what kind of purpose he has.

As a young woman, it is also very dangerous to go to such places without permission. "I will go with you." Lin Maomao took her arm and said.

Xu Xinyue thought about it and said to her, "Maomao, I still have to give it a try. I don't want to lose this chance. My expectation for this show is too high. I don't want to fail."

Lin Maomao also understands her. It's no fault that she has worked hard to design any of those works, which can make a better model display.

"Then I'll be with you."

"No, I will come back as soon as possible. This is the city where I grew up. I can't get lost. I'm not afraid." Xu Xinyue comforted her, smiled and got up with the bag. "I'll go first."

"Then you should pay attention to safety and be careful. Call me or call the police if you have anything." Lin Maomao hurriedly told.

"It will be OK, don't worry!" Xu Xinyue opens the door.

She walked into the elevator all the way down, the front desk security for her to call a taxi, straight to the direction of the club.

Under the night of the city, neon lights flicker, everywhere prosperous and hidden passion.

Especially those young men and women, enjoy the wonderful and lively night. It's also a young generation. Xu Xinyue is less energetic and active than many young people. She likes to stay quiet.

"Miss, the club of residence eight is here." The driver in front makes a noise and looks back at her.

Girls who can go to such places, in their hearts, already know what to do.

This kind of place is the land for rich people to sell gold, the haunt, and a large number of beautiful young girls are willing to go.

Feeling the driver's eyes, Xu Xinyue's face is warm. Is the driver misunderstood?

However, she didn't need to explain to him. She paid to get out of the car. She looked up at the splendid club and saw the places where people who were rich or expensive often came.

Xu Xinyue tidies up her skirt. Today, she is wearing a shirt with high collar and lace edge, and a small black dress with a character under it. It's fashionable without losing her understanding.

Even in and out of such places, there is no price reduction.

Xu Xinyue is at the door. After the security check, she also asked the guest in the 8045 box to let her in.

Xu Xinyue frowns. It seems that the manager is waiting for her. It's like a trap with dark plot.

But Xu Xinyue is a stubborn sheep. Knowing that there are tigers in the mountain, he prefers to go to the tiger mountain.

Xu Xinyue walked in the luxurious corridor full of reliefs, saw some girls in exposed clothes talking and laughing, and some gold owners embracing each other into the dark doors.

Xu Xinyue can't help but lower his head and go inside.

Finally, under the guidance of the service staff, she arrived at the door of 8045.

The waiter knocked on the door, pushed it open and ushered her in.

Xu Xinyue looked at the dim yellow light. In the luxurious box, there were already some men sitting, and some girls sitting beside them.

Xu Xinyue's breath, what kind of negotiation is this? It's just to ask her to come here to accompany the guests!

"Xu Da, come and sit down." A greasy middle-aged man rose to meet him.

Xu Xinyue smiled politely and took a seat at the corner of a sofa. At one glance, she recognized that the man sitting next to two girls was President Chen.

"Hello, Mr. Chen. I'm Xu Xinyue, the designer of Guyi company."

"Hello, Miss Xu, I've heard a lot about her. Miss Xu is not only competent, but also very young and beautiful. It's just like a legend when I see her today." As he spoke, Chen Hao looked at her with eyes full of unidentified ideas.

These eyes are very uncomfortable, but she can't shake her face and walk away. She has to pretend to be a guest, "thank you for your praise. I'm here to talk with you today..."

"Miss Xu, how can we talk about things before we have a drink?" One side of the greasy man lost no time to interrupt, put a full glass of wine in front of her. Xu Xinyue immediately smiled and pushed, "I'm sorry, I don't drink, thank you."

"Ah! Miss Xu, you are not sincere! Why not drink? Don't you know that a lot of business can only be done on the table? "The greasy middle-aged man insisted on handing the glass back to her desk. Chen Hao also added, "Miss Xu, if you don't drink, you really can't talk about things!"

Xu Xinyue had to keep smiling, picked up the glass and said, "I'll have a drink. I hope Mr. Chen will give me a chance."

Finish saying, bear the hot throat and the liquor, Xu Xinyue looks up is a cup to the end.

She tried to resist the urge to spit out, covered her red lips and said, "after drinking, can we talk about the model now? I hope Chen can always..."

Chen Hao filled her glass again and handed it over to her, "Miss Xu, I'm here to you."

"I I really can't drink it. " Xu Xinyue reaches out to refuse.

"We, Mr. Chen, pour the wine ourselves. You don't drink it. It's too shameful!" A woman on one side helped out.

When Xu Xinyue saw Chen Hao's face lengthened, she had to take over the glass and say, "I'll give you a toast."

"We, Mr. Chen, are big bosses. We are in charge of the model market all over the country. If you want high-quality models, you can only find us, Mr. Chen." The greasy man on one side is flattering.

Xu Xinyue finishes another drink. She just feels her head buzzing. She drinks too fast. The wine strength comes up in a flash.

She just finished drinking. A man beside Chen Hao immediately poured the wine. Xu Xinyue's empty cup was full again.

"Miss Xu, Mr. Li, and Mr. Chen have all paid respect to their drinks. I'll pour them out, but I won't lose face!" This man just wanted to help her get drunk.

Xu Xinyue really wanted to refuse this time, but the greasy man on the side hurriedly introduced, "this is our good brother, President Chen, and also a very valuable boss. Miss Xu, you can't offend me!"

Xu Xinyue has already had two drinks in a row. Does she think she can talk about things after drinking this one? She has been abroad for several years and has not experienced the kidnapping on the wine table, so her idea is still relatively simple.

She took a look at the wine glass in front of her. She bit her teeth secretly, picked up a smile and motioned to the man who poured the wine, "then I'll give you a toast."

Chapter 1369

Finish saying, that man one mouthful drinks, Xu Xinyue also continues to bear to drink, after drinking, she felt almost vomit.

"Miss Xu, what a drink!" The greasy man admired it.

However, Xu Xinyue, who had drunk wine, was more charming and charming than when he just came. It made Chen Hao's eyes more bright.

Although many of his people are beautiful models, talented women like Xu Xinyue are still very attractive to him, because they have played too many vases like girls, they want to repay different tastes.

Xu Xinyue put an intellectual photo on the poster of the art gallery, which made him excited at a glance.

That's why we have this game tonight.

Xu Xinyue forced himself to bear the discomfort and smiled at Chen Hao. "Mr. Chen, I'm here to talk with you about the selection of models for this show. I hope you can provide me with models with more than three years of experience."

"This time, you need a lot of models. I can arrange everything according to the row. However, I do have many high-quality models in my hand. If you want, I can immediately transfer them from other cities." Chen Hao said, smoking a cigar.

After hearing this, Xu Xinyue immediately rejoiced. "I really need it. I hope Mr. Chen can help me."

"Miss Xu, this is business. There is a price for business. I wonder what price Miss Xu can offer to repay President Chen?" The greasy man on one side hinted.

"I I can invite Chen Hao to dinner, or prepare a gift for you... " Xu Xinyue can only say that.

"Miss Xu, why don't you make a present for us, Mr. Chen?" The greasy man asked with a smile.

Xu Xinyue had deliberately ignored this. Unexpectedly, this greasy man said this kind of transaction directly. She couldn't help smiling. She said cautiously to the greasy man, "Mr. Li, please stop laughing."

"He didn't laugh. I came to you for such a simple purpose. One night with me, I will choose a high-quality model for you." Chen Hao immediately took this opportunity to say what he thought.

So red fruit words, make Xu Xinyue's face green red interweave, originally only then has the negotiation room?

Then she can only forget, she still kept a polite smile, "please forgive me, Mr. Chen, thank you for taking the time to see me, goodbye."

With that, Xu Xinyue plans to leave, but as soon as he gets up, the greasy man laughs, reaches for her and pushes her towards Chen Hao's arms.

Xu Xinyue, who was drunk, drunk and unstable, tried to fall on the sofa beside her instead of Chen Hao's arms.

As she stood up panting, she turned to the greasy man and said, "what are you doing?"

At this time, the girl around Chen Hao automatically gave way, and Chen Hao reached out to hug her. Xu Xinyue smelled the smoke on his body, immediately pushed away his hand, and then, seizing the opportunity, he wanted to leave.

Just as she was carrying her bag and wanted to go to the door, the greasy man immediately opened his hand and tried to stop her. "Miss Xu, you are drunk like this, so stay with President Chen!"

"Get out of the way!" Although Xu Xinyue is drunk, she is still sober, but she doesn't know how long she can sober up.

Because her head is dizzy.

The greasy man reached over and pushed her back. Xu Xinyue knew that if he didn't escape, he would be very dangerous.

She immediately picked up the hard shell bag in her hand and swung it towards the greasy man's stride.

"Ouch You stinky girl dare to hit me. " The man's face changed with pain, and Xu Xinyue immediately slipped away from him and walked to the door.

Chen Hao also got up and wanted to get her back. A drunk girl still had a good chance, but the greasy man was angry and chased her out.

Xu Xinyue was so drunk that when she came, she couldn't tell the difference between southeast and northwest. Now she couldn't tell more. She could only choose one direction and run.

But she was so drunk that she could not even see the road in a double layer of shadow. She could not run fast, holding on to the wall and running forward. Behind her, she heard the voice of the greasy man, "Stinky girl, don't go..."

How can Xu Xinyue not leave? She ran into a girl like a headless fly, and later she ran into a girl. The girl turned around and scolded her. Xu Xinyue said sorry and rushed forward again.

Seeing that he was about to arrive at the corner, Xu Xinyue didn't pay any attention to the figure coming from the corner. He ran into the person's chest.

Hard chest, hit her head to venture Venus, she lifted up her eyes, only felt to bump into a tall man, and at this time, she heard the voice of the greasy man chasing closer and closer, "Stinky girl, see where you run..."

Xu Xinyue knows that she can't run any more. She hugs the man like asking for help Help me Someone is after me... "

The man looked at the woman who jumped into his arms and smelled the wine on her body. His handsome brow twisted, and the color of his dislike appeared. Just as he was about to pull her apart, Xu Xinyue also raised a face in a hurry to try to see the man's appearance. No matter how tall he was, she thought it was right to ask him for help.

The man was about to tear open her wrist, and he was stunned. He saw the face raised. Under the dim light, his eyebrows and eyes gave him a sense of inexplicable familiarity.

No, it's not because he met her, but because the woman's eyes and eyebrows look like the closest person to him.

"Help me..." Xu Xinyue opens her red lips, asking for help. Her eyes are naturally misty, like black jewels with water.

These eyes

Once again, it makes the eyes of men shrink, and even the eyes of entreaties are very similar.

In the constant worry of the man, the greasy man has come after him. When he saw Xu Xinyue holding a man, he was as close as a couple, and his steps stopped.

And Chen Hao, who was afraid of making trouble, arrived. He also watched Xu Xinyue, who was drunk, holding a man.

A few meters away, the dimly lit corridor also makes them feel that the young man Xu Xinyue hugs is extremely difficult to provoke.

Even the handsome face, half hidden in the light, was too luxurious to be presumptuous. At this time, a pair of deep, cold and sharp eyes of the man stared at the two men in front. He stared at them. The two people standing several meters away couldn't help but feel cold.

Chen Hao's eyes were sharp. He suddenly saw the man's appearance, recognized it, and cried out in a low voice, "Gu Master Gu..."

Chapter 1370

His words are not very sharp, which shows his panic at the moment, and the greasy man is also clear, he is busy with a smile, "misunderstanding Misunderstanding Don't disturb you..."

But Xu Xinyue is almost drunk and unconscious, but she firmly encircles the man's waist hand, but she doesn't let go.

It's like catching a straw.

See a man to cut thin sexy lip, spit a word toward these two people, "roll."

That is to say, if you recognize his identity, you should get out of the way and don't get in his way.

After Chen Hao's two men turn around and leave, the woman hanging on the man doesn't know how to be funny, but continues to hold him.

"Let go." The man thin lips open mouth order.

Xu Xinyue's eyes were so drunk that she was scared to wake up. She looked back and saw that Chen Hao did not come after them.

She couldn't help holding her forehead and said to the man in front of her, "thank you!"

Finish saying, her blurred eyes, left and right indiscriminately chose a corridor to leave.

The cold eyes of the man have been staring at her. The repugnance of the bottom of the eyes is strong. The identity of the woman who can appear here can be imagined.

Just walked a few steps, Xu Xinyue found that she was lost. She turned around and saw that the man was still standing there. She asked hurriedly, "that How can I get to the exit, please?"

Gu Chengxiao's eyes light, cold way, "want to leave, follow me."

"OK! Thanks..." Xu Xinyue hurriedly followed him, but she was so drunk that before she took a few steps, she staggered and hit him in the back.

"I'm sorry Sorry Xu Xinyue apologized and backed away.

Gu Chengxiao ignored her and went on to the direction of the elevator. Xu Xinyue followed him to the door of the elevator. Compared with the dim light and bright light in the corridor, Xu Xinyue's face was more beautiful.

Gu Chengxiao leaned against the wall of the elevator with his pants pocket in one hand. He never took the initiative to peek at the woman. He could not help staring at the girl against the wall, trying to see her face.

Xu Xinyue felt that the long hair was a little annoying. He put his hands together. His white face was slightly tilted, his long hair was scattered, his eyes and eyebrows were blurred, his cheeks were red, and his lips were pink and full. Under the light, the beauty was like a picture of ecstasy.

Feeling someone looking at her, Xu Xinyue grinned at the benefactor, "thank you!"

Under an elevator spotlight, a man's delicate face, cold white skin, delicate everywhere, but without losing the masculine breath of a man, at this moment, deep and cold eyes, exude the breath of strangers.

Xu Xinyue didn't dare to look at it more. He just felt that this man was a little handsome, and the continuous rise of alcohol made her dizzy. When the elevator stopped, she walked outside the door, her feet were floating, and her body shape was unstable.

When she was about to fall, her hands instinctively helped her around. It was cold, and she grabbed a strong arm of the man. She couldn't help it. She really needed a mixed object.

"Can you help me to the door to take a taxi?" Xu Xinyue has the cheek to ask for help.

The good-looking lip peak of a man, mocked, "is this the way you seduce a man? Release."

Obviously not.

Xu Xinyue bit his lips and had to let go of his hand. Looking at the slender figure that the man left, she could only walk out of the door by her own skill.

Xu Xinyue stands on the street beside the door, leaning on a street lamp, and reaches for the car.

And just drove out of the parking lot of a gray sports car, the man in the driver's seat stared at the drunk girl, his eyes sank, his foot on the accelerator, drove away.

However, she drove less than 100 meters out of front of the girl, and backed up with double flashing.

All the way back to Xu Xinyue's face, Xu Xinyue is suffering from not hitting the car. When a sports car stops in front of her, she looks at it.

The window of the sports car fell down, and the man sitting in the driver's seat glanced at her lightly. "Get in the car, I'll see you."

Xu Xinyue didn't know why. She had a kind of trust in him. She hurriedly went around to the front passenger seat, opened the door and sat in. She thanked him, "thank you."

"Where to go!" The man looked at the front and asked coldly.

Xu Xinyue's head is heavy and his feet are light. He is not aware of his words. "Would you please take me to the Ginza Hotel?"

The man hooked his lips and mocked, "are you in a hurry to see the next guest?"

Xu Xinyue was dizzy and tinnitus. She didn't hear what he said. She could only politely reply, "yes!"

Gu Chengxiao really regrets driving her. This kind of girl who thinks she is beautiful has no other ability to survive except to make money with beauty?

"Hum." A sneer came from the corner of his mouth.

Just passing her hotel, he stopped by, and the sports car left gracefully like a cheetah in the dark.

Xu Xinyue leaned against the window, half asleep and half awake. He was too lazy to pay attention all the way to Chengxiao. At first, he thought he was kind enough to send her home. Unexpectedly, he was just kind enough to send her to do that kind of dirty business.

He had an impulse to throw her out of the car quickly. Arrived at the gate of the Ginza Hotel, Gu Chengxiao's car slammed on the brakes, Xu Xinyue's sleepy head banged on the front cover of the car and woke her up.

"Get out of the car."

Ear is the voice line that the man indifference drives away.

Xu Xinyue raised her blurred eyes and looked at the familiar hotel gate. She turned to the man in the driver's seat and said, "thank you."

Finish saying, she pushes the door to get out of the car, close the door, she just prepare to go to the hotel, see two young men coming towards her.

"Xu designer."

It turns out that two foreign male colleagues of her company came back from eating out in the night and ran into her and got off the bus.

Xu Xinyue looked at the two men and asked for help. "I'm dizzy. Please take me back to my room."

Two tall men came to help her right and left at once, but they didn't know that Gu Chengxiao had just driven away from the gray sports car a few meters away. Looking at the woman who was brought into the hotel by two foreign men through the rear-view mirror, the mockery showed by Junyan became strong again. Two men in one night, this woman is crazy about money!

If it wasn't because her eyes and eyebrows were so much like his son, he wouldn't give her a ride.

The sports car just started, the car phone rang, he looked at the number, picked up, "Hello!"

"Daddy, when will you come back?" At that end, the voice of the baby boy came.

"Daddy will be back. "Gu Chengxiao replied gently.

"Then hurry up! I'll wait for you to sleep! "The tender voice of children echoes in the carriage.

"Good! I'll be home soon. Daddy's driving. Hang up first. "Gu Chengxiao presses to cut off the phone, the speed is raised immediately, disappear toward the night.

With the help of two men, Xu Xinyue returns to her room. Lin Maomao is scared to death. Unexpectedly, Xu Xinyue is drunk. Is there anything wrong with her?

Xu Xinyue sticks to the bed and goes straight to sleep without taking a bath.