U. CEO Daddy 681

Chapter 681

Xing Yifan is ready to go. Xing liehan personally escorts him to the airport and sends eight bodyguards to escort him. After several times, Xing Yifan gets on the plane.

Xing liehan is also very worried at the moment. His two younger brothers and sisters are just in their early twenties, and he is still not sure.

But now at home, Tang Siyu is just pregnant, and he can't leave. Now Tang Siyu has the symptoms of pregnancy and vomiting. The first three months are more important.

He is also worried about Wen Liangyao. Now, Wen lichen is on his way. He believes that his friend will do everything to save Wen Liangyao.

Xing Yifan's plane goes straight to l country, which is the best time for him to intercept Xing Yinuo. Xing Yinuo is transferred to the past, so she will certainly transfer to the next flight at this airport.

At this moment, Xing Yinuo has arrived at the first transit country. Fortunately, after a stop, she will fly to l country in two hours.

On the plane, one of her hearts flew to the N country. Now she has Sushi's number. She will ask for information at any time.

Soon she boarded the plane and flew directly to n country. Now she is unwilling to waste a minute. She only carries a backpack, and when it's cold, she bought a large down jacket at the airport.

"I'm sorry." Because she was in a hurry to get on the plane, she also ran into a guest. The guest didn't have much, just looked at her.

Xing Yinuo now has no problem in English communication. She is not the one she was two years ago. She has made great efforts in these two years, and she is also sensible.

Wen Liangyao is so excellent. She wants to be close to his world and match him.

When he got on the plane and was waiting to take off, Xing Yinuo searched the local climate of N country. It was really very bad. It was more than ten degrees below zero, and the snow and rain were very serious.

Xing Yinuo was worried. She clenched her fist and let her patience come as much as possible to comfort her. Wen lichen had gone. He would surely do everything to save people.

He must be OK. He promised her that he would come back to see her in three years. He can't fail to say it.

Also won't be speechless, thinking, Xing Yi Nuo's tears came up silently.

Next to her sat two foreign girls of her age. When they saw her crying, they kindly handed her a tissue.

Xing Yinuo feels warm and thanks them.

The plane took off and arrived in country n six hours later.

For a while, in China, Wenzhai also paid close attention to the news of N country. Wenlichen called back. Due to the heavy snow, he is now shoveling an exit passage and sending out the police and the soldiers of the country. Therefore, wenlichen can only wait at present, even the helicopter can't take off for rescue.

The news is very worrying.

However, Wen Liangyao's communication has been interrupted, and there is no phone call.

N country, Xing Yifan's special plane arrived first. He stood beside the information bar of the airport and stared at the arrival time of Xing Yinuo's flight. He did not relax for a moment.

Usually two brothers and sisters fight and make trouble, but at this moment, Xing Yifan's heart is really worried about Xing Yinuo.

Finally, when Xing Yinuo's flight arrived, Xing Yinuo had a short sleep on the plane, but her mental state was still not very good, and she was very tired. She packed the plane on her back and went out to handle the transfer formalities.

Suddenly, among the coming and going guests, a familiar voice called her, "Yinuo."

Xing Yinuo's sleepy eyes immediately opened brightly, and she looked to the handrail outside the pickup, where Xing Yifan stood.

Her heart was warm at once, and she ran to it immediately. Xing Yifan grabbed her, reached out to take the bag off her back, and watched her look tired and haggard. He was very distressed.

"Second brother, why are you here?" Xing Yinuo asked pleasantly, at this moment, she immediately came to the spirit.

"Do you think parents will be relieved when you run out alone?" Xing Yifan stared at her.

"Are you here to pick me up? I don't want to, I don't want to go back. " Xing Yinuo immediately stepped back and shook his head firmly. "I will not go back."

Of course, Xing Yifan knows that what this sister likes is Wen Liangyao. He comforts him and says, "don't worry, I didn't take you back, but sent you to see brother Wen in n country."

Xing Yinuo's eyes immediately surprised, "really? Is that what my parents mean? They didn't blame me! "

"Yes, even if you want to go, you should have been sent by a special plane at home. How about running out like this in case of danger?"

"I I know it's wrong, but If I don't sneak out, you won't let me go. " Xing Yinuo bit his lips.

"OK, let's get on the plane now! Take a nap on the plane and we can go right away."

"Good." Xing Yinuo has two brothers around him, and he is very relieved in an instant.

When they got on the plane, Xing Yinuo was really tired. She lay on the sofa beside and slept. Xing Yifan also closed his eyes and rested opposite her. They need to have enough spirit at this time. They can do things in country n.Because there is no rest time in country n. Xing Yinuo slept for two hours and was awakened by a nightmare. She opened her eyes and sat up. Xing Yifan also opened his eyes in fear of her cry and asked urgently, "what's the matter?" Xing Yinuo was so tired that she curled up on the sofa and had a nightmare "Don't scare yourself. Sleep a little longer." "I can't sleep." "Then eat something." "Good."

It also takes 11 hours to get to the nearest airport in country n, so it will take a long time to get on the plane.

State n, a hotel, Wen lichen's people constantly report the action of the government's direction. At this time, Wen Liangyao's area has been a relatively serious disaster area, and the government of state n has made every effort to repair the road and save the people.

All Wen can wait for now is the notice of road repair. His motorcade and medical team are ready for standby.

In a hospital surrounded by snow on all sides, a simple hospital bed, lying in the figure of Wen Liangyao, wearing a ventilator, thick quilt covering his body, but his face is still very pale.

When encountering an avalanche, Wen Liangyao pushes one of the team members away. At last, he is buried in the deepest place. Several members of the team are covered by snow. However, Wen Liangyao is the last to be rescued, and several other team members are already recovering.

However, when Wen Liangyao was rescued, his breathing had stopped. The accompanying medical staff made every effort to revive his heartbeat, which also made him have a weak breath. However, his brain was too anoxic, causing him to be unconscious all the time.

Chapter 682

A girl accompanied by him, the girl's eyes red and swollen, obviously has been accompanied for many days, however, she still firmly accompanied by his bedside.

"Ye Ning, it is said that the road will be restored in two days. Liang Yao is saved."

"Why can't it be faster? He can't wait any longer."

"It's the best news. Let's wait."

Ye Ning was biting her lips, so she had to accept the fact.

At the airport of N country, a special plane stops. Wen lichen knows they are coming in advance. His people have already met them at the airport. Brother and sister Xing Yifan get off the plane and go to the hotel where Wen lichen is.

In the hotel, Wen lichen told the current news once, Xing Yinuo's eyes were red, and Xing Yifan silently patted her shoulder to comfort her.

At this time, we have to wait.

Xing Yinuo stood in the room. She looked out of the window at the snow. She never knew that nature would be such a ruthless killer.

She used to think it was beautiful. Now, she hates the snow. It's clearly in this country, but she can't meet him.

How is he? Xing Yinuo prays for God in the bottom of his heart, and he must not let her lose him.

On the night of the next day, there was the news that the road repair was successful. Wen lichen was ready. With the approval of the government, he took people in. Xing Yinuo was going.

Being stopped by Xing Yifan, "what you want to do, I'll do it for you. I'll go to see him for you first. The night road is dangerous. You're at the hotel and so on."

"Second brother, you must take good care of him for me. You must." Xing Yinuo cried.

Xing Yifan nodded. "I will."

Xing Yinuo stands in the hotel and looks at the tail lights of the row of cars leaving through the window. In the night, it's the fire of life for her.

She clenched her hands tightly and waited for Wen Liangyao's news.

It took Wen lichen three hours for his team to arrive at the hospital where Wen Liangyao was. The medical team he brought with him immediately transferred Wen Liangyao to the car and took all his members away from here.

Wen lichen is sitting in the ambulance. He looks at his brother who is unconscious. His heart is tense. He must find the best hospital to save him.

Xing Yifan was also in a heavy mood. Wen Liangyao's condition was not good. After hearing his heartbeat, the doctor's face was a little dignified, but he didn't say anything desperate.

In this case, Wen Liangyao has a great chance to survive, but he has fallen into a severe coma. Even if he wakes up, what sequelae will happen? At present, it is impossible.

Wen Liangyao's car goes straight to a large hospital in the capital of n countries. The medical equipment here is mature, and he can make the best judgment on his condition.

Xing Yinuo received a call and immediately asked Wen Liangyao's men to escort him to the hospital.

Xing Yinuo still can't see Wen Liangyao immediately because he was sent to the emergency room.

Xing Yinuo saw another girl outside the ward, who was several years older than her. The two girls looked at each other, but they didn't speak.

They all looked anxiously at the ice blue door.

At the moment, Xing Yinuo's whole heart was suspended. She looked at Xing Yifan. Xing Yifan's face made her more uneasy. Wen lichen also looked at a place, waiting for the news.

Time to leave, outside the ward, quiet as death.

After two hours of waiting, the door finally opened, and a doctor came out as he untied his mask.

"Doctor, how is my brother?" Wen lichen immediately asked.

"Your brother's condition is complex. As far as we know, his brain has a reaction of consciousness, normal reflexes, no abnormal muscle tone, and his heart rate is also increasing. He will not be at risk of illness for the time being."

"When can he wake up?" Ye Ning asked eagerly.

"At present, we can't tell. Because of the impact on his head and the serious injury, we can only observe it now."

The doctor makes the most conservative statement.

"Then can we see him?" Xing Yinuo's voice choked.

"Send it to the ward first!"

Xing Yinuo is guarding at the door. When she looks at the man pushed out, her breath is held. Wen Liangyao on the sickbed is thinner, and her skin color is pale, but his face is peaceful, just like sleeping.

Xing Yinuo covers his mouth and tears flow all over her face. In her mind, when he came back to China last time, he accompanied her to talk and laugh and play together. His voice and smile are so clear, as if they happened yesterday.

But now, she couldn't accept his sleeping.

Ye Ning looks at Xing Yinuo in sadness. She doesn't know who she is, but she thinks, this girl must have deep feelings with Wen Liangyao!

To be able to fly here across the ocean to see him, apart from his family, is the one who loves him the most.

In the ward, Wen Liangyao lies beside him. Wen lichen, Xing Yinuo's brother and sister are all quietly watching. Xing Yinuo's eyes are crazy at the sleeping man. He didn't want to blink. It was like blinking. He would never see again. Xing Yifan looks at her like this and worries about her.Natural and man-made disasters, this kind of things, happened, can only bear strongly.

At home, Wenzhai heard the news that wenliangyao was received, which made them feel more at ease. The parents of Wenzhai also wanted to accompany their son. Wenlichen advised them not to come.

He's everything here.

Wen Liangyao has lived in the hospital of N country for a week. When all his muscles are stable, Wen lichen decides to take him back to China for treatment. The doctor also determines that all his vital signs are working normally, but his coma needs time to wait.

Wen hopes that when he wakes up, all the people who love him and worry about him will accompany him.

Wen lichen's special plane escorted him back to China. Xing Yinuo and Xing Yifan also boarded the plane, while their special plane escorted Wen Liangyao's team back to China together. The accident happened after they finished filming. They were all ready to go back to China.

After 18 hours, the plane landed safely at a City International Airport.

At the gate of the airport, Wenjia and Xingjia are waiting anxiously.

When Wen Liangyao was pushed out by the medical staff, Mrs. Wen kept crying, holding the bed and calling him, "Liang Yao, Liang Yao..."

However, there was no response.

Mrs. Xing holds her daughter and looks at her. She is obviously thin. She is also distressed. Of course, everyone's heart is on Wen Liangyao at the moment.

Xing liehan also came. He stood beside Wen lichen and talked about Wen Liangyao's condition.

Chapter 683

Wen Liangyao was sent to the Royal Hospital, which is the best hospital here. He will be treated here in the future.

Xing Yinuo returns to her family, her heart calms down, and she has confidence in Wen Liangyao's recovery.

She would like to be here with him, waiting for him to wake up.

In the week before and after, all the people who should have come to visit him had come. The ward was still quiet. The situation of Wen Liangyao was confirmed again.

The doctors also fell into a dilemma. Wen Liangyao's situation can be said to be getting better gradually, but he just didn't wake up.

At the same time, the doctor also found out some symptoms, and preliminarily concluded that even if Wen Liangyao woke up, he might be accompanied by some memory loss, which is just a hypothesis.

At this moment, all the blows have made the Wens stronger, and more firmly believe that wenliangyao will wake up, no matter whether he is amnesia or what.

He will surely wake up.

With the company of Wen's family, Xing Yinuo can only visit every day, but she will come to the hospital early every day, even if she doesn't need to do anything, she is not willing to leave.

Three months have passed in a blink of an eye. In these three months, Wen Liangyao's situation continues to be the same.

Among the three families, their biggest change is that the children born have grown up a lot, and Tang Siyu has been pregnant for nearly five months.

As usual, Xing Yinuo has been able to drive on the road. Her car drives to the hospital, during which she bought a bunch of fresh flowers. The doctor said that the smell and sound can stimulate the sleeping Wen Liangyao's senses and make him feel the things in the real society.

The fragrance of flowers and Xing Yinuo accompany him every day to talk and play light music for him.

People of the Wens also know that Xing Yinuo has a sincere and joyful identification with wenliangyao.

Just at this time, Xing Yinuo is really wronged. She has such a good youth, but she has to accompany a sleeping son. They feel guilty. The Xing family is open-minded. No matter what her daughter does, now that she grows up, she has the right to choose what she wants.

Xing Yinuo put in the vase, holding the most beautiful rose in her hand. She gently placed it in Wen Liangyao's nostril, making him breathe and inhale the fragrance of flowers.

"How is it? Is it fragrant?" Xing Yinuo said to him with a smile, and then sniffed himself, "it's very fragrant! Do you like it? I like it very much. I'll play music for you. It's all your family's music. You usually like it."

Xing Yinuo said, playing the music, and she hummed softly.

Outside the window, Mrs. Wen has come. She didn't come in to disturb her. Looking at Xing Yinuo's behavior, she is very pleased.

Two weeks later, this was Xing Yinuo's daily life. Sometimes, she would come to see him with various flowers, and she would play repeated songs to him every day. The whole ward was warm like a home.

This day, Xing Yinuo came with flowers as usual. She still picked the most fragrant one and smelled it for Wen Liangyao for a while. She turned to pick music.

When she turned around, she put it outside the quilt. Wen Liangyao's white and slender fingers bent gently.

Xing Yinuo didn't find out, but when she turned around, she saw his palm. She reached out and held it in her hand. She carefully looked at the nails growing on it. She smiled and said, "I'll cut them off for you!"

With that, Xing Yinuo patiently and meticulously cut his nails. After cutting one, she went to the other side, grasped his hand and continued to cut it.

"It's finished. Your hands look good." Xing Yinuo praised him, and then she was ready to put his hand and do something else. At this time, she still missed his fingertip. At this time, her palm was gently scratched by a finger.

Xing Yinuo immediately found out that she had dreamt back to her mind and looked down at the palm. Was this an illusion?

Why does she feel that Wen Liangyao just caressed her palm?

Xing Yinuo stared at his fingers carefully, and her hands gently grasped them.

She clearly didn't exert much force, but Wen Liangyao's hand held her hand gently at a slow speed.

Xing Yinuo immediately surprised and excitedly covered his lips. God! She wanted to be greedy for the hand he held for a while, but at the moment, she had to pull it away because she was going to call the doctor immediately.

"Doctor, doctor His fingers moved, his fingers moved..." Xing Yinuo rushed out and ran excitedly to the doctor's office.

When Xing Yinuo pushed the door open, she didn't know. The long lashes that had been closed quivered. The beautiful sword eyebrows of Wen Liangyao closed for a while. Then, the eyes that hadn't been opened for a long time opened slowly.

Confused, confused.

He blinked gently, saw the hospital's unique white everything, he twisted his eyebrows again, blinked doubts, then he sat up hard. Because the body that did not move for a long time made him lack a little strength. He gasped and leaned against the pillow, looking out of the window at the sun, in winter, warm sprinkled on the windowsill, he saw the music box playing nearby, as well as the fresh bouquet on the bedside table, he was puzzled.

When Xing Yinuo brings the doctor over, Xing Yinuo pushes the door open to let the doctor Wen Liangyao move his fingers.

However, when she saw the man sitting on the bed with his back against the pillow, she was overwhelmed by surprise and excitement.

He woke up.

Wen Liangyao wakes up.

Wen Liangyao's eyes are as quiet as they go. He looks at the girl who comes in and is overjoyed. He has a sense of familiarity. He blinks his eyes, and the voice line calls out hoarsely.

"Xing Yinuo?"

Xing Yinuo is glad that he knows himself. He has not lost his memory! However, when she was happy, she did not find that Wen Liangyao even called her surname.

The doctor's eyes were also surprised. He immediately said to the nurse beside him, "go to prepare the examination room immediately, and I will send Mr. Wen for examination."

Wen Liangyao looks at the doctor and Xing Yinuo again. He feels a bit headache. At this time, outside the room, the two old Wen's surprised and excited faces appear. "Liang Yao, you wake up."

"Dad, mom!" Wen Liangyao called them with a smile.

"You're awake. You're going to kill us." When Mrs. Wen came to him, she immediately hugged him and burst into tears.

Xing Yinuo is on the side, also looking at him, with tears in her eyes. She is so excited now that she doesn't know how to say hello to him.

Wen Liangyao looked at his parents, but he was stunned. His parents seemed to be much older than he remembered, and his heart ached.

Chapter 684

Wen Liangyao was pushed to the examination room by the doctor. He must have been in a coma for four months. They need to determine the condition of his muscle energy.

At the door of the examination room, Mrs. Wen excitedly turns around and hugs Xing Yinuo. "Yinuo, thank you so much for your care for Liang Yao."

Xing Yinuo is ecstatic at the moment. She is more excited than anyone. Her eyes are slightly red. She patted Mrs. Wen's back gently. "Auntie Wen, I just do what I should do."

"It's your constant efforts and constant company that make Liang Yao wake up from his deep sleep."

At this point, Xing Yinuo dare not ask for credit, but if he can wake up, she will be really happy to go crazy.

After a while, Wen lichen and Suxi arrived, and the Xing family were on their way. They were very happy to hear the good news.

Because the family are so eager to warm Liangyao can wake up.

Wen Liangyao was sitting in the examination room. His eyes could not help but see his face through the nearby glass. He was directly surprised. "Doctor, how long did I sleep?"

"Master Wen, you've been sleeping for four months since the avalanche happened."

"Avalanche?" Wen Liangyao is wringing his brow. Why doesn't he have this memory?

"What? Don't you know what happened to you? Do you have any doubts other than forgetting this? ...

"I The last memory in my mind is the one when I was 22 years old and just returned from abroad."

The doctor immediately asked again calmly, what Wen Liangyao said was his memory of the year when he was 22 years old, which meant that his memory had gone back five years.

"Don't you really have any memory of these five years?"

At the moment, Wen Liangyao is also shocked. How could he be 27 years old? He even lost five years of memory. No wonder when he saw his parents just now, he thought they were getting older.

"How could this happen?" Wen Liangyao holds his head, looks anxious and uneasy, and his handsome face turns white.

"Don't worry, young master Wen. Maybe it's because you've been in a coma for too long." The doctor consoled.

Wen Liangyao squints his eyes tightly, as if he is trying hard to remember something. However, the most vivid memory in his mind is the moment when he saw his parents at the airport when he returned home.

In a flash, however, he spent five years.

"Doctor, do you have a mirror? Can I have a mirror?" Wen Liangyao wants to see what has changed in five years.

Next to her, a nurse handed in a mirror. Wen Liangyao looked at herself in the mirror. There were some green Stubbles on her chin. Her skin color was abnormal pale, but more mature.

Wen Liangyao put down the mirror and sighed, "doctor, do I have any other questions?"

"At present, you have a lack of memory. Your muscle energy is still normal. It's ok if you take care of it. Do you have any discomfort?"

Wen Liangyao closed her eyes and shook her head. "I don't feel sick. I want to see my parents."

"OK, you can go out now." The doctor finished and asked the nurse to help him out.

When the young nurse helped him to his arm, Wen Liangyao still felt a little stiff. The nurse's face was a little red, so she let go of his hand.

"I can go by myself." Wen Liangyao smiled and explained.

The nurse immediately went to open the door for him. All the people who cared about him stood outside.

At a glance, Wen Liangyao saw that he knew all the beautiful women besides the big brother. From the excited eyes of these people, he easily raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "I'm ok."

"Liang Yao, you scared your mother to death." Mrs. Wen reached for him.

"I'm sorry to worry you, mom." Said Wen Liangyao with guilt.

At this time, the doctor came out from behind, and master Wen immediately asked, "Doctor Liu, my son should be OK!"

There was a flash of sadness in the bottom of Wen Liangyao's heart. Doctor Liu beside him pondered for a moment, and then said, "I still need to tell you about the situation of the second young master Wen. For the moment, the second young master Wen is good in terms of physical muscle energy. There is no big problem, but he is weak. He needs to be recuperated."

Listen to the doctor's words, the hearts of the people present can't help tensing. Is there anything else the doctor has to say?

However, before the doctor said it, Wen Liangyao looked at them helplessly. "Dad, mom, brother, I want to tell you a bad news. When I woke up, I found that I had lost five years' memory. My last memory was the day when I was 22 years old and on September 15, when you met me at the airport and returned home. Do you remember?"

Wen Liangyao's words shocked everyone. Xing Yinuo's body was even more like a point, unable to move. She stared at this familiar and gentle face, and then she found that he had just looked at her eyes, with a strange breath. It turns out that he forgot five years, and everything that happened to her and him happened in those five years, he forgot.Xing Yinuo's eyes turned red and couldn't help but cover her lips. She was afraid that she would choke and make people feel it.

But Jiang LAN still looked at her painfully, with a trace of helplessness and sigh in her eyes. He forgot everything his daughter and Liang Yao experienced?

Wen lichen consoled, "Liang Yao, it's OK. As long as you're safe, we'll find the memory you lost."

"Liang Yao, you probably forgot me, my name is Suxi, and I am your sister-in-law." Susie introduced herself with a smile.

"Sister in law, I'm sorry." Wen Liangyao looks at her sorry.

"It's OK. Let's get to know each other again. We are a family!" Sue smiled and comforted.

Wen Liangyao looks at a pair of dragon and Phoenix foetuses nearby. He can't help laughing. "You are so big."

In this sentence, Xing Yifan raised his eyebrows and smiled, while Xing Yinuo, who was standing beside him, turned his back. Because at this time, all her emotions were wrong. She could not look at Wen Liangyao and cry as if she were not.

"I remember your name is Yifan, Yinuo, right?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile. At the same time, his eyes fell on Xing Yinuo. He was slightly surprised. Why didn't the girl look at him? Had he offended her before?

"Liang Yao, we are so happy when you wake up. You don't know how worried your parents are about you." Jiang Lan said.

"Thank you, aunt Jiang. I've worried you all." Wen Liangyao scolds himself.

"Doctor, can Liang Yao leave the hospital?"

"Let's have second master Wen check in the hospital for three days before he leaves the hospital! He just woke up and needs to adjust his diet."

"Well, thank you." "Thank you," Mrs. Wen said.

Chapter 685

Jiang Lan said to Wenfu, "Yajun, your family is accompanied by Liangyao. Let's go back first. After Liangyao leaves the hospital, we will visit him at home."

"Well, come and play at home then." Mrs. Wen nodded.

Xing Yifan takes the grieved Xing Yinuo to the elevator. Jiang LAN and her husband follow him.

Wen's family stayed with Wen Liangyao and told him what happened in the past five years. Maybe in this way, he could find his memory.

Wen Liangyao is eager to understand the blank five years, which is the process from a big boy to a man.

In the elevator, Xing Yinuo finally fell on Xing Yifan's shoulder and sobbed.

She has been repressed for a long time. At this moment, only crying can make her feel better.

"Yinuo, don't be sad. It's a happy thing for Liang Yao to wake up. He hasn't forgotten you either. You can still make an appointment later." Jiang LAN comforts her daughter and doesn't point out her and Wen Liangyao's affairs.

However, at this time, Xing Yinuo could not be comforted by anything. She was extremely sad.

In the ward, Wen Liangyao sat back in front of the bed, his eyes fell on the fresh bouquet, and there was a delicate and lovely player beside it. He picked it up, pressed it to start, and a song he liked flowed in the air. He was slightly stunned.

"Mom, did you send this?" Wen Liangyao asked in surprise.

Mrs. Wen shook her head immediately. "It's not me. It's from Enoch. She is! Know what song you like to listen to, and send flowers here to see you every day. You can wake up thanks to her taking care of you! "

Wen Liangyao's handsome face flickered with shock, "she is taking care of me?"

"Yes! Yinuo is really a good child. She is very worried about you."

"But I don't seem to know her very well." Wen Liangyao squints her eyes and thinks that when she only visited Xing's house before, she had seen her when she was a child. I'll see her last time in a year!

"You just forgot that you made up for her before and went to her school for a semester. Your relationship is very good."

Wen Liangyao's heart is filled with speculation. Is it the relationship between teachers and students?

"Thank you so much." Wen Liangyao listens to the song, looks at the flower, and thinks of the girl who pushed the door in when she woke up. Her face is really like when she was a child, and she still retains the pure and lovely breath when she was a child.

At the door of the hospital, a tall figure stepped in. She looked at it with some restraint. It must not be a general hospital, but a Royal Hospital.

"Who do you want, miss?" The nurse who received her came up and asked.

"Hello, can you tell me what ward Mr. Wen Liangyao is in? I'm his friend. I want to visit him."

"Did you hear that he woke up, miss? Go and fill in your real information. I'll show you."

"What? He woke up? Really? When did he wake up?" Ye Ning's voice was so excited that her eyes were filled with ecstasy.

"It's a coincidence that second young master Wen just woke up today."

Ye Ning's eyes are unbelievably gaping. He covers his mouth and says excitedly, "did you wake up today? Great, he finally woke up. "

Ye Ning immediately registered her information nearby. She couldn't wait to be greeted by the nurse and walked towards the ward direction of Wen Liangyao.

At the door, the nurse first knocked on the door. Inside, Mrs. Wen opened the door and came out. The nurse immediately said to her, "madam, friends of Mr. Wen's second young master come to see him."

"You are?" Asked Mrs. Wen in surprise.

"How do you do, aunt Wen? My name is Ye Ning. I'm one of the members of Liang Yao's expedition to the Arctic. I'm his good friend." Ye Ning introduced himself.

Mrs. Wen immediately smiled and nodded, "it's Liang Yao's friend! Come in then."

"I'm glad to hear that Liang Yao is awake." When ye Ning finished, she walked into the ward and saw Wen Liangyao sitting on the bed. Her eyes were red. Thinking of that experience, she really had nightmares every night.

Finally, she didn't have to have nightmares anymore, because the end was the best, and he woke up.

"Liang Yao, I haven't seen you for some time. I came to see you today. I just heard that you woke up. I'm so happy." Ye Ning greets Wen Liangyao on the bed.

"Hello." Wen Liangyao smiled and responded.

Ye Ning is slightly shocked. Wen Liangyao looks at her in the eyes, not as he did at work, as if he didn't know her, and greets her with Hello.

Mrs. Wen sighed. "Miss ye, let me tell you something first. Don't be surprised."

"Auntie, please tell me!" Ye Ning listens, and her heart strings tighten.

"Liang Yao woke up this time, but he lost part of his memory, so he can't remember that he went to Beiji to shoot a documentary."

Ye Ning is stunned. I can't believe it will be such a result. So Wen Liangyao doesn't remember the day when she worked with her?"Excuse me, can you introduce yourself?" Wen Liangyao said to her calmly.

Ye Ning sits in front of his bed painfully. She stares at his eyes with a trace of affection. She says gently, "my name is Ye Ning. Two years ago, we organized a large documentary shooting event. You are the chief editor of our documentary. I am your assistant editor. When you have an accident, I am not far away. I will never forget that scene. You push open one Team members, the picture of being covered by snow. "

Wen Liangyao listened to these words and felt unreal. However, he knew that if he met such a thing, he would indeed do so.

"I didn't disappoint the team!" At the moment, Wen Liangyao is not very confident in his ability.

"It's very good. It's recorded and will be broadcast on the first channel in China."

Wen Liangyao smiled a little. "Is that right?"

Wen Liangyao could feel Ye Ning's eyes, which seemed to be beyond the heat of friendship. His eyes flashed, avoiding her eyes.

"Ma, pour Miss ye a cup of tea!" Wen Liangyao said to his mother that he was in transfusion and could not get out of bed.

When Mrs. Wen saw that they were talking all the time, she forgot about it. At this moment, when her son mentioned it, she said with a smile, "don't be surprised, Miss Ye. I've always forgotten something recently. Have a cup of tea!"

"Thank you, auntie. I'll do it myself!" Ye Ning went to pour tea enthusiastically.

"Liang Yao, don't you want to know what happened in these five years? Just as Miss Ye is here, let Miss Ye chat with you to see if you can remember anything." Now, Mrs. Wen also hopes that her son can recover his memory is the best.

"Good aunt, I will tell Liang Yao everything I know." Ye Ning is very happy to accompany Wen Liangyao.

Chapter 686

Wen Liangyao is serious and rigorous in his work. At the same time, he seldom shows his personal emotions. All of them are work oriented.

His feelings seem to be wrapped in a cold fog. Even after working with him for two years, he still can't open his heart and speculate on his feelings.

Now, he lost these memories and returned to the 22-year-old memory. Ye Ning felt closer to him, which was very good.

Wen Liangyao really wanted to know about the past, so he talked with Ye Ning about the shooting event. How did ye Ning know him? He also talked about all the interesting things they had gone through and his attitude towards work. "

When talking about this, ye Ning's eyes have a very clear expression of emotion, which is a kind of adoration.

Wen Liangyao seems to be quite shy. What he thinks and thinks now will stay in his 22-year-old year, which is still a big boy's mind.

He didn't touch Ye Ning's eyes much, but listened to what she said in his heart and imagined his real position in the job.

Ye Ning has been staying here all afternoon. When Mrs. Wen left her for dinner, ye Ning saw that Wen Liangyao was tired, so she couldn't disturb her. She agreed to come to see him another day.

Xingzhai.

Xing Yinuo is lying in the quilt, her eyes are swollen and crying. She sits on the bed, and her mind is full of sweet pictures with Wen Liangyao. From her father's decision to ask him to tutor her homework, she is reluctant by all means. Later, she gradually expects him to come home and have a lot of fun with him. Later, he comes to school and becomes her teacher Is secretly happy.

All of this, now, has disappeared, except for her a person also remember, no third person remember.

Thinking about it, Xing Yinuo's tears can't help but flow down again, so sad, so sad.

Someone knocked at the door. Xing Yinuo sniffed and opened the door. Xing Yifan came in with a bottle of milk for her. "Have some milk! Don't cry. It's no use crying now."

"Don't you ask me why I cry?" Xing Yinuo sat on the bed and wiped a tear.

Xing Yifan put the milk on the table, "of course I know. Now you'd better accept the reality! It's a big deal. "

"What? What is it? " Xing Yinuo blinked at him with tears.

"Go after him. You can make him like you before. In the future, you can make him like you, too, can't you?" Xing Yifan asked.

Xing Yinuo was in a daze. She was thinking about something in her mind. All of a sudden, her sadness disappeared in half.

"You are right. At least he woke up. I should be happy. What else should I cry?" Xing Yinuo immediately stopped the tears, and there was a ray of light in his eyes.

When Xing Yifan saw her fighting spirit rekindled, he couldn't help but hook his lips and smile. "Now, your eyes are swollen like peaches. How can you go to the hospital to see him tomorrow! Is that what you look like

Xing Yinuo immediately puffed his cheeks and said, "can't I stop crying? To see him tomorrow? Will my parents go? "

"My parents have to go to Wen's house for dinner the day after tomorrow. Then we will go, but I have nothing to do tomorrow. I'll send you to see him! You'd better dress up better. "

Xing Yinuo immediately smiled, "you know me best."

"I don't want to understand your stupid world." Xing Yifan said.

"Hello, Xing Yifan, do you have to hit me? You are great to learn to bully! " Xing Yinuo got excited immediately.

Xing Yifan turned back with a smile. "It's amazing."

Xing Yinuo was so angry that she couldn't laugh or cry, but anyway, her mood is totally different now.

"Wait a minute, second brother, would you like to accompany me out of the door now?"

"Why!"

"I'll get a haircut and two more beautiful clothes." Xing Yinuo began to want to dress up.

Tomorrow is the day to see Wen Liangyao. She can't wear her hair! She hasn't had any hair care in this period of time. She has no hair style to speak of. "All right! Who calls you my sister! Let's go! " Xing Yifan agreed.

Downstairs, Jiang LAN looked at a pair of children going out, her heart also relaxed a lot, finally her daughter is open heart knot.

She didn't worry. After that, when the two families got closer, there was still a chance for her daughter.

In the villa, Tang Siyu's stomach is bigger, and her actions are not convenient. Xing liehan works at home, taking care of her and accompanying her to relax.

Xing Yixi also likes to surround Mommy. Every day, he has to touch mommy's belly and feel the naughty appearance of his sister in her belly. He is very happy.

Hearing the good news from Wen Liangyao, both of them are very happy. This matter has also spread to Suqin. If you have time, you must come to visit.

This afternoon, Xing Yinuo made a more fashionable hairstyle, which made her exude the breath of a beautiful girl from head to toe. She originally had a beautiful and pure face, and her hairstyle was more sweet. In the evening, she was dreaming of going to see Wen Liangyao tomorrow. She thought, how can she get to know him again?

When he was twenty-two, she was only fifteen! At that time, she was forced to live in high school. However, she still remembered that shortly after he returned to China, he came home with his parents as a guest.

At that time, he was a white shirt, clean and beautiful, gentle and quiet. When he looked at her, he always had a subtle smile.

Xing Yinuo liked that when he looked at her, he showed a deep feeling. It seems that she is the only one in his world.

In school, she also met girls, teachers are interested in him, want to be close to him, she thought, he will be like this to every woman, however, later she knew.

His eyes are unique to her. No one else has such a blessing. Enjoy his gentle and affectionate gaze!

Xing Yinuo recalled all the good things of yesterday. She wished she could tell him all of them immediately to let him know that he loved her, and she also loved him.

Yes, she must tell him all about it tomorrow.

In the hospital, it was late at night. Wen Liangyao slept so long this time. He had no desire to sleep again. He took the iPad and watched some of the gags recorded in the shooting. In the camera, he really had the mature atmosphere that he didn't know now.

Looking at his earnest and persistent figure, he chuckled. It seems that in these years, he has not been lazy, making himself more substantial.

In the camera, it can be seen that ye Ning has been helping him all the time and taking good care of him.

Chapter 687

Morning, as if every day as usual, the sun, breeze, the air also has a kind of grass breath.

Xing Yinuo felt full of vitality from the moment when she opened her eyes. She went to the mirror. Although she stayed up late last night, her skin was still full of collagen, white and red.

She is still full of beautiful and fashionable hairstyles, with a few tiny curls around her ears, wrapped in a delicate face, thin and with a girl's taste. She is the one who is walking on the road and will cause a 100% return rate.

"Xing Yinuo, come on, you can do it today." Xing Yinuo cheers himself in the mirror.

She changed into a very lady's skirt, carrying a versatile fashion bag, and she went downstairs.

Xing Yifan had already been waiting for her on the sofa. Looking up at his dressed sister, he nodded with satisfaction, "not bad."

"Second brother, let's go quickly!"

"Let's go after breakfast!" Jiang LAN is busy in the kitchen. The little guy carries a bowl with noodles in it. Seeing that his uncle and aunt are going out, he immediately asks, "uncle and aunt, where are you going?"

"Let's go to the hospital and come back to play with you."

After that, Xing Yinuo pulls Xing Yifan out, and Jiang LAN reproves him a little. "Are they gods? No breakfast! "

It's only seven o'clock in the morning. It's still early. Sitting in the car, Xing Yinuo takes out a small mirror again. Then, she stayed up late last night in the corner of her forehead and had a small pox.

"I have a smallpox here. What can I do?" Xing Yinuo was immediately upset.

Xing Yifan looked at her white and delicate face, who would notice the inconspicuous pox on her forehead, comforted and said, "don't worry! If you don't look carefully, you won't be found out."

Xing Yinuo breathes a little, and Xing Yifan's car goes straight to the hospital.

In the hospital, it's not like the general hospital is full of people. The hospital here is very quiet, and the reception of the nurse is very patient and warm.

Xing Yinuo bought flowers and fruits. Xing Yifan carried two bags for her. She held a bunch of fresh flowers in her hand.

Xing Yinuo's heart pounded all the way. At the moment, she felt that her heart was about to jump out. Yesterday, she was too stimulated. In addition, he just woke up and needed the company of his family.

She had to leave first. Now, she was going to see him. Even though he had only five years of memory, he was still him, nothing changed. Her feeling for him was still very strong.

Walking into the elevator and pressing the floor where Wen Liangyao is, Xing Yinuo's head is blank with excitement.

When he arrived at the ward, Xing Yifan reached out and knocked. Xing Yinuo took a deep breath and heard a male voice saying, "come in!"

Xing Yifan pushes the door in, at the same time, leads the younger sister who stands behind to come in together. "Brother Liang Yao, we have come to see you." Xing Yifan greets with a smile.

"It's you. Come in!" Wen Liangyao's handsome face is full of happiness. His eyes fall on the girl with drooping eyes, nervous and shy behind him from Xing Yifan.

"Yes, what's the matter with you?" Wen Liangyao suddenly called her, the voice line as gentle as the old.

Xing Yinuo looked up in surprise and his eyes were full of excitement Do you remember about us?

Wen Liangyao is slightly stunned. He laughs, "I've heard from my mother about things between us. Unexpectedly, I've been your teacher."

Xing Yinuo's bright eyes darkened a little. She was happy for a while. However, just now, his promise was really the same as before, gentle and with a touch of love.

She likes listening very much.

At this time, Xing Yifan's mobile phone has set an alarm clock, which is not even found by Xing Yinuo.

And his cell phone ring tone is a tone, he busy way, "Yi Nuo, you accompany cool Yao elder brother first, I go out to answer a phone."

Xing Yinuo is a little flustered at once, but Xing Yifan has gone out.

"Is this a flower for me?" Wen Liangyao asked, looking at a bunch of flowers in her arms.

Xing Yinuo plucked up his courage, sat down at his bed, and smiled, "yes, I have brought it to you, but it needs to be trimmed and put in the vase. It's watery and fresh for a long time."

With that, Xing Yinuo pulled open the small cabinet beside him, took out a whole set of trimming tool box from it, and was ready to trim it for him.

There was a flash of surprise in Wen Liangyao's eyes. His mother said that in the past three months, the girl would send fresh flowers every day. Moreover, the music he liked to listen to before his bed was also played by her.

At this time, Xing Yinuo thought of listening to the music when she was trimming the flowers. She took the exquisite player beside her and pressed it to open, which was full of poetic Western light music.

Wen Liangyao's eyes are not from a soft, the corners of his mouth light smile, staring at the girls around, it's amazing.

In his memory, there is still the original memory of her, which is probably her appearance as a teenager. At that time, she was lively and lovely, which was the happy fruit of Xing's parents. Now, she has grown into a pretty girl.

Xing Yinuo works hard, meanwhile, her remaining light glances at Wen Liangyao, who is lying on the bed, who has been staring at her.

This made her heart beat faster, but at the same time, the trim was a little absent-minded.

At the moment, she is pruning a rose. The prickly stem is the most careful. If she doesn't pay attention, she will be stabbed.

"Hiss..." Xing Yinuo immediately made a sound of breathing, and her left middle finger was bleeding.

She was stabbed by the flower, and Wen Liangyao's heart caught him immediately. He reached over and grasped her stabbed wrist. "I asked the nurse to bring the band aid."

Then he rang the service bell, but his eyes fell on her fingers painfully.

The delicate fingers of scallion white are more pitiable in the blood red beads.

Xing Yinuo's breath was slightly smothering, and she even forgot the pain. Only the temperature tightly held by his big hand made her heart sweet and her pretty face ashamed.

As long as I think about it, Wen Liangyao has not liked her yet, so I feel and everything about him start again. The palpitation of heart beat is just like the original feeling.

The waiter came immediately. Wen Liangyao asked her to bring a disinfectant and band aid.

The waiter immediately took it. Xing Yinuo just shed a few drops of blood, and the wound was not deep. But when the nurse wanted to clean it for her, it was the wound. The nurse wanted to clean it for her with disinfectant water. On Xing Yinuo's face, there was a flicker of nervousness and fear, even his fingers were shrinking and dare not stretch out.

Chapter 688

Seeing that Xing Yinuo seemed to resist, Wen Liangyao said to the nurse, "let me do it!"

The nurse said how to operate it and left first.

"Don't worry! It won't hurt. " Wen Liangyao comforted her.

Once again, his big hand held her slender white wristband, the other hand held disinfectant, and gently poured it on her fingertips. Xing Yinuo was really not nervous at all.

Because all her thoughts were in the big hand he held.

After cleaning the wound, Wen Liangyao tore a piece of bandage and bound it carefully and gently.

Xing Yinuo's heart is filled with a touch of sweetness. It seems that if she stabs herself from time to time, she will be treated like this by him!

After bandaging, the nurse came to take away the tray, and the ward was quiet again. Xing Yinuo picks up the unfinished flowers and prepares to continue. Wen Liangyao is really worried that she will be stabbed again. He laughs and says, "let me do it!"

"Will you?" Xing Yinuo's clear eyes twinkled with laughter.

"It shouldn't be difficult! You teach me. " Wen Liangyao finished, picked up the rose on the table, and continued to trim.

"Just cut off the extra leaves and leave a few leaves on it." Xing Yinuo said to him.

She took off the withered flowers in the vase, picked up the bag, wrapped it in the garbage can, and inserted the two branches she had just trimmed into it. Sure enough, there was a warm atmosphere in the room.

"I heard my mother say that for the past three months, I thought it was you who accompanied me every day." Wen Liangyao looks up at her with deep eyes.

Xing Yinuo's eyes, looking into these deep and quiet eyes, she boldly replied, "yes, I like to be with you."

Wen Liangyao touched the clear and clean eyes, his steady heart beat, and the rhythm was suddenly disordered. His eyes fell down, and he felt incredible about his heart at the moment. How could he feel that Xing Yinuo would be moved? How is this possible?

In his memory, she is the lovely and simple little girl. This feeling makes Wen Liangyao feel guilty about abducting children.

"Don't you like me to take care of you?" Xing Yinuo immediately asked with his cheeks bulging.

Wen Liangyao just avoided her eyes. Hearing that she would misunderstand, he looked up quickly. "No, I like it."

Wen Liangyao directly said the most real feelings in his heart. I don't know why. When he stayed with her, his heart would always produce a sense of peace and freedom.

Xing Yinuo's corner of the mouth, directly raised up, originally she grew sweet, this smile, really want to disorder Wen Liangyao's heartbeat.

He blinked his eyes again, and there was an uncertainty in his heart whether he could have these thoughts for her.

How could he have these ideas when she was so young?

Xing Yinuo was also a little shy. She picked up the fruit beside her and said, "I'll peel the apple for you. Do you want to eat it? It's sweet. "

"Let me do it! You hurt your hand." When Wen Liangyao saw her like this, she probably wanted to eat it.

Xing Yinuo thought to be good to him. Now, he is in trouble.

"Are you tired? Do you want to rest?" Xing Yinuo asked with concern.

"I'm not tired. I've slept so long that I don't want to sleep any more." Wen Liangyao picked up an apple and picked up the knife beside it to cut it.

Xing Yinuo held up his chin and looked at the way he cut the fruit. Wen Liangyao cleaned the stubble on his face. His handsome face was clean and full of some mature breath.

On his body, even if he was wearing a white hospital uniform, he could not stand his beautiful features, elegant behavior, warm eyebrows and eyes, and always gave a very easy to get along with.

Wen Liangyao found that she had been staring at himself, and his mouth was slightly untraceable, and he felt in a good mood.

Wen Liangyao peeled the apple. He cut half of it and handed it to Xing Yinuo. Xing Yinuo immediately accepted it happily. The other half, he took it in his hand and ate it himself.

Two people's clear chewing sound makes two people look up, look at each other and laugh.

At this time, there was a knock outside the door. Then, Mrs. Wen came in with the newly cooked porridge and soup.

"Yinuo, you are here, too!" Mrs. Wen laughed happily.

"Auntie, I come to see brother Liang Yao." Xing Yinuo said with some shame.

"Have you had breakfast? I just brought it."

"Give it to brother Liangyao! I'm not hungry. " Xing Yinuo dare not rob Wen Liangyao's love breakfast.

"I can't eat too much, mom. Give her half! She came here early, presumably without food. "Wen Liangyao said with a smile.

Xing Yinuo felt his concern and felt a warm flash in his heart.

Mrs. Wen took two delicate bowls, separated the porridge for them to eat, and Xing Yinuo thought of Xing Yifan. Did he call for half an hour?

Xing Yinuo also knows that this is a chance for her to get along with Wen Liangyao alone!

"And soup. I get up early in the morning and cook ginseng chicken soup slowly. You all have some." Mrs. Wen looks at her son and Wen Liangyao. In her eyes, she looks at her son and daughter-in-law.Xing Yinuo and Wen Liangyao finished breakfast together. Mrs. Wen said she would go to talk with the doctor, and left them the chance to get along alone.

Xing Yinuo prepared the photos with Wen Liangyao last night. She took the iPad from her backpack and said, "I'll show you some photos or not! This is between us."

Wen Liangyao immediately looked forward to it! Show me. "

Xing Yinuo turns to the album for him. In this album, there are some pictures that they are closer to each other. Because Xing Yinuo liked to take selfies before, but he always took them together, so there are many selfies.

"Look first. I'll go out and find my second brother. I'll be back in a minute." Xing Yinuo is sorry to accompany him to enjoy it.

"Good!" Wen Liangyao nodded.

Xing Yinuo got up and opened the door, but his heart pounded. I don't know how he would feel after reading those photos. Can he see that they were very close?

As soon as Xing Yinuo left, Wen Liangyao carefully opened the photo. The first thing that caught his eye was the way he sat in a warm room and turned over the book.

This view is the photo taken secretly. Wen Liangyao looks at his own appearance in the photo. He should be 23 years old. In front of him is a pile of high school textbooks.

He can't wait to open the second one, which is Xing Yinuo's continued secretly shooting. He sits on the sofa and reads a book. The third one, they take a selfie together. Xing Yinuo lovingly takes a mobile phone and takes pictures of her and the book with him.

Xing Yinuo, with a lovely argument, looks 15 or 16 years old. She has a strong girl's breath, which is more immature than her now.

Chapter 689

This is a photo that Xing Yinuo sorted out last night. He also sorted out the time sequence. Therefore, when Wen Liangyao looked through these photos, he could almost see the whole process of their understanding.

Wen Liangyao's eyes were startled and strong. He looked at the pictures. He looked at the pictures in class and his homework. He walked on the school road. There were several pictures he took standing by her.

From the photos, it can be seen that the relationship between them is very good, and even the chance of Xing Yinuo secretly taking photos is very high.

Until the end of the day, there was a picture of them taking selfies hand in hand, which made Wen Liangyao's breath slightly smothering. He stared at the hand tightly. His eyes were gentle and smiling. Xing Yinuo snuggled up in his arms and held up his cellphone to take selfies.

Wen Liangyao has turned over all the photos, and some feelings in his heart have come out of the manager.

It seems that his heart attack on Xing Yinuo just now was not sudden, but had occurred before.

Are they lovers?

What is the relationship between them? If they were together, his mother would tell him about it.

Wen Liangyao holds his forehead and tries to think of some things. However, if he forces himself to think, there will be a sharp pain in his head. At the moment, he suppresses the pain and wants to continue thinking deeply, but he still has nothing.

He took the iPad and suddenly thought of his mobile phone. After he was rescued this time, the mobile phone disappeared. Now, although he also has a new number, a new mobile phone, if his mobile phone is around, he will know more.

Wen Liangyao didn't think so much before. At this moment, he would like to hold all the information related to Xing Yinuo immediately.

He picked up his iPad and logged into the hospital's network, opened his most commonly used email. There were many unsolicited emails lying in it. The sender was Xing Yinuo. He asked to open it. She told him in the email that she was going to take the play and interview the heroine. In the text, she was full of confidence in her future.

Wen Liangyao has a look at the date. It's five months ago. He continues to look through the previous email. There's something that he has finally confirmed.

He loves her, and she, too.

Their feelings have not yet been made public to their families, but they have secretly exchanged feelings for a long time.

He also saw his own sending records, one word and one word is to miss and care for her.

It seems that he really likes her. In the address, she is called a girl.

This is a kind of appellation for how close you are!

Xing Yinuo calls Xing Yifan. He is not in the hospital. He just says that if she wants to go back, just call him. He will come to pick her up immediately.

Xing Yinuo doesn't want to go back now!

Xing Yinuo is standing on the balcony, waiting nervously. He doesn't know whether he has seen the photos, whether he has thought of anything, or whether those photos are meaningful to him.

Last night, she did not hesitate to sort out some of the photos she had taken secretly before. It's still a shame to think about it.

"Yinuo, what are you doing here?" Mrs. Wen came back. She happened to be on the post beside the balcony.

"Auntie, I'll come out and make a phone call." Xing Yinuo said flustered.

"Oh! I'll go to see Liang Yao. Do you want to go with me? " Asked Mrs. Wen.

"Good." Xing Yinuo naturally wants to see him.

She was also looking forward to his reaction.

Xing Yinuo accompanied Mrs. Wen to the ward, and Mrs. Wen knocked on the door and pushed it in.

Xing Yinuo also followed in and saw the man sitting on the sofa in front of the bed with the iPad. She immediately lowered her head shamefully.

Wen Liangyao's eyes twinkled with heartache and self reproach, staring at her.

Because of his injury this time, she should have lost her first possible heroine play!

"Yes, I want to go out for a walk. Would you like to take a walk in the garden with me?" Wen Liangyao wants to talk to her alone.

Xing Yinuo is a little nervous because she doesn't know that Wen Liangyao is happy after seeing the photos! Or do you feel burdened?

But now he has the right to choose another person he likes. His current feelings are like a blank piece of paper.

She began to become less confident, lost his previous feelings, what if he didn't like her?

"A promise, you accompany him to leave!" Mrs. Wen pleaded, too.

"Yes, I will." Xing Yinuo nodded.

"You wait for me at the door, and I'll change out."

Xing Yinuo was waiting at the door. After a while, Wen Liangyao changed into a casual suit, a simple white T-shirt and a pair of linen pants.

The most simple clothes make him feel luxurious.

Xing Yinuo walked with him side by side, walking on a path paved with bluestones. There are small stones protruding from the road, which are used for massaging the patient's feet. At the moment, Xing Yinuo was so absent-minded that she didn't pay attention to her feet when she walked.

"Ah..." Xing Yinuo kicks a protruding stone. His figure leans forward and nearly falls.

At this time, an arm firmly around her slender waist, put her to the arms.

Xing Yinuo's body turned a circle, and her face was pasted on the man's chest. Her heart beat out of rhythm, but there was a dull expression on her face. Her eyes were staring at the man holding him.

"You..." Xing Yinuo didn't know what to say.



"No This kind of minor injury will be cured in a few days." Xing Yinuo didn't want to trouble him. Today, in front of him, he has twice been rash.

Would it appear that she was not smart enough? Would it be stupid?

Chapter 690

Xing Yinuo's big toe was kicked by this, and there was a bruise of cyan and purple in his fingernails. Wen Liangyao looked at it and pulled his heart.

"Go to the doctor and see if there's any way to get rid of it." Wen Liangyao insisted.

When Xing Yinuo saw that he had to take her to see the doctor, she nodded. She put on her shoes, got up and walked around.

Wen Liangyao suddenly came to her, crouched down, and said to her, "come up, I will carry you."

Xing Yinuo is a cheeky person. There are many people in the hospital at the moment. She is really embarrassed to let him carry her.

"I can go." Xing Yinuo said firmly.

Wen Liangyao immediately stooped down and picked her up. Xing Yinuo gave a low cry and looked up. He was only a palm away from Wen Liangyao's face.

Her heart beat lost its rhythm immediately, but her hands wrapped around his neck very consciously.

"Let me down! You just woke up, I'm afraid you Gong Yuning is worried about his health."

Wen Liangyao immediately hooked his lips and smiled, "what? Will I be too weak to hold you?"

Xing Yinuo blinked and stayed for a few seconds. His eyes were tender and familiar, which made her immediately have a feeling that he did not lose his memory. He was still his feeling.

"I'm heavy..." Xing Yinuo said with some embarrassment.

"No, it's light." Wen Liangyao had no difficulty in holding him. Along the way, many people turned around, and Xing Yinuo was embarrassed.

All the way to the nurse's room, the nurse lady wiped some medicine for her to reduce swelling and silt, let her pay attention to rest and walk less.

After taking the medicine, I sat down in a nearby leisure chair to rest.

Xing Yinuo secretly looks at the man beside him, but when he looks up, he finds that he is also looking at her.

Her peeping eyes were so caught by him. Xing Yinuo immediately blushed with embarrassment and twisted his hands, feeling that he would be interrogated soon.

"I saw the picture you gave me." Wen Liangyao did mention the photos.

Xing Yinuo's heart was tense immediately, waiting for his next words.

But words have not yet arrived, it is her tight hands, by a pair of warm and wide big palms to hold, her heart beat more intense, breathing up eyes.

Wen Liangyao said to her, "let's make friends!"

Xing Yinuo was stunned directly. Happiness came so fast that she was completely unprepared.

Before the amnesia, Xing Yinuo had not asked her to communicate in such a white way. However, after the amnesia, he said so directly.

"Really? Would you like to associate with me?" Xing Yinuo was so excited that he was at a loss.

When Wen Liangyao finished reading his email, the words were full of his repressed feelings. He experienced the disaster at the moment. He suddenly felt that life was precious and he should cherish the beauty in front of him.

Wen Liangyao did not stop puckering his lips. Instead, he asked, "are you willing to associate with me?"

He will be seven years old. If she doesn't think he is old, he will be happy!

"I will!" Xing Yinuo replied without hesitation, this is the love she has been longing for, that is to say, when it appeared in front of her, of course, she would try her best to seize it and not let it slip away again.

Wen Liangyao reached out and gently rubbed her long hair. Like an elder, he asked in a low voice, "I forgot everything between us. Would you like to start again with me?"

Xing Yinuo bent his eyebrows and smiled, "I can't be more willing."

Wen Liangyao's mood was turbulent. He had a strong intuition. He must have loved her very much in the past!

At this moment, even if the amnesia, that want to protect her, take care of her desire is very strong.

On the balcony on the sixth floor, the couple of Wen family happened to see the picture of their son and Xing Yinuo together. Both of them were relieved. It seems that their son just woke up and got a love.

"My intuition is right. I thought Liang Yao liked Yinuo very much for a long time. It seems that our marriage with Xing family is settled."

"That's good. It happens that we are friends. It's a marriage."

When Xing Yinuo accompanies Wen Liangyao back to the ward, her heart is as happy as flying.

On the way up the stairs, Wen Liangyao naturally reached out and held her hand. There was a nurse passing by. Although she was surprised, she had a hunch that they would be together.

Because in the past three months, Xing Yinuo's care for Wen Liangyao has spread in the hospital, and everyone is moved by her infatuation.

When they arrived at the ward, they were waiting for them. "Yinuo, let's have lunch together at noon! Over there in the canteen, we'll make a good table for ourselves."

"Good." Xing Yinuo chuckles.

On this day, Xing Yinuo was in the hospital. Until 8 p.m., Xing Yifan came to pick her up.

Sitting in the car, looking at the smiling sister, he knew that everything was going on successfully.

"What are the happy things that I don't want to share with you?" Xing Yifan asked her.

Xing Yinuo has nothing to hide from him now. She said proudly, "today I was confessed. I have a boyfriend."Xing Yifan was slightly shocked. "So fast?"

"Well! He said it first. " Xing Yinuo steals the music.

Xing Yifan is really reluctant. If she really married Wen Liangyao and left home, he would not be used to it.

"And did you accept it?"

"Of course I do! I'm looking forward to that for a long time."

"I knew you were in love." Xing Yifan said something speechless.

Xing Yinuo was said at the moment, with a happy face. "If I don't start earlier, do you think I have a chance now?"

Xing Yifan thinks she's right. Wen Liangyao is a kind of man who is very popular with women. If this silly sister is a little dull, maybe Wen Liangyao will be the owner of famous flowers.

The two brothers and sisters chatted all the way home. When they got home, Jiang Lan was still waiting for them. She also wanted to know how sad her daughter would be this time. The amnesia of Wen Liangyao must have forgotten all kinds of things between them.

Unexpectedly, she saw her daughter coming in with her son, but she came in with a smile. She was very happy, but her daughter was not sad?

"Mom, are you waiting for us? Where's dad? " Xing Yinuo asked with a smile.

"Your father took Xiaoxi to sleep." Jiang LAN looks at her daughter and looks at her curiously.

"Mom, I went back to my room first." Xing Yinuo is a little embarrassed. He goes upstairs.

Jiang Lan was surprised to see her daughter go upstairs. She turned to her son.

"What happened to Yifan and Yinuo today?" Jiang LAN really didn't know what to do, which made her happy immediately.

I cried like a child yesterday.

"Mom, good news. Brother Liang Yao has confessed to Yinuo. They are going to have a relationship. You will have another son-in-law soon."

Jiang LAN immediately surprised, "really? Does Liang Yao really have to express his promise? Isn't he amnesic? " Jiang LAN has some doubts.