## U. CEO Daddy 691

Chapter 691

Xing Yifan laughed. "Although he lost his memory, he didn't have so many worries about his feelings."

Jiang LAN immediately agreed with his son. When he last met him, he told her the three-year agreement, and she felt that he had been suppressing his love for his daughter. Now, her daughter is 20 years old, and she can freely choose her own feelings when she is an adult. If they want to be together, she won't object any more.

"That's good." Jiang LAN is relieved and happy for her daughter.

When Xing Yinuo returned to the room, he immediately shook his fist and made a crazy move. The whole person was lying on the bed, thinking of Wen Liangyao's words.

"Let's socialize!"

Finally, they're going to start a formal relationship.

Xing Yinuo closed his eyes and began to imagine the pictures with him in the future, holding hands, and then Kiss?

Xing Yinuo covers his mouth, my God! I can't think any more. I'm so ashamed.

In the hospital, in front of Wen Liangyao, there is a notebook computer. His long fingers are checking his previous phone bills, SMS, and all his communication records. The more he checks his past, the more warm his heart is, the more he sees a self who is afraid to move forward in front of his feelings, and a self who is trying to protect Xing Yinuo And give up all the self.

Before he went to teach, he was invited to be the chief editor of many dramas. However, in the message, he refused one by one.

Because at that time, he only wanted to do one thing, to be her teacher and teach her to study.

At the moment, Wen Liangyao really hopes to recover all these memories, which are precious to him.

"Yes, I won't let you wait any longer." Wen Liangyao closes the computer and sighs.

At this time, a message came from his mobile phone. He picked it up and saw it was sent by Ye Ning.

"Liang Yao, have you slept? What are you doing?" There is a hint of affinity in the words of duanyening.

Although Wen Liangyao lost his memory, ye Ning had a good feeling for him. He had already noticed that there were also some euphemistic rejections to Ye Ning in his message.

It seems that ye Ning has confessed to him in the working area, but there is an irreplaceable person in his heart.

Wen Liangyao looks at the information on his mobile phone. He thinks about it and doesn't go back.

In the presidential palace.

After taking a bath, Suqin saw that the man lying on the side of the bed had coaxed his son to sleep. The little guy had been nearly eight months. He was very funny, sticky, and liked to laugh.

Xuanyuanchen's long and strong arm is resting on the little guy's small head, curling up in a small body, and sucking a fleshy little finger. It sucks vigorously!

This picture makes Suqin couldn't help laughing. Sometimes, xuanyuanchen's body is too slender and domineering. In front of her son, she shows the picture of iron man's tenderness. She really feels very much in love.

Xuanyuanchen gently put the little guy on his little pillow, picked up his little blanket and put it on his little body, sat up and got out of bed very carefully.

People with children, that's all. Especially when the little guy is sleeping, you really need to be very careful. Otherwise, it's easy to wake up if the little guy can't sleep.

Xuanyuanchen stood up, looked at his fragrant wife, and hugged him. Suqin was held by him. He looked back at him with a smile and motioned to him not to make trouble.

Xuanyuanchen is buried in her hair, dumb voice way, "know why I want to coax son to sleep?"

Where does Suqin not know the truth? She knew that in these days, she had been devoted to her son, and indeed she had treated him badly and failed to fulfill her duty as a wife.

Today, her son didn't sleep until this afternoon, and won't wake up for a while. She turned around, hooked up her man's neck, and looked at this beautiful and mature face close to her eyes. She was so sexy that she was heartwarming.

Xuanyuanchen got his wife's acquiescence. His eyes were bright and deep, as if the child had been rewarded. He smiled and kissed her on the back of her head.

Two people came to the side room, a pleasure of love.

Early morning.

Xuanyuanchen's arms lie in Suqin's, and Suqin's arms embrace a son. This is the picture they wake up every day, a warm day for their family.

Xuanyuanchen gently pulls out his arms, and does not disturb the mother and son.

His daily work makes him accompany his wife and children, not much time, but as long as he is free, he will accompany them.

Suqin knew that he had got up. She felt sorry for him, but also understood that it was his responsibility. No one could share it. He alone shouldered it.

In the hospital in the morning, Wen Liangyao has been in the third day. The doctor has not forced him to stay in the hospital any more. In the afternoon, he will go through the discharge formalities.

Wen Liangyao calls Xing Yinuo to stop running to the hospital and come to his house in the afternoon.

At the same time, the Xing family are going to visit him and come to dinner in the evening.

Tang Siyu has been in the stomach for eight months. She also comes here to have fun. Tang Siyu is pregnant again. She is not as nervous as her first child. Moreover, her daughter in her stomach is very good. She looks like a good baby. Sushi's side, the one-year-old wynmer children, began to learn to walk, sitting in the walking car, a gust of wind like, every day make the family happy.

Wen Liangyao has only seen it twice in the hospital since he was born. Now, at home, he can't help but hold his nephew and refuse to let it go.

The little guy didn't recognize his life, and seemed to understand that his uncle was a relative. He let Wen Liangyao hold him safely.

Xing Zhengting came here at two o'clock in the afternoon with an old family. As soon as Xing Yinuo entered the door, he saw Wen Liangyao holding a child in the garden. Wen Liangyao's figure was one meter and eighty-three meters. In the sun, he was handsome and charming, while the little guy was white and fat. The two uncles and nephews were very fond of him.

When Xing Yinuo saw him, she felt ashamed again. In the past, she was very close to him. Now, Wen Liangyao actively asked for communication, but she was timid.

"Yes, here we are." Wen Liangyao's eyes are gentle.

Xing Yinuo came to him. "Can you stay at home all the time?"

"In the future, the inspection will be carried out once a week, lasting for half a year." Wen Liangyao opens his mouth.

Xing Yinuo's eyes were slightly red. Even though she knew he was ok, she felt heartache when she heard that he wanted to have such an examination.

When Wen Liangyao saw her red eyes, he immediately smiled and comforted her. "I'm ok, just do a routine examination."

"Well!" Xing Yinuo turned his back and wiped away some moist tears from the corner of his eyes.

At this time, Wen lichen came over and said to Wen Liangyao, "give me the little silence, please accompany me!"

Chapter 692

When the little guy saw daddy, he immediately put out a short hand, and Wen lichen took him back to his arms. His eyes were all in favor of him. The little guy said, "Daddy..."

"It's lovely. It'll be called so early." Xing Yinuo is adored.

"Although he is small, he knows a lot." In Wen Liangyao's eyes, there is also a trace of love from his elders.

Wen lichen lowered his head, kissed his son's face, and went back to the hall.

Wen Liangyao said to Xing Yinuo, "Yinuo, I have something to say to you."

Xing Yinuo's heart strings tightened. Looking at his serious appearance, she thought that he would not take back his communication!

"What? What are you going to tell me? " Xing Yinuo asked nervously.

"I know you love acting very much. In order to take care of me, you lost an opportunity. Now, I have selected several scripts from my brother's side to see which play you like."

Xing Yinuo blinked, relieved and moved. He just woke up a few days ago and began to think about her.

"Did you pick it for me? Reading the script will make you tired! " Xing Yinuo loves him.

"Not tired, I need to learn more knowledge and ability urgently now, and strive to return to the state before I lost my memory." Wen Liangyao is now thirsty for knowledge.

Xing Yinuo nodded, and she was ready to enter the film and television industry.

"Well, I'll pick it. I'll tell you when I'm done."

"Well! Come to the room with me. I'll take it to you."

Xing Yinuo nods with shame. They walk through the hall, say hello to the elders in the hall and go upstairs together.

Everyone downstairs, already know that they are together, are very optimistic about this relationship!

Xing Yinuo comes to Wen Liangyao's room. On his desk are five plays, all of which are female No.

Xing Yinuo looks at the play. She looks up at Wen Liangyao. "Can I choose all of them?"

"All right." Wen Liangyao smiles and nods.

"I want to do costume dramas." Xing Yinuo finished, and drew out a play called "Empress Dowager."

This is a palace play. She has seen the original work. The heroine is a strong and flexible woman. It is a legendary biography of her life.

Xing Yinuo is relieved. He saw these plays last night, but this one is the only one that rarely has close contact with the hero. Moreover, he also thinks Xing Yinuo is suitable for this play.

"Have you chosen it? Are you sure you want to choose this play? " Wen Liangyao asked her.

"Well! Just this one! I want to challenge some difficult ones. " Xing Yinuo nodded.

"I also think this play is suitable for you. OK, I'll let people choose actors according to the arrangement. Do you have the ideal actor candidates?" There is a sense of inexplicable tension in Wen Liangyao's voice line.

He was really worried that Xing Yinuo would say the name of a male star, and that young male stars would have a handsome and charming appearance.

Does she have an ideal in mind?

Xing Yinuo thought about it and shook his head. "I don't have one. You'd better let the director choose it! They should be more discerning."

Wen Liangyao's corner of the mouth raised slightly, which could not be checked

Xing Yinuo was also very happy. Unexpectedly, she chose her first play with him.

Tang Siyu and Su Xi take Xing Yixi's children to play together in the toy room. Xing Yixi is very good at taking care of the baby and trying to make him happy.

Suxi, sitting on the sofa beside him, said to Tang Siyu, "you see how wonderful my son is. After that, your daughter will be taken good care of by him."

"Yixi is more sensible." Tang Siyu is also very proud.

"Ah! When will my family grow up! " Sushi longed for her son to grow up.

"Soon, unconsciously, the child will grow up." Tang Siyu is deeply conscious.

Su Qin chuckles, right! She wants to accompany her son to grow up day by day, without missing any time of his life.

"Brother..." Wen Yimo chases Xing Yixi's back, calling out childishly.

It's just that I've just been taught the title. I've learned it. It's so smart.

The two mothers on both sides were happy to look at each other and smile.

Xing Yixi sat in front of the building blocks and said to the little guy on the opposite side, "silence, come here, I'll teach you."

The little guy immediately climbed over and sat up. Later, he overthrew the building blocks. Xing Yixi was patient and didn't get angry. He taught the little guy over and over again. Finally, the little guy offered to pass the building blocks to him.

In the evening, the Wen family prepared a rich dinner. The two people got together, lively and warm. Xing Yinuo sat beside Wen Liangyao. The picture of two people sitting side by side was really right!

After dinner and chatting for a while, the Xing family began to return home and drove two cars to come here. Xing lie took Tang Siyu with him, Xing Yifan took Xing Yinuo, Wen family and Xing Yixi.In the evening, Xing Yinuo began to read the script, and began to recite it. She was sure that she would get the role.

She must let herself in the first work, to achieve a good result, so that their own excellent completion of the play.

Moreover, she did not want to disappoint Wen Liangyao.

In the morning, a guest came to Wen's house, ye Ning. She heard that Wen Liangyao was discharged from the hospital, so she planned to visit him at home.

Mrs. Wen also received her warmly. She was invited to sit in a flower hall on the second floor and chat with her.

Ye Ning did come with her mind. She knew that Wen Liangyao before amnesia was a girl she liked. But after amnesia, would he plan to start a new relationship?

Everyone has the right to pursue love. She also wants to make every effort to fight for the man she loves.

"Liang Yao, have you seen all the videos I gave you last time?" Ye Ning asked curiously.

Because there are pictures of their happy work and a birthday party in those videos, ye Ning takes good care of Wen Liangyao.

If he had watched the videos, he would have found out her mind.

"Well, I've finished. Thank you for giving me these." Thank you.

"I'd be happy to let you know more about your past." Ye Ning said with a smile, at the same time, her eyes cast a warm light, "Liang Yao, do you know? In our two years together, you attract me very much."

Wen Liangyao looks at her calmly, "Ye Ning, you are a very talented and excellent girl."

"Do you think so?" Ye Ning immediately rejoiced and was praised by him, which made her very happy. Does this mean that he likes himself?

Chapter 693

Ye Ning is immersed in his fantasy. Wen Liangyao's next sentence rings, "Ye Ning thanks you for liking me, but I already have someone I like."

Ye Ningli raised his eyes, and his eyes slightly gaped. "Aren't you amnesic? How do you remember someone you like?"

"You have met her. Her name is Xing Yinuo. She is the girl I always like. Although I lost my memory, I still like her when I see her again." Wen Liangyao speaks quietly.

Ye Ning's heart sank inch by inch, and she thought that if he lost his memory, he would forget the past and all his feelings.

But how? How could he not forget Xing Yinuo? Ye Ning actually peeked at his email. His feelings for Xing Yinuo have not been revealed.

He has been repressing his feelings, so, after losing his memory, he will certainly forget this feeling!

So, he didn't. Ye Ning smiled bitterly. He was embarrassed and embarrassed. "So you didn't forget her!" Wen Liangyao smiled, "she has been in my heart." "She looks very young. She should be just an adult!" Ye Ning bit her lips and praised her. She met Xing Yinuo, a very delicate and beautiful girl. What's more, she has a very good family background. "She's twenty years old and she's grown up." Wen Liangyao said happily, as if he had been waiting for her for a long time. Ye Ning is biting his lips, and he is holding back the sadness in his heart? Then I wish you all happiness. " "Thank you, ye Ning, and I wish you happiness as soon as possible." Wen Liangyao's sincere return. Ye Ning nodded and got up at the same time. "Well, I'll go first. Oh, by the way, our crew may give a prize soon. You should have one. I'll see you at the award ceremony then." "Is it?" Wen Liangyao answers with a smile. "I should have informed you soon." Ye Ning finished, she looked back at the sofa, the slender and

handsome man, finally pressed all the feelings in his heart, not belong to her, will not belong to her.

However, she will never forget him. Maybe in the future, she will pay attention to their lives, but will not disturb them again.

If Wen Liangyao is a man who changes his mind easily, then, as early as in the Arctic, she can get his heart.

However, his special love makes him one of his charms.

"I'll see you off." Wen Liangyao gets up and comes out.

Ye Ning is also very happy, was sent to the door by him, ye Ning finally left.

When Wen Liangyao returned to the room, he began to pick up Xing Yinuo's script, because he would take part in some material adaptation and collect more information to make the plot fuller.

This is Xing Yinuo's first work. He hopes that she can make a very good start.

Due to his amnesia, he needs to consult more information, more complicated, but in order to make the film more attractive, he will go all out.

This play has invited a director with a very ancient costume shooting level, who has won many awards for excellent works. This time, Xing Yinuo is among the stars. If she wants to stand out, she will need more efforts.

The director is very experienced in casting, so in less than three days, he drew up a list and sent the resumes of the selected actors to Wen Liangyao.

Wen Liangyao looks at the candidate for the first leading actor. He is a very popular male star. He is handsome and has a touch of warmth between his eyebrows, which is very suitable for this role. Wen Liangyao thought that Xing Yinuo was going to play with him. However, this is the work that Xing Yinuo loves. He will not break her wings. All he needs is to protect her, support her and help her to the height she wants.

He wants her better than anyone else.

After Wen Liangyao confirmed the names of these actors, he asked Xing Yinuo to come over and discuss with her to determine the names.

Xing Yinuo also carefully read the script at home these two days. She put away her former playful mentality, as if she had grown up immediately.

Sitting in Wen Liangyao's room, Xing Yinuo listens to his analysis of the characters one by one. She holds her chin and listens carefully. Listening, she suddenly has the feeling that she and he went back to high school. At that time, he was talking and she was listening, but at that time, she did not understand.

Now, every word he said, she listened to the ear, very useful.

As Wen Liangyao spoke, he took a pen and annotated her attentively.

Xing Yinuo was curious. He immediately put his head to look at it. Wen Liangyao wrote it. He looked up. Suddenly, two faces were strangely close.

Close to each other's breathing rhythm, can hear, Xing Yinuo blinked clear big eyes, white pretty face, immediately dyed a layer of red, very shy. Wen Liangyao's eyes also filled with a smile. He reached out and gently rubbed the back of her head. "What are you looking at?"

"I see you write!""These are my notes for you, so that you can understand the meaning of the persona better. You can act more easily." Wen Liangyao's voice is concerned.

Xing Yinuo's heart is sweet. "Thank you."

"How can I thank you?" Wen Liangyao asked in a low voice.

Xing Yinuo's eyes immediately gaped. Some of them blinked nervously. Now Wen Liangyao has more initiative than before.

"Then How can I thank you?" Xing Yinuo is biting his lower lip. He doesn't know what to do.

Wen Liangyao couldn't bear to play a trick on her. He chuckled and stroked the back of her head. "OK, I'll go out and buy some materials later. Will you accompany me?"

Xing Yinuo is serious, that is to say, he wants to thank her, not verbally, but in another way!

Wen Liangyao was waiting for her answer, and he felt a smell of fragrance in his nose. On his thin lips, he burned a piece of tender red lips. He was so close to him for a while, and Xing Yinuo sat back in her seat shamefully.

"Is that ok?" Xing Yinuo asked in a blink.

Wen Liangyao's mind turned, as if she could feel the tenderness of her lips, a stream of original ideas from the depths of his body began to occupy his mind strongly.

He swallowed his saliva and said hoarsely, "don't do this again."

"Well? Why? Don't you like me kissing you?" Xing Yinuo's cheeks are bulging, and he feels aggrieved.

"It's not that I don't like But..." Wen Liangyao didn't know how to tell her, but he didn't want to let her know more about men's ideas.

"But what happened?" Xing Yinuo looks at him curiously.

Chapter 694

Wen Liangyao just laughs, "nothing, go with me?"

"Company!" Xing Yinuo said with a smile, now, wherever he goes, she is willing to accompany him.

Anyway, now that she's grown up, her parents have no objection. The whole family supports them together. She would like to stick to him all the time! If he doesn't mind her.

Wenliangyao drove her to a large library in the center of the city. The collection here is very rich. Wenliangyao walked in with Xing Yinuo.

This time, he wanted to check the biography of officials. He didn't have the patience to deal with such boring things. Even the original author of this book wanted to make a fool of it.

However, Wen Liangyao didn't want to, he wanted to restore some of the most real sense of history of the contemporary Dynasty.

Xing Yinuo looks at the books that he is interested in. They pick out the books and choose a place near the window. They sit down and ask for two cups of coffee. In a quiet afternoon, they just kill.

It's also unspeakable.

The spring outside the window is thick. Inside the window, a cup of hot coffee is steaming. The taste of vanilla is sweet and greasy, just like the taste of love.

"I'll drink yours." Xing Yinuo pointed to his cup and said.

Wen Liangyao reached out and pushed it to her. Xing Yinuo took it up and took a drink. There was a slight pain on the tip of his tongue. She pushed it back to him.

Wen Liangyao smiled, "is it bitter?"

"Bitter, why do you drink so bitter?"

"I like all pure things."

Xing Yinuo only feels that his hobby is really good, and she can't do it.

Wen Liangyao looks over and takes notes at the same time. He looks very charming seriously.

A white shirt makes him look slender and clean, which is Xing Yinuo's favorite look.

Although she just picked out a book she liked to read, she found that she liked him better than reading.

Xing Yinuo stealthily takes out his mobile phone, and then poses various angles to take photos of him. This man doesn't have any dead angle. How to take photos is pretty.

Xing Yinuo is making a snap. The man opposite suddenly looks up.

a pair of deep eyes, on the screen, as if with their own eyeliner, long and charming. Xing Yinuo immediately pressed the shutter and took a picture of his deep gaze. "Can I help you?" Wen Liangyao's natural smile. "After shooting, it will look good." Xing Yinuo puts down his mobile phone and admires him under his chin. "May I help you?" Xing Yinuo asked him. "No, I need a while. Are you bored?" Wen Liangyao takes good care of her mood. Xing Yinuo shakes his head and says contentedly, "no, I'm not bored with you." Wen Liangyao, with a smile on his lips, continued to lean down to write something. His slender fingers and the gesture of holding the pen were handsome. The words he wrote were also very beautiful. Xing Yinuo patiently accompanied him to check for a long time. At 4:30, the two talents left. "Shall we have something to eat?" Xing Yinuo suggested. "Well, what would you like to eat?" "Eat cake." "Good." Wen Liangyao looked at her with a loving smile. "Do you have a cake shop you often go to?" "There is one here." Xing Yinuo finished, and reached for his arm.

Wen Liangyao naturally accompanies her to the direction of the shopping mall.

A week later, official Xuan came out, and Xing Yinuo's photos began to appear on the Internet. These days, she was auditioning. Her photos were very beautiful, and they were not inferior to each other in the background of a group of actors.

Against the background of ancient flavor and color, Xing Yinuo's picture of wearing a beautiful lake green skirt and reaching out for fish is like the original heroine's expression.

As soon as Guan Xuan came out, everyone accepted this beautiful new face very well.

Many comments are praising and looking forward to her new play.

In this play, many actresses are eager to come in, because the identity of Xing Yinuo and the whole influence of the Wenjia family behind her are all fascinating.

If you can play with her, even if you don't have a lot of money, you will make a lot of fame.

If you still have the ability to press xingyinuo and hongyibang, it's not much fame!

As expected, Wen Liangyao received the invitation of the award ceremony. His personal achievement award was very rare for his age.

The award ceremony will be held tomorrow evening. It's a very large-scale award ceremony. Celebrities, media people and the whole film and television industry are all thrilled by it.

Wen Liangyao invites Xing Yinuo to accompany him. Xing Yinuo is naturally very happy. He stands on the stage honorably, and she looks up at him under the stage, happy for him and proud of him.

Xing Yinuo has to prepare an evening dress for the party. She must accompany him beautifully this time.

In this regard, Tang Siyu gave her many opinions. Tang Siyu often accompanies Xing liehan to attend business banquets or private banquets these years. He also has some opinions on the choice

of evening dress. At Tang Siyu's suggestion, Xing Yinuo tried on a white evening dress in the dress shop. Qingying is smart. She is matching the spirit of her body, giving a bright feeling.

The Xing family are very happy to see their daughter grow up suddenly, become sensible and develop their own career.

In the evening, wenliangyao's car came to meet her. Today, wenliangyao is dressed in a dark blue suit. She is very handsome and straight, like a warm prince charming Xing Yinuo at first sight.

At the award ceremony, Wen Liangyao won the individual achievement award. He stood on the podium and looked at his girl with a smile.

He wanted to give her the honor.

Xing Yinuo accepted the vision he cast from afar, and his heart immediately filled up.

After the award ceremony, there was a dinner party. Wen Liangyao became the counterpart of many film and television people. He was so young, but he won such an award. It can be seen that he was really excellent.

If we can cooperate with him, it will be amazing.

Xing Yinuo was accompanied by him and was praised from time to time. Together, they were a pair of right people.

Xing Yinuo took a glass of red wine from the waiter. It was very sweet. She couldn't help drinking it.

Along the way, some people came to pay homage to Wen Liangyao's wine, so that even she paid homage together. Xing Yinuo is still relatively young. She will take a sip of the wine.

Unconsciously, she changed the second cup.

Wen Liangyao found out. He couldn't help worrying, "can you still drink?"

"It's a good drink. It's not astringent at all. It's very moist." Xing Yinuo shook his glass with a smile.

"Can you drink?" When Wen Liangyao lost her memory, she didn't know enough about her things.

Chapter 695

Xing Yinuo shook his head. "Not so much."

"Then don't drink too much, don't get drunk."

"If I'm drunk, will you take me home?" Xing Yinuo looks at him with a smile.

"Of course it will take you home safely." Replied Wen Liangyao.

With his words, Xing Yinuo is relieved. In this way, she can drink at will. Anyway, someone is responsible for sending her home.

At this time, an elder came, "Liang Yao, I'm so happy for you! It's awesome to win a personal achievement award at such a young age! "

"Uncle Wu is flattered. It's just luck." A modest answer from Wen Liangyao.

"You deserve it. Eat and play." The elder said, seeing Xing Yinuo, "this is your girlfriend! How beautiful!"

Wen Liangyao reached for Xing Yinuo's shoulder cut. "Yes, thank you Uncle Wu for your praise."

Xing Yinuo was standing beside him. She was not the girl of that year. She had a light that could not be ignored.

Xing Yinuo was once again toasted by the people from behind. She drank two glasses. She had already drunk three before she knew it.

When she was drinking, she didn't think the wine had a degree.

But after drinking too much, she realized that she was a little drunk and her head was shaking.

Wen Liangyao has been holding her. All of a sudden, Xing Yinuo seems to step on the soft flowers. The feeling of stepping on the empty feet makes her hold Wen Liangyao tightly.

"I'm dizzy." She put her forehead against his shoulder.

Wen Liangyao immediately hugged her. "Except for dizziness, is there anything uncomfortable?"

"No, just a little dizzy." Xing Yinuo is really intoxicated.

"Let's go!" Wen Liangyao reached for her shoulder and walked towards the front door.

Xing Yinuo is in his arms, some of his head is heavy and his feet are light. He can only walk forward if he hugs his waist and follows his steps for a while.

Arriving in the elevator, Wen Liangyao looks at her cheeks, red lips, like rose petals. He can't help but say, "I think you are drunk."

"Well, I'm drunk. Take me home!" Xing Yinuo admits that he is really drunk.

Wen Liangyao holds her tightly and walks toward the direction of his parking. At this time, Xing Yinuo suddenly feels very sick in his stomach, and she wants to vomit.

"Put Let go of me. " Xing Yinuo is in a hurry and wants to push him away.

At this time, she has a strong vomit. She can't say more at all. However, she wants to push away Wen Liangyao, who thinks she's not feeling well. She's more and more nervous!

This cuddle made Xing Yinuo throw up his whole body directly.

Xing Yinuo vomited out, and his head was awake. Looking at the wolf's back all over his body, she covered her mouth and panicked. "What's the matter?"

Wen Liangyao looked down at her chest and said, "why don't you go home first? There is a hotel nearby. Let's go to the hotel and wash it first. "

"Well! Good! Let's go! " Xing Yinuo is worried and blames herself. She looks up and sees the sign of the hotel. She is on the street opposite them. As soon as she goes, she arrives.

"I'll help you." Xing Yinuo reaches out to help him.

"Don't get on you, take my hand, don't fall down." At this time, Wen Liangyao still cares about her.

He held her tightly in his big hand, for fear that she would be lost.

Xing Yinuo blames himself and follows him. His hand is tightly held by him. The two men go straight to the hotel.

A room was soon opened in the hotel, and the two went back to the room.

Entering the room, Wen Liangyao said to Xing Yinuo, "wait for me on the sofa. I'll take a bath first."

"Well, you go!" Xing Yinuo nodded.

Wen Liangyao goes into the bathroom. Xing Yinuo is worried about sitting on the sofa and blames herself. How can she vomit him?

Xing Yinuo went to the small refrigerator, took out a bottle of drink and drank it to moisten her stomach. At this time, she felt much more comfortable.

Wen Liangyao has finished his bath. As he has no clothes, he is only surrounded by a bath towel.

His skin color is not bronze, but white and even, without losing a sense of strength.

Xing Yinuo was worried about him. He watched him coming from the bathroom coldly. Moreover, he was still in the shape of naked upper body, with long legs under his body. There was only one bath towel around him.

Xing Yinuo looked at it a few more times, then turned around with his face red and red, and dared not look at it again.

Wen Liangyao looks at her lovely appearance. He chuckles, goes to the cabinet, takes out a bathrobe and puts it on.

"What do you do without clothes! It's late now. The store should be closed, too! "Xing Yinuo, covering his face, said worried.

Wen Liangyao asked her, "how are you feeling now? Are you still dizzy?"

"I'm better, but your clothes..." Xing Yinuo bit his lips and immediately thought of his second brother, "or I will let my second brother send you clothes."Wen Liangyao shook his head and said, "no, there are two rooms here. Let's live here tonight."

"Eh? Live in Live here? " Xing Yinuo's head was buzzing.

"What? Are you worried about me?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile.

"No No worries." Xing Yinuo shakes her head. She trusts him, but how can we explain it at home?

"Well then! I will tell my parents that I will stay with my friends tonight, and they will not misunderstand." Xing Yinuo immediately made an excuse.

Wen Liangyao's way of seeing her is lovely.

"Are you going to take a bath? I think you've got a bit of alcohol on you, too. " Asked Wen Liangyao.

Xing Yinuo immediately sniffed at her chest. There was indeed a smell of wine. At the same time, she found that when she vomited just now, there was still a trace of wine on her clothes.

"I have it on my clothes, too." Xing Yinuo said with a bitter little face.

"Wash it off!" Wen Liangyao advised her.

Xing Yinuo's eyes looked at him, and Wen Liangyao also stared at her, and said in a low voice, "don't worry! I promise I won't touch you."

Xing Yinuo's pretty face turned red. "Then I'll wash it."

Xing Yinuo goes into the bathroom. She can't stand the dirt on her clothes. She can only take one bath. Moreover, she believes in him. He will never do anything to hurt her.

Xing Yinuo took a bath. She took a dry towel from the towel rack and surrounded herself. When she stood at the door, she was too shy to go out.

But hiding is not the way, Xing Yinuo boldly, tightly wrapped in a bath towel.

Wen Liangyao sat on the sofa thinking about something. Suddenly, his eyes were attracted by the girl coming out of the bathroom.

He really began to realize that the little girl in his memory really had to grow up.

Chapter 696

In the room, Xing Yinuo is in a state of shyness. She really didn't think that she and he would only meet each other in a bath towel. Under the light, her skin is a touch of pink, beautiful.

Although Wen Liangyao's eyes were once restrained and he was not allowed to stare at her all the time, the temptation was really amazing.

He felt that his reason and restraint were not enough. His eyes could not stop. He was attracted by a magic force and looked at the girl around him.

Xing Yinuo, with his arms around and eyes drooping, a pair of clear eyes, like the eyes of a flustered deer, slipped around.

Wen Liangyao's breath was a little short. He got up, took a bathrobe again and put it on her shoulder. "Do you want to go back to the room to sleep first?"

Xing Yinuo suddenly didn't want to go to sleep. From knowing him to now, there was little time for him all night like this. She hoped to get along with him more, even if she sat with him for a night like this.

"No, I can't sleep. Let's talk for a while!"

"Well, then talk to me about the past! I want to know." Wen Liangyao is sitting opposite her, looking forward to her.

Xing Yinuo also has a very strange feeling, just like that moment when he was secretly in love with him, his heart was sweet and throbbing.

It's like a sweet first love.

It's sweet to fall in love with a forgetful Wen Liangyao.

"Good! Let me talk about what happened between us! " Xing Yinuo is also very happy to tell him.

"At that time, my academic performance was always not up to the standard. I was extremely poor in mathematics. Every day, I was the last in my class. My parents were so worried about the crane tail that they were afraid that I could not even go to an ordinary university." Xing Yinuo thinks about it now. At that time, he was really naive. At that time, people wanted to play and only wanted to dream. It's better to have fun every day.

"And then?" Wen Liangyao was full of interest in every word she said.

"Then you appear! That day, my family invited your family to be a guest. I remember when I saw you last time, I was more than ten years old! At that time, I was a little girl who didn't understand anything! When you study abroad and come to my home, it should be two months after you return home! "Xing Yinuo holds the pillow, a white delicate face against the pillow, put on a long black straight hair, and hit the opposite man's heart.

Listen to these words, Wen Liangyao really wants to give himself a punch. Why does memory just cut off in those months? Can he still find it?

"Go on, you meet me." Wen Liangyao can't wait to know the follow-up development.

"When you came to my house on the first day, I remember you were wearing a white shirt and slacks. The whole person was clean and fresh, you know? I thought at that time, if you go to our school! I'll have to squeeze my second brother out of the school

Wen Liangyao couldn't help chuckling, "how can I have such a great charm?"

"You don't know, you are the girl's favorite! Unlike my second brother, handsome is handsome, but not gentle at all, and do not understand the customs. I know to bully me at home every day." Xing Yinuo forgot to complain about what Xing Yifan had done before.

"How did he bully you?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile.

"He said I'm short and not long. He also said every day that I'm poor in my study, and I'm not allowed to say at school. I'm his sister. Let me see him and pretend not to know him. You say he's not bad." Xing Yinuo is very aggrieved.

"He's just teasing you!"

"He knew to play with me, but now he is very good to me. I'll forgive him for what happened before." Xing Yinuo's lovely wrinkled nose.

"How can I teach you homework?" Wen Liangyao asked curiously.

"It's because of my poor study! My parents were in a hurry. I heard that you were resting at home. I immediately suggested that you should come over and tutor me. Then, your parents were very happy to borrow you. I was very reluctant at that time."

"Why?"

"Because I don't like to leave my study alone, and I'm also very insecure. You asked me to do ten questions, and I got seven wrong ones, and one was wrong." Xing Yinuo now thinks that he is too bad.

"What do you think of me?"

"I thought you would scold me, but you didn't. You taught me how to do it very seriously. You never tired of teaching me again and again. Even if I always wrote wrong, you were not angry." Xing Yinuo thinks he is an angel.

Because of Xing Yifan's teaching comparison! It seems that he is very gentle. Unlike Xing Yifan, he said she was stupid after teaching several times.

When Wen Liangyao listened, he knew that if such a thing happened, he would be patient to teach her.

Because she's too cute to blame.

"Later, with your tutoring, I made great progress. Gradually, I got used to it. Then, I was at my home again. I went to your home for a few months. One month, my parents wanted to send my second brother to school. I lived in your home for a month!""Really?" Wen Liangyao really hopes that he remembers that month. He must be very happy!

"Later, you lied to me, to my school, to be my math teacher, I am happy, and then, you have become a crazy male teacher of all girls in our school, even my English teacher pursue you, all kinds of gifts to you!"

Wen Liangyao only felt funny, "right? How did I do that?"

"Of course you refused! Because I'm the only one in your heart. " Xing Yinuo said confidently.

Wen Liangyao immediately snorted and laughed again. This confidence is what he gave her. Even if she lost her memory, he can still give her this confidence.

Yes, he likes her. He only wants her all his life.

"Later, my parents will send me to study abroad. When I finish listening, I'm almost crying. I'm not willing to give up to you, but you tell me that you are going to work in the Arctic, and have to be separated."

Wen Liangyao looks at her gently and comforts her, "I have read my email, I know that no matter where I am, my heart is always concerned about you."

"After you go there, you can't write back to me every day. Every time you don't return to me for a month and a half." Xing Yinuo complained.

Wen Liangyao saw this in his manuscript box. He wrote a lot of e-mails and didn't dare to send them to her.

Probably because at that time, he didn't express his mind directly, didn't want to disturb her, excessively influenced her study, so even if he liked her, he had to press the bottom of his heart.

"It's not that I don't want to go back to you, but I don't dare to go back to you." Wen Liangyao answers in a low voice.

Chapter 697

Xing Yinuo blinked immediately, "why? Why dare not return to me! "

"Because I didn't want to disturb your study at that time. I wrote a lot of emails and didn't send them back to you. There were only some short phrases."

"Yes! I wrote ten letters to you, and you'll answer me a few words. You know I'm going to die of grief." Xing Yinuo didn't dare to think about that hard time. He thought about him every day. He was crazy.

Wen Liangyao's eyes feel guilty and remorse. He suddenly wants to hold her. He reaches out to the girl opposite and says, "Yinuo, can I hold you?"

Xing Yinuo immediately bit his red lips. He got up and came to him. He leaned on his arm and sat.

Wen Liangyao reached over her shoulder, put her in her arms and put her thin lips on her forehead. "I know my love for you has never been reduced. Even if I lose my memory, I will love you as much as I can."

Xing Yinuo closed his eyes and nodded softly, "well, I know, I can feel it."

"From now on, I will not travel far. I will be where you are."

"Well, I don't want you to leave any more." Xing Yinuo looks up at his sexy chin line and breathes his masculine breath.

This is her childhood. Apart from her relatives, she is the closest to him.

Wen Liangyao's eyes also fell on her face. This cherry lip, with an attractive luster, made him want to

Before, he knew that he had been restraining himself. He didn't dare to bring her any harm.

But now, with everyone's approval, they are together. So, some things, he can be bold?

Xing Yinuo also read the profundity in his eyes. She swallowed her saliva nervously and kissed him. She only dreamed about it in her dream. At that time, she was ashamed to death.

"Yes, I want to kiss you, can I?" Before Wen Liangyao asked for her advice, maybe amnesia, he did everything possible to protect her.

So, after losing his memory, he is also used to thinking about everything for her, even if it is a kiss, also want to get her permission.

Xing Yinuo's pretty face is pink. Her long eyelashes blink like butterfly feathers. Then, she nods gently to show her willingness.

Wen Liangyao got her permission. His breath was a little short. He was afraid that he would frighten her. With a little care, he gently lifted her delicate chin.

Xing Yinuo closes his eyes nervously. His long eyelashes are fluttering slightly. He is very nervous.

Wen Liangyao's lips are thin. She's really cute.

He pasted it gently on her pink lips, feeling her breath, with no more violent action. He pasted it for a while, then he raised his head.

Xing Yinuo felt that the kiss was as sweet as she thought.

When she opened her eyes, she saw that he was bending his lips to smile. She blinked, "what are you laughing at?"

"Take your time! I'm afraid you can't accept it."

"I can! Just like the kiss, I totally accept it. " Xing Yinuo laughed, very simple.

Wen Liangyao's eyes immediately thickened, and he said in a hoarse voice, "it's just a shallow kiss, and a deeper kiss."

Xing Yinuo immediately understood that she was ashamed to be buried in his arms. Wen Liangyao didn't scare her. He put his arms around her and said, "are you sleepy or not? Do you want to sleep?"

"Not sleepy. I want to talk."

"Then talk about the script! I'll accompany you to the lines."

"Really?" Xing Yinuo looks up happily.

"Well! I've memorized your lines."

"What? I haven't memorized it yet! " Xing Yinuo is speechless. As expected, learning bully is learning bully!

Xing Yinuo began to practice his lines face to face.

Xing Yinuo's voice is clear and crisp. It seems that it's very nice to use her own voice. Two people just face each other's lines till one o'clock in the middle of the night, Xing Yinuo is still very energetic, and Wen Liangyao, who is opposite, accompanies her.

Until three o'clock in the morning, Xing Yinuo was really sleepy. Wen Liangyao went into the bathroom to wash and came out. He saw the girl on the sofa who was sleepy with the pillow.

He smiled and shook his head, walked to Xing Yinuo's side, patted her face gently, "Yinuo, go to bed to sleep."

"Well! I'll sleep here. " Xing Yinuo was so sleepy that she couldn't open her eyes. In addition, she drank some wine today, and now she fell asleep violently.

"Then I'll take you to bed." Warm, cool and light voice.

Xing Yinuo, who was immersed in his dream, immediately agreed to hold him.

Wen Liangyao bent down and easily hugged her horizontally. Xing Yinuo also hugged his neck with great cooperation and was carried directly to the master bedroom by him.

Wen Liangyao put her gently on the bed, but the hand around his neck did not loosen, his face could not help approaching the girl's sleeping face."One promise, let go." Wen Liangyao's voice line is a little hoarse.

Xing Yinuo suddenly half sleeps and half wakes up, spits out a dreamy voice, "accompany me to sleep..."

Wen Liangyao's handsome face is taut directly, sleeping with her? Is she awake or not?

Naturally, he knew that this was not what she meant when she was awake, and he said in a low voice, "a promise, stop making trouble and let go."

"Well, don't..." Xing Yinuo doesn't let go. At this moment, in her dream, she knows that she wants him to accompany her all the time.

Wen Liangyao is really in a bit of a dilemma. Just accompany her to sleep. What if she suddenly has a problem when she wakes up in the morning?

At the moment, his neck was hugged by her, and he could only lean on the bed, which was not the way to go.

Once again, he asked, "do you really want me to sleep with you?"

"Mmm..." Xing Yinuo wants it.

Wen Liangyao had to sigh. He reached out to open her hand and lay on his side on the bed.

At this time, Xing Yinuo's hand was pulled. He grabbed it in the middle of the air in some panic, as if he was in a hurry.

At this time, Wen Liangyao immediately holds her hand, and Xing Yinuo immediately settles down, as if feeling his temperature, the body can not help squeezing into his arms.

Wen Liangyao looses her hand and hugs her waist. Xing Yinuo naturally hugs his waist. The two people lie close to their faces.

However, at this moment, even though Wen Liangyao was sleepy, he found that he could not sleep. He dimmed the light, leaned down, looked at the dim yellow light, and the quiet face in his arms suppressed all his thoughts.

After watching for a long time, Wen Liangyao went to sleep with a beautiful little face.

Just asleep, his hand still tightly around her.

Xing Yinuo will not let it go either. They hug and sleep like this.

Originally, they were wearing bath towels and Yupao. After several struggles, Xing Yinuo's bathrobe was a bit loose, and the bathrobe was even more dangerous.

Chapter 698

However, people who sleep don't care so much.

On this night, the Xing family will naturally worry about it, but they are very relieved to think that their daughter is with Wen Liangyao tonight. They believe in Wen Liangyao's character very much.

Even if they have something, it is inevitable, as long as their daughter is happy.

In the early morning, a ray of sunshine came in from the window, and warm kisses were on a pair of sleeping people in the bed.

Xing Yinuo is still not suitable for sleeping in such a strong light. Her eyelashes are lifted, and then she sees the hotel. Suddenly, there is a sense of tightness around her waist.

She lowered her head, a long arm around her waist, and the bath towel on her body had long gone, empty, although she didn't feel cold in the constant temperature room, but

This wake up picture, or some surprised her, she does not need to look back, also know who is the man who is sleeping close behind.

She stealthily, stealthily and with a smile. Her last memory last night was sleeping on the sofa.

Keep sleeping! It was such a beautiful morning that she didn't want to get up like this.

Her slight movement and stillness made the man behind open his eyes, a pair of deep eyes, reflecting the sunshine, bright and charming.

"A promise? Are you awake?" He asked in a low voice.

"Well, no..." Xing Yinuo answers him, and then she immediately cannot laugh or cry.

If she can answer him, doesn't that mean she wakes up?

"Still want to sleep?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile.

"Yes!" Xing Yinuo was embarrassed.

"Well, get some more sleep." At this moment, Wen Liangyao's hands touch not the periphery of the bathrobe, but the smooth, tender and delicate skin.

It's her waist, which means the bath towel on her body is gone.

Where can Wen Liangyao sleep? The breath is heavy, and the morning is the most intense time for a man. I can't expect him to be able to be rational.

"One promise, you sleep a little longer, I get up." Wen Liangyao said in a flustered way, taking his hand back, and he turned to tidy up the bath towel at his waist and got up.

Xing Yinuo is not sleepy at all, but she can feel the meaning of Wen Liangyao getting up.

She quickly took the bath towel and covered her body, feeling extremely ashamed. Wen Liangyao asked the front desk of the hotel to bring two sets of clothes. After he put them on first, he put Xing Yinuo's one in front of her bed, "where are the clothes? Change them when you get up."

"Well! Good." Xing Yinuo, with his back on his back, dare not look at him.

Ten minutes later, Xing Yinuo got up because she couldn't sleep anymore.

Looking at the sofa, a dry white lining, khaki trousers of men, ink hair did not take care of, soft cover in the forehead, it seems he is warm and young.

It's really eye-catching to appreciate such a good-looking man in the morning!

"Wash it. We'll have breakfast later." Wen Liangyao said to her.

"OK," Xing Yinuo answered, and then she asked curiously, "Why were we in a room last night?"

Wen Liangyao's heart strings were slightly stretched. "Maybe I was too sleepy. After I put you to bed, I went to sleep together."

He couldn't say she was holding on, because she would be more embarrassed.

Xing Yinuo chuckled. "I don't blame you."

Two people went out and ate breakfast in the hotel buffet breakfast. After eating, Wen Liangyao asked the director to meet him. Xing Yinuo could just go there together and have a talk.

This time, Xing Yinuo's play is shot by Wenjia company with sufficient funds. It is necessary to create a good play with super production.

The director is also a very excellent person, in his early forties, with very superb shooting techniques.

He is also very satisfied with Xing Yinuo's heroine, because Xing Yinuo is a new girl, and she is not like all the public face dressing at present, her beauty is very pure and unique.

"I'll have lunch with some important characters at noon. Let's have dinner together then!" Director Wang Du made an appointment with them.

"Well, see you!" Wen Liangyao has no problem.

Xing Yinuo is also willing to get to know the actors she cooperates with first. It's time to start shooting. She hasn't dealt with these actors yet. At noon, I met in Rio, a very large restaurant. All the people who came here were handsome men and beautiful women. This is the director's personal choice. Naturally, it has its own characteristics.

Sitting at a table of beautiful men and women, this picture, can be very eye-catching.

In addition to the director, the deputy director, several important crew members, are the cast.

They are also very curious about Xing Yinuo. At the same time, they feel honored for Wen Liangyao, who just won the personal achievement award. In addition, he is the brother of Wen lichen, the president of Tianmu entertainment company. His identity also makes people in the entertainment circle want to get close to him.

Xing Yinuo is chatting with two female No. 2. Both of them are several years older than her. They are also old people in the circle. However, here are two actresses, one of them is a big square, the other is a little coquettish, she always looks more charming.

In particular, she looked at Wen Liangyao's eyes, always with a trace of unspeakable taste.

The thought twinkling in the eyes can't be seen if others don't look carefully.

However, Wen Liangyao, who accepted her eyes, was clear in her heart.

Xing Yinuo also found some, but if she didn't show it, she didn't want the first play, which made her unhappy.

Man No. 1 is also very discerning. He knows that Xing Yinuo is a person Wen Liangyao likes, and he doesn't dare to stir his mind. In addition, he is also a person with a girlfriend. He just appreciates Xing Yinuo.

"I'd like to have a toast to you, Mr. Wen. It's a great pleasure for you to join us." The actress immediately found an excuse to praise Wen Liangyao.

Wen Liangyao held up the cup and responded politely.

Xing Yinuo is talking with a woman No. 2 beside her. She has also known about the woman No. 2. She loves her work and has a sense of responsibility.

Xing Yinuo calls her a vocal sister. Her mind is only in the script. Xing Yinuo likes it as soon as she sees it.

"Congratulations, Mr. Wen. I'll give you another toast." The actress always wants to be close to Wen Liangyao.

Xing Yinuo is not a sensitive and suspicious person, and the actress never forgets to say to her, "Yinuo, I'm so happy to play with you. Although you are just a new person, I believe you will perform very well."

"Thank you for your encouragement." Xing Yinuo chuckles.

As long as Wen Liangyao has something to do with Xing Yinuo, he is very attentive. He can see that the actress is a hypocritical concern.

His heart seemed very unhappy. He didn't want such a scheming woman around Xing Yinuo.

Chapter 699

The meal was quite enjoyable. Xing Yinuo and the actors got to know each other.

Wang Du, the director, is also confident in this play and believes that he can make a praiseworthy work.

After dinner, the actors have their own affairs to leave, and the actress, Amy, who has been acting constantly, took the initiative to walk in front of Wen Liangyao when she left. "Mr. Wen, can I have your phone number, please? I need to strengthen my understanding of the role. I heard that you are an expert in this field. I would like to ask you for help. "

Xing Yinuo on one side was really upset, but she couldn't fit in, so she had to look at Wen Liangyao with a pair of eyes, and wanted to see his idea.

Amy blinked a pair of big eyes, her eyes were full of light, which was very attractive.

"My contact information is not convenient to disclose." Wen Liangyao refused coldly.

Amy's face changed a little. She was so directly refused that she could not get down. She immediately went down the stairs and said, "I believe we will gradually get familiar with our cooperation in the future. Goodbye!"

After that, Amy still waved to Xing Yinuo, "Yinuo, goodbye."

Xing Yinuo saw the figure of her wriggling figure, and there was a flash of chagrin in her eyes.

At this moment, standing at the door to leave, only director Wang Du and the two of them.

Wang Du smiled and said, "this Amy is very suitable for one of our roles, so I chose her."

"Director Wang, I hope she won't show up again. You can choose another person to replace her." Wen Liangyao speaks directly.

Wang Du can see that Wen Liangyao doesn't like Amy anymore. He immediately nods, "OK, I'll change people."

"When you ask director Wang to choose someone, you must choose someone with a good character. I don't want to mix some people with a bad mind in the cast." In the voice line of Wen Liangyao, there is a trace of majesty, and the lines of the face are also slightly cold.

Wang Du immediately understood, "OK, I'll choose people well. Young master Wen can rest assured."

Xing Yinuo is also in a good mood. However, she is always a gentle and watery man in front of her. At this moment, in the attitude of outsiders, she looks strange.

Just as Xing Yinuo was thinking, she saw Wen Liangyao looking at her. She immediately looked up at her.

Just now, the man with cold eyes, now, with a smile in his eyes, took her hand and said, "let's go!"

Xing Yinuo's heart was as sweet as honey. He was the one she knew best before her.

In the car, Xing Yinuo asked curiously, "why do you want to replace Amy?"

"She's a woman with a lot of heart. I'm afraid she'll upset you in the cast."

"She was obviously seducing you just now." Xing Yinuo said with his cheeks bulging.

Wen Liangyao reached over, smiled and stroked the back of her head. "My eyes can't hold any other woman except you."

Xing Yinuo blinked, puzzled, "am I so good? You have lost your memory and don't remember how you like me. Do you still think I'm ok? "

Wen Liangyao has a firm look under his eyes, "Yinuo, believe me, I have never changed my feeling for you."

When Xing Yinuo heard this, she continued to be sweet and Zizi. She nodded, "well, I know."

"Now, where do you want to go?"

"Go home! I didn't go back last night. I have to go home and talk to my parents

"What a lovely girl." Wen Liangyao praised.

Xing Yinuo blinked lovably. She was really a very good person.

And Amy, who left, soon received a phone call from Wang Du himself, canceling her role. Amy at that end was shocked and lost. She asked the director directly why she was not wanted.

Wang Du only told her that if you want to learn to mix in this performance, you must first learn to be a man.

It's not her beauty, it's her weapon. Sometimes, overconfidence and inflation don't help.

When Xing Yinuo came home, she was surprised to find that her mother was in the hall, but she didn't catch her and asked where she had gone last night. She just said to her that she cooked ginseng soup today and asked her to go to the kitchen for a bowl of soup.

Xing Yinuo went back to the room and immediately breathed a sigh. Now, what she was most worried about was that her mother would control her life.

Xing Yinuo came to the kitchen and drank a bowl of soup. Then she went back to the room to read the script silently.

Thinking that Wen Liangyao can recite well, she can't really fall behind any more.

A week later, Xing Yinuo's set photo was released to Weibo official Xuan, which caused an upsurge on the Internet. Everyone was talking about the play.

For Xing Yinuo, the heroine, she is strange and likes it very much. She looks forward to her praise.

Of course, there are some envious and negative voices in it, but it's harmless for Xing Yinuo to suddenly strengthen the circle of fans.Xing Yinuo began to pay attention to her own affairs every day. As a public figure, she had to accept the voice from the outside. No matter good or bad, she had to accept it.

On the second day of guanxuan, Wen Liangyao took her to a resort to relieve her pressure. It was the weather in November and the late autumn.

The weather is getting cold, and the villa is famous for its natural hot springs. So this time, they also come to the hot springs.

Along the way, Xing Yinuo held her mobile phone several times and looked at some comments about her. She would appear in front of the public for the first time. She was very concerned about the voice of these comments.

At this time, she turned to a comment, "I heard that Xing Yinuo is very famous! Because she didn't like it, she asked the director to change people directly. A new person, who has no achievements, depends on her family background and has a backer, dare to be so arrogant and rampant. It's really annoying."

Xing Yinuo frowned and looked at more than one hundred following comments below. They were all misled by the comment at the front. They were all talking about her character.

The voice was sour and unpleasant, and it was so stuffy when Xingyi Norton was in the mood.

Next to her, Wen Liangyao carefully noticed that she looked out of the window and was silent. He asked, "yes, what's the matter?"

"I don't know who passed it on. I told the director to do the thing that Amy was replaced. Now, many people think I'm an arrogant lady." Xing Yinuo said gloomily.

After hearing this, Wen Liangyao consoled, "this kind of thing is inevitable. There are many people on the Internet who are so black and white. Of course, it may be that Amy Ho's water army is angry for her. You just have to do something wrong."

Chapter 700

"Being a public figure is really stressful." Xing Yinuo thinks that he just needs to love acting. How can he think that an artist needs to bear so much pressure in the face of the outside world?

"A promise, have me in, what gossip, all can't hurt you." Wen Liangyao appeases her voice and doesn't want her to have negative emotions.

"Well!" Xing Yinuo nodded. She was trying to accept these things.

And the scenery around the mountain began to be beautiful, the whole road covered with golden maple leaves, just like a picture, driving on such a road, people's mood is very good.

Xing Yinuo's mind was gradually driven away. She appreciated the maple leaves floating all over the sky. She also thanked the men around her for taking her out so considerately. Otherwise, if she was at home and saw the information, she would not be in a good mood all day.

Xing Yinuo picked up the camera and took pictures in the car. Sometimes, the beautiful things are the magic that makes people forget their troubles.

When I arrived at the villa, I ordered a single villa. At the middle of the mountain, I enjoyed my own private hot spring, which is very suitable for couples to come here for vacation.

Xing Yinuo, carrying a bag, pushed away this set of villa, which was packed very warmly, and entered the goal. It was full of lovers' very warm breath. Her pretty face was slightly red, which was really designed for lovers!

Behind him, Wen Liangyao came in with two boxes, smiled at her and asked, "do you like it here?"

"Well! I like it." Xing Yinuo goes to the balcony. Under the balcony, you can see the mountains in the distance. Cuilin is right below. On the balcony, there are sofas and tea tables to watch the starry sky. In the evening, you can make a cup of tea here and hold each other to watch the starry sky. It's really wonderful.

Xing Yinuo went to a hot spring pool in the villa again, just like the ancient concubines enjoyed it. It was built with white marble. The hot spring water was crystal clear. It was very clean living water. Two delicate dragons spit water beads, which is beautiful and eye-catching.

Xing Yinuo's heart was warm. Would she like to soak in the pool with him?

However, the villa is surrounded by single houses. She doesn't want to hang out with him. Do you want to hang out with the public places?

Xing Yinuo thinks about these things. Wen Liangyao brings their gift boxes to their respective rooms. He steps down and watches Xing Yinuo stay in the hall.

"What's the matter? What's going on? Do you want to go out for a walk? "Wen Liangyao asked her, "it's still early, it's autumn again. The weather outside is not hot, but very cool.".

"Good!" Of course, Xing Yinuo doesn't refuse. She saw the beautiful scenery all the way, and she loved to be close to nature.

Two people walked out of the door, walking on a road built of wood in the mountains, but also met the clear mountain spring water. There were several goldfish in the water. They were vivid and felt the leisurely atmosphere of the mountain.

Xing Yinuo looks at the tall figure in front of him, and suddenly he wants to break it.

She went over and, taking advantage of Wen Liangyao's inattention, jumped behind him and hugged his neck. "Back me!"

Wen Liangyao almost immediately reached for her hip and carried her back. Xing Yinuo contentedly climbed on his broad back and smiled.

"Why do you have to carry it on your back?" Xing Yinuo asked with a smile.

Wen Liangyao carries her back easily, strolls in the forest, the open all around, his voice is low and simple, "I want to carry you."

As soon as Xing Yinuo's heart was sweet, he enjoyed it on his back for a while, but she also loved him. After walking for a while, she jumped down, and she didn't want to tire him!

"There are wild chrysanthemums here. They are very beautiful!" Xing Yinuo said a word.

Only to see the whole long walkway next to, are full of small daisies, very romantic.

Xing Yinuo stooped down, grabbed several and played with them in her hands. Then she turned her head to Wen Liangyao behind her and said to him, "wear them behind my ears."

Wen Liangyao put the flowers on her, and her little face was locked by her eyes, which could not be moved away.

It's true that people are more delicate than flowers. It's so delicate and beautiful. However, in front of Xing Yinuo's small face, it's still inferior.

As soon as Wen Liangyao's heart was hot, he reached out and squeezed her chin. Xing Yinuo was forced to lift his head. On the red lips, he was blocked by the man's warm lips. However, he pulled away when he pasted it gently.

Xing Yinuo blinked with shame, bent her lips and smiled. She liked his sometimes domineering appearance.

"Let's go! There is a better view ahead. "Wenliangyao takes her forward and comes to a pool. Xing Yinuo takes off his shoes and sits on the big stone to play with the clear water for a while. Wenliangyao's eyes are like staring at a child, afraid that she will fall into the pool accidentally.

Finally, when they returned to the villa, it was already five o'clock. The two went to the restaurant in the villa for dinner. Although it was far away from the city, it was all designed for high-end enjoyment. Therefore, the food here was also very good and natural.

After dinner, the two went back to the villa for a walk. During the day, it was very beautiful, but the lights were on, even more beautiful.Xing Yinuo immediately came out of the balcony. First, he saw a twinkling Polaris in the still dark sky.

Later, she thought, the stars must be all over the sky!

Wen Liangyao made two cups of tea and brought them out. Delicate cups and dim yellow lights make everything full of sentiment.

Xing Yinuo sits on the sofa, and Wen Liangyao is beside her. He also sits down. He stretches out his arms and holds Xing Yinuo in his arms. Xing Yinuo snuggles up in his arms and looks up at the sky. He sees that the sky is darkening little by little, and the stars are gradually emerging. A clear Milky Way appears in the night sky.

"It's beautiful." Xing Yinuo raised his head and sighed.

Wen Liangyao also has a kind of peaceful mood. It's enough to hold her, sit here and watch the stars and feel her satisfaction around.

Wen Liangyao took the cup and took a sip. He handed it to the girl in his arms. Xing Yinuo knew that he had drunk it, so he naturally picked up the cup and drank it sweetly.

"In a moment, would you like to take a hot spring first?" Wen Liangyao asked her in a low voice.

"Not together?" Xing Yinuo asked.

Wen Liangyao's eyes were bright and he asked earnestly, "do you want to have a bubble?"

"Isn't it Separate?" Xing Yinuo thinks, isn't this a bubble together?

"I don't want to." Wen Liangyao replied immediately.

Xing Yinuo's pretty face was hot in the night, but she didn't refuse to hang out with him.