《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 100

Jing Lu's wedding invitation post was quickly sent to Xia Jinsheng. The smiling wedding sweet Jing Lu made her feel bad.

She has already received it. Lu Songhuo, who must still be in the ward, has also received it. She doesn't know whether to tell Jing what happened these days.

"She and I are very happy. We are childhood friends." Jinglu suddenly said such a sentence to her.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes were full of shock. How could she suddenly say this to herself?

"Because your face is full of tangles of 'what should I do with Lu Songhuo'." Jing Lu's remark broke her mind. Who can't have the ability to observe words and colors in society for so many years? She took a sip of coffee and continued, "my fiance is a childhood sweetheart in my hometown. I liked him a long time ago. After returning home, he proposed to me, so I agreed."

Needless to say, Xia Jinsheng also understood that love cannot be forced. What's more, young Tam is really a difficult rival to defeat. She lit incense for Lu Songhuo in her heart.

"Although I know you because of him, we are friends now. I will go to your wedding." Xia Jinsheng smiled and assured her.

They put down their unhappiness, and Jing Lu smiled very happily, "you must give me a big red envelope at that time. I'm short of money."

Her exaggerated expression is not like fraud, but Xia Jinsheng is surprised. Jing Lu is now a gold medal creator. She has been cooperating with Mo Nanfeng. How can she be short of money?

"It's not easy to buy a house and a car." Jing Lu took another sip of coffee, lowered his eyelids to hide his emotions, and downplayed the bitterness. "Moreover, since his company is going public, I have to help her since I want to marry him."

"Yes." Every family has a difficult Scripture. Although she spoke lightly, Xia Jinsheng

could still realize the difficulty. "If you have difficulties, just open your mouth to me. Don't be polite."

"Thank you."

Because she wanted to take wedding photos, Jing Lu left soon. It was her childhood fiance who came to pick her up. She looked smart and dressed appropriately, but she couldn't compare with Lu Songhuo in Xia Jinsheng's eyes.

And at the moment of seeing Xia Jinsheng, a stunning color appeared in the man's eyes. When Jing Lu didn't pay attention, he quietly looked at her.

Xia Jinsheng felt that the man didn't seem to be worth Jing's liking. She couldn't help worrying. Then she couldn't help shaking her head. She couldn't take care of other people's affairs too much.

When she paid, a new dumb girl from the coffee shop showed her a warm smile. She was in a much better mood.

When she got home, she specially asked Gu Nanchen if he had time to accompany her to the wedding. Unfortunately, he didn't have time. The little guy doesn't have time because Er Chun has picked up a new play for her now.

Xia Jinsheng and Lu Songhuo, the two brothers in distress, made a pair.

Jinglu's wedding will be on Sunday in a well rated church and hotel in city A. The solemn marriage symphony in the church was playing happily. Jing Lu and her husband smiled sweetly, exchanged rings and accepted the blessings of the guests.

Among the guests, only Xia Jinsheng was nervous all the time. She was very worried about what would happen to him, because when he was at the door of the church, he asked, "do you think I can steal the wedding later?"

"Why are you so serious?" Lu Songhuo looked away from the couple who kissed on the stage. From the corner of his eye, he saw Xia Jinsheng staring at him all the time.

The eyes seemed to be wary that he would disappear the next second. He wondered what he thought and smiled, "do you really think I'm going to steal a kiss?"

When he spoke, he forgot to restrain his voice. The busy crowd immediately calmed down, looked at him maliciously, and the security guard was ready to move.

Xia Jinsheng scolded an idiot and quickly explained with a smile, "my friend just meant that the bride is very beautiful and beautiful. People want to steal the wedding."

A beautiful sentence made people turn their eyes back to the newcomer in an instant. Jing Lu blushed in praise.

The venue changed to an open-air banquet. The bride and groom came to toast them. Lu Songhuo's eyes stuck to Jing Lu. Xia Jinsheng pinched his waist secretly, and he came back to his senses.

"You are beautiful today." He raised his glass to them and drank it in one gulp.

Xia Jinsheng's beautiful eyes opened angrily. It's OK to see other people's brides at other people's wedding banquet. Now he praises other people's brides in a sentimental tone. Is this guy going to make a scene?

Sure enough, Jinglu couldn't hang on his face. He bowed his head in embarrassment and didn't want to see him, "thank you."

I thought it was over like this. Unexpectedly, the people around Jing Lu suddenly grabbed her waist and looked at Xia Jinsheng with a smile, "the young lady around Mr. Lu is also very beautiful."

The atmosphere suddenly solidified, and Jing Lu carelessly didn't notice it, but Lu Songhuo and Xia Jinsheng were stiff, and their impression of the groom was completely darkened.

At the wedding, the most beautiful person should be the bride. In order not to steal the limelight, Xia Jinsheng only wore a simple and elegant skirt today, which will not appear to be ignored or dominate.

But someone praised her in front of the bride. Xia Jinsheng didn't know whether he was suspicious or whether the groom lacked a tendon in his brain.

There are other relatives and friends to propose a toast. Jing Lu and her husband will leave soon.

"All right, take your eyes back quickly. In this way, we will be driven out by the people here. " Xia Jinsheng stood on tiptoe and shook his hand helplessly in front of him to regain his sight.

Lu Songhuo ignored her and made an irrefutable excuse for his behavior. "If you can see it now, you can't see it in the future."

What he said made people sad. Xia Jinsheng couldn't let him go. As a result, this guy was drunk at the wedding banquet and openly began to drink like crazy to fight with

the bridegroom.

Some people look at them more and more strangely. Xia Jinsheng sees that the situation is wrong and immediately leaves the table with him. Jing Lu looks at the person who is drunk and lying on her. The mood in her eyes is so complicated.

"Shall I have you sent back?"

"No, No." Xia Jinsheng waved her hand. The people on her almost fell down. She was so frightened that she quickly fished them up again. She had to explain to Jing Liao, "you have other people to entertain. I can get a taxi whenever I go out. If you are busy first, we won't be in trouble. Happy wedding, happy marriage for a hundred years."

"Thank you."

Xia Jinsheng left the meeting with Lu Songhuo step by step. Fortunately, this guy didn't die of drunkenness. Otherwise, if the weight of his whole body was on her, he could fall to the ground now.

The cold wind outside made Xia Jinsheng tremble all over, and Lu Songhuo's wine breath also dissipated a lot. He still kept a trace of soberness in his consciousness.

Vaguely looking at the situation in front of him, he frowned at Shang Xia Jinsheng's disgusting eyes, "what's the matter?"

He dared to ask himself what was the matter? Xia Jinsheng rolled his eyes. "Can you go by yourself now? Do you know you're very heavy?"

Half of his body weight was on her, and there was still a distance from the bus hall. Taxis nearby were not allowed to stop. Xia Jinsheng regretted that he had been polite to Jing Lu just now.

"Well, I can go." Lu Songhuo boasted and struggled to push Xia Jinsheng away. "I can still walk a straight line to show you."

It's really a good "straight" line! Xia Jinsheng silently looked at the crooked walking posture, and the corners of his mouth kept twitching. Then he saw Lu Songhuo fall to the ground in a posture of throwing himself to the ground.

Sure enough... She helped her forehead, so she shouldn't believe what a drunkard said.

He wanted to help him up from the ground, but Lu Songhuo wouldn't let him. He grabbed her wrist and asked, "go, let's find Miss Hua."

Hearing the three words "flower girl", Xia Jinsheng had a black line on his forehead and immediately made up his mind to the black spotted pig called "flower girl" in an anti Japanese God play.

And is this man looking for a girl when he's drunk? Xia Jinsheng sat on the ground with him speechless, and passers-by cast sympathetic eyes.

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A shadow suddenly fell over her head, and a pair of exquisite leather shoes appeared in the field of vision. Xia Jinsheng raised her head and looked at a pair of cold eyes. She was careful and trembled fiercely. She didn't seem to have done anything sorry for him?

Gu Nanchen broke off Lu Songhuo, grabbed her hand, and then kicked him mercilessly. Xia Jinsheng couldn't bear to look straight at her. This guy was jealous.

After sympathizing with Lu Songhuo for a second, she found herself dragged forward by him. As for the other person, she still sat on the ground without image.

"Ah, that Lu..."

"Fuck him." Gu Nanchen said fiercely and continued to walk forward, although he knew that Lu Songhuo was drunk and pulled Xia Jinsheng out of his mind.

But he was so angry that he let Xia Jinsheng go to the nightclub last time. Now he dares to give birth to people who take him to the nightclub... I really don't want to live.

Xia Jinsheng saw the late Qin Wen through the rearview mirror and immediately looked at Gu Nanchen with teasing in his eyes.

This man is a typical man of integrity.

"Are you proud?"

With a cold look in his eyes, Xia Jinsheng immediately became honest and expressionless.

"By the way, didn't you say you didn't have time? Why did you suddenly come again?" She suddenly remembered the question and asked by the way.

He used "three words" to cover up my words. If Qin Wen is here, he will quietly make complaints about his own president. Obviously, there is another meeting cancelled.

The two returned home. Gu Nanchen intended to "teach" Xia Jinsheng a lesson while

the little guy was away. When they returned home, they found many uninvited guests.

"Why are you here?" He frowned, upset that the plan had been disrupted.

Who else is sitting on the sofa drinking flower tea except Gu ya'er? In the fear of his brother, the original leisurely man shrunk his neck and whispered, "I'm looking for Jinsheng."

It's the man who comes to rob her wife again. Gu Nanchen is cold all over. What do you think of Gu ya'er.

Xia Jinsheng looked funny and kissed his lip, "OK, don't eat my sister's vinegar."

President Gu was instantly satisfied and pointed to his lips, "another one." Emma. "Gu ya'er shouted, covering her eyes with her hands, "flash blind my titanium alloy dog eye, show points fast, show points fast!"