

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 104

As expected, Shang Sijie's custody was made open. Netizens who were in a hurry on the Internet even took her out. They knew how many absurd things she had done from childhood to childhood, and how many contractors slept.

What makes people talk about most is that she still keeps a little white face behind her back. Euphemistic people say that she is a "heroine among women". Straightforward people directly scold her and scold her for being fickle.

It is undeniable that Shang Sijie was angry, but her few fans were immediately turned into slag by the black fans. No matter how the brokerage company handles public relations, it is unable to return to the sky.

To make matters worse, the contractor who was wearing the green hat withdrew his capital directly in anger and broke his relationship with Shang Sijie. For a moment, she became a mouse crossing the street and everyone shouted.

All the people bullied by Shang Sijie are clapping their hands. Only director Dong has a bitter face and is gloomy all day. This can't blame him. The TV drama with the withdrawal of the contractor can't go on at all. How can he laugh.

Together with the original author Feng Qi, it is like a frosted eggplant.

"That's all I know." Erchun picked up the teacup and drank carefully, with great caution. Just because Xia Jinsheng casually mentioned that this set of cups is worth tens of thousands.

Darling, it's really inhumane.

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng's response was flat, but she was full of joy. She knew that another identity of Shang Sijie would be exposed by the media, which would set off a storm. Unexpectedly, it exceeded her expectations. It was a big storm.

Heaven's good reincarnation, God spared who.

It's only because Shang Sijie doesn't have eyes and wants to do something to her baby, but Er Chun is a little worried about director Dong. He is estimated to be the most

innocent victim of this matter.

Knowing her worry, Xia Jinsheng waved his small hand, "it's all right. We'll just let Lu Songhuo invest." After she came back from the set last time, she checked the director Dong and found that he was quite talented.

He is very good at directing the play and has his own style. The actors under him grow up rapidly, but he is dull and has offended many people in dealing with the world. He is a rare director with three normal views, so it's no wonder that Er Chun agreed to the little guy to pick up the play.

A penny forced a hero to death, but Xia Jinsheng easily solved the problem that people couldn't do anything. Er Chun rushed over without saying a word and rubbed his chest, "I found I had a big thick leg."

"..." fuck you, your legs are thick!

In the evening, she specially mentioned it to Gu Nanchen. It had nothing to do with him, but Xia Jinsheng didn't know why, just wanted him to know.

Gu Nanchen nodded slightly after listening, "yes, that guy has a lot of money anyway."

Needless to say, everyone knows who the guy with a lot of money in his mouth is. Xia Jinsheng can't help wondering whether Lu Songhuo and he can be friends for so many years because of shaking m attribute.

Er... Wait, isn't she more nervous when she gets the certificate with Gu Nanchen? Xia Jinsheng trembled, and a gust of cold lingered.

"By the way, do you know what's going on recently?" Gu Nanchen didn't know what he suddenly remembered. He frowned and looked straight at Xia Jinsheng.

Someone's heart is guilty, be careful, his liver trembles, "innocent" blinks, "what's going on?"

Gu Nanchen just lowered his head and didn't notice her. He replied casually, "he seems to have encountered something disturbing recently and is always drinking. Ya'er said that he had been taught many times by the old man. "

"Oh, really?" Xia Jinsheng pretends to be surprised, but her heart is aching. She knows the reason why Gu Wensheng drinks too much. If an Ruoying leaves, it is equivalent to losing half his life.

She thought of Gu Wensheng's empty eyes in the cemetery that day. She breathed and felt depressed for no reason. "Maybe he lost something important..."

Her tone was too sad and ethereal. Gu Nanchen finally found something wrong. He stopped writing and looked up at her. "It seems that you are hiding something from me?"

The relaxed and indifferent tone made Xia Jinsheng feel like a great enemy. She tightened her clothes, pretended to be calm and smiled, "you think too much. How can I hide something from you."

Gu Nanchen didn't answer. There was a dark light in his eyes that was not easy to capture, and his eyes narrowed slightly, emitting a dangerous smell.

He didn't know what Xia Jinsheng was hiding, but the only suggestion was that she would subconsciously tighten my clothes every time she was nervous or guilty.

Xia Jinsheng may not have found this habit.

What did she hide from herself?

Because of Gu Nanchen's words, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help worrying about Gu Wensheng's recent situation. When Gu Nanchen didn't pay attention, he ran to see him.

Before coming, Qiao qiuruo told himself that Gu Wensheng's situation was very bad. He drank and painted all day. He painted the same person.

Xia Jinsheng didn't find him until he saw him with his own eyes! How serious the situation is!

As soon as he opened the door, the smell of oil painting mixed with the smell of wine came to his face. Xia Jinsheng subconsciously frowned and covered his nose. Qiao qiuruo next to him was a habitual expression.

In such a big bedroom, the furniture and the floor are full of traces of oil paintings. On the wall, the bed is covered with portraits of an Ruoying, which looks very strange. Gu Wensheng stood by the windowsill, with two abnormal blushes on his drunk face, even the corner of his eyes. His hand holding the pen had no strength at all, and the things he drew were also crooked. However, Gu Wensheng stared at the drawing paper like a demon " Oh, my God. " Xia Jinsheng gave a small exclamation. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she couldn't believe that the man in front of her was Gu Wensheng. He smelled bad all over, and his cheeks quickly lost weight. The painter continued to indulge in his own world as if he hadn't heard anything. Xia Jinsheng had to ask Qiao qiuruo for help, "how long has he been like this?" " Come back from the

funeral, that's it. " Her voice was as light as a mosquito's foot, and her words were filled with helplessness and worry. After listening to this for so long, Xia Jinsheng frowned and was furious in his chest, "didn't you stop him? He will have an accident like this. Do you know? " Qiao qiuruo was stunned by the lesson and lowered her head to apologize: "I'm sorry." Xia Jinsheng's anger dissipated because of her words, and her guilt filled her heart. In the final analysis, this is not Qiao qiuruo's fault, but Gu Wensheng's own choice, which can't be stopped. Xia Jinsheng was ill and rushed to the doctor. She accidentally vented her anger on her. The air was strangely quiet. Xia Jinsheng couldn't hold on and quickly apologized: "I'm sorry, I'm afraid there's no other meaning, but it's too urgent..." "well, I know." Qiao qiuruo was considerate and didn't care about him. His eyes always fell on Gu Wensheng. The mood in his eyes was sad or sympathetic. It was very complicated.