

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 111

The boredom in her eyes hurt Gu Nanchen's eyes, but it was because of this that she calmed down, suddenly became decadent, and reluctantly leaned against Xia Jinsheng's shoulder.

The sad atmosphere of his body infected Xia Jinsheng. His subordinates consciously patted him on the back. Gu Nanchen was more dependent on rubbing between her hair.

"Why don't you want to have children for me? Do you only like the designer and want to give him..." He didn't finish his words. His tone was sour and people lost their teeth.

After a long time, it turned out that there was such a big misunderstanding. Xia Jinsheng said with a black face, "Comrade Gu Nanchen, you've made up too much. Sure enough, do people like to think nonsense when they get old?"

"Well..."

Gu Nanchen chose to tell Xia Jinsheng the answer with action, and blocked her small mouth. In her eyes, her good years in her thirties turned out to be "old".

Misfortune comes from the mouth. Xia Jinsheng really realized the meaning of these words for the first time.

After the Spring Festival, people's life has also returned to the normal track, one by one lamenting at the end of the holiday. On the day of school in February, Wei Qing's new product launch was also held as scheduled.

The venue was the skyscraper in the center of the city. There is the highest Ningzhu building. The exhibition is scheduled to be held on the 22nd floor. Because the success of the last show attracted more people.

Behind those unassuming appearances, they have incomparable wealth and status, and have learned and cultivated.

"No, don't be nervous. Don't be nervous." Zhang Yun, who was pulled to accompany her, tried to calm Xia Jinsheng's mood. As a result, she became more nervous.

Xia Jinsheng nibbled her lip and looked at the murky scene on the guest stage. Wei Qing's appeal was really extraordinary, but would she show her works in front of so many people later?

She has no bottom in her heart. She comes from predecessors or outstanding rookies in the design industry. She is a novice and really has no bottom in her heart.

At this time, a tall figure approached them. Selena closely took Xia Jinsheng's arm and sighed with surprise: "ah, I found it. Don't you go backstage and get ready? "

"I'm preparing." Xia Jinsheng raised the manuscript paper in her hand, which is a general introduction to her design. The inspiration comes from a class. She is already familiar with it, "I'm afraid I'll forget it in a moment."

Selena smiled and said heartlessly, "it's okay. Just like last time, you'll frighten them with coldness and beauty and explain again."

"Yes, there must be many people in the same situation as you." Zhang Yun pointed to a plausible boy with manuscript paper next to him. His eyebrows were locked. He almost engraved the word tension on his forehead.

Take a deep breath. Xia Jinsheng also feels relaxed. Many newcomers must be as nervous as her, ordinary, ordinary.

Psychological suggestion played a role. Her performance was in the middle. During this period, she could not only prepare her speech, but also take the opportunity to observe the performance of the people in front.

When the host finally read her name, Xia Jinsheng pulled out a smile and tried to adjust her state to the best.

Ah! She really wanted to escape. Xia Jinsheng beat the wall. Selena and Zhang Yun looked at her worried. The former asked uncertainly, "is she okay?"

"Well, it shouldn't be." What kind of tone has a strong guilty heart, and there is no convincing force at all.

Xia Jinsheng slowly came to the stage and unexpectedly saw Gu Nanchen and the smiling little rolling at the front desk. How could they be here? No wonder they are mysterious these two days and firmly refuse to cheer her up.

The people at the front desk also saw her. Her lips moved gently and said two words silently. Xia Jinsheng read his lips.

come on.

The restless heart instantly wanted to be given a tranquilizer. Xia Jinsheng smiled from the corners of her mouth, confident, elegant and beautiful.

She held the microphone in her hand and bowed to the audience. She cleared her throat and had a sweet voice. "Good afternoon, everyone in the design industry. I'm Xia Jinsheng from X College. Today I'll bring you my work "ancient rhyme". Welcome to watch it. "

With the sound of her clapping hands, she remembered that the red curtain opened and the model waiting behind for a long time was ready to move.

The long-term training steps show their unique beauty, and their clothes make people reluctant to move away from their sight.

The spring clothes with blue and blue colors, appropriate wide sleeves and thin round neck, and the slim design highlight the beauty of women's figure. The short cloak with pattern flowers on the outer cover makes all this faint and adds a hazy beauty.

They are like traditional Chinese clothes, which are simpler than them, and have more charm than modern services. The delicate embroidery patterns are green and white. It seems that people see the charm of historical precipitation on their clothes, and they also feel the tactfulness of women in the south of the Yangtze River.

During an outing, meijiaoniang looked back and smiled. Suddenly, the picture of youth came to mind. People applauded Xia Jinsheng's design. Only one person stood up with an ugly face.

A mature man in his thirties, his face was heavy, his breath was thick, and he looked angry. Xia Jinsheng was Lengleng Leng, and soon smiled, "excuse me, sir, do you have any questions?"

The man didn't pay attention to her, but turned his attention to Wei Qing on the podium and said aggressively, "I want to ask Mr. Wei something. What do you think of the works with plagiarism?" A small sentence immediately caused an uproar in the meeting. Xia Jinsheng didn't know, but many people knew this man. His name was Jing Zhu, President of Junzhu company. In the circle, Jing Zhu and his self-made company have a pivotal position. Now he openly says this is tantamount to Xia Jinsheng's suspected plagiarism. Wei Qing was the first to react. He naturally believed Xia Jinsheng's character. He looked at Jing Zhu with a smile, but his eyes were cold. "Plagiarism is shameful in any industry. They should be pulled out, whipped and despised. "" Mr. Wei is indeed a reasonable person. Then I would like to ask Ms. Xia to copy the "Guoyun" series that our company is about to issue. How to deal with this

matter? " He looked at Wei Qing. Under his polite words, there was a hidden threat. Before Wei Qing could answer, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but stare at Jing Zhu coldly and burst into cold air, "Sir, you can't eat rice and talk nonsense." "How do you know I'm talking nonsense?" Jing Zhu looked at Xia Jinsheng with cold eyes, and there was a look of surprise in her eyes. There were not many people who looked good and had excellent temperament like her. She seems to be the queen of the crowd. She should be surrounded by the stars and the moon. It's a pity that her character... Is really not good. The other party's righteous attitude made Xia Jinsheng angry, "why do you say I plagiarized? Can I sue you for slander?" The four eyes are opposite, the fire is everywhere, and there is a choking smell of gunpowder in the air. Irrelevant people want to hold their breath and reduce their sense of existence so as not to be affected by the war "Plagiarism, right? Take out the evidence, or my lawyer will wait for Mr. Jing and your company at any time." His pet was bullied. How could Gu Nanchen still sit down, hold the little guy up and stand next to Xia Jinsheng. The combination of handsome men and beautiful women is particularly eye-catching. Some people have recognized that he is Gu Nanchen who announced his wedding news to the media some time ago. In an instant, there was a sound of breathing in the field. It's understandable that he appeared in the elegant design press conference in the mall, but it's very strange that he now comes out for an unknown newcomer. Jing Zhu looked at him suspiciously, especially the little guy in his arms staring at himself with a flat mouth. His action and expression were the same as Xia Jinsheng just now. The answer seems to be ready. But he must ensure that he is safe. His tone has calmed down a lot, and even implies a layer of friendship. "Mr. Gu, this is next to you..." my wife, do you have a problem?" Gu Nanchen hugged Xia Jinsheng's waist and looked around the scene with indifferent eyes. Those young people who had previously looked at Xia Jinsheng were suddenly cool. There was silence on the field, and his eyes were always staring at the two big and one small on the stage. The press conference couldn't go on after all. The etiquette lady came in and gave everyone a cup of tea. A group of people looked at each other backstage. No one wanted to speak first. Gu Nanchen was more calm than others, holding a cup of tea, which made others have the illusion that the overall situation was in his hands and had to obey orders. The little guy liked the small cakes in the venue. He was not affected by the atmosphere at all. He ate one by one with bulging cheeks. He was not happy "Mr. Jing, can you tell me why I copied it? I can guarantee that I am original. Please tell me the truth." Xia Jinsheng opened his mouth to let Jing Zhu breathe a sigh of relief. After all, the terrible background behind Gu Nanchen is hanging there. Where can he speak. However, in terms of Chong Xia Jinsheng's condition and temperament cultivation, the previous accusation of plagiarism has been questioned. Jingzhu as like as two peas, Xia Jinsheng showed the new bamboo print of Jun bamboo to him. A thousand readers and a thousand Hamlets, it is very unlikely that two different people have exactly the same idea. There is no better reason for this phenomenon except to explain it with plagiarism. Gu Nanchen can be said to have participated in the whole process of Xia Jinsheng's creation. It can only be said that someone else copied her creativity. Upon learning the news, Jing Zhu's face was even more ugly. This design is his photograph, but the result is not

good, but he was deceived, but also falsely accused the originator. Such an embarrassing incident made him afraid to go out and meet people for a long time. The person who copied Xia Jinsheng was quickly confessed. Xia Jinsheng never thought that the person was Liu Ruan, a classmate. Jing Zhu said that at that time, Liu Ru'an stopped him from selling the design drawings and asked for cooperation. At the beginning, he also agreed to see the originality. After learning what happened, Gu Nanchen has begun to let people sort out materials and file a lawsuit to the court.