

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 118

When Xia Jinsheng went to Jing Zhu's house, he had an unexpected creative inspiration. His thoughts surged. He brushed and waved his strokes down, and soon completed the transformation and handed it over to Jing Zhu.

Looking at the things she drew, combined with the text description next to her, Jing Zhu stood up his thumb, which will certainly convince the unconvinced group of people in the company.

He quickly took down the drawing and asked someone to make it. Xia Jinsheng was about to go back, but Jing Zhu mentioned the old thing about her endorsement of products again:

"I thought you could speak for me. The clothes you designed are very suitable for your temperament."

"Oh, let's talk about it then. Haven't you made the clothes yet? "

She deliberately pushed away Jing Zhu. How could she not see it? She had asked her why she refused to accept the endorsement before. Xia Jinsheng avoided answering. This time, the result remains the same.

In the end, Jing Zhu could only reluctantly say to her, "I hope you will think about it."

The other party's serious expression makes it difficult for people to say no. Xia Jinsheng can only say that he will consider it carefully.

For endorsing her clothes, she was so excited for a moment, but I'm afraid the reality is not good. She must have scruples over the old man.

Although he lived in the 21st century, the old man still retained many traditional concepts. For example, he thought that the actors were no different from the ancient actors.

Even if I can make a lot of money, I'm just a laughing singer, not to mention the story

behind those bright stars in the entertainment industry.

The old man had a lot of dissatisfaction with her. If he spoke for Junzhu's clothes... She couldn't imagine what would happen next.

"What's on your mind?" Gu Nanchen saw something wrong with her.

"What if we don't get recognition at home?" Xia Jinsheng was worried. She suddenly thought of many cases in which the marriage that did not get the blessing of her family finally went down.

She was afraid that one day she and Gu Nanchen would do the same. For a long time, only her inferiority complex returned to her heart. In the final analysis, she still didn't deserve Gu Nanchen. That's why the old man always disagreed.

He suddenly straightened her body and ordered, "look at me. Tell me who you're going to live with in the future? What other people think is really that important? I love you."

At this moment, tears filled her eyes. She suddenly knew something, and her mood became particularly relaxed.

When Jing Zhu asked her if she was willing to speak, she immediately agreed. He didn't ask why, but said that if she didn't agree this time, she would go to find a spokesman.

When he learned this, Xia Jinsheng's heart was empty first, and then Mo Mingqing was lucky. Fortunately, he didn't miss it.

The sample clothes were quickly made. Xia Jinsheng wore a set sent by Jing Zhu to the company for display, which surprised a large number of people. The people who opposed it at the beginning are silent now.

One by one, her eyes were both surprised and unwilling to see her pack up her clothes, but when planning the listing of new clothes, everyone played a twelve point spirit and devoted all their enthusiasm.

First of all, as a publicity problem to be solved, Junzhu company specially held an internal meeting, and Xia Jinsheng, as a designer, was also lucky to participate in the discussion.

Her position is close to Jingzhu, which makes many people secretly jealous. But no one dared to refute. After all, her strength is there.

Jing Zhu sat in the chair and presided over the overall situation. "What do you think of this publicity?"

As soon as he spoke, someone immediately came out and handed over his plan, which was handed over to Jing Zhu by Secretary General Yang Wei. He just glanced at Jing Zhu and lost the document.

The word "nothing new" defeated the man's confidence just now and sat in a position like a frosted eggplant.

Then several people put forward different schemes, and the results were refuted one by one. At the back, Jing Zhu lost his patience and went straight away in a rage.

Xia Jinsheng thought that others would be as relieved as himself, but he saw them frowning one by one, seriously discussing how to attract attention in publicity, and the advertisements made people willing to stop for it.

She was speechless for a moment, and the excellent team's behavior style was really different. In such an environment, laziness, such as her, also inspired her fighting spirit.

During the lunch break, Zhang Yun unexpectedly brought her boyfriend to visit the class. It turned out that her boyfriend would also practice in Junzhu from today.

When her boyfriend was working, Zhang Yun was playing with her mobile phone. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but wonder when she saw it with interest.

"What are you looking at?"

"An advertisement in Thailand was like a micro film. It abused the heart and lungs for a long time. As a result, there was an advertisement behind it. But I still like it. "

Xia Jinsheng was impressed by her self talk. Why didn't she expect to use micro movies? Making a short film can make people deeply influential and achieve the purpose of publicity.

Thinking of this floor, she immediately consulted with Jing Zhu, but Jing Zhu gave her a disdainful look and asked her, "didn't you listen carefully at the meeting?"

"Huh?" Xia Jinsheng blinked. His eyes clearly said how do you know?

Jing Zhu hated iron and steel. He picked up the document and patted her on the head. "Someone mentioned this plan in the morning, but it was rejected because the cost was too high." Advertisements on TV are calculated in millions of seconds. The duration of micro films is too long, the price is high, and the audience may not have the patience

to watch them“ What if it's divided into several segments? According to strict time management. " Her proposal brightened Jing Zhu's eyes. It's really a good idea. You can consider the launch of the next unit according to the response. It not only effectively solves the capital turnover, but also reduces the potential danger to a certain extent and is more secure. However, the of micro film is another difficult problem. It must conform to the concept of Junzhu, and the story must be wonderful and fascinating. This is not a small test for the screenwriter. Later, other employees in the company proposed that they could solicit contributions online in the name of the company. Jing Zhu thought it was feasible, so he ordered people to do it. In line with the principle that fat water does not flow to outsiders, Xia Jinsheng wanted to encourage Er chun to try, but she recently had a new script to deal with, so she couldn't get away at all. Her idea can only be put off. There must be a brave man under the heavy reward. The online solicitation soon had the following. A writer named Liang Zao stood out with a sentimental love story of previous and current lives. The company soon got in touch with this person. She was also very happy about the fact that her work was selected, but she repeatedly declined when she asked to meet. I don't know what concerns she has. Finally, she was forced to say she didn't participate in the essay solicitation. Please ask them to return the essay and refuse to use it. The other party's tough attitude forced Jing Zhu to negotiate in person, and the result was also closed. Xia Jinsheng suddenly became interested in this. She couldn't find the information herself, so she had to turn to ER Chun. After hearing this, er Chun held his head and thought for a long time, "she really wants to be a new show on the Internet. It's very mysterious. Personal information is rarely disclosed. " To this end, she specially went to the website to search Liang Zao and found that this man was a little famous and wrote a grand story. In addition to her children's affection, she also had an impassioned family and country feelings. The article she submitted coincided with her own creation, which exacerbated Xia Jinsheng's curiosity about her and hoped to have the opportunity to know the true face of Lushan and cooperate well. Her whole face was almost pasted on the computer screen. Er Chun pulled back with her collar. "Let's talk about Yuxiu."“ Um. You said. " Xia Jinsheng put away her playful attitude. She could feel that Er Chun had something to say to herself“ I recently signed another play for the little guy. It's not heavy. It's a pleasant role. The company signing the play is Wen's Qianlong Huangchao entertainment and culture company. "“ Um. " She nodded. She basically delegated the power to Erchun to deal with the development of the little guy's performance. Jinsheng also believed that she would live up to her expectations. But when Er Chun said that the little guy has become famous on the Internet, and there are millions of fans on the microblog number she specially applied for. The number of millions surprised her so much that she couldn't help sighing: "so many?" Er Chun glanced at her and said nothing to her thick nerves. In recent years, cute babies have become the new favorite of people from all walks of life. There is a popular saying on the Internet: you have the ability to show love and have the ability to dry your babies! In addition, the little guy's first play is to cooperate with Gu Tan for the rest of his life. They love her and often interact on Weibo. It's normal to have such a number. The sensible analysis made Xia Jinsheng's voice seem to be blocked with a ball of cotton,

and she found that she didn't care enough about the little guy. If it hadn't been for ER Chun's care, the little guy wouldn't have come to this day. She suddenly had a sour nose and hugged Er Chun, "Er Chun, you moved me so much that I married you." "Stupid refusal. " A confession suffered a ruthless rejection, and the tears from the corners of her eyes hung there in a funny way " How far are you going to let the little guy go in this circle? " Er Chun pushed her away and began to talk to her about business with a straight face. In this regard, she has always been controlled by little guys. If she is interested in acting, Xia Jinsheng will let her play. If she doesn't want to play in the future, she won't blame her. She doesn't want her son to be a success. It's enough for her children to be happy. Xia Jinsheng doesn't have to work hard to find a good job. Gu Nanchen has money. She doesn't want to put pressure on children " Ah. " Er Chun sighed. She probably guessed her idea and explained her purpose. "The people of Qianlong emperor's nest vaguely revealed to me that they wanted to sign Yuxiu." The little guy has good appearance, good acting skills and better background. Many large companies have wanted her to throw out olive branches, and Qianlong emperor's nest is the best one here. It's also best for little guys. She can't decide this. She can only let Xia Jinsheng decide. The child is not alone. Xia Jinsheng can only talk to Gu Nanchen. After hearing this, Gu Nanchen didn't rush to refuse. After careful consideration, he called the little guy to discuss it together.