

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 128

The shooting of the company was about to start. Xia Jinsheng specially asked for leave from school to prepare for shooting. The first thing to welcome was the birthday party held by Gu's old house for the little guy. After talking to Gu Nanchen on the phone, Xia Jinsheng took the little guy directly from the set.

Grandma Chu Yu had already waited in front of the gate. Only Gu Jun's face was elongated and smelly. The little guy didn't dare to get too close to him. Later, the old man realized the problem himself and suddenly smiled.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help shivering. The old man laughed more horribly than not. She couldn't stand the kind "greetings" of the seven aunts. She rubbed her arms to find an opportunity to sneak out for fresh air.

Unexpectedly, there was another follower, Zhao Qingyan, her 23-year-old cousin.

"You..."

"Don't follow your brother and sister-in-law's gossip, little nephew?" Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows and found that after she married Gu Nanchen, the most obvious advantage was that people of the same generation were lower than her now. This feeling was very dark and cool.

Hearing her name, Zhao Qingyan was stunned. She vaguely remembered that she had few contacts with Xia Jinsheng. She had always called herself cousin sweetly. In the twinkling of an eye, she had married.

He doesn't like the status quo at all, because he likes Xia Jinsheng. He has liked her since he met her. Especially after knowing that they were not really related cousins, he wanted to monopolize her.

In the twinkling of an eye, everything is different.

He was unwilling and clenched his fist to tell his mood. The car horn suddenly sounded. Xia Jinsheng's eyes lit up and Gu Nanchen came.

Seeing Gu Nanchen coming out, Xia Jinsheng was about to meet Chu nianwan, but she

saw Chu nianwan get out of his car. She smiled sweetly and took the shyness of her little daughter's house.

The heart cooled half. It's nothing for two people to work in the same company and come back together. Xia Jinsheng thought like this in his heart. He could ignore his inner dissatisfaction.

"Hard work." Gu Nanchen held the cake in one hand, and the other hand hugged her waist and kissed her gently on her forehead. Xia Jinsheng felt a lot happier. This man belongs to her.

This joy only lasted until she saw Chu nianwan's jealous eyes. Chu nianwan didn't expect to be grabbed by her on the spot, lowered her head, didn't speak, and walked past them in a muffled voice.

Next to Zhao Qingyan secretly pinched his fist. Finally, he loosened weakly and withdrew silently from here.

After all, it's not their own home. They didn't get tired of it for too long. Xia Jinsheng saw Gu Nanchen's frowning action. He solemnly told her: "stay away from Zhao Qingyan. I don't like to see you so close to other men."

In particular, he also knows that Zhao Qingyan has been thinking about Xia Jinsheng. He doesn't want Xia Jinsheng to know that he is selfish. As long as she belongs to him alone, it is the greatest gift given to him by God.

"Hum." Xia Jinsheng was still absent-minded because of Chu nianwan. She glared at him angrily, "take care of yourself first."

Gu Nanchen didn't understand his meaning. He just took her hand and put it in the position of his heart, whispering, "this position is only you, all the time."

Xia Jinsheng was caught off guard and confessed. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help blushing. The atmosphere was just right. When their lips were almost close together, the little guy ran out to let them separate in a hurry.

"Daddy, Mommy, grandma told us to go in for dinner. Can I have an extra drumstick tonight? " Today is her birthday. She's going to open her stomach and eat.

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng blushed and dared not look at the little guy's clear eyes, which would make her feel guilty of poisoning the small flowers of the motherland.

With the care of the two old people, the little guy had a happy birthday. It's rare to get together. The family simply stayed for the night.

Used to sleeping at home, the bed suddenly changed. Xia Jinsheng got up early. The nanny was making breakfast. The old man was exercising in the garden. Chu Yu sighed with a newspaper: "how could this little daughter of the Wen family do such a thing? They are sixteen years old, and they are too lax in discipline. "

Wen's little daughter? As far as she knows, there are only her little daughter Wenya and her adopted daughter. She suspiciously wants to come to the newspaper from Chu Yu, but she is shocked by the news above.

Wenya has changed her pseudonym, but recently a manuscript being reviewed on her website was suddenly sold to a magazine at a high price. The website accused her of submitting more than one manuscript.

When the magazine was published, not only the sales volume was affected, but also the reputation of the magazine. People who make magazines are not vegetarian. They immediately go to the company to ask Wencun for compensation.

Because it was not a glorious thing, he lost money and lost face.

Xia Jinsheng looked at the newspaper in a complicated mood and didn't know what to do for a moment. As far as she's been in contact, although Wenya is a bit willful and reckless, like a girl who hasn't grown up, she won't do anything about submitting more than one draft.

Her cognition is not wrong, but now her life is not easy.

It was revealed by the media that many people took the opportunity to attack the Qianlong emperor's nest, and they really found out a lot of black history, gently blaming Wenya for all this.

Not only slapped her hard, but also frozen her bank card funds and forcibly took her notebook. In warm words, "it's better to let you do nothing and stay at home instead of letting what you write harm the company."

He also specially hired a tutor to let Wenya learn French, so she had no time to write those things. Wenya didn't agree. In a rage, she ran away from home, stole a computer, took all her possessions and took refuge in money. And she has some things that must be solved with money. Thanks to her, Qian Shuangshuang was able to buy a small apartment in this land and money place. Gentle son also knew this and stepped in to let the head of the household's name belong to Wenya. Just gentle, cherish friendship, and always lend her the house, but I don't know that over time, both money have had the idea of taking it for themselves. She rang the doorbell for a long time before Qian shuangshuangshuang came out to open the door. He was surprised to see her. She

opened her mouth and asked, "why do you sell my manuscript without my consent?" The news broke out, and Qian Shuangshuang had seen it. She was still nervous at that time. However, now she had a good idea. First, let Wenya enter the house, and the two sisters sat on the sofa together. Then she saw her tears falling down " Don't cry yet. I'm just a little angry, but I don't blame you. Do you have any difficulties? " Gentle and anxious to care about her, she has never had a temper with her friends. But she has too few friends, so she cherishes both money " I sobbed... "Qian Shuangshuang was sad on the surface, but secretly happy in his heart. He laughed at Wenya and was as good as a fool. Slowly, she began to move eastward and kicked the ball to Wen Cun. "Your father asked me to do this. He doesn't like you to write novels." Although he had a good relationship with her, he was gentle and not stupid. "Why don't I know about it? He clearly promised to help me sign the novel as my guardian. " " It's because he lost face when you broke the contract with Junzhu company last time. He doesn't want you to write any more. So let me sell the manuscript and stop your career. " Her excuse was almost perfect. She was provoked by her dissatisfied gentle and elegant friends, which was even more hostile to her family. Wenya lives here with Qian Shuangshuang. She has no money to eat and drink and has to rely on Qian Shuangshuang. Wenya is also unhappy. When she is ready to write a manuscript to make money, many websites pull her black because of her previous affairs. No one is willing to bear the risk brought by the disclosure of the manuscript. Wenya can only help Qian Shuangshuang do housework to pay off his debt, so as to reduce his guilt. But she has always been spoiled. Where has she done these jobs. Either dropped the plate or smashed the bowl. Qian Shuangshuang's patience with her almost reached the critical point. It was at this time that gentle son suddenly called her to persuade Wenya to go home. Avoiding gentleness, Qian Shuangshuang directly asked for money. "It's OK to persuade her to go back, but you have to give me 20000. She has been eating and drinking mine these days." " Ah. " The gentle smile on the other end of the phone, she had already seen that Qian Shuangshuang was not a good man, and now she dared to talk to her lion. Twenty thousand yuan is enough to cover a quarter's living expenses of an ordinary family. Gentle, but she has lived with her for less than a week, and her face is big enough. Moreover, most of her so-called "living expenses" are actually royalties earned by Wenya before, which have been kept by her all the time. If you compromise like this, gentle son will not be the iron fist beauty, "20000? I don't want to give you any alms. Those who are sensible will quickly persuade Wenya to come back. Otherwise, I have many ways to make you unable to stay in city A. " Qian Shuangshuang was not an ordinary person, and soon caught her weakness. "Of course you can do that. I'll tell Wenya in detail and see how she treats you." The first time she was threatened, she was so helpless that she was not afraid of money. She just cared about her little niece. After a long silence, she said, "I promise you, but only 10000. Persuade Wenya to come back. I'll feed the dog for ten thousand. " After being scolded, Qian Shuangshuang didn't care at all. What's dignity? How much is it worth? In the afternoon, she advised Wenya to go home. Wenya's stay these days has added a lot of trouble to her. She is ashamed, but now she is angry and unwilling to go home and be soft. Qian Shuangshuang could only cry, "I was threatened by your aunt. She said if

you don't go back, I can't stay in city A." As soon as she heard it, she couldn't sit still. She packed up her bags and went back to find gentle son. At that time, she was drinking afternoon tea gracefully. When she heard the housekeeper say that she was gentle, she didn't even lift her eyelids " Did you threaten Shuangshuang? How can you do that? " Gentle and angry " I'm your aunt. I'm doing it for you. Qian Shuangshuang is not a good girl at all. You can't make friends with such people. " Wenya was angry and couldn't listen to anyone, especially if someone slandered Qian shuangshuangshuang. "I don't need you to intervene in making any friends, even my aunt." Feeling her excitement, gentle son also knew that it was not good to stimulate her at this time, and sighed helplessly.