

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 136

Gentle son deliberately looked for Lu Songhuo, but he accidentally found him in the coffee shop. Next to him is Xia Yuxiu, the little star newly signed by the company.

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect to meet you here." She walked towards them with a smile and happened to be a book. Yes, it seems that God is helping her this time.

"Are you?" Although there are entertainment companies under his banner, Lu Songhuo either lives in seclusion or goes to bars. He cares about work and people. So it's not surprising that he doesn't know gentleness.

"Qianlong emperor's nest is gentle." She took out her business card and sat down next to the little guy. Xia Yuxiu didn't reject it. Gentle son deeply liked her and touched her small face. "Incidentally, she is also the person in charge of signing a contract with her."

Although he doesn't know her, it doesn't mean he hasn't heard of her name. Suddenly, I was awed. I thought that the little guy's face sank after signing with them and robbed his man. He wanted the little guy to go to his company.

The expression on his face changed again and again. The little guy took the coffee from the dumb girl's hand, pushed it to tenderness and said seriously, "it's okay, my uncle has a problem here."

The little finger was in the position of his head, gentle and silent. In his heart, he thought that there was some basis for the little guy's words.

After playing treasure, Lu Songhuo began to talk about business with her. Gently and carelessly, he said, "I heard you opened a music company. I don't know if you are interested in cooperating?"

His music company was called scenery. When he heard the name, Xia Jinsheng shriveled his mouth and joked, "don't be too obvious."

The scenery was a money losing goods from the beginning, which was also spread in the circle. I'm afraid it would have disappeared if Gu Nanchen had not injected money before. Some time ago, just on track, Lu Songhuo found the lack of good singers.

The development of the company was stranded again. Unexpectedly, gentle son would mention it to him at this time. The management system of Wenjia Qianlong Huangchao entertainment company is recognized as the most complete, and their own singer team is also the most powerful and mature.

Cooperation with them is undoubtedly icing on the cake, like a tiger, but Lu Songhuo doesn't understand, "Why are you looking for me?"

"To be honest, we are short of funds." Since we want to cooperate, gentle son also has a sincere attitude towards each other. Originally, Wen's company was transforming and leaping into an international brand shutdown time. It happened that something cool and dry had happened before, and the enemy company dealt with it secretly.

The original good time has been delayed, and the stock market has been turbulent. Now the company is fully developing the film and television industry, and then misappropriating part of the funds to music development... It is inevitable that some people are more than willing but less than able.

At present, win-win cooperation is the best way. Music companies bigger than Lu Songhuo have thought that more people will naturally dictate the development of singers, especially those large music companies.

Lu Songhuo is different. His new company has a lot of freedom. More importantly, he has no experience in this field and can't manage much. He is also connected with Gu Nanchen. How can gentle give such good fat to others?

After listening for so long, he understood what she meant. It was simply summarized as, "I'm stupid and have a lot of money, isn't it?"

This description... Is straightforward enough.

"You can say so." Gentle son pulled out the corners of his mouth and smiled when he saw his face that he wanted to eat people. "Of course, we can't deny it completely. We can let you make money. You pay, my people help. How about fifty-five of the profits?"

At first, I became a music company because I hooked up with Jinglu and made money in this industry. Now the former factor is gone. Lu Songhuo would focus on the second factor at that time.

"OK, no problem."

Money is a good thing.

The two people shook hands tacitly and set a date for signing the contract. Gentle son had to go to the hospital to see Wenya, so he left in a hurry.

Lu Songhuo waved his big hand and lovingly touched the little guy's small head next to him, "what do you want to eat? It's my treat. "

When you go out with the little guy, you can talk about a big business. She is his little blessing. Xia Yuxiu didn't understand his excitement at all. He poured cold water, "uncle, you seem to be a nouveau riche."

And treat or something. Didn't he ever pay? Obviously, the little guy has a lot of money in the small Treasury, but she is more enthusiastic about spending other people's money. Won't your conscience hurt if you ask a child to pay?

When he did not know, the little boy had make complaints about him many times.

Gentle son came to the gentle ward, but in the ward he saw another strange girl who shouldn't have appeared here. Two people of the same age slept together. To be more precise, they were gentle and were held in their arms by the girl.

Because of Qian Shuangshuang's business, she is very attentive to her gentle friends and is afraid of making friends with bad intentions.

Xu is aware of her eyes. Jing Miao slowly opens his eyes. A pair of clear and thorough eyes break into the vision of gentle son without defense. Timid, like an elf accidentally entering the dust.

Guessed that the other party might be a gentle family, Jing Miao carefully asked Wenya to lie down in bed. The other party just turned over with his mouth and didn't wake up. She couldn't help smiling.

Her smile is clean, shy and beautiful. Such a person doesn't seem to be a bad person, but gentleness knows that people can't judge by appearance“ Can you come out and talk? ”“ OK. ” Jing Miao's voice was very light, and his hands agitated the corners of his clothes. Some were lovely and some were at a loss. She was nervous and gently collected her cold face in the company and gave a shallow warm heart smile, "relax, are you a gentle friend?" Jingzhu spits her pink tongue playfully and lovably, nods and shakes her head. Gentle son is confused by her, but she is not in a hurry to wait for her to finish. "I'm not very good at talking to others," she said. We don't know whether we are friends or not. I just met her when I came to the hospital for physical examination. I think we can talk very well. " Jing Miao's face was covered with a thin and morbid

blush. She was very thin and didn't look very healthy. As a result, she immediately talked about sleeping with others in bed. She had never done this before and couldn't help feeling surprised. Gentle son has determined that she has no malice. When she is thinking about how to continue chatting with this lovely little girl, her brother has come "Xiaomiao, I finally found you. How can I run around? If doctor Lu hadn't told me, I wouldn't know you were here." The quick and gentle voice was very familiar. Gentle son saw Jing Zhu's sweaty handsome face. She took out a paper towel from her bag and handed it to him, "Xiaomiao is playing with my niece. I'm sorry to worry you." "It's all right." Jing Zhu was stunned. He didn't expect to meet gentle son here. He was surprised. However, both of them were well-known figures in the mall. They soon put on masks and became polite and separated. The next day, Wenya was discharged from the hospital. She was bandaged around her head but refused to go out. How could gentle son allow it. Wenya pestered her and begged the boss to let her go for a long time. She sat down in her office frustrated and couldn't leave. She works, stares, goes out, and follows. I really have no choice for this niece. Gentle son sighed helplessly, "it's not impossible to want to go out, but tell me where you're going?" "Cough." A little girl's shame suddenly appeared on her gentle face, and her voice was weak. "Go to brother Wei Qing to thank you." "Wei Qing?" Gentle son feels familiar for a moment, but he can't remember where he heard the name. Her thoughtful appearance made Wenya anxious. She stamped her foot to remind her, "it's the man who saved me two days ago." Last time I learned his name in the hospital, I asked my father if he knew this man. After learning that he is a well-known designer in the world, Wenya searched a lot of information about him on the Internet. In just a few days, she has memorized the man's preferences. Gentle son heard that she was looking for a life-saving benefactor. She immediately lightened her guard. She didn't aftertaste anything wrong until someone left her. If you want to thank Wei Qing, didn't you already thank him in the hospital last time? Why thank you again? According to the hard-earned address, Wenya finally came to the gate of Wei Qing's house. The black carved iron door of the courtyard seems to have forgotten to close, and the Alaskan dog has been lying on the ground sunbathing. A pair of black and white eyes looked at her, a little covetous. She made a swallowing movement, carefully rang the doorbell, and no one came out for a long time. She pressed again and again, with the same result, looking forward to the open door. Why don't she just go in? Will this leave a bad impression on the other party? Wenya fell into the battle between heaven and man. The little devil in black advised her to go in, but the white little angel let her continue to endure. Time wore on a lot, and she almost rang the doorbell. Finally, the little devil defeated the little angel and stepped into the yard of Wei Qing's house with gentle feet. Suddenly, his body and mind became happy and blessed to his soul. She quickened her pace and just walked out a few steps, suddenly a dark figure rushed at her. Ah! She never thought that Alaska was not locked by a chain at all. It was just decoration. Now it pounced on itself like finding some strange toy, and its big pink tongue swept on her face