

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 139

The little guy's old play has been finished. Xia Jinsheng thought it was time for her to relax, but gentle arranged a new play for the little guy, saying that she wanted to finish it before the previous play was released.

In this way, Xia Yuxiu will not disappear from the audience's vision, and it is more convenient to plan for the future drama. Xia Jinsheng was worried that the little guy would be too tired. Unexpectedly, she was very keen on filming.

As a mother, she had to do her best to support.

When he saw the screenwriter on the set, Xia Jinsheng strangely fell into silence and said for a long time: "shouldn't you have agreed?"

Who can this man be except Er Chun?

"Destiny." Er Chun shrugged his shoulders and looked like you didn't care about me. Her book has been turned into a TV play, which has received a very good response. Recently, an IP play changed from an online novel has become a fashion. So there's always someone who wants her novel. There's no way.

Xia Jinsheng doesn't believe in this nonsense of "destiny". She prefers to believe that "things are man-made". Especially after knowing the contractor of the play.

In the small reception room, the two giant Buddhas Gu Nanchen and Jing Zhu should not be too conspicuous. The little guy was very excited to see Gu Nanchen, so he ran and sat on his lap.

Both the director and the screenwriter have the vision to leave space for them.

Angrily, Xia Jinsheng took over the tea handed by Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng sat down next to him. This feeling that she was alone in the drum was too oppressive.

After sipping a cup of tea, she slowly raised her eyelids and looked at the people around her, "tell me, what do you think?"

She always knew about her husband's money. The little guy wanted to make a film,

but she didn't want Gu Nanchen's investment in every film. Although this can bring benefits to xiaotuanzi, it will also make people feel that she can only develop at home.

The little guy is still young. Xia Jinsheng doesn't want her to be involved in this storm.

As soon as she frowned, Gu Nanchen already knew what she was thinking. "Don't worry, although xiaotuanzi is my daughter, Gu's group doesn't do business at a loss."

He invested not only because of his daughter, but also because of the commercial value of the play. According to the effect of the previous adaptation of Er Chun's books, the income at least doubled the amount of his investment.

"What about you?" Xia Jinsheng doesn't understand what's good about Jing Zhu. What can the boss of a clothing enterprise have to do with film and television?

"Cough." After all, it's the boss. Jing Zhu is much more comfortable in front of Xia Jinsheng. Compared with Gu Nanchen, "the filming clothes are kindly sponsored by us, and the clothes of several other protagonists have to be designed by you. Are you satisfied with the result? "

satisfied? Xia Jinsheng gritted his teeth and said that he was really "satisfied".

Don't be too annoying to the boss who adds work burden to the staff without saying hello at all, okay? Designing clothes is easy to say. Why didn't he do it himself?

Forget it, man-made knife, I'm fish.

Shinobi!

Unexpectedly, he not only asked her to contribute to clothing, but also asked Er Chun to tailor a role for her in the script - the top fashion model in X city.

A TV drama about detective suspense opened a special unit for her to tell the story of how beautiful models were entangled by fans and went to crime step by step.

After reading the fate of the characters, Xia Jinsheng deeply suspected that it was Er Chun's revenge for her work. While reading the script, she twitched at the corners of her mouth, "are you sure there is no personal resentment in writing this?"

"Ha ha." Er Chun laughed wildly, exaggerating as much as he could. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help itching.

The new script is a chapter style. Most of it has been completed, and there are only two chapters left. Er Chun planned to finish it lazily, but a phone call disrupted all her

plans.

Xia Jinsheng was worried when he saw her look flustered, "what's the matter?"

She was pale, her thinking ability was basically zero, and there was only one bright idea in her mind: she must go back now.

Without an answer, Xia Jinsheng was too anxious, "what's the matter?" Now she almost pulled her shoulder and shook people apart.

"It's my grandfather. He's in the emergency room in his hometown. It's a little... Dangerous."

It's very implicit here, and Xia Jinsheng probably understands that the elderly are inevitably ill and disaster prone. Looking at her anxious and unable to book a ticket, Xia Jinsheng immediately remembered Gu Nanchen.

Ten minutes later, Gu Nanchen rushed to the entrance of the set, lowered the window and said to them, "get in the car, let's go to the airport."

They did, but Er Chun was still upset. She asked her to write this ironic chapter in a sad mood. Even the director decided to find another person to complete the task for her. But who is suitable? This is another problem.

On the weekend, Xia Jinsheng was called to the company by Jing Zhu. Now she runs every day in three places: school, studio and company. Like a spinning gyroscope, it was not suitable for such high-strength and high-pressure work at the beginning, and now it has been gradually used to it.

Just like this time, she went directly without asking why. Just opened the door of Jing Zhu's office, he not only asked her to sit down on the sofa, but also served tea and water. The meaning of flattery should not be too obvious. If you do nothing, you will steal. Xia Jinsheng held the cup in panic and drank a cup of coffee to calm himself. "Just say what you have." It's strange to beat around the bush and be so polite to her. Jing Zhu touched her nose and sat opposite her. "Well, Ling Qiaoqiao intends to invest in the advertising of TV series." This is also the director told him that the director intends to let Ling Qiaoqiao join, and he also has this idea. Because the Ling family is nothing in city A, but its influence in the next city is very important. If he joined, not only the TV series, but also their company could easily open the market door near the city and sell their own things better. Although he and Gu Nanchen have influence, after all, the strong dragon can't suppress the local snake. Ling Qiaoqiao's joining has many benefits, and Jing Zhu doesn't dare to agree easily, just because Xia Jinsheng and his wife know their contradictions with her all over the city. He is considering whether to avoid suspicion. If you offend Gu Nanchen because of a Ling Qiaoqiao, it's

like picking up sesame and losing watermelon“ Of course. " Xia Jinsheng saw his willingness to cooperate, but she didn't think it was a big deal. Personal feelings are personal feelings and work is work. Since it is good for the company, why should she object? It's just that Ling Qiaoqiao won't have any trouble there. Sima Zhao's heart is well known. I'm afraid she knows that Gu Nanchen is also investing in the play and wants to take the opportunity to pull in the distance between the two people“ The one in your family... "Jing Zhu already knows that Xia Jinsheng is not a problem, and as long as she agrees, Gu Nanchen basically has no opinion," go back and remember to talk to your man. "" OK. " Xia Jinsheng promised that he had talked to many people in the company before he came out of the office. When he took the elevator, he just ran into the little lover who came out of the elevator. Her eyes lit up. Think of the person the director is looking for, isn't this the best screenwriter? Previously, she wrote a script for Junzhu company instead of Wenya. The effectiveness of the script was even worse. Before, she repeatedly looked down on her. It's perfect. In just a few seconds, Xia Jinsheng was active and full of thoughts. The little lover didn't know she was thinking about this. She nodded and said hello to others before leaving. Xia Jinsheng suddenly stopped in front of her and smiled like a strange millet abducting children: "do you have time?" Thinking she was going to buy herself coffee, the little lover honestly shook his head. Later, she would go to see Jing Zhu to discuss the dividend. After that, I have to go back to write articles to make money and repay the loan. The money she was hired by Jing Zhu to write a script last time and her savings made her buy a new house with a loan from her parents in her hometown. She must work harder than before. Probably know she misunderstood, Xia Jinsheng explained, "not now, are you free these two days? I'd like you to fill in two chapters for the TV play. "" Huh? " It turned out to be work. The little lover suddenly became interested, worried about his limited ability, and didn't dare to accept it. "Can you tell me your contact information? I'll think about it. "" Of course, no problem. But I hope you can make a quick decision, because it's very urgent. " She generously handed over her contact information and gave her all Er Chun's email and telephone numbers. Hearing Er Chun's name, the little beloved was excited. As soon as I changed the previous state, "it turned out to be the work of my little wife. No problem. It's up to me." mistress When did they have that relationship? Moreover, at the mention of Er Chun, the little lover's shyness disappeared and talked freely. It's like a... Crazy fan. Xia Jinsheng should have known that this was the case, so she highlighted Er Chun's name early. A name is much easier to use than she broke her mouth skin. Although there is a candidate for the screenwriter substitute, she chose it personally after all. More importantly, she still needs to seek the opinions of Er Chun and the director. She contacted the two people without delay. Er Chun gave a positive reply, but the director was still hesitant. Little lover is a newcomer in the literary circle. She has little experience in writing scripts. It's normal to have no confidence in her. Er Chun encouraged the little lover to write and speak with his works.