

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 140

After the family had breakfast, Gu Nanchen would send Xia Jinsheng and the little guy to the set as usual, but this time she said she didn't want him to send anything.

"What's the matter? Isn't that what it used to be?" Gu Nanchen looked at her innocently. Her work had wasted a lot of time with her family.

Now even the right to give them this little gift has been deprived.

Xia Jinsheng shook her head helplessly, and she didn't want to. But since Ling Qiaoqiao invested in the play, the probability of her appearing on time on the set every day is high.

"As soon as you appear, the Ling family must escort nearby." She makes fun of her deliberately. Ling Qiaoqiao is no worse than her bodyguard.

The daily clock in frequency of the male and female protagonists is not as much as that of her, for fear that others don't know that she came for Gu Nanchen. So that Xia Jinsheng once doubted whether the Ling family's company was going bankrupt, otherwise how could she be so idle?

"Jealous?" Gu Nanchen hugged her slender waist, feeling soft and hard to control. His daughter-in-law is jealous because she cares about her performance. He is very proud.

Yes, Xia Jinsheng is jealous.

No one likes to see her husband remembered by other women, and Ling Qiaoqiao is not as sneaky as others. She is the kind that the whole world wants to know.

This feeling is similar to that you buy a piece of good meat and find that it's better to be attacked first by flies and bedbugs.

"I'll get my driver's license later." In this way, he doesn't need to pick him up. Xia Jinsheng can also take the little guy to rely on himself, "well, go to work quickly."

"I asked assistant Qin to send you."

She was going to take a taxi. Of course, it's better to have a free driver.

Qin Wenkai's car is the one that Gu Nanchen often drives. It has some recognition on the set. They just arrived on the set and saw Ling Qiaoqiao waiting eagerly.

She got off with the little guy. Ling Qiaoqiao didn't see Gu Nanchen. She was unwilling to take a more look in the car until she confirmed that there was no figure of Gu Nanchen.

"Didn't Nan Chen come today?"

Ling Qiaoqiao pretended to talk casually like a friend. Xia Jinsheng was disgusted. He didn't smile. "Yes, he won't come in the future."

She thought she was very destructive, but she was not as good as the little guy. She suddenly raised her eyebrow and said:

"How's it going? Are you surprised? "

Lingqiao's smile cracked, and pieces of invisible fell to the ground

They don't have so much time to play with her here. Ling Qiaoqiao is the supervisor and they are "construction". Just after entering the set, Xia Jinsheng and the little guy were dragged into the dressing room respectively.

She closed her eyes at the mercy of the makeup artist. After a few days, she was nervous and embarrassed at the beginning, and now she can put it back and forth freely.

"Put on makeup quickly when your skin is good." Because there is no need for heavy makeup, complex work, covering, repairing and highlights.

The makeup artist looked at his achievements with satisfaction and took out his mobile phone to take a picture of Xia Jinsheng. This is for her personal appreciation. Now she can't put it on the Internet unless it's a TV play.

Fortunately, Xia Jinsheng has long been used to her habit of taking pictures every time she helps herself make up. Habit is a terrible thing.

"Why do you think your skin is so good? Envy, what skin care products are used? "
The makeup girl make complaints about the daily Tucao mode. What do you think of it? "Don't tell me what I want to use." I don't believe it.

The makeup artist is a very funny woman, and her thinking is also very jumping. Xia Jinsheng has been crying and laughing for a long time, "didn't I say the answer many times? Little guy's children's skin cream. "

"No." The makeup artist suddenly gave a cry, covered his ears, shook left and right, didn't know he thought she was a senior actor, "I don't listen, I don't believe it."

“.....”

Suddenly, Xia Jinsheng pointed at her, "do you really want to know? Come here. "

The latter did as expected. Her ears came to Xia Jinsheng's lips. She showed a bad smile, "because her husband is looking for a good one."

In less than a second, the makeup artist's skin is white and red, red and pink, and his eyes are erratic.

"Why are you like this? People are still children. Don't lead me astray. "

Xia Jinsheng laughed. Women are still cute.

The smile didn't last long. A staff member suddenly rushed in and shouted to her, "sister Jinsheng is bad. There's something wrong with your daughter."

As soon as he heard that something had happened to the little guy, Xia Jinsheng couldn't sit still and rushed to Xia Yuxiu. When I arrived at the scene, I knew that there was something wrong with the little guy's clothes. I don't know why he was itchy when he put them on.

"Mommy, it's itchy. You scratch it for me." The little guy wriggled uncomfortably and frowned together.

Take away her hand, Xia Jinsheng's tender skin is full of red scratches, cyan, white and purple particles, looking at them one by one. Immediately distressed, "good, if you are caught, you will be broken."

"Itch." The little guy's voice was soft and waxy. Now he had caught the sound of crying, and tears could be seen in his eyes. She is really uncomfortable, as if some insect is biting her flesh.

When the director heard the news and came to see, he probably knew what had happened. Without saying a word, he called a car and calmly sent the little guy to the hospital.

After all, what dirty means have you never seen in the entertainment industry for so long? He could see at a glance that someone had deliberately tampered with Xia Yuxiu's clothes.

Even a child was not spared. He couldn't help sweating when he thought of such a person in the crew, and he couldn't explain to Gu Nanchen and Xia Jinsheng.

The doctor has treated the little guy. It's not itchy to keep him, but those red scratches can dissipate for a long time, especially his red face. I'm afraid I can't get on the mirror recently.

"Sorry." Xia Jinsheng painfully hugged the little guy, "Mommy didn't protect you."

"Mommy, don't be sad. I'm all right." The little guy has always been a sensible child. This time, he also comforted Xia Jinsheng in turn.

It's not embarrassing for the director to stand aside. It's really wrong to manage himself unfavourably. Xia Jinsheng was unlucky to embarrass him and asked him to go back to the set first.

As soon as the filming progress was delayed, it was much more expensive than the hospitalization of their little group. The director thanked Xia Jinsheng for being reasonable and generous, and became more and more angry with the people who started to make trouble for him behind his back.

As soon as he returned to the set, he warned everyone. He thought that those ill intentioned people should restrain themselves. Who knows that they are becoming more and more rampant.

The next day, Xia Jinsheng came to the set as promised. The character she played in the play was taking over a costume play and needed to hang Weiya. As a result, half of the pressure rope suddenly broke. The actress fell head broken and bleeding. When she woke up, she was already in the hospital and ruined her face.

The shooting was taken in the green shed, and there are high sponge pads below, just in case. In fact, as long as you act like it, you will lift people up and put them down slowly at the moment of landing.

It only gives the audience a visual effect.

For the first time, Xia Jinsheng was nervous. The director asked the backstage staff to give her a buffer period and slowly raised her height. When she reached a certain height, Xia Jinsheng was preparing to start acting.

A crisp "pop" sound is very clear to the ear.

It can't be true? Lying in the trough, someone dares to take the opportunity to play tricks.

"Ah!" Xia Jinsheng was also make complaints about his free falling motion while he was tucking away his heart.

The sudden accident stunned everyone. The staff responded that it was too late to save. Xia Jinsheng had fallen to the ground in embarrassment. After rolling round and round, his head also broke the sharp corners of tables and chairs on one side.

The director who directed the shooting threw the script angrily, and his voice was like thunder, "who the fuck is looking for trouble for me? I won't find it today. If I cut you, I won't be surnamed Wang. "

"Actor, are you okay?"

He also ran over to care about Xia Jinsheng's current situation. Xia Jinsheng's eyes are full of gold stars and the skin on his head is not very serious, but he also felt good for a while. Especially now it's still summer and it's easy to get pus.

Xia Yuxiu and Xia Jinsheng have had accidents one after another. Isn't it clear that they are aimed at? The director is very angry. It's true that the tree attracts the wind. The good child Xia Jinsheng married can attract envy.

But these bastards dare to mess around like this. If they make a human life, he won't say that the play is yellow. According to the degree of protecting his wife by Nanchen, everyone has to suffer.

Some people can't be provoked if you want to.

The medical staff treated Xia Jinsheng's wound, but Ling Qiaoqiao suddenly ran over and sneered, "Yo, you're jealous. Why didn't you fall to death? What a pity. "

"Yes, who makes me lucky?" Xia Jinsheng shrugged her shoulders. Because of this action, the doctor who applied the medicine accidentally poked the wound. The pain made her grin and inhale a stomach of cold air.

Ling Qiaoqiao immediately laughed with joy, which made Xia Jinsheng suspect that Ling Qiaoqiao was responsible for her injury. After all, she was not on the set today. She ran to the set to ridicule her shortly after the accident.

It's hard not to doubt it.

But she was wrong. Through the site surveillance camera and a series of investigation, she finally found that it was a female staff member responsible for the props processing.

The man was about forty years old. He was very thin, and his clothes were dusty. It could be seen that he had been for some years. Looking at the honest, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help wondering:

"You can't be mistaken?"

Because she couldn't find the behind the scenes, she pulled a scapegoat to fool her. When she had just finished this sentence, the woman spat on the ground, "bah, little fox."

Xia Jinsheng's smile froze. Sure enough, she couldn't judge people by their appearance. How could she make such a low-level mistake?

The woman may have been caught, holding an attitude of no scolding and no scolding. She picked up what was ugly and said, "I did it. What can you do to me? I've been unhappy with you for a long time. Is it great to have money at home? They offer you one by one. I'm not afraid of you. "