

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 146

In the open-air cafe on the top floor, Chu nianwan just opened the door and saw Gu Ge and Ling Qiaoqiao waving to him at the same time. How did these two people get together? Intuition told her she should leave, but her body seemed to be rooted in the ground and couldn't move a step.

"Why did you leave when you came?" Gu Ge came over and brought her hand on the doorknob and gave her a glass of red wine. Chu Nian sat down on the seat they had booked.

Ling Qiaoqiao smiled and pushed a delicate cake in front of her, warmly greeted, "do you want to try it?"

Not in a hurry, she looked at the two people warily, "what can I do for you?"

"You..." Gu Ge bent down, her hands on her shoulders, the body's pungent perfume smell into the nasal cavity, so Chu read, frown, resist struggling, but heard, "you also love Gu Nan, right?"

She was honest all of a sudden. Her eyes hung down. She didn't know what she was thinking. A fierce light flashed in Ling Qiaoqiao's eyes opposite her, and her hands had been pinched into fists.

It's just an adopted daughter. She even peeps at Gu Nanchen.

This action brought Gu Ge's anger. Ling Qiaoqiao reluctantly put on a smiling face. Their purpose is to win Chu nianwan into a camp.

"You like it, I like it, and she likes it too. How about the three of us unite?" Gu Ge induced Chu Nian Wan Chunchun. There was a deep vortex hidden in his Obsidian eyes, which had the magic to attract people.

Once trapped in the vortex, the result of waiting is death. Chu Nian snorted in the evening. He had guessed her intention, so he was not surprised.

"Why should I promise? I'm good friends with Jin Sheng now." Chu nianwan's eyes were firm and upright.

"Hahaha, this is the funniest joke I've heard this year." Ling Qiaoqiao laughed and exaggerated to hammer the table with his hand, with tears in the corners of his eyes. It seemed that everyone was mocking her.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Laugh at your stupidity." Gu Ge cooperates with Ling Qiaoqiao. Now Chu nianwan is angry. Once people are angry, they will be angry, and they will frankly express their true thoughts, "take her as a friend, she doesn't necessarily take you as a friend. Even if you know you like Gu Nanchen, she doesn't stay close to you. "

"People are complicated. How do you know she's not face-to-face or behind?"

The two sang and drank, and didn't give Chu Nian a chance to interrupt. Chu Nian's original firm heart began to shake, and his complex mood was like a mess.

With a dark face, she picked up her bag, clapped Gu Ge's hand, turned and left.

"You stop." Ling Qiaoqiao was about to stop her, but Gu Ge stopped her first. She was very dissatisfied, "what are you doing?"

"You can't stop her even now."

Ling Qiaoqiao was obedient. She sat down angrily and vented her anger on the drink, making a rustle of smoke. Chu Nian had just walked downstairs in the evening, when his mobile phone rang a Ding Dong information prompt.

The text message was sent by Gu Ge. It said:

I'm sure you'll join us. You're welcome anytime. Another attachment: then I didn't plan to sell the clothes designed by Xia Jinsheng. You can choose to snitch or don't know anything.

"Boring." She turned off her cell phone upset. When she took a taxi back to the company, she just bumped into Gu Nanchen at the gate to send Xia Jinsheng out. It's lunch break now. She came to send him lunch.

As they talked and laughed, they were about to separate. Gu Nanchen suddenly grabbed Xia Jinsheng's waist, held her firmly and kissed her.

The intimate picture looks very eye-catching. Chu nianwan's lip flap has been bitten by her, and there is blood in her mouth.

It was a long time before they separated. Xia Jinsheng looked shy, stared at him and looked around... Then she saw her peeking.

"Read late." Xia Jinsheng called her out. She was worried about doing such a thing in the hall. Now she saw that shyness turned into embarrassment.

"Well, you..." her tone sounded very lost. As soon as the wind blew, she scattered in the air and couldn't find any trace. After seeing Xia Jinsheng's nervous expression, she suddenly raised her lips and became cheerful. "Show your love in public. It's so inhuman. Can you think about the feeling of a single dog? "

It's strange. Mingming's heart hates to death. The whole heart seems to be soaked in a hundred years of vinegar. He has to pretend that he doesn't care.

Xia Jinsheng was stunned and touched the back of his head. "I'll think about it next time."

"I want to have another time." Chu nianwan's voice suddenly raised several tones, his hands crossed his waist, and his momentum was aggressive. "If you dare to have another time, I will cut you."

The two people looked at each other and smiled, but Xia Jinsheng didn't see the bitterness in Chu nianwan's smile. When there was no one, she secretly looked at Gu Nanchen, with infinite nostalgia in her eyes.

What makes you bright? Would Gu Nanchen like himself without Xia Jinsheng? If only she could disappear from the world.

After realizing that his thoughts were morbid, Chu nianwan was frightened.

"I'll go down first." She left quickly with her head down, and didn't want them to be so miserable. "Is she okay? You don't look very well." Xia Jinsheng was a little worried about her state. Soon she was a mud Bodhisattva crossing the river. Jing Zhu suddenly called and said that there were problems with a large number of clothes she was responsible for. Once people put them on, they would be red and swollen, itchy and allergic to skin. In addition, some of the quality is not up to standard at all, and the embroidery patterns are destroyed at the slightest touch. Merchants all cancelled their original reservations, and most of them asked for returns. Several shopping malls directly asked for compensation for losses, and let them deal with the disputes caused by clothes together. Xia Jinsheng was only responsible for the design of clothes, while the production of ready-made clothes was handed over to the following factories. One or two problems are normal, but such a batch of problems are either civil strife or deliberately. She went to the scene with Jing Zhu to investigate the situation and found that someone had sprinkled some medicine powder on his clothes, which was very

irritating to people's skin, and this medicine powder was the culprit of the wearer's allergy“ It's certain that outsiders will be targeted. " Coming out of the warehouse, Jing Zhu took off his mask and tried to breathe fresh air. "But it's certain that there is an insider." Someone in the factory must have been bought off or put in to do damage“ You have a point. Do you want to call the police about this? " Xia Jinsheng imitated his appearance. The taste in the warehouse was not fun. At first, the powder was colorless and tasteless, and then it would become very pungent“ The alarm is certain. " Just then, Jingzhu suddenly and quickly looked around, "who's there? Come out. " With a roar, he saw a figure on the wall around the corner, quickly passing by his eyes. Sneaky must be upset and kind. Jing Zhu sneered, and the two security guards nearby said, "what are you waiting for? Get people back. " The security guard responded. Even Xia Jinsheng didn't expect such an exciting moment. Needless to say, the person should also know. They came to check. Be careful of exposure. Don't worry about coming to check the situation. The suspect was soon caught by the security guard. He grabbed his two arms left and right and pressed the man in front of Jing Zhu. A young man less than 30, hedgehog head looks more like an idle bad boy“ What are you doing? I am innocent. " Before they asked anything, the man was eager to defend himself. On the contrary, it has more flavor to cover up“ Are you not asking yourself? " Xia Jinsheng chuckled. He probably had a judgment in his heart. The person in front of him couldn't be easier to deal with“ Hu, what are you talking about? I just came to see the excitement. Why did you catch me? " He resisted and shook his shoulder, but the two security guards pressed him more and more honest and strong, so his facial features gathered together. Jing Zhu was not as good tempered as Xia Jinsheng. He grabbed his neck with one hand and looked like a knife. "Be honest, what were you doing just now? Just watching the excitement, why run? "“ I..... "the bad boy hesitated and couldn't explain clearly. He basically had something to do with the accident of clothing quality. He thought that his efforts in recent months were like this and burned. How can Jing Zhu still resist it? He made a force at his feet and kicked the young man's stomach. The two security guards had long loosened. He fell to the ground in embarrassment and looked ashen. "Fuck, you dare to hit me. What's the matter?" He was not a safe man. He raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corners of his mouth, shook his fist and waved it to Jingzhu. The two big men tore and hit each other, and the security guard nearby didn't mean to help. Finally, Jing Zhu got the upper hand and beat the man to the ground. The young man lay on the ground and begged grandpa to sue grandma. He only said that two women gave him a sum of money to do so“ When did it happen? "“ Almost a month ago, they suddenly found me. Give me money and let me do this. I don't know anything else. " Raise your hands as a sign of loyalty“ Hum. " Jing Zhu sniffed, grabbed his collar and punched him in the lower abdomen. His eyes were staring out, ferocious and terrible. Wow, he vomited a mouthful of blood. He was a little angry. "Didn't I recruit all of them? Why are you still fighting? " The security guard looked at him sympathetically. Since he began to betray Jing Zhu, he couldn't come to a good end. No matter what his reaction was, they both dutifully pulled him down. Many people scattered, leaving only Jing Zhu and Xia Jinsheng and the frightened factory director. I thought he would teach himself a lesson.

Unexpectedly, Jing Zhu directly bypassed the factory manager and walked to Xia Jinsheng. He said meticulously, "I hope you can handle your feelings and grievances before you start work."