

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 147

Xia Jinsheng understood what he meant. Only her batch of ready-made clothes broke down. It was clear that someone deliberately couldn't get along with her.

Xia Jinsheng felt particularly guilty about Jing Zhu because he already had a suspect in mind, but he had caused losses to the company.

This feeling of guilt haunted her for a long time, so that even when she came home, she was listless. Gu Nanchen came back and just saw her rolling on the stall.

"Unhappy?"

"When your life and death are in the hands of your boss, you will not be happy." Being taught a lesson by the boss is really the most annoying.

"I'm the boss." He couldn't help Xia Jinsheng's feelings, and couldn't really feel her mood.

... so as expected, Gu Nanchen hated it most. Jing lied to the truth.

"What's the matter?" Seeing that she was unhappy, Gu Nanchen pinched the meat on her cheek and pulled out a smile. Without concealment, Xia Jinsheng told him everything.

"I'll help investigate this matter. Don't worry about it."

Just after the welcome, the mobile phone rang. It was a call from the little guy on the set, "Mommy, can we go out and play?"

"You can finish the play." Just go out for a change of mood, "how about a family going out for a big meal?"

"Well, No." The little guy at the other end of the phone shook his head and looked at his little sister. "Can we go to the movies together? Take a man. "

"With whom?" Did the little guy know any new friends?

When she and Gu Nanchen went to pick up people on the set, she saw the mysterious figure in the little guy's mouth.

Jing Miao.

He has just been trained by his brother. Now he wants to take his sister out to play. This mood is really subtle. She just works in Junzhu company, not bought it for their family.

"Did your brother agree? Your illness... "

She still remembers Jing Miao's illness. She can't go to places with a large number of people or exercise violently. In case something happens to people here, she can imagine Jing Zhu peeling her skin and cramping herself.

"It's okay. I'll pay attention. I want to see a movie, okay? " Jing Miao agitated his clothes and was timid. His eyes looked at you like a frightened deer. It was hard to resist.

Since she said so, Xia Jinsheng naturally had no problem. Considering her health, they specially chose a private theater.

"Is it too exaggerated?" She had hoped to watch it with the audience, but now this hope is doomed to fail.

"I have to be responsible for your body. Don't think too much. Let's go in. The film will start soon." Xia Jinsheng stuffed a bucket of popcorn into her arms, hugged her shoulder and sat down in the best position.

Jing Zhu's eyes were dim for a moment. The little guy followed and hugged Gu Nanchen's neck and whispered to him, "Daddy, why can't we watch with

others? Sister Jing Miao likes to watch with everyone.”

He touched the little guy's head. Xia Jinsheng transferred his anger at Jing Zhu to Jing Miao, but Jing Miao was damaged by a new virus. It's not good if you don't pay attention.

There's no way.

They also sat down and focused on the movie. Xia Jinsheng and Jing Miao soon forgot their unhappiness in a relaxed and funny film just released. They were out of breath with laughter.

The little guy was laughing happily, “Mommy, that man is so funny. He looks like a dog.”

Joy begets sorrow. The juice in the little guy's hand didn't hold firmly and fell on Gu Nanchen's pants. The cold juice liquid was wet and stuck to his thighs, but they all patronized the movie, and no one noticed his situation.

Gu Nanchen was not interested in the film, so he left the mall to buy a pair of pants.

After watching the film, it was dark outside. Feeling hungry, the little guy touched his stomach and said he wanted to eat. But Gu Nanchen hasn't come back yet. They decided to go to the coffee shop to have some dessert and wait for him.

After ordering, Jing Miao's eyes were shining and kept looking at the pedestrian road outside. Even the decoration of the coffee shop had been seen by her for a long time.

“You used to go out very little?” She gazed curiously at these scenes that had long been used to Xia Jinsheng. The softest place in her heart was touched and distressed.

Little girls about her age like to go shopping and chat in groups at this time. But Jing Miao can't. the dirty road exhaust will overburden her body. She can only stay at home and watch the sky.

Look at the distant scenery and imagine in your mind what kind of picture it should be?

"Well, my brother won't let me go out." Even if you know it's for your own good, how can a young girl who is in her youth not be lonely?

Xia Jinsheng suddenly smiled, "you just said your brother wouldn't let you go out."

Aware of his gaffe, Jing Miao lovably spit out his little tongue, "finished, found."

She sneaked out. This reality made Xia Jinsheng feel like a great enemy. The next second, Jing Zhu called and asked eagerly, "Xia Jinsheng, is my sister with you?"

Hearing his brother's voice, Jing Miao was frightened. He put his hands together and looked at Xia Jinsheng pitifully. Once his brother knew she was here, he would definitely catch her back.

The wet eyes made people cruel and refused. Xia Jinsheng cheated her head and said humbly, "you should... Be with me."

"What do you mean should be? Jing Miao is with you, isn't he?" Jing Zhu was furious. The voice from the phone broke his eardrum. "Tell me where you are."

After reporting the address, Xia Jinsheng found that Jing Miao's face on the other side was pitiful, like a failed little daughter-in-law, and wiped away nonexistent tears. "Sister Jinsheng, how can you be so cruel? I beg you so much."

"Mommy has no conscience. She's a bad man." The little guy didn't think it was too big. He followed him and said, "I broke up sister Jing Miao and me."

That's how your kindergarten teacher teaches children. How do you use the word "break up"?

"I'm trying not to worry the big boss. Your brother must be crazy about you." Xia Jinsheng sighed. He felt it just from Jing Zhu's nervous tone. At this point, he was absolutely in control.

At this time, the clerk's coffee also came up, but the girl accidentally spilled all the coffee on the little guy.

Fortunately, the coffee was not hot, but Xia Yuxiu's skirt suffered. The wet coffee dripped down the silky skirt.

The other party was a dumb girl who couldn't speak. She was sorry and took out a paper towel to wipe the water stains for the little guy. She was very upset because the clothes on the little guy looked very expensive at first sight. They were brand goods.

"It's okay. Just pour us coffee again. Let me wipe it." In the eyes of planting Xia Jinsheng, this is not a big deal. She took over the work in her hand.

Because she often comes here for coffee, she is also familiar with the girl, but only knows that the other party is born dumb and optimistic.

The freshly brewed coffee was soon brought up. Instead of leaving in a hurry, the dumb girl handed Xia Jinsheng a note with her name song yuezheng and contact information.

She wants to pay for the little guy's clothes.

"It's no big deal. There's no need to compensate. I'll just send it to the dry cleaner."

Song yuezheng shook her head firmly, wrote on the note that she would be responsible, and hoped to get Xia Jinsheng's business card for easy contact.

However, Xia Jinsheng gave her her her business card. I thought she was just talking or acting in front of others.

Xia Jinsheng didn't think about such a thing as compensation. The family

had money and wouldn't haggle with others for a dress, and she liked the girl very much.

Within ten minutes, Jing Zhu quickly arrived at the scene with the wind at his feet, "Jing Miao, go back to me."

As early as seeing his figure appear, Jing Miao had shrunk her neck and was ready to escape. If Jing Zhu hadn't blocked the only exit, she would have been gone.

"Brother, you're here." Jing Miao looked at him pleasantly. It had worked well before, but this time Jing Zhu was really angry and dragged her hand out.

Even the innocent "accomplice" was stared at by him. Xia Jinsheng was very wronged, but the little guy suddenly ran out and held Jing Miao's thigh tightly, "sister, you don't go. You promised to go to my house."

"Well, do what you say." Jing Miao pushes her brother away, squats down and touches the little guy's head. This is the agreement between them. How can they break the contract.

And she's been stuck at home for too long.

She didn't mean to leave. Jing Zhu couldn't be strong. She could only frown and order, "Xiaomiao, don't play a child's temper."

"I didn't." She retorted, "I've had enough. Why can't I come out? Brother, you're annoying."

Where there is oppression, there is resistance. Because she is ill, she can't go to school. Now she has managed to get an afternoon of freedom. Jing Miao cherishes it very much, but now it has been destroyed.

Originally, the friendly leisure time suddenly became a war between brother and sister. Xia Jinsheng came out to be a peacemaker, "how about you both calm down and have a coffee?"

After all, it was a public place. The two people didn't lose their reason.

They sat down calmly and calmly angry with each other.

The stalemate lasted too long. Jing Zhu lost first. "I'm worried about what's wrong with you outside. How can you run out by yourself?"

For this brother who has always been good to himself, Jing Miao has long regretted what he said just now. His eyes were red. "I'm bored at home alone. Brother, you only remember your work."

Jing Zhu couldn't say a word at once. He really neglected Jing Miao too much because of the company. He was guilty, and Jing Miao couldn't get angry.

Finally, the little guy decided, "sister Jing Miao is fine now. Don't be angry. Sister will go to our house to sleep tonight."

Xia Jinsheng had already been unable to make complaints about the little guy's name. He was called Jing Miao's elder sister, but he was called Uncle Jingzhu. He was clearly aware of what he had just done to pull people away.