

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 155

When Er Chun comes back, she needs to make some changes according to the little guy's role to make the script more perfect. To this end, she called Xia Jinsheng to the crew for discussion.

When she arrived, everyone was resting without filming. Er Chun sat in the green shed with the director to discuss the video.

"Here you are." Er Chun personally moved a small bench for her. Xia Jinsheng sat down next to them. In order, it was her. Er Chun, the little guy, the director and a stranger were somewhat familiar.

Noting her sight, Er Chun took the initiative to introduce her, "this is Xia Liyue, an actor of our crew. This time the little guy's part of the play needs to be slightly adjusted with her. Yuxiu's plot will be deleted. I hope you don't mind. "

"No." Xia Jinsheng is not very clear about the production process of TV series. The little guy is still young and has no pursuit for the part. If the change will make the story perfect, of course she will fully support it.

They discussed for a long time and unconsciously had dinner. The child was hungry quickly. Xia Yuxiu touched his growling stomach and pulled Xia Jinsheng's sleeve, "Mommy, I'm hungry."

With her beginning, hunger soon invaded everyone present. The director laughed, "go, I'll treat you to hot pot."

"Yes, but I don't respect it." Xia Jinsheng's eyes seemed to have appeared a pot of hot pot with red juice. The aroma was intermittent, and the greedy insects in her stomach came out.

Er Chun smiled and narrowed his eyes, threatening to eat the shriveled director's wallet. Xia Liyue looked at them quietly. She didn't know if it was her own illusion. Xia Jinsheng felt that she was looking at herself occasionally when her eyes were right.

When he was found, he hurried away. This reminds her of Song Yuezheng's look when she looked at Song Taose. Does she know herself?

Even though she was confused, she didn't ask. Silently following behind the director, Cheng Yaojin came out on the way. Song Taose actually wanted to eat hot pot with them.

"Hot pot, I want to eat it too. The crew are tired of eating boxed lunch. "

In order to prevent her from thinking about Gu Nanchen, Xia Jinsheng didn't let anyone follow her. She still wanted to get close to them.

Sure enough, she didn't do any good when she came. She took the director's arm as if no one else. For fear that someone didn't know that they had the same personal relationship, she deliberately ignored Xia Jinsheng and only let the director talk to her.

Er Chun ignored her, and Xia Liyue was not interested in her topic. She chatted with each other. In the front seat, she kept smiling, and in the back seat, she was silent.

A meal is very embarrassing to eat. Just listening to her a pile of nonsense and artificial laughter can fill her stomach. Even in the face of her favorite hot pot, Xia Jinsheng didn't show much interest.

Finally, who had a good time? When song Taose and the director went to the bathroom, Xia Jinsheng winked at Er Chun, and the two hearts nodded.

"What dumb fans are you playing?" Xia Liyue looked at it in a daze.

Xia Jinsheng winked at her, "we're discussing going out to add food for a while. Do you want to join us?"

Her small movements made Xia Liyue stunned. Her vivid expression coincided with someone in her memory... She was even more stunned. Until Xia Jinsheng coughed to remind her, Xia Liyue took back her sight, her voice was slightly hoarse and cool, "OK."

Separated from the director, the air outside felt much fresher. She walked in front and waited for the red light. The little guy and ER Chun slowly played games behind.

Suddenly, I don't know. A white van rushed in that direction. Behind it was a lingering shadow. It was obviously speeding in the urban area.

What's more frightening is that the car rushed in the direction of Xia Jinsheng. As soon as Xia Jinsheng's pupils contracted, he was fixed in place, but turned around at the first time and shouted, "Erchun, don't bring her here."

"Mommy." It happened so suddenly that the little guy stared in horror and looked at the car. Xia Jinsheng hit in the direction. It was too fast to hide, "run!" Tears rushed out of her eyes. She was so scared that every cell in her body was trembling.

Er Chun hid away with the little guy as early as the first time. She didn't dare to look back and prayed in her heart that Xia Jinsheng could win it safely.

The little guy was safe. Xia Jinsheng began to worry about himself, but the car clearly aimed at her. No matter where she hid, it followed, and the distance was getting closer and closer.

There seemed to be a kilo of weight under her feet. She couldn't move her feet and closed her eyes in fear

The sharp sound cut through the sky, followed by the sound of broken glass, scattered all over the ground one by one. An external force threw Xia Jinsheng to the ground. At the critical moment, she was pushed away. That person was Xia Liyue.

Now she is gasping for breath on Xia Jinsheng, with cold sweat on her forehead. She is almost going to stage a murder in front of her.

The broken glass dregs pierced into the two people's skin. There was a fine pain. I could feel the blood seeping from the wound, and the pain slowly penetrated into the bone.

"There was an accident!" Screams broke out in the crowd. The scene was soon crowded. The car that was going to hit Xia Jinsheng hit the street lamp post, and there was a big depression in front of it.

But the people in the car didn't get down, but began to start the car. The people immediately dispersed. Xia Jinsheng and Xia Liyue looked at each other, and the two ran aside with pain. The car didn't hit again, but ran away against the broken body. After confirming that there was no danger, Er Chun came to see their injuries with the little guy in his arms. He was so anxious that his eyes were red: "how are you two? Don't scare me." "Hello, 120? My mommy has a car accident. Will you come quickly?" Xiaoji called an ambulance with a cry. Xia Jinsheng smiled and nodded her little nose, "little fool, didn't say the address. Don't cry, Mommy is fine." In addition to the glass residue on his body, he gnawed his teeth when he touched it. This is because he found this, so the little guy never rushed up. The ambulance arrived soon. Xia Jinsheng and Xia Liyue were sent to the hospital. They exploded into zongzi and lay on the hospital bed. After receiving the notice, Gu Nanchen arrived at the first time. Because he ran too hard, his face turned red and his veins covered the edge of his forehead "What's going on? I heard it wasn't an accident." His voice was on the verge of explosion and trembled, which made people dare not speak out. Xia Liyue, who saw

this kind of person for the first time, shrank and trembled under the quilt. Xia Jinsheng struggled to get up and wanted to hold his hand. Gu Nanchen's big hand pressed her shoulder, "don't move." I didn't want her to affect the wound on my body. As a result, I was pressed to the most serious place on Xia Jinsheng's shoulder. She inhaled, tears came out of her eyes. There was a piece of glass slag that was very deep. When Gu Nanchen touched it, there was bleeding. Looking at the red bandage, Gu Nanchen's eyes were red and his thin lips closed in a straight line, "I'll call the doctor." Xia Jinsheng didn't refuse, because she really hurts to death now. After the doctor helped her deal with it, he felt much easier. Now is not the time to investigate. Xia Jinsheng needs a good rest. Gu Nanchen holds her hand and looks at Xia Liyue gratefully before closing her eyes. Without Xia Liyue's help, she would not be just slightly injured. It is estimated that she is in the operating room or in the morgue. In short, she was very grateful to Xia Liyue. The other party gave her a warm smile and closed her eyes tired to sleep. Looking at her sleeping face, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help wondering: since the accident, Xia Liyue's family hasn't come? Is she working out alone? After they were all asleep, Gu Nanchen came out of the ward. Sitting on the chair in the long corridor of the hospital, there was a crying out of breath little guy, and ER Chun, who tried hard to comfort herself but couldn't help crying. He went over and held the little guy in his arms. She grabbed his clothes tightly. Daddy had warmth that sister Erchun didn't have. She was very relieved and forgot to cry. Soothing her mood, Gu Nanchen looked at Er Chun, "the car accident... Shouldn't be that simple?" "Um. " Holding the child appeared in the previous picture. She couldn't help squeezing her fist and trembling, "it's not a simple car accident, it's more like murder. Those who have premeditated will hit Jinsheng. " Just then, there was a commotion at the other end of the corridor. Several people dressed as police showed their licenses, "Hello, sir and miss. Are you the party involved in the Xinxing road accident this afternoon? We need your cooperation in the investigation. " Qin Wen, who had been silent, consciously stood up to deal with the matter. Qin Wen followed the police to the police station and learned from the surveillance video that the car was still driving without a license, let alone a license plate. Finally, he drove into a small alley. There was no camera in the alley. The car was left in the middle of the road, causing public anger. The people on the car had already disappeared without trace " Check, no matter what means you use, you should find out the murderer behind the scenes. " " Yes. " Some people dare to make Xia Jinsheng's idea, but it's almost that they will be separated forever. They can't be forgiven. The detective he hired to deal with this kind of thing quickly found the suspect, an alcoholic man, from the fingerprints left on the steering wheel. The dark room can't shine in the sun. It smells musty and humid everywhere. It smells very bad when mixed with the smell of the nearby garbage dump. Gu Nanchen stood in the open space, frowning and asked the bodyguard to take the man out " You burp... What are you looking for me for? " A Mediterranean man in his late forties, his eyes look like a line because of his drooping eyelids. Despite his resistance, Gu Nanchen asked someone to take him to the alley. In the middle of the alley, a badly damaged white van blocked two-thirds of the way. At the moment of seeing the car, a glimmer of Qingming flashed in the dim vision of the drunkard man. His fear was covered by him,

and he looked like he didn't know anything.