

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 157

She saw her uncle Tangshan Hai talking with Wei Qing happily, which meant that she had a chance to chat with Wei Qing naturally. Gentle and elegant walked towards them without delay.

Xia Jinsheng didn't understand why she was so excited all of a sudden. Gu Nanchen kindly explained to her, "Tang Shanhai, art director of Qianlong emperor's nest."

It was my own.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Gu. We meet again." Song Taose appeared in front of them holding a man's hand, paying attention to Gu Nanchen and ignoring Xia Jinsheng.

Not at all. Gu Nanchen attends the party every year in China, and no matter how popular he is in Song Taose's entertainment circle, he can't enter here. Xia Jinsheng looked at the people around her.

"Miss Xia, I'm Fang in business." Noticing her eyes, Fang congshang took the initiative to introduce himself, showing a trace of brilliance in his eyes. Unexpectedly, Xia Jinsheng was still a beauty, so it was a pity to let her die. It's better to make yourself happy

Xia Jinsheng, who looked at him, was uncomfortable all over and was even more reluctant to hold his outstretched hand. However, the public could not help but give him face. Gu Nanchen shook his hand in one step, "just call her Mrs. Gu."

Crown your name with my last name.

Xia Jinsheng heard the word "Mrs. Gu" from his mouth for the first time. An unspeakable emotion filled his body. Fang congshang's expression stagnated and soon recovered his smiling face. "It's my negligence, Mr. and Mrs. Gu."

They flattered each other as if nothing had happened. Xia Jinsheng was bored. Lazily, he raised his eyes and saw song Taose staring at her. His eyes adhered to Gu Nanchen.

"Nan Chen, you are so happy talking to Mr. Fang. Why don't you let me join you?" Lu Songhuo took song yuezheng and looked at them playfully. Xia Jinsheng wanted to

spray him on the face. Where did he see happiness in his eyes?

Song yuezheng on his side has been looking at Song Taose, and his reaction is very strange, just like that time on the crew. Lu Songhuo also came here after seeing song yuezheng looking at Song Taose all the time.

In the restroom of the banquet, Xia Jinsheng drank too much and was about to go in. He found that the door could not be opened, and there was a fierce quarrel inside——

"Why did you show up? Always hovering around me, what do you want? We have nothing to do. I don't want to see you again. "

Listening to the voice seems to be song Taose, another person has no voice, and a vague figure has appeared in Xia Jinsheng's mind.

"Don't play sign language that you can't understand. Now get out of here at once."

The next second, the door was opened. The angry song Taose and the ignorant song yuezheng were completely exposed in front of her. She sighed.

"Cut." Song Taose pushed her down to the ground, turned her high heels, and Xia Jinsheng fell to the ground.

Hiss... It's really painful. I feel like my hips are splitting into four valves. Song yuezheng hurriedly helped her stand up and bowed to her to apologize.

"It has nothing to do with you." Xia Jinsheng grinds. Song Taose obviously has deep resentment against her. Just now she was venting her personal desires. Should she be bullied?

Tidy up her dress. She remembers that there will be dance time later. Song yuezheng wants to go to the exit. Xia Jinsheng blocks her chest with turbid Qi. She is really obedient.

No matter what their relationship, intuition told her that song Taose was bullying people, and she couldn't let song yuezheng leave. In this regard, the latter showed some resistance. She had to move out Lu Songhuo to frighten her, "if you leave, the people who brought you will be very embarrassed."

Thinking of Lu Songhuo, she was really quiet, and a blush appeared on her face.

Back at the venue, Lu Songhuo was looking for song yuezheng everywhere. Gu Nanchen sat alone in the corner waiting for her to come back, because the cold and absolute dust temperament made many women who had ideas about him dare not

approach easily.

One of them finally summoned up his courage and stood in front of him, "Mr. Gu, it's an honor to invite you to dance later?"

He looked at Xia Jinsheng for the first time and smiled, "this..."

Xia Jinsheng didn't come forward either. He smiled brightly behind them. If he dared to promise to go back, he would be ready to sleep in the study.

"OK."

She spilled the wine in her hand angrily, didn't she hear wrong? He actually dared to promise. Xia Jinsheng was like a sleepless person. Something was wrong all over.

"But..." Gu Nanchen got up, went to her side and hugged her waist, "you have to ask my wife first."

"Of course..." when he said that he had a pain in his waist and thought about it with his toes, he knew whose masterpiece it was. Only the state official was allowed to set fire. Xia Jinsheng scolded him severely in his heart, and then he didn't hurry or slow down to pick up the previous words, "it can't be."

The woman left angrily. Just as they joked, the dance was about to begin, the surrounding lights dimmed, and a pillar of light remained in the middle of the dance floor.

Under the light column is the opening dance of the founder couple of the charity party. Xia Jinsheng looked at the peach direction of Song Dynasty and looked up. The invisible current intertwined and crackled.

I'm not sure she has the same mind as herself.

"Do you want to dance?"

"Yes."

The first dance is about to begin. Gu Nanchen takes her hand and walks into the dance floor. Others also start to move slowly. Elegant piano music, rotating and jumping, singing and dancing

She has been secretly observing Song Taose, looking for an opportunity to trip her and make a fool of herself for revenge. Gu Nanchen soon found her careful thought and stuck it in her ear, "when did she provoke you?"

"Every moment." Xia Jinsheng's words were almost squeezed out of his teeth. He raised his head like a smile, "why, do you feel distressed?"

"I love you. I'll help you."

Xia Jinsheng looked at him in amazement and knew that she not only didn't stop her, but also helped. This is collusion... Oh no, it's because she has a heart and a tacit understanding.

The dance was about to end, and the surrounding lights were dark. When everyone didn't pay attention, Xia Jinsheng raised his feet and aimed at Song's peach hips

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a scream and the sound of heavy objects falling to the ground announced the end of the first dance. The light was on, and a low laugh burst out around. With a closer look, Song Taose fell to the ground, and her skirt was lifted to reveal her black lace underwear.

Tut, it's so sexy.

She was also aware of this, but it was still the camera shot of the cameraman in the presence of the media who took a step faster and recorded all her embarrassing antics.

Song Taose blushed. The media never let anyone go in front of interests. Later, it was uncertain how ugly it was reported. In the dark, she clearly felt someone kicking herself again.

Thinking of this, she immediately looked for Xia Jinsheng in the crowd. Sure enough, she saw her smiling at herself. Song Taose seemed to explode at the touch of the fuse, pushed others away and rushed to Xia Jinsheng, "you deliberately framed me, didn't you?"

"Sue you for slander." Xia Jinsheng naturally has a back move for daring to do bad things. She stands far away from Song Taose. In the eyes of others, it is impossible for her to do it.

Song Taose didn't believe this. "You must hate me..." pushed her to the ground.

The second half of the sentence stuck in her throat. If it was said, the media would be more and more suspicious of her. Xia Jinsheng finally understood the feeling of "I just like to see you hate and can't kill me".

Fang congshang felt that song Taose had lost his face and had been black. Later, Xia Jinsheng ate with Gu Nanchen and didn't want to be disturbed by others.

The man who gained the most came over and told them happily, "brother Wei Qing promised to cooperate with our company. My uncle booked a batch of advanced customization from him. That means I can see him every day next. "

Xia Jinsheng smiled but said nothing, as if she hadn't pestered Wei Qing every day before.

Qianlong Huangchao's main star industry chain, high-level customization is the most suitable for attending events or commercial performances, and Wei Qing's clothes are famous for their price and no market.

Cooperation makes Tangshan Hai more and more satisfied. Wei Qing thinks that his gentle vision is good and intends to match them, but things are going beyond his control.

The project leader made an appointment with Wei Qing for dinner and was very fond of his polite gentleman style. After dinner, her high heels were accidentally broken. He took her directly to the store and gently put on new shoes for her.

A tender girl's heart was accepted. Since then, I have made an appointment with Wei Qing in the name of work from time to time. Everyone who knows can see what she means.

It was soon discovered by gentleness and was greatly hit.

She didn't go to school and directly found warmth. "Why did you rob Wei Qing's brother with me? How can you do this? I liked him first. "

"What?" Hearing the news from my niece, I was so warm and surprised that they didn't calm down. Did they actually like the same person?

Should she give up in this case? After all, it was the gentleness that the family always loved, but the other party's words made her change her attention.

"But it's my father's cousin. Everything you have is given by our family. What qualifications do you have to rob the people I like?"

"Yaya, don't do this. I didn't. I didn't know you liked him. " Warmth has always been soft and waxy, and there is no temper in front of the gentleness who is spoiled and arrogant.

She let Wenya be very dissatisfied with her attitude. She was as weak as hitting cotton with her fist. She held her hand in front of her chest, "OK, since you don't know, you can't like him now."

"I..." she hesitated and had already developed a love for Wei Qing. She suddenly asked her to give up. She always felt empty in her heart.

Her reaction made Wenya believe that what she had just said was deceptive. She angrily picked up the pen holder on her desk and threw it at people.

One hand stopped her and looked at her gently and seriously, "Yaya, what are you doing? Xiaoqing is your cousin and your elders, you know? "

"I don't admit it. She robbed the person I like."

"Shut up, are you ashamed? You dare to fall in love early at the age of 17. Do you want your brother to teach you a lesson?"

Gentle prestige made gentle body tremble, and people were honest. She didn't want to run out with them alone.

In the office, she looked at her back gently and frowned. Looking back, she was still a timid expression. She pressed her temples with a headache, "tell me what's going on?" If the Secretary hadn't told her, she didn't know that Wenya would come to the company to make trouble.