

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 183

In the early morning of autumn, with a moist taste in the air, Xia Jinsheng carried the steaming porridge to Jingzhu's studio.

Although the place is small, it is well organized everywhere. This is the result of being preserved between the strong pressure of Jing's father and Jing's mother and the targeted by their peers. Jing Zhu once again encountered an entrepreneurial crisis.

Assistant Guli was not surprised to see her. She even smiled and said hello, "Miss Xia, you're here."

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng nodded and asked, "where is he?"

Guli pointed to the direction of the office covered by the shutters, and a figure was faintly visible on the desk.

Obviously, Jing Zhu made do with sleeping in the office last night.

Since Jing Miao left, he is either drunk or forgetting to work hard. He doesn't know how to take care of his body. Xia Jinsheng is particularly worried about his current situation.

Skillfully picked up Guli's prepared blanket and covered Jing Zhu. Unexpectedly, even if he deliberately took a light action, he still woke him up. Jing Zhu's sleepy eyes were full of blood and said:

"You come and bring me food again. Won't your man mind?"

Before the voice fell, another figure appeared at the door of the office, her man, Gu Nanchen.

"Cough." Jing Zhu coughed twice and automatically crossed the topic just now. Since he started his business, Xia Jinsheng has provided him with a lot of help. It is the first time that their husband and wife appear in his office together.

never go to the temple for nothing.

Gu Nanchen was not polite to him, but directly explained his intention: he wanted Jing Zhu to give up this small studio and then work as the director of the brand project newly developed and opened by Gushi group.

"If you come to the company, I will give you the greatest rights and freedoms. The core belongs to you and Jinsheng."

The conditions he offered were irresistible, but Jing Zhu fell silent and looked at Xia Jinsheng. It didn't seem like what she would do.

Xia Jinsheng moved her eyes aside with a guilty heart. In fact, this was her idea. Jing Zhu's studio has strength, but it has no prospect. Jing's father and mother hold a grudge against him, and it is impossible for Jing Zhu to develop and grow.

Peer competition is inevitable. Jingzhu is excellent and has the ability to make them fear. Hu luopingyang was bullied by the dog. Since he had been bullied, of course he had to be bullied. He had no power to fight back.

In terms of her investment several times in a row, Jing Zhu can't develop alone. Of course, Xia Jinsheng by inevitably has selfishness.

She just set foot in the design and sat high, which will inevitably make many people unconvinced and make some Yin moves behind her. If there is Jing Zhu, he has experience, experience and means. Everything will get twice the result with half the effort.

"It was my idea." Gu Nanchen's words came in lightly. His fingers kept touching the edge of the coffee cup and smiled, "I don't think I need to make a loss making investment."

Xia Jinsheng rolled his eyes silently. He knew that she was ashamed, but he took all the things alone. I have to admit that Xia Jinsheng was moved.

Jing Zhu didn't talk much from beginning to end. It wasn't that angry silence. Xia Jinsheng couldn't feel what he was thinking and was worried.

"I want to be the director. I'm worth a lot." Jing Zhu made a joke like a smile and covered up the mood in his eyes.

Their approach seems a little overbearing, but Jing Zhu himself knows that it's better to go to Xia Jinsheng's company than to toss around alone. After all, she has the support of the whole Gushi group behind her.

With Gu Nanchen, Jing Zhu almost gave in without much resistance. Xia Jinsheng immediately took out the cooperation contract for him to sign.

"You are catching up with the ducks." Jing Zhu looked at the clear labor contract. The terms in it were very good. It can be said that it was very rare. But he just had the illusion of being cheated out of counting money.

"Didn't I be careful to miss you?"

Xia Jinsheng's original intention is that talented people like him can't miss it. Jing Zhu said he was very useful, but Gu Nanchen's eyes suddenly sank. The chill in his eyes made Xia Jinsheng's heart tremble.

The cooperation relationship was reached. Xia Jinsheng and Jing Zhu are almost two big bosses of the new brand. In some aspects, Jing Zhu has much greater rights than her. He was so satisfied that he personally sent them away.

When she went out, she just saw the stunned look on Guli's face. As soon as Xia Jinsheng thought of digging her away together, he heard Jing Zhu say, "can I take some people there?"

"Of course, you are the second boss. You has the final say."

"Second?" Jing Zhu picked his eyebrow and looked at Xia Jinsheng teasingly, pointing to the people around him, "are you sure?"

Xia Jinsheng has a bad heart. On the surface, she and Jing Zhu manage together. In fact, Gu Nanchen is the big boss behind the scenes. What I said just now directly erased his existence.

She knew that if she didn't find a perfect explanation now, she would take care of Nanchen's stingy nature and would quarrel with her later.

Therefore, Xia Jinsheng introduced Gu Nanchen, "this is the 'landlady', I am the first boss."

Jing Zhu's facial expression twitched and looked strange. He seemed to want to say something, but he didn't say anything in the end.

Is he the landlady? Gu Nanchen's eyes became dangerous. Xia Jinsheng felt hairy and his legs softened“ Ha ha... "He laughed until his face was stiff, and Gu Nanchen didn't show superfluous emotion. Xia Jinsheng knew that he must have kept a grudge and looked for a suitable time to take revenge. As night fell, Xia Jinsheng was sad. The

man in front of him has a thin layer of sweat on his forehead, and his healthy honey skin looks particularly sexy. If he didn't torture her, of course she would be more handsome. Just thinking of him, Xia Jinsheng's uncontrollable stuffy hum made a sound“ HMM... "It's as thin as a mosquito's foot. It's more like a spoiled child. Gu Nanchen seemed to be inspired and faster. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help blowing his hair and said, "fog grass, Gu Nanchen, are you finished? I'm almost falling apart! Believe me or not... "Gu Nanchen swallowed the rest of the words before he finished. Xia Jinsheng was called a grievance. This night she was like a salted fish in an oil pan, which was fried over and over. A sleepless night brings endless spring. Until dawn, Gu Nanchen mercifully let her go. She was sore all over and lay in bed with heavy eyelids. Xia Jinsheng just wanted to sleep. Before falling asleep, she thought of the little yellow script with the eighth letter from her current situation, which was like a broken string puppet after being brewed with sauce. ha-ha! She sneered and finally fell asleep. However, even in her dream, she dreamed of all kinds of ups and downs with Gu Nanchen. So Xia Jinsheng almost woke up in a cold sweat“ Wake up, would you like some porridge? " Gu Nanchen's handsome face, magnified several times, suddenly appeared in front of her. She breathed sluggishly and only felt that she had been hit by 10000 points of sweetness. Covering his chest, he stepped back to the other side of the bed and asked, "Why are you still there?" Shouldn't he go to work at this time? Whether in or out of the dream, don't let her go. Is it so terrible“ On the company side, Qin Wen will handle it. I'll take care of you. " His words are irrefutable“ Hum! " Since cohabitation, she woke up most of the time to face the half empty bed. Now the corners of her mouth unconsciously remind her, "you have a conscience." After a long time together, the little guy was soon sent back by Mo Nanfeng from the crew. Yuxiu was in a good mood and always danced with them about the interesting things that happened on the set“ Today, the director's uncle praised me for my great performance. " The little guy looked up and asked for praise. Xia Jinsheng decided to cook her favorite food in the evening. Because of his business trip, Lu Songhuo sent song yuezheng to take care of them. Xia Jinsheng leaned against the door and watched the housekeeper help him take a lot of things from the car and carry them back and forth. I couldn't help joking, "don't worry about going out for a few days? Why don't you just tie someone to your belt? Didn't she live alone before? " Song yuezheng stood cramped in place, constantly stirring her hands, and rashly disturbed Xia Jinsheng's life, which made her very uneasy. Another pair of big hands held her, and a reassuring temperature came from above. Lu Songhuo took her and glared at Xia Jinsheng, "you don't speak, no one takes you as a mute." Hearing the word "mute", song yuezheng's body stiffened, and her hands tightened imperceptibly. Lu Songhuo, aware of this change, secretly regretted what he shouldn't say. Xia Jinsheng also knew that she inadvertently touched the sad thing of song yuezheng. She deliberately resolved the embarrassment and took the initiative to pull her hand. "You are welcome to live here for a lifetime." Then she took a special look at Lu Songhuo's direction, and sure enough, she saw his ugly look, "what do you mean to live in your life? She wants to sleep with me. Who wants to live with you? "“ Yo, yo, you're in the same bed and hole. " Her laughter made song yuezheng blush successfully. She wisely decided to ignore

the two people and play with the little guy instead. Song yuezheng lived like this. Xia Jinsheng's life hasn't changed much, except that she has one more person to eat with every day, and then she can sleep with her at night. After maintaining this situation for two days, Gu Nanchen was not happy. He grabbed Xia Jinsheng's leaving hand, "this is your room. Where else do you want to go?" "I'm not used to being afraid of Yue Zheng." Xia Jinsheng smiled, took out his hand, oiled his feet, took out the speed of the 100 meter sprint and rushed out of the door. She suddenly broke into the guest room. Song yuezheng just finished taking a bath and came out of the bathroom wrapped in a bath towel. Seeing her frightened face, she stepped back several steps before touching her chest. Still protect the clothes on his chest. If she could speak, she should have screamed and scolded Xia Jinsheng for being a hooligan and a pervert. Xia Jinsheng was also stunned for a while, then showed a bad smile and rushed at her, "Hey, hey, girl, you're from me."