

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 187

As soon as she got out of the car, there was a small figure looking forward in front of her carved iron door. Behind her was an embarrassed nanny. I don't know how long she stood.

The nanny tried to persuade xiaotuanzi to wait in the house, but she had been standing here since she knew Xia Jinsheng was coming back. If she forcibly pulls her away, the small ball's tears will want to turn on the faucet.

"Mommy."

Seeing Xia Jinsheng, xiaotuanzi opened the door in surprise and rushed at her. Then he looked in the direction behind her. He didn't see anyone he wanted to see. The eyes were dim, and the little face was full of loss.

Xia Jinsheng saw this scene, all the words stuck in his throat, and his guilt was entrenched in his heart. If she could have noticed song yuezheng

She once again fell into the deadlock of regret. Sometimes she sincerely hopes that there are regret drugs in the world.

"Mommy." Xiaotuanzi held Xia Jinsheng's hand. She was still young and didn't understand a lot. Only the sadness from Mommy made her want to do so. Almost unable to control her curiosity, she finally asked softly, "Mommy, where's sister yuezheng? Is she still ill? "

The little guy only knows that song yuezheng is ill and hospitalized. She eats bad things like her. She can be discharged from the hospital. I believe that after one night of treatment, she can see her yuezheng sister again tomorrow.

"Well, she'll be fine soon." Xia Jinsheng couldn't help hugging the little guy, and tears fell silently, "but she can't come to see little Tuanzi after she's well. She still has more important things to do."

"Why? Was it because I was disobedient that I made her angry yesterday? "

As soon as song yuezheng didn't come back, xiaotuanzi was worried immediately, and

tears swirled in his eyes. Small hands tightly grasp Xia Jinsheng, a poor look to apologize.

"No." Xia Jinsheng wiped away her tears and explained in a flash in her mind, "it was your painter uncle and sister Jing Miao who were lonely in the distance, so he wrote her a letter and asked her to play with them."

Compared with the naked truth, Xia Jinsheng would rather make up a beautiful lie to deceive the little guy.

"Is that so?" Hearing the names of the painter and Jing Miao, the tears on xiaotuanzi's face had stopped. Just getting better, he suddenly remembered something and became worried, "will she come back to see me?"

"Of course, yuezheng said that when our little group grows into a big girl, we will come back to see you."

Xiaotuanzi had believed it, clenched his fist and said seriously, "then I want to grow up quickly so that I can meet them."

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help looking away. The only informed nanny couldn't help crying when she heard the childlike words. She covered her lips and didn't cry.

That night, song yuezheng's body was sent to cremation, which was Lu Songhuo's own decision. When he made this decision, he was extremely calm, full of sadness, and the depressed people were out of breath.

After Xia Jinsheng coaxed xiaotuanzi to sleep, he rushed to the hospital all night to see him for the last time. In the morning light, song yuezheng has turned into ashes and lies quietly in a small box.

Three days later, she was buried in peace. During this period, Lu Songhuo kept talking to himself with the urn in his arms, with empty eyes.

Sometimes it's to recall the good times before, and sometimes it's to scold her for breaking her promise and making bad remarks.

Lu Songhuo's state was really dangerous. The two old Lu family saw it in their eyes and hurt in their hearts. Xia Jinsheng wanted to find a psychologist to show him, but his parents stopped him. Lu's mother said:

"Just let him stay like that. The child feels uncomfortable. It will be better to do so. Yue Zheng is also a poor child... "

The following words were covered up by crying. Xia Jinsheng comforted her with others. She couldn't be too sad. The old man was too excited, which was bad for her health.

On the day of the funeral, the weather was unexpectedly clear and blue, but the mood of the people in the cemetery was particularly heavy. In the end, when the people came, Lu Songhuo stubbornly guarded a cold tombstone, his eyes were affectionate.

"Son, go back."

Lu's mother pulled his sleeve. Lu Songhuo didn't move, as if he hadn't heard her at all. He was afraid that song yuezheng would be lonely alone, although he had spent a lot of money to move the tomb of song yuezheng's biological father here.

But he just couldn't control it. Be careful about this problem. It's better to accompany song yuezheng more, even for a minute or a second.

A luxury car stopped by the side of the road. A woman in gold and silver got out of the car, and her huge sunglasses covered most of her face.

Almost all eyes were attracted by her arrival.

She took off her sunglasses and twisted her waist to Xia Jinsheng's party to show her identity, "I'm song yuezheng's mother, Dong Qin."

Xia Jinsheng frowned. Almost everyone chose dark clothes at the funeral. Only her light was bright. She didn't seem to come to mourn the dead at all.

Even there was no sad expression on her face. It was so different. It was not like a mother at all.

"Didn't Yue Zheng's sister come?" It was she who asked people to contact song Taose and Dong Qin and tell them about song yuezheng, but now it seems that the mother and son don't care much about the life and death of their relatives.

Xia Jinsheng began to feel unworthy for song yuezheng. It was clear that she had always cared about these two people, but the fact was her wishful thinking " Peach is very busy. She has to make a TV play. Where does she have this time to come. Let's just come. " Dong Qin said her arrival was like a great gift. If song yuezheng didn't know from Song Taose that song yuezheng hooked up with the top Lu family in city a, she wouldn't come. I thought she could marry into a rich family and enjoy happiness with her. It turned out to be a short-lived. She could only find a way to get some money from the Lu family at the funeral. The second old man of the Lu family looks ugly. Unexpectedly, song yuezheng has such parents. She is not like her at all" You

can get out. " Lu Songhuo suddenly got up and looked at her coldly, with black gas in his eyes. He didn't feel bad about the death of his own daughter. It's OK for such a cruel mother. And song yuezheng's parents were not his. He didn't have any pressure at all. He asked someone to drive her out, and finally he returned to quiet again " What are you doing? How can your dirty hands touch me? Do you know who my daughter is? She's a big star. " Dong Qin shouted as she was dragged away. It was really inconspicuous. Xia Jinsheng suddenly became stiff, and a strange idea came to mind " What's the matter? " Gu Nanchen tightened his hand on her waist. Xia Jinsheng shook his head. After all, it was just her unreliable guess. " Song Taose was also filming in that crew. I don't know if it was possible that night... Of course, it was just my guess. " " It's not necessarily just speculation. " The two people exchanged with each other in a low voice. Anyway, this matter has been recorded by Gu Nanchen. Song yuezheng is also his friend. We can't let her die in vain. Time is a good medicine to heal the wound. In the twinkling of an eye, it's like the snow in the sky flying down, and the wind blows on your face like a knife. Lu Songhuo was not as depressed as they thought. He was unusually keen on work. Artists of the music company jointly opened with Qianlong Huangchao entertainment company were active in various exhibitions at the end of the year. He made a lot of fame, and his family's company made several big lists under his leadership and gained a lot of benefits. There are also financial magazines that have made special interviews for him and photographed cover portraits. For example, Xia Jinsheng now holds this one in her hand. When she looks up, she sees the man opposite peeking at her. She has no choice but to smile, " if you try hard, the limelight will be overshadowed by him. " " It's all right. Let him jump first. " Gu Nanchen raised his eyebrows in a light tone. If Lu Songhuo was at the scene, he should jump to quarrel with him. Imagine how he blew his hair. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing. Soon the smile disappeared on her face, because she thought of the recent state of Lu Songhuo. Don't be kidding. The door of the office was knocked. Qin Wen came in with a document and handed it to Gu Nanchen with a dignified look. After reading it, his face was also dignified. Xia Jinsheng was more curious about what was in the document " What secret? Can I have a look? " There was no objection. Gu Nanchen gave her the things. It's not about the company, but about song yuezheng. I helped song Taose before her accident. Song Taose is almost well-known in the circle because she got involved with a director in her last play. The other side is just a second-line director, which can't compare with the current one. Song Taose wants to break away from her control and find a more powerful substitute gold owner. Her mind was found by the second-line director and moved to revenge, so song Taose repeated her old skills like last time and asked song yuezheng to replace her bag. The director is very angry about this. While continuing to retaliate against song Taose for exploding her black material, he also sent someone to play song yuezheng several times " Do you suspect that one of them moved his hand? " In the face of Xia Jinsheng's question, Gu Nanchen looked at Qin Wen and motioned him to say the survey results. " According to the findings of the people we photographed and investigated, the director did appear near the crew that night. Song Taose is also filming in the crew. " " Is that certain? " Xia Jinsheng's heart is pounding, although she

subconsciously has really begun to regard the director and song Taose as murderers. Some things must be answered from the parties. Without waiting for Gu Nanchen's reaction, Xia Jinsheng rushed out with her bag, "I'll try her." "Be careful." Gu Nanchen didn't expect her to be so acute. After a while, her figure had disappeared at the corner of the door. When she got to the crew, she happened to be shooting song Taose, and she didn't hurry to watch. The director thought she came for little Tuanzi. She wanted to finish work early, but song Taose was too disappointing. One of the simplest fine lenses tried seven or eight times and didn't get better. He was angry, "card, stop shooting. Waste my film. Song Taose, what are you doing, you know?"