

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 59

"Honey, you're back. I'm moldy when I wait."

As soon as he opened the door, Jing Lu was hugged by a tall man. Xia Jinsheng, who stood aside, couldn't close his mouth for half a day.

What's going on? Lu Songhuo, is this completely hopeless?

Seeing her dull appearance, Jing Lu couldn't help but feel the urge to laugh. He grabbed her shoulder and staggered his body so that the man appeared in Xia Jinsheng's vision.

A very handsome man, a pair of very special big eyes, fair skin, very pleasing to the eye.

But as long as he thought that he was Lu Songhuo's rival, Xia Jinsheng didn't appreciate it, and his angry eyes stared at him without blinking.

Her hostility made Jing Lei laugh. Finally, she ended her bad teasing and introduced them, "this is mo Nanfeng, a singer I'm working with."

"Nanfeng, this is Jin Sheng. My little fan. "

Xia Jinsheng was a little embarrassed about his identity. Seeing Mo Nanfeng looking at him, he stared at him again without hesitation.

Mo Nanfeng touched the back of his head with a puzzled face, as if he had not offended her?

Where does she manage three seven twenty-one? Keep staring.

Jing Lu, the only insider, bent over with an unkind smile. Until Mo Nanfeng looked at her like asking for help, she came to Xia Jinsheng's ear and whispered vaguely:

"This guy, there's someone else."

Xia Jinsheng's eyes suddenly brightened. It turned out that she was not a rival in love.

That's all right.

In an instant, I felt that the person in front of me looked much better. Excitedly, I stretched out my hand, "Hello, I'm Xia Jinsheng."

"Hello." Mo Nanfeng held out his hand without disrespect. Xia Jinsheng's attitude suddenly reversed. In connection with what Jing Lu just said, he immediately saw something strange in front of them.

Jing Peng chuckled, beat him on the chest with a smile, and scolded, "you rotten eyed guy."

He smiled and said nothing. There was always a fog in Xia Jinsheng. He couldn't help wondering what medicine was sold in the gourd of these two people.

Because Jing Lu and Mo Nanfeng had work to discuss, Xia Jinsheng didn't dare to stay more. After lunch with her, she went home.

Back home, Xia Jinsheng lost his smile when he saw an uninvited guy. Gu Nanchen on the sofa immediately cast a sharp look.

That means: the people you get will solve it by themselves.

"Xiao Shengsheng, you're back." Lu Songhuo smiled like a blooming chrysanthemum on his face, "how about it? Thirsty? Would you like some water? "

Before she could make complaints about the ghost, she saw that he was kicking the guy's calf.

His cold eyes made him tremble. Lu Songhuo remembered that his behavior was just like plucking hair from the tiger's ass.

Brother's vinegar, unreasonable guy.

But his attitude was also correct. He solemnly sorted out his collar and cleared his throat. "Comrade Xia Jinsheng, would you please answer me a question? Tell me where Jinglu lives. "

Speaking of the latter sentence, his speech speed suddenly accelerated and his tone was filled with excitement.

Xia Jinsheng looked at him silently, said for a long time, and asked her to hand over Jinglu's address is his ultimate goal.

"I don't know. I don't know or tell you." What she promised Guo Jinglu not to say must be kept secret.

Her lie didn't even believe the three-year-old. Lu Songhuo's mouth twitched uncontrollably. This man just went to Jinglu's house and said he didn't know the ghost letter!

"Xiao Shengsheng, you can't do this to me." Lu Songhuo pretended to cry and was about to come forward to rub Xia Jinsheng. For him, integrity has always been a cloud.

The collar was suddenly grabbed from behind, and his movements were limited. Gu Nanchen's cold voice sounded behind him:

"You can go back."

Deler, I accidentally made a taboo just now. Even if he was unwilling, he did not dare to offend Gu Nanchen at this time.

It doesn't matter. It's a long time coming.

He comforted himself like this.

As soon as Lu Song stepped out of the door in front of the fire, Gu Nanchen closed the door. The sound of "bang" fully exposed his unhappiness.

"Childish." Xia Jinsheng couldn't laugh or cry.

No, it's murderous.

The smile on her face suddenly froze. She watched Gu Nanchen walk towards herself step by step with fear, and grabbed her cheek with a cold breath.

"What did you just say?"

"Did I say anything?" Xia Jinsheng blinked innocently, and his figure was reflected in his clear eyes.

His heart moved as he looked, and his anger dissipated a lot. "Stay away from that guy in the future."

That guy? Do you mean Lu Songhuo?

Unable to get her answer for a long time, Gu Nanchen's eyes were cold, the surrounding air suddenly dropped several degrees, and Xia Jinsheng got goose bumps

all over.

"Sure, sure." Xia Jinsheng quickly nodded and said yes. She didn't want to die young.

Gu Nanchen loosened his hand. At the same time, the nanny who bought vegetables also pushed the door in.

Fortunately, no one saw the scene just now. Xia Jinsheng couldn't say how lucky he was.

The nanny came over and handed a gilded and elegant letter to her hand. She explained, "this is what I just got from a gentleman named Gu Tan below."

So sigh? How could he give her this? Didn't people of the previous generation do such things as delivering letters? This guy lives an antique life.

When he was stunned, the things on his hands were pulled out before they covered the heat.

"You give up, I won't agree to let roll into the entertainment industry." He just glanced at the letter, threw it aside on the tea table and said such a sentence.

Xia Jinsheng picked it up suspiciously. It turned out that it was an invitation letter for her to invite the little guy to audition, which indicated the detailed address and time.

Remembering the excited look of the little guy when he talked about filming, Xia Jinsheng felt that she would not listen to him this time.

The next day, she went to the audition set with her well-dressed.

When they went to the studio, a group of people in the studio without special effects said their lines with models.

Well, it looks very crazy.

At this time, a Xiake dressed in white appeared, brushed a sword flower, and a handsome sweep of his legs expelled a bunch of Xiaoluo.

The atmosphere of the scene suddenly changed and people were inadvertently attracted.

The Xiake in white can easily shuttle among many people in black. Everywhere he goes, he falls down. After several beautiful fighting movements, all the people in black have fallen down.

The blower blew away the veil on the hat of the knight in white, revealing a righteous face that she knew very well.

It's actually a sigh.

The cells all over her body were full of excitement factors, and a "card" from the director came to her ear.

A group of people immediately went to surround him with stars and the moon, but he squeezed out of the crowd, walked to Xia Jinsheng and naturally took her hand.

Enthusiastically introduced the little guy in her arms to the director, "I said the little guy tried our little hostess, OK?"

Seeing Xia rolling, the female director brightened her eyes, touched her chin and looked at the little guy several times.

Rolling doesn't have stage fright at all. Let people watch it, and don't forget to give the director a brilliant smiling face.

The director suddenly covered his chest and said, "I feel an arrow in my chest. It's a crime to laugh."

There was a burst of laughter around. The laughter diluted Xia Jinsheng's uneasiness when he first entered the studio. It can be seen that the director still likes the little guy very much.

The makeup artist quickly took the little guy to try it on. When they reappeared in the field of vision, even Xia Jinsheng couldn't help being amazed.

The little girl dressed in ancient costume is like a little angel coming through time and space. Her big eyes are full of aura, shaking her head and shaking the little tassels on her head are playful and lovely.

The audition was smoother than everyone expected. When the director stretched out his hand and said that the cooperation was smooth, Xia Jinsheng's head was still completely in a dizzy state.

She doesn't know much about acting, but the little guy has just had a model performance. Not only won't it be embarrassing, it also makes people think she has great potential in this field.

There is a lot of room to rise.

So he took off his costume and came over with a smile. "The little guy is really good. Thank you for giving birth to such a beautiful child."

"You'd better thank yourself for finding such a beautiful child." Xia Jinsheng looked at the small guy immersed in filming, with unspeakable pride in his heart.

He compromised, "then thank you both."

"Are you the rolling mother?"

A sudden voice interrupted them. They turned around at the same time and saw only a man in the same ancient costume.

He was wearing a dark purple robe, and his accessories were mainly dark style, full of momentum. A pair of evil spirits of peach blossom eye with the danger of not clearly speaking, the purple eye liner of the corner of the eye is more evil and awe inspiring.

"Are you?" Xia Jinsheng tilted his head and vaguely felt that the man's eyebrows and eyes were somewhat familiar.

The man had opened his mouth and his voice was clear, like the clear sky after the new rain, "for the rest of his life."

Two simple syllables make Xia Jinsheng's pupils dilate in an instant. That's for the rest of his life

"Aren't you the rotten girl of Mo Nanfeng... Er." Xia Jinsheng suddenly realized that he had made a mistake. His first reaction was to cover his mouth.

After returning from Jinglu yesterday, she went online to Baidu for a while and found that more than 70% of his news was related to the rest of her life.

They are economic companies playing a good hand of corruption and are famous for same-sex gossip, because their interaction is so loving.

The comments of netizens are: one or two interactions are sweeter than brotherhood, but you can smell the sour smell of love through the screen. Who are you two really cheating?

Now seeing the real person, Xia Jinsheng accidentally said his real thoughts, and didn't know if he would offend others. After all, the average man can't bear to be gay YY. Who knows, for the rest of my life, I suddenly curled my lips and smiled. My tone was spoiled. "The popularity of our Nanfeng turned out to be very high." South wind of our

house? Xia Jinsheng suddenly felt that he had been fed a mouthful of dog food, and the soul of gossip was burning. He was so spoiled and possessive. You two really have something!