

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 64

For several days, the little guy's mood was still very low. Xia Jinsheng looked in his eyes and was anxious in his heart.

The crew has delayed the play about the little guy again and again, and the director has called several times in a row.

"Jin Sheng, how are you now?" The director's voice from the other end of the phone was a little embarrassed. He also heard something about the little guy.

While loving the little girl, I have to worry about my filming progress.

"She..." Xia Jinsheng, with her mobile phone, looked at the listless little guy lying on the bed. The sun outside the window could not shine into her eyes.

In fact, the little guy hasn't gone to kindergarten for some time. In the final analysis, Xia Jinsheng is not at ease.

The wind lifted the pink curtain. Xia Jinsheng was distressed and unhappy. After thinking for a moment, he solemnly answered the person at the other end of the phone:

"Sorry, director. We may have to quit. "

I don't know when the current state of rolling will come to an end. Instead of continuing to delay, it's better to change actors as soon as possible to minimize the failure.

The word "resignation" is like a sullen thunder. The director of the explosion is stabbed all over. Now it's hard for him to find someone again.

The violent temper of the director for many years surged up, but the thought that this man was introduced by the reason of sigh was pressed down again, so he had to reluctantly agree.

"All right, that's all." He considered himself unlucky.

Put down the phone. In fact, she has heard a lot of dissatisfaction from the director. After all, it is her own fault first. Xia Jinsheng is also very guilty.

As soon as her sight returned to the little guy, she saw that she was staring at herself without blinking. Xia Jinsheng was stunned: "what's the matter?"

"Mommy, don't you act?" The little guy's tone was lost, his voice was soft, and he didn't have much spirit.

Xia Jinsheng sighed helplessly. She can't rest assured that she will go to filming.

"When you're not sad, will you go to the audition again?"

The little guy leaned lazily on the pillow and didn't answer.

At lunch, Lu Songhuo suddenly visited. His face was beaming with joy. I didn't know that he thought he had found some rare treasures.

The little guy hasn't seen him. Looking at Xia Jinsheng, he doesn't know how to call people.

She looked at Gu Nanchen thoughtfully, bit her chopsticks and said, "just call him uncle xiaomengji."

Little witch?

The little guy made an ignorant expression. The uncle was obviously tall and powerful. He should be:

"Hello, uncle big demon Ji."

"Poof."

At the moment when Tong Zhi's voice called out such a title, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help spraying rice. Unfortunately, Gu Nanchen sitting opposite her was sprayed.

The air cooled in an instant

Xia Jinsheng immediately looked everywhere for a paper towel to wipe some residue on his face.

"You can be more disgusting." Gu Nanchen, with a black face and a bad complexion, grabbed the paper towel in her hand. He couldn't help wondering where the etiquette given to her by Gu's family had gone?

She smiled and thought that she could be more disgusting. Just about to sneeze at him, Gu Nanchen swept over with a cold eye breeze.

Well, she doesn't dare.

Completely ignored, Lu Songhuo walked to the little guy and lovingly touched her head, "little guy, don't listen to your mommy. You can call me uncle Lu, you know?"

The little guy nodded his chin and blurted out, "Uncle big monster."

Lu Songhuo has a migraine.

"Rub rice?" Gu Nanchen seldom gives him a look.

"This..." Lu Songhuo, who is based on the principle of small misconduct and great starvation and death, always rubs his food as he should.

But this time there was an exception. Thinking of the person who had an appointment with him, his eyes turned to Xia Jinsheng: "Jinsheng, you have to help me. Jinglu asked me to see you."

I don't know if it's my own illusion. Xia Jinsheng always feels that Lu Songhuo always gnashes his teeth when he speaks the second half of the sentence.

It's no wonder that he has been obsessed with Jing for a long time. It's not easy for people to ask him out, but it's still because of something else.

When he arrived at the agreed cafe, Xia Jinsheng accidentally saw Mo Nanfeng sitting in the same row as Jinglu at the door.

"Why is he here?"

"Who is that man?"

They basically spoke at the same time, and then remained silent at the same time.

"Do you know that man?" Lu Songhuo's words were full of vinegar, and the air was sour.

Xia Jinsheng suddenly played a trick on him and deliberately didn't tell him the truth. He was worried.

"Be gracious. She's still looking at you." She Snickers, typically standing and talking

without backache.

But she didn't lie. Jing Lu had noticed them and was waving to them, "this way."

As soon as they got close to Xia Jinsheng, they received Mo Nanfeng's hot gaze, which made people uncomfortable.

Stiffly, Xia Jinsheng sat down opposite Jinglu. Xia Jinsheng tried to stare at him, but Mo Nanfeng's line of sight didn't leave.

As dull as Lu Songhuo, he also realized that his eyes were wrong and the little drum in his heart was pounding. Why are you a man interested in Xia Jinsheng?

This is amazing. Once it is possible, if Gu Nanchen knows it, he will be finished. Isn't this helping others pry the corner of their brother?

"Ho Ho, you haven't introduced the people around you yet?" Lu Songhuo is also a cheeky man. Whether others like it or not, he directly called out this kind of intimate title.

The other party was obviously not very satisfied. Jing Lu's smile was a little stiff, "don't you know him yet? This is mo Nanfeng, a singer I'm working with. "

It turned out that he was not his boyfriend. Lu Songhuo was relieved and smiled and extended his hand to Mo Nanfeng:

"Hello, I'm Lu Songhuo, Jinglu's future boyfriend."

When he said this, the face of the opposite scene was not to mention how ugly.

Tut tut Tut, I haven't seen you for a few days. Has this guy been so shameless? Xia Jinsheng couldn't help turning his eyes, but saw Mo Nanfeng's line of sight still holding on to himself.

Lu Songhuo was also aware of this. He couldn't help holding Mo Nanfeng's hand and "goodwill" on his face.

She didn't know how much strength Lu Songhuo made. Anyway, Mo Nanfeng's face was pale and his white hands were red.

The atmosphere is not very good

It's easier for women to talk about topics, so Xia Jinsheng immediately turned his attention to Jing Lu, "I heard you're looking for me. What can I do for you?"

A wisp of silk hanging from her ear was pulled behind her ear. Jing Lu smiled generously. His smile was like the spring equinox, like the Fusang flower in February: "I fell in love with you last time, so I'll talk to you again. Don't you like it?"

She spoke quickly without any consideration.

After listening, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing, "how? I'd love to. I'm your little fan." She blinked like an elf who fell into a dust net by mistake but would deceive people.

"It's just..." Xia Jinsheng suddenly turned around and met Mo Nanfeng's eyes. "I'm surprised why big singers appear here?"

Mo Nanfeng smiled but didn't speak. He sat quietly on the sofa. His action was no different from the vase background. Jing Lu, who knows about it, can't tell. It's because of him that she invited Xia Jinsheng.

However, she forgot to leave the communication mode last time. Only by sacrificing herself to help Mo Nanfeng, she had to find Lu Songhuo. His hospitality

It's really itchy.

Impatiently, he stabbed Mo Nanfeng with his elbow. Jing Lei silently reminded him to speak quickly. He stared at her and scolded her for her anxiety.

Xia Jinsheng frowned and found that it was not so simple between the two people. There should be something to hide from her.

"Oh." Jingle suddenly exclaimed, and a whole cup of coffee fell on the table. The rich liquid immediately dripped down Zhuo's edge onto her white clothes.

"Are you okay?" A large number of paper towels were immediately handed to her. Lu Songhuo was the first to react. She saw that her clothes had been stained with a large area, and her black underwear loomed

Without saying a word, he took off his coat, covered the dark place, and looked away with a red face.

Jing Lu smiled at them apologetically, "it seems that I have to go to the nearby mall to buy a new suit."

"I'll go with you." Lu Songhuo took over the responsibility, and the two men soon disappeared into sight.

The remaining two people looked at each other. No one spoke first to break the silence. Xia Jinsheng stirred the coffee in his hand bored and waited for Jinglu to return.

Of course, she believes it won't be so fast.

Jing Lu's acting skills are poor. Xia Jinsheng can't see that she deliberately makes room for Mo Nanfeng and herself.

"Do you have anything to say?" She frowned. As soon as Jinglu left, Mo Nanfeng's performance became even more strange. He was secretly looking at her and immediately ran away after being caught.

This man is not going to confess to her, is he?

"Pa." She couldn't help patting her hands on the cheeks to stop her wishful thinking.

Mo Nanfeng gave her another strange look, carelessly picked up an entertainment weekly and suddenly smiled at her.

"Can you speak directly?" Xia Jinsheng was almost neurotic by him.

The magazine in his hand was pushed to Xia Jinsheng. She turned a few pages suspiciously and saw that some of them were about the rest of her life.

She is very familiar with the photos on the page. They were secretly photographed on the balcony that night. They are handsome and have no defects for the rest of her life.

She couldn't guess the meaning of Mo Nanfeng until she turned a few more pages. In an inconspicuous corner, he finally saw two other mosaic people in the same frame as the rest of his life.

Unfortunately, one of the two was Wei Qing and the other was her.

Xia Jinsheng seemed to understand what he meant. He spent the rest of his life with her and other men. Mo Nanfeng found the door

She seems to have found something amazing! The corner of his mouth opened a bad smile. Mo Nanfeng couldn't help shivering. At that time, Xia Jinsheng's mobile phone rang "Mommy, when will you be back? I miss you." Xia Jinsheng was quite surprised when he received a call from the little guy "I'll be right back. You wait for me at home. Bye." "Bye." Hearing the clear child voice from the phone, Mo Nanfeng's eyes changed, and the whole person was different from before: "so you already have a child." To say that he was just skeptical before, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help being

vigilant at this moment. He put his hands on his chest and firmly said, "I'm not interested in you at all." Hearing the speech, Mo Nanfeng already smiled with his stomach.