

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 66

"Ha?"

She seemed to have heard some Arabian Nights. Here was the reason for her feelings.

Knowing that there was no close contact between him and Ling Qiaoqiao, Xia Jinsheng suddenly became aware that the cotton that had been blocking his throat seemed to disappear.

"Do you care?" Gu Nanchen suddenly approached, and the breathing sound between them was clear and audible.

Her body moved back some distance. She smiled and said, "No."

Gu Nanchen naturally doesn't believe such words.

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The next day, just as Xia Jinsheng was about to go out to work, he saw a man and a woman wandering in front of his house, holding a note in his hand and looking hesitant.

They saw her as if they had found a baby.

"Are you Xia Jinsheng?" The woman carrying the black bag held the scattered hair behind her ears and looked at her easygoing.

She nodded and looked warily at the two strangers. She should not know them.

The man immediately touched the back of his head and smiled: "Miss Xia, I'm a staff member of the new moon crew. Next to me is the author of the original novel, Er Chun."

"We're looking for Gung Gung." Er Chun added that it had nothing to do with her, but when she accidentally saw the video recorded during the little guy's audition in the crew, she thought the role must be a little guy.

Hearing that the director had not found a suitable actor and sent staff to see if he could persuade the little guy, Er Chun followed with enthusiasm.

Xia Jinsheng listened to them and invited people into the house. The little guy lay lazily on the sofa and still had no spirit.

These days, the little guy's words suddenly become less and quiet. He is not as lively as before.

Seeing Mommy introducing strangers, the little guy's eyes are rolling and full of aura.

"Is this rolling? So cute." Er Chun was very childlike. She had no resistance to cute things. She immediately rushed up and kissed and hugged the little guy.

She is a beautiful sister.

If rolling likes beauty, she won't refuse Er Chun's closeness. Er Chun can't help but love rolling more.

"Little guy, do you like acting?" Er Chun pinched her little nose and began to eat the little guy's tofu under various names.

The words "acting" suddenly awakened the little guy's memory of the previous audition, "well, I like it, but..."

Halfway through, the little guy hung his head again and spoke in a small voice, "I don't want to act now. I, I want to see the painter's uncle Wuwu..."

No one expected the sudden tears on the little guy's face. Xia Jinsheng panicked and took the little guy into his arms to comfort him.

"Mommy, I want to see Uncle painter. Can I see you now? Sobbing."

Even if he was held in his arms, the little guy was restless. He wanted Xia Jinsheng to agree immediately.

Er Chun sitting next to her was not embarrassed. Her intention was not to make the little guy cry. She was helpless in the face of this situation. Her heart was like suffering on an oil pan.

The staff member also looked guilty.

Xia Jinsheng now has a migraine and looks at Er Chun helplessly. "I'm sorry, Miss Er Chun, you also see the current state of rolling. It's not suitable for performance."

Her words could not be clearer than hoping that they could hire someone else.

The two people in the crew seem to have no reason to stay. Er Chun sincerely hopes that rolling can participate in the show, "Miss Xia, I hope you can seriously consider it. If the little guy's mood recovers, please bring her to the crew."

She is the original author and playwright of the play, and it is not impossible to delay her time for the little ones. But if she can not restore the stability of the mood as soon as possible, she has the final say.

Xia Jinsheng was originally rejected by garlic, but the sincerity on the other party's face made her unbearable. She nodded by magic, "I'll tell you the news."

"Well, thank you." Er Chun showed a charming smile on his face. In the surprised eyes of others, he put his arms around Xia Jinsheng and rubbed everywhere, "Jinsheng, please."

Is this man so enthusiastic about everyone? Xia Jinsheng made a big red face.

After being polite to each other for a while, Xia Jinsheng sent the people downstairs. When he went upstairs, the little guy was standing outside the door, staring at her without blinking.

"Have they gone?" The little guy's eyes are red, and his voice is slightly different from that in normal days.

Of course I left. However, Xia Jinsheng is curious about why the little guy should ask himself such a question.

She followed the little guy's steps and stared at the little guy's back for a long time before carefully testing: "do you want to act?"

Looking at the little guy's shriveled mouth again, Xia Jinsheng immediately shouted out: "say it first, don't cry."

The little guy was unmoved. Tears came, "Mommy, let me see Uncle painter first."

As Gu Nanchen said at the beginning, she forced herself into a dead end. She really had no way to let the painter appear in front of the little guy again.

She hung her head and made up her mind to put all her eggs in one basket. "Roll, you can't see the painter's uncle now."

The little guy's stubborn eyes clearly read "why". Xia Jinsheng quickly answered her doubts:

"Because God lacks a painter, your painter uncle went to draw for him."

The tears finally stopped, and there was a little hesitation on the little guy's face, "really?"

"Of course it's true!" Xia Jinsheng saw that she was loose and immediately patted her chest to ensure that she was right: "Mommy won't lie to you."

"No, you lied." The little guy finally gave Xia Jinsheng a disdainful look and ran back to the small bedroom with his little slippers.

Even though she was despised again, she could feel that the little guy was in a much better mood and couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

When she returned to work, she was successfully half an hour late. Her little assistant snickered and conveyed Gu Nanchen's meaning:

"The president said, manager, you're late. Your salary will be doubled. This is the countless times you're late this month."

Deduct money, deduct money, deduct money. Xia Jinsheng, a mosquito who sucks people's blood, scratched her hair. "I have old hair and small hair. How can I live by deducting my salary?"

The little assistant was not frightened by her madness at all, and calmly added: "the president also said that this card can be spent freely."

With that, she handed over a golden bank card to Xia Jinsheng with an ambiguous look.

Xia Jinsheng twitched at the corners of her mouth. Does she look like the kind of person who will accept the food?

The little assistant seemed to understand what she meant. Unfortunately, she put away the card and was about to take it back to Gu Nanchen. The people behind her immediately couldn't hold their breath. They slapped the table heavily and ordered:

"Come back."

Because he turned his back, Xia Jinsheng didn't see the little assistant's smile of suspected conspiracy.

With the bank card in his hand, Xia Jinsheng couldn't restrain the rise of the corners of his mouth. In the end, the radian expanded more and more, giggling, a typical face of a nouveau riche.

Next to it, someone can't help raising the Tucao: "manager, you don't make complaints about your body. You can be honest."

Having such an immediate boss, the little assistant feels a little stupid. No, it's very stupid.

"Cough --"

A few meters away from the office door, a calm voice came to visit, not angry.

When she heard this sound, Xia Jinsheng had guessed who the person might be. She put away her bank card and then raised her eyes and shouted:

"Chairman."

The company has no sons and grandchildren, which is the requirement of the old man for all family children. There is a clear distinction between public and private.

The old man replied with a dull hum. He swept a cold look at the assistant next to him. The little assistant had never seen such a scene and had lost the courage to joke in front of Xia Jinsheng.

Shaking like chaff, she looked at Xia Jinsheng uncertainly. The latter nodded and looked at her to leave first. It was like getting a gold medal for impunity. She walked and ran out.

Xia Jinsheng removed his chair and left his computer. His fingers remained on his desk. "What can I do for the chairman?"

"Bang --"

The old man suddenly clapped his palm on the desk. Centered on his palm, he immediately spread a vibration, and Xia Jinsheng's hand became numb.

There are other things waiting for her. The old man can't come down in person just to shoot a table.

"Have you put my words in your heart?" Even in his old age, the old man's loud voice did not degenerate at all. It was as loud as thunder and deafening.

"Of course." How could she stay abroad for four years if she didn't keep the old man's words in mind?

Where she was unfamiliar, she didn't know the language and was pregnant. If she hadn't been taken care of by that person, she couldn't have thought of saying goodbye to the world.

These... The old man never knew.

Gu Jun is angry now. "Stay away from your second uncle. I'll change a house for you." Recent events have made him more and more uneasy,

She refused to let the old man arrange a residence for her. Gu Jun seemed to know her idea and put forward another request:

"Or give it to me."

Between the little guy and Gu Nanchen, Xia Jinsheng will always favor the former.

"I..."

"Dad, how many times have you been?"

Xia Jinsheng's voice was covered by another voice. It was Gu Nanchen.

Even if he was caught, the old man didn't see any shame on his face and angrily scolded the uninvited person, "who let you come?"

"What? Can you come and me? " Gu Nanchen carelessly loosened his tie. If he didn't break it this time, how much did the two hide from him?

His eyes were so sharp that people couldn't look at him.

The old man was very angry. Their eyes met and sparks jumped. No one lost.

Like a precursor to the outbreak of the third world, she couldn't imagine what would happen next“ Knock, knock. " As soon as the knock on the door rang out, another male voice followed: "it seems that I'm not coming back at the right time!"