

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 72

You think you can be together?

After all, you are my adopted daughter. You are nothing without me!

Leave, Xia Jinsheng.

The mirror image shows Gu Jun's face, calm without emotion, even disdainful to give her a look.

He was approaching himself step by step, and his calm face suddenly became ferocious and vicious.

She was so frightened that she stepped back and kicked over the shower gel bottle placed aside in panic. Xia Jinsheng gave a small exclamation.

It turned out that what she had just seen was just her own fantasy. With a palpitating sigh, she couldn't help rubbing her temples to relieve the pain on her nerves.

The previous enthusiasm subsided, and the blood in the body gradually cooled down.

No matter when, the old man still has such a great influence on her.

She washed her face again with clean water. When she went out, she saw Gu Nanchen still maintaining the previous action, leaning on the bed to squint at her, smiling rather than smiling.

Xia Jinsheng opened the bedroom door and left.

What happened all of a sudden?

Sensitive as Gu Nanchen, she suddenly found her emotional change. Her eyebrows frowned unknowingly, and her breath was slightly cold.

When he dressed and chased out, Xia Jinsheng talked and laughed with the little guy. When he saw him, he was stunned.

"You just..."

"Second uncle, when did you get there?" Gu Nanchen was interrupted by her before he could finish his words.

Is she so eager to let herself leave?

On this thought, Gu Nanchen's whole body exudes an unhappy atmosphere. The excessive low pressure makes the new nanny shiver for the first time.

Just now the two were still like glue. What's the tension now?

It was like making an appointment to fight the cold war. Until Gu Nanchen boarded the plane and left, no one spoke to each other first.

The little guy was dissatisfied and asked Xia Jinsheng, "Mommy, did you make the second uncle angry again?"

Xia Jinsheng pulled the corners of his mouth and ravaged the little guy's hairstyle before he stopped, "don't worry about adults."

"Oh, Mommy, you are obviously more childish than a child. I don't want to talk to you."

Well, just got rid of a big trouble and another small trouble.

For several days in a row, she added countless classes. He sleeps later than a dog and gets up earlier than a chicken.

The workload cannot suddenly increase. Xia Jinsheng knows that half of the reasons are caused by the upcoming launch of the company's new products, and the other half is caused by the old man.

Since Gu Nanchen came back from abroad, a series of events have made the old man quite dissatisfied with himself. Now Gu Nanchen is on a business trip, which makes the old man find the right opportunity to toss himself.

It's childish of the old man to do so.

When Er Chun called, Xia Jinsheng had been staring at the computer screen for eight hours, his eyes straight, and his brain was highly tired.

"Hello?" Her voice was weak.

"Listen to your voice, excessive lust! Young people should pay attention to their health."
"Unknowingly, Er Chun heard the fatigue in her voice and habitually played her specialty to make up some pictures full of mosaics.

An occupational disease that has been written for many years can't be changed if you want to.

Xia Jinsheng kept twitching at the corners of her mouth. If she hadn't been so tired now, she would have rushed to give Er Chun a handsome shoulder fall and told her loudly:

Put away your dirty ideas, mom. It's caused by overtime!

But the reality is that she reluctantly told Er Chun the reason. After that, the people there were silent for a few seconds and asked her a question:

"Jin Sheng, are you interested in entering the entertainment industry?"

She was almost scared to drop her mobile phone from her hand and smiled, "you can let me go. I'm a vase material at most. You can let me go of acting."

"Just you? Still a vase? That's too insulting." Knowing that she had no intention of entering the entertainment industry, Er Chun didn't force her, but he still didn't forgive her.

Xu Bu went to the French window and Xia Jinsheng, who had been sitting in a sitting position, felt back pain and was slightly fascinated by the strong light in front of the window.

It's not going well anywhere.

"By the way, why are you calling me?" The call screen of the mobile phone is still on, and the time on it disappears bit by bit.

After a while, the voice of Er Chun's teeth came from the other end of the phone, "did you forget about picking up the little guy from school?"

"Ah!" Xia Jinsheng was frightened. She remembered that the nanny had something to do today. She had to pick up rolling school by herself. As a result, she was busy working and forgot.

"Is she with you now? You take care of me first. I'll go to your house after work."

Er Chun is happy to help take care of the little guy. She quickly responds. Before

hanging up, she still can't help suggesting that Xia Jinsheng change a satisfactory job again.

Change jobs? Xia Jinsheng stared at the black screen of the mobile phone.

Before graduating from college, she began to work in Gu's company. After she came out, she didn't want to find another job, so she joined Dangdang, deputy manager of the personnel department.

Because of the family relationship, her position is more authoritative than that of the personnel manager. If she wants to change her job now, she really doesn't know what to do for a while.

It's already half past ten to go to Erchun's house after work. When Erchun, dressed in sexy silk pajamas, came to open the door for her, it was hard to ignore her.

Xia Jinsheng laughed twice and followed into the house. Er Chun's residence is a typical European style. It looks very atmospheric and comfortable.

The little guy sleeping on the tassel sofa, worried that she might catch a cold, specially covered her with a thin blanket.

Seeing Xia Jinsheng staring at himself suspiciously, er Chun shook his head and explained, "I wanted to take her back to her room to sleep, but she refused and insisted on waiting for you on the sofa."

Feeling Er Chun thought he misunderstood her for abusing the little guy. Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrow and swept her shoulder, "I believe you."

The meaning in the words could only be unspeakable. She still attracted Er Chun's white eyes and a big expression of disgust.

Only Er Chun knew that her three words were super good.

Because it was late, er Chun didn't trust them to take a taxi home, so he left them for the night. Because he was going to the crew the next day, Xia Jinsheng slept all night without flirting with her.

When she woke up, she found that she didn't sleep in the house she usually slept in. She was still a little surprised. The action of getting up woke up the people next to her. She noticed that Xia Jinsheng was right beside her.

Peace of mind.

"Mommy, where are we?" The little guy put his arms around her neck.

After scraping the little guy's nose, Xia Jinsheng said, "your aunt Erchun's house."

There was a knock outside the door. Soon, Er Chun's dissatisfied voice came through the wall, "it's ER Chun's little sister, not a strange aunt."

Rolling immediately giggled and laughed. He didn't have time to wear his shoes. He went to open the door for ER Chun barefoot. Er Chun looked at this posture after entering the house and picked up the little guy at the first time.

"Hoo, little guy, I haven't seen you all night. You've sunk so much again." She is mostly joking and teasing rolling, but the little guy grows fast and some pressing hands are also true.

Before her voice fell, rolling had struggled to leave her arms. Er Chun quickly changed his mouth: "no, no, rolling is the lightest in our family."

The little guy's hair was immediately smoothed, and he snorted proudly and deliberately didn't speak.

After dinner, they went straight to the crew. The little guy who came back to the crew was still welcomed by many people. If it weren't for his part, he would roll around for the rest of his life like last time.

Everyone welcomed the little guy, and the atmosphere was very lively for a while.

"What's the noise in the morning? It's really annoying." A lazy sight suddenly sounded behind him, interrupting the happy moment.

Xia Jinsheng turned his head and saw only a woman with heavy makeup and exposed clothes, about seventeen or eight years old. It's like a little gangster on the street.

What she didn't expect was that she would see an acquaintance behind the girl, the army.

Obviously, the other party also saw her, and a look of embarrassment appeared on her face, but soon returned to business as usual and walked in front of her.

Until they walked away, the person who had just been interrupted continued to welcome the little guy and tease her from time to time. Xia Jinsheng touched Er Chun with her elbow and asked her in a low voice:

"Who was that man just now? It looks very big. "

A mysterious and ambiguous smile immediately appeared on ER Chun's face, "the woman is our little honey of an investor, and the man is the little white face kept by the little honey."

She then explained in detail. Xia Jinsheng realized that a 50-60 investor kept a girl. A 17-year-old girl was like a wolf. She disliked that the old man couldn't satisfy herself and kept a little white face.

It happened that the man was Lu Jun.

Remembering that she had asked him to help with her fake engagement, Xia Jinsheng felt blind. There are wonderful flowers every year, especially this year.

It's disgusting to think that Lu Jun was still the one who supported women with his own money a few months ago.

Not long ago, the little star who was entangled with Lu Jun came out of the dressing room. It was completely opposite to the image just now and looked very pure.

Her own face is not so brilliant, but it is better than youth. I don't know how much better it is to clean Emei lightly than her heavy makeup just now.

"She plays second daughter?" The image of this person suddenly reminded her of the temperament of white lotus, and Xia Jinsheng came to this conclusion.

Er Chun mercilessly gave Xia Jinsheng a white eye and a flat mouth, "just her? Not enough coffee, female three. Her role was specially added by me later. Who gives others a backing? "

It turned out that there was such an inside story. She looked at Er Chun sympathetically. It's not easy to be a screenwriter.

Her eyes stimulated the arrogant Er Chun, who immediately bounced her forehead and said with bad intention, "do you think I'm just being kneaded?" At first she didn't understand the meaning of Er Chun's words, but after watching the little star's performance, she began to sympathize with the man 《 The third daughter in the new moon is a rich lady with a simple mind but a flower crazy heart. She can't wait to jump on the beautiful man when she sees him. As a female second sister, I don't know how many times she taught me in secret. For example, now, a snake is secretly put on her bed. She has to pretend that she doesn't know to be bitten, and then ask her parents to make decisions. Finally, her IQ is not urgent, but she is stigmatized. The little star knew there was a snake in the quilt. Her fear made her tremble and didn't dare to approach. Had to remake again and again, the director was finally angry with her and

directly caught the snake and threw it on her. The little star immediately cried, said a cruel word and ran away.