

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 76

Shang Sijie's case really aroused the dissatisfaction of the contractor and threatened to withdraw the capital if Erchun and Xia gungungun didn't apologize to her.

At the same time, he did not know what method he used to cooperate with several other contractors, so that they also expressed this intention, and the shooting progress of the TV series was delayed again.

"You should know what to do?" On weekdays, the kind director seems to have suddenly changed someone. He looks at Er Chun sitting opposite him seriously. The paper cup marked with Starbucks logo has been pinched and wrinkled by him.

Er Chun didn't say a word. Although the director usually talked and laughed at her, on the one hand, she worked under him and on the other hand, she respected her as the original author.

But when it comes to interests... People are selfish.

"Why don't I call Miss Xia and ask her to come over and talk?" After all, she is one of the parties.

For Xia Jinsheng, he has some scruples, because the identity background behind her can not be underestimated, which is why he doesn't directly order Er Chun with a cold face.

"No, I'll discuss it with her." Er Chun showed a decent smile, as if he had made plans.

She doesn't want Jin Sheng to bring the little guy now. It's just an extra bag when she comes. Why add another person to the traffic jam.

"OK, I hope you can solve it as soon as possible." Having achieved his goal, he went back to the crew nonstop, and a lot of trouble was waiting for him to solve.

No one is easy in this world.

Er Chun sat alone in Starbucks for a long time. Almost half an hour later, she drank up the cold bitter coffee. The bitter taste overflowed in her mouth and stimulated the

nerve of taste buds.

Really bitter... Bitter, she frowned.

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Even if Er Chun didn't mention it, Xia Jinsheng probably figured out something from Gu Tan's speech details.

The mobile phone was firmly held in her hand. There was a series of phone numbers on the screen. She didn't dare to press the green dialing key.

It's a good deal to marry him to get sponsorship for the little guy and become Gu Nanchen's wife.

Just why do you refuse so much in your heart?

Forget it, stretching your head is a knife, shrinking your head is a knife. First solve the problem of the little guy, and you can't hurt Erchun them.

Xia Jinsheng closed her eyes and reached for the dial key. A phone call suddenly came in. She was startled. At a glance, it was Gu ya'er's.

"Hey, ya'er..."

"Well, Xia Jinsheng, you dare to resign at this time. Did you eat bear heart and leopard courage and rebel?"

Before she could speak, she was scolded by Gu ya'er. I dare say that she came to raise her teacher and ask for guilt. Xia Jinsheng immediately bowed down.

In view of her good attitude towards admitting her mistake, Gu ya'er gave her a symbolic lesson and hummed: "don't talk about it first. You haven't found a new job yet. Come and help me for a few days. The sale of new products will kill people."

Hearing this, Xia Jinsheng immediately had two ideas in his mind. One is that Gu ya'er actually came back from a business trip, and the other surprised and overjoyed her:

Unexpectedly, she was in charge of the new product launch project. Xia Jinsheng seemed to see the sunrise called hope rising slowly in front of her eyes.

"Ya'er, sister-in-law, can I discuss something with you?" Xia Jinsheng's tone suddenly softened several degrees, which made the person on the other end of the phone shiver.

This tone is too familiar. In the past, as long as she had something difficult and asked for herself, she would do so. And it's hard... As hard as the sky.

Those painful experiences in the past awakened Gu ya'er's reason. She smiled, "we can talk about it later or not."

Had known this, Xia Jinsheng was not in a hurry and said slowly, "well, we can slow down or don't talk about the help."

Gu ya'er almost grinded her silver teeth. If she hadn't asked her, she really wanted to turn around and leave proudly.

Although she didn't speak, Xia Jinsheng guessed that she might be struggling, and casually clicked her fingers on the table to count the time.

After a while, Gu ya'er really began to compromise, "OK, tell me what it is first."

Xia Jinsheng opened a smile at the corner of his mouth. "In fact, it's not difficult. Just help the little guy with the sponsorship from your brother. The little guy is filming recently. "

In a few short sentences, Gu ya'er smelled a different taste, and the nerves in her brain were very sensitive.

"Well, I'll ask my brother for instructions first and then give you the answer." Without waiting for her answer, Gu ya'er hung up the call directly. She has absolute decision-making power in this matter, but the ambiguous relationship between Jinsheng and her second brother makes her keep an eye on it.

According to her brother's pressure, investing in a play is also a piece of cake. Jin Sheng asked her to help. There must be an inside story.

But her head couldn't figure out what the inside story was, so she could only... Her eyes fell on her contact list.

On the other side, Xia Jinsheng was almost angry with Gu ya'er. Needless to say, when Gu Nanchen knew, she would break her way back.

Is it hard to be forced to marry? The thought of this gave her a headache.

Ding Dong!

The door bell rang. Through the cat's eye, she saw Er Chun with an ugly face.

"What's the matter?" Xia Jinsheng opened the door and let her in.

Er Chun, who was nervous all the time, suddenly seemed to have found a breakthrough. As soon as he threw the small bag, he fell on the sofa in the living room without image.

"It's really a small three in this world." Just thinking of Shang Sijie's face made her feel sick.

Xia Jinsheng probably knew who she was talking about. She was worried. Er Chun suddenly turned to her and asked her, "by the way, can your man invest?"

It's good not to mention this. She looks embarrassed when she mentions it. I don't know where to start.

"It's all right. I have another way back." Er Chun thought he had embarrassed her and immediately changed his words to comfort her.

"No." Xia Jinsheng lowered his head and a blush appeared on his face, "he can probably invest. But let me... Marry him. "

More and more to the back, Xia Jinsheng's volume is getting smaller and smaller, weak mosquito feet, can't hear clearly. Er Chun raised his eyebrows and motioned her to say it again.

It's great courage to say it. Now let her say it again. Just kill her.

At this time, Er Chun stared at her face for a long time, as if he had figured out something, and suddenly took a cold breath, "he won't take the opportunity to force marriage, let you marry him?"

Congratulations, the truth.

She just showed such an expression that she couldn't say anything.

"God, no! You can be so romantic! " Er Chun, who broke everything, swept away the gloom before, jumped up with a start, and the gossip factor on his body was active.

Romantic? Xia Jinsheng picked her eyebrows and almost pulled her ear and shouted, "romantic, you big head ghost".

Seeing that she didn't speak for a long time, her mind was as delicate as Er Chun, and she felt her reluctance, "don't you want to?"

Xia Jinsheng sighed and said slowly, "we're over."

"Can you look into my eyes and say?"

Hearing the speech, Xia Jinsheng could not see through shangerchun's eyes. Her beautiful black eyes were full of deep doubts, mistrust and other complex emotions.

"We're over."

This sentence was repeated by her again, with a plain expression, no attachment in her eyes, no doubt. The more so, er Chun became more suspicious. She didn't have much contact with actors, but she could feel it:

Now Xia Jinsheng is very similar to Gu Tan and the rest of his life. His acting skills are exquisite to perfection. Can easily deceive everyone, including themselves.

Er Chun can't see the flaws in her acting skills. She can only feel Xia Jinsheng's undying feelings for that person.

Two people who like each other, why can't they simply and rudely show their hearts to each other and roll the sheets? It's not a dog blood drama. Er Chun is tangled and crazy.

After staring at her seriously for a long time, er Chun carefully raised the topic, "why don't we have a good talk."

"Are you trying to persuade me to marry him?" Xia Jinsheng's remark broke Er Chun's mind.

"What are you doing so frankly?" Er Chun held his face and pretended to be embarrassed. He was still winking at Xia Jinsheng. The meaning in his eyes was just: you agree quickly, agree quickly.

Xia Jinsheng felt very upset and uncomfortable. He also resisted Er Chun.

However, he Erchun thought about her whole life, patted her on the shoulder and listed the benefits of marrying Gu Nanchen in an orderly manner:

"You see, when you marry your second uncle, first, he's not bad. He can save face. Second, the little guy also has a father. You're a reunited family. Third, the investment is solved. The little guy continues to shoot, and no one dares to bully..."

"You can shut up." Xia Jinsheng's voice was cold and looked down at Er Chun, "I want to marry you! How can you know if you're not a client? Only shooting sponsorship is what you care about. I really misunderstood you. "

The excited voice was heard very clearly in the quiet small apartment, so that the words without brain exploded in the air, and both of them were stunned.

"No, i..." she didn't mean that. The words behind were like blocking up her throat. She couldn't say anything.

She wanted to apologize to Erchun, but she couldn't say it because of her damn arrogance and oppression.

"I... actually..." she tried again, and the result was the same. Xia Jinsheng was as anxious as an ant on an oil pan. If he didn't explain clearly, he would hurt Er Chun's heart.

"That's what you think of me?"

If it was not light or heavy, it fixed her figure. Xia Jinsheng looked at Er Chun anxiously, but found that she lowered her head and didn't want to look at herself at all.

"I didn't." Xia Jinsheng finally roared out, and his brain was blank.

Er Chun finally raised his eyes to see her. His eyes were heavy and could not reflect her figure. Xia Jinsheng looked cold.

"Touch your heart and tell me, don't you?"