

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 113

Not long after Xia Jinsheng returned home, he saw Liu Ruan wandering in front of the gate. Because he was unfamiliar, he was stopped by the housekeeper.

Liu Ruan saw her and ran over excitedly. She limped in her walking posture. She didn't know how long she stood.

Needless to say, Xia Jinsheng guessed her purpose and walked past without squinting. "If you want to apologize, you can avoid it."

With a plop, Liu Ru'an knelt down straight to her. Xia Jinsheng hid back, but she hugged her on the ground.

"What are you doing?" Xia Jinsheng frowned. Now this posture is really unsightly. Some good people have seen it one after another. Liu Ru'an is not too big at all. He hugged her pitifully. "Can you sell me the design?"

"No." She replied coldly that the design drawings had appeared at Wei Qing's new product launch last time. At this time, many predecessors in Liu Ruan's circle would think she was plagiarism.

Take your own future to help others? Xia Jinsheng said she was not so kind. She didn't entangle with Liu Ruan and walked back with the help of security.

"You can kneel here if you like."

Before she spoke, Xia Jinsheng broke Liu Ru'an's mind with a hole. She wanted to kneel all the time and let her compromise. She could try.

The court leaflet was soon sent to Liu Ruan. She had no money and no help. The judgment came out within three days.

It is a certainty that she stole other people's achievements. After all, Xia Jinsheng only asked her to apologize and stop stealing.

On the other hand, Jing Zhu sued her for commercial fraud, demanding not only the return of all illegally obtained remuneration, but also a huge amount of spiritual

compensation.

That number is enough to make a well-off family complain endlessly, and the rest is the dispute between Xia Jinsheng and Junzhu company.

The design drawings are produced on the production line and will be on the market next week. Jing Zhu can only choose to buy Xia Jinsheng's design.

"Miss Xia, what do you think of our cooperation plan? After all, we are also victims. Not producing now will do harm to the company without benefit." Jing Zhu looked at Xia Jinsheng nervously and felt uneasy in her heart.

Xia Jinsheng had previously given the cooperation letter to Gu Nanchen. Not only was there no problem, but the conditions were excellent. She not only bought all Xia Jinsheng's designs at a high price, but also proposed that she could go to their company for internship now.

She put down the letter of cooperation, took a deep breath and smiled. "Are your conditions too good?"

The conditions were so good that she thought Gu Nanchen had taken the back door for herself. It was all a floating feeling that she was suddenly hit by a million on the road.

Jing Zhu smiled. He could see that Xia Jinsheng was not that kind of mercenary. He thought more about cooperation, "I think Miss Xia, you deserve this price."

Everyone likes to hear good words, but it's not very interesting to be praised by him. The cooperation has been finalized. After signing the contract, Jing Zhu specifically asked professionals to guide the deficiencies in her design.

Her creativity is very innovative and refreshing, but some small details are not mature, which is even better after some guidance.

After telling Gu Nanchen about this matter, he had expected such a result and would not interfere with her thoughts.

I thought that after the design was completed, Xia Jinsheng would have more time to invest in family life. Gu Nanchen pushed the door in and saw Xia Jinsheng still holding a book in bed.

"Why do you still read these books when you haven't finished all of them?" He walked over, looked down at him for a moment, and took out the book in her hand.

Xia Jinsheng blinked and looked at him puzzled. "Learning is like sailing against the

current. If you don't advance, you will retreat. Review the old and know the new."

After only one sentence, she found several reasons to refute him. Gu Nanchen pointed to the alarm clock. "It's time to go to bed now."

It's almost eleven o'clock before you know it. It's time to go to bed, otherwise you will have no energy in class tomorrow. She stretched out and Gu Nanchen turned off the light and lay down beside her.

In the dark, a big hand fumbled on her. Xia Jinsheng was tense, grabbed his bad hand and asked, "don't you want to sleep?"

"Yes, sleep." Even if he was caught on the spot, he was not embarrassed at all. He turned over and kissed her. The rest of the words overflowed from his intertwined lips, "I sleep with you."

You sleep... Fuck off! Xia Jinsheng was full of discontent, but she couldn't say a word because she was blocked by someone.

Thanks to him, Xia Jinsheng has been late for school countless times. If she hadn't performed well, the professor wouldn't have turned a blind eye.

She didn't expect Liu Ruan to be late today. The other party came in with a vegetable face and glared at her as soon as she saw her. Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows and took out her stationery, which was not affected by her at all.

Now Liu Ruan is not threatening at all. Just paying back the compensation of Junzhu company is enough to annoy her for a while. I guess I still dare not tell my family.

However, Xia Jinsheng never thought that the people who still appeared in the classroom in the morning chose suicide in the afternoon.

"You don't know yet. Several people ridiculed her for plagiarizing and shameless. She jumped down from the second floor when she quarreled." My deskmate heard the gossip about Xia Jinsheng's popular science. He had a little sympathy in addition to making disasters and gloating.

"Does it matter?" She didn't expect the other party's temper to be so strong, but she knew so early. Why did she have to start.

After all, Liu Ruan's current situation is caused by her.

"Life is all right, but I broke my leg." It's estimated that I won't see Liu Ru'an for a long time.

But the trouble came up. When they learned that something had happened to their daughter, Liu Ruan's parents, who were eager to love their daughter, came by car from other places. They learned the cause and effect from their daughter and kept looking for Xia Jinsheng for an explanation.

That day, Xia Jinsheng just got the little guy out of the car and saw two middle-aged men and women coming towards them from a distance.

"Are you Xia Jinsheng?" The first woman in a black coat was forked and smelled of bad comers. The one meter six eight man beside her was no less poor and ferocious than the villain on TV.

"Well, what's up?" Xia Jinsheng nodded and carefully protected the little rolling behind him. Once the two people did something, they must let the little guy escape first.

The woman also saw her move and scoffed. She looked at people with her nostrils, and her words were sour and strange:

"Oh, this is your wild daughter. It's so cheap. If a mother is pregnant before marriage, her daughter will go somewhere in the future. It's a social cancer. "

Even the man echoed, "if I were your father, I would have to kill you."

Xia Jinsheng's anger burned instantly. The two men touched her two minefields at once. Good, really good.

"Who are you? Would you mind saying something? " She restrained herself to the extreme. She had nothing to do with what others said, except that she could not insult her parents and little guys. This is her bottom line.

"Bah, little bitch, hypocrisy. Just bullied my daughter and forgot so soon? Liu Ruan, do you know? "

Ah, Xia Jinsheng sneered. It turned out that her parents came to the door to settle accounts. She was sitting straight and admitted that she had no place to be sorry for Liu Ruan. Of course, there was no need to entangle with her parents.

Leading the little guy to the community, Liu Ruan's mother grabbed her with her fat fingers, and her nails left a red mark on her skin.

"Let go." Xia Jinsheng took a breath and stared at her coldly. There was no emotional fluctuation, and her eyes went into the knife.

The lady was shocked by her, and she let go of her hand with a guilty conscience. She realized that it was wrong and soon became tough again, "I want to leave without giving my daughter an explanation. There's no way."

"Funny, I slept. Didn't your daughter give me money? You have to explain and laugh off your big teeth. " Xia Jinsheng asked the little guy to hide away and couldn't bear to fight back at her.

Two people living in the countryside were ridiculed with such words. They were red in the face. A big man from Liu Ruan's father directly raised his hand and scolded, "shameless smelly woman."

His palm did not arrive as scheduled, but was firmly imprisoned and unable to move. Behind him was Gu Nanchen with a gloomy face, holding his arm from a commanding position.

The middle-aged man tried to struggle. Gu Nanchen's eyes sank and pressed his hands down. The huge pain made the man howl like a pig, and the dull pain was transmitted to the bone marrow, as if a whole arm would be torn off by him.

"Ah, you let go, pain, your hand is about to break!" Liu Ruan's father fought desperately, but he couldn't hit Gu Nanchen with a punch. Instead, he had no blood color of pain and sweat on his forehead.

At this time, Liu Ruan's mother reacted and wanted to help. Gu Nanchen snorted coldly and pushed the middle-aged man forward. The two suddenly fell to the ground clumsily.

His strength control is very good, two people will not be injured, but there will definitely be some bitter fruit.

"Are you okay?" He approached Xia Jinsheng and was relieved to make sure that she and the little guy on one side were all right. He looked coldly at the two moaning people who kept crying on the ground, "who are they?"

"Liu Ru'an's parents, Liu Ru'an committed suicide and asked me to explain." Xia Jinsheng explained the matter in a few words. Gu Nanchen's face became more and more heavy and dark. He called and soon a security guard came and detained the two people.

Those two people knew that they had provoked great people, and did not forget to threaten when they were dying, "what are you doing? You are breaking the law. I want to call the police. I want to call the police. "

They yelled without image, but they were very similar to Liu Ruan. As expected, it was not a family that didn't enter a house.

Gu Nanchen did not intend to let them go. The best way to deal with rogues was to be more rogue than them. He was unwilling to belittle himself for such people, so he asked the security guard to send them to the police station.

After all this, Gu Nanchen's face didn't get any better. Instead, he looked at Xia Jinsheng more seriously.

Xia Jinsheng was fidgeting. What's the matter with him? Xia Jinsheng was about to cry under the eyes.

What did she do wrong?