

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 117

Xia Jinsheng spent two weeks reading the materials of Junzhu company because he wanted to deal with the fashion design of next quarter and fit the design concept of Junzhu company.

Long before the start of the business, the design products in recent years, and some design drawings abandoned by predecessors.

Now she wants to vomit when she sees the dense design drawings, let alone the design. Jing Zhu is worried that she is under too much pressure and has seen her several times.

Every time with a great reputation, delicacy is a famous shrimp dumpling. When Xia Jin Sheng eats and Tucao, "you should make complaints about me so much that you shouldn't let me design."

Jing Zhu fell into silence. After a long time, he suddenly said to her, "I'm sorry."

This time it was Xia Jinsheng's turn to be silent. She was just complaining. Unexpectedly, he took her seriously. Instead, she made her extremely unnatural now.

"I just say it casually. I'll design it carefully." The first half of the sentence is whispered, and the second half of the sentence is suddenly much higher. Xia Jinsheng is assuring him.

Since it may have been driven to the market by Jingzhu from the beginning, it was learned that some qualified predecessors in Junzhu company were not optimistic about themselves, or even strongly opposed.

Her idea has quietly changed. The more she looks down on it, the more she wants to bet on it and impress those people.

"When do you have time?" Jing Zhu suddenly asked.

"Huh?" Xia Jinsheng found that Jing Zhu's thinking jumped too fast and he couldn't keep up. He honestly replied, "I'm free on weekends."

"Then I'll invite you to my house for dinner."

Hey, hey? What did she hear? Xia Jinsheng stared suspiciously at Jing Zhu's lips, as if to confirm whether the person who had just spoken was like him.

Her lovely little move made Jing Zhu laugh.

Back at home, Xia Jinsheng's brain was still in chaos and had been hit by going to Jingzhu's house at the weekend.

When he mentioned it to Gu Nanchen, he directly agreed without thinking, "yes."

At this moment, Xia Jinsheng deeply felt that either there was something wrong with his ears or the world was mysterious.

"But..." Gu Nanchen's conversation turned, and the smiling eyes made the people look creepy. Xia Jinsheng was silently relieved. Only such Gu Nanchen can be normal.

"But you have to take your family."

The smile on her face froze and carefully reminded him, "isn't this not very good?"

After all, Jing Zhu invited only himself at that time. Would it be inappropriate for Mao to take him there rashly.

As soon as like as two peas were finished, the forehead was lightly slapped. Gu Nan's eyes were exactly the same as the expression of love and intelligence on the Internet.

Xia Jinsheng instantly realized that his family was not only Gu Nanchen, but also forgot that there was a little guy at home. Moreover, it was only later that she learned that Gu Nanchen couldn't go away from a meeting this week.

On Sunday, Xia Jinsheng came to Jingzhu's house with a girl dressed like a little princess. Their whole family is in the style of Jiangnan Water Town. The small pavilions make people linger and forget to return. I don't know that they think they have gone through time and space.

Jing Zhu saw the man in her hand and smiled, "your man is really stingy." He knows Gu Nanchen and his terrible possessiveness. It's no surprise to see xiaobillow at the moment.

On the contrary, he likes that lovely little girl a little.

"Our family is stingy." Xia Jinsheng raised his head proudly, and the happiness on his face was not hidden. He was very envious.

I really don't know what to say about the performance of protecting the calf.

"Uncle, don't you welcome me?" the little guy's voice was soft and waxy. He sounded very wronged. His eyes were full of tears, as if he wanted to cry for you at any time.

"Welcome, and so will my sister. Let's go in together. " Jing Zhu smiled and led them into the room. His sister Jing Miao Xia Jinsheng heard from people in the company.

It is said that I was infected with a new virus since I was a child, leaving me with the problem that I can't go out and can only stay indoors.

She soon saw Jing Miao. Because of her long-term indoor activities, her skin was much whiter than ordinary people, and it was morbid white.

A girl with a small shelf bone, about 17 or 18 years old, was very weak, as if she fell down when the wind blew. In this way, she reminds Xia Jinsheng of another person, an Ruoying. They are really alike.

Having not dealt with outsiders for a long time, Jing Miao was very shy and uneasy. He sat in a chair and pulled the corners of his clothes tightly with both hands, trying to squeeze out a smiling face on his face.

"Hello, I'm Xia Yuxiu. I have two nicknames, rolling and xiaotuanzi." The little guy walked up to her, took the initiative to show his kindness and handed out his chubby little hand.

"Hello, I've seen your TV play. Very cute. " Jing Miao timidly held her hand, but unexpectedly didn't loosen it.

The little hands in the hands are soft and feel very smooth, like excellent Suzhou silk, with the milk smell of children.

The little guy let her hold him quietly until Jing Zhu coughed and reminded him. Jing Miao knew later and let go of rolling. His face was slightly red.

"Your sister likes our little family very much." Xia Jinsheng smiled. She could see that the man in front of her was simple and tight, with all his joys and sorrows written on his face.

"Then come and play often." Jing Zhu sends out an invitation. He is usually busy at work and easily neglects his sister. Having more playmates is also good for her psychologically.

Xia Jinsheng didn't refuse. Although there is a big vinegar jar at home, it's a big deal to pack him and bring him here at that time.

The parents of the brother and sister died very early, leaving them dependent on each other. Aunt Zhou is in charge of taking care of Jing Miao. She cooked the dinner tonight.

It's not the delicacies or big fish and meat that Xia Jinsheng imagined. On the contrary, it's some ordinary home cooked dishes with light taste.

This made Xia Jinsheng relax and feel at home.

Jing Miao was a little upset. Because of her health, she had to eat light food. Once she was greasy, her body would be overloaded. Such dishes made her uneasy to entertain guests.

"Eat, girl, you think too much." Jing Zhu sandwiched a piece of vegetables for her sister. After getting along for so long, as long as Jing Miao frowned, he could know what she was thinking.

It's not that he comforts Jing Miao, but that Xia Jinsheng and the little guy really eat happily and quietly. It is a previously formed rule not to eat but not to sleep.

Several people quietly finished their meal. The little guy chatted with Jing Miao and told her some interesting stories in kindergarten and set.

When it comes to interesting places, the little guy speaks with his hands and feet. Xia Jinsheng found that at this time, Jing Miao's eyes would show longing and longing.

The shallow smile on her face was really sad. Jing Zhu listened quietly and looked at her sister who was chatting with the little guy.

Jing Miao is a man of few words. Especially after she is ill, she may not say a word for more than half a month, but she says a lot today.

"I remember you made a scene with Gu Tan, didn't you? Can you get me an autograph?" Jing Miao looked at Xiaobillow eagerly, as if there were stars beating in his eyes.

This kind of thing is easy for the little guy. She can ask sister Tuochun to take her to find brother Gu Tan, so she agreed.

Jing Zhu frowned and asked, "when did you like Gu sigh? Why don't I know?"

"Brother, you haven't asked." Jing Miao answered in a low voice, turned his head, but

his face was quietly stained with a thin red halo. Xia Jinsheng shook his head when he saw this scene.

The star's charm is indeed irresistible to a 17-year-old girl.

In the evening, Jing's home was very harmonious. The afterglow of the sunset slowly poured in through the glass window. The little guy had a good chat with Jing Miao. Xia Jinsheng also discussed design with Jing Zhu.

He hoped that after the sample clothes were designed, Xia Jinsheng could speak for it in person. When she heard this, she joked directly, "Miaomiao, your brother's company is going bankrupt. If you can't afford models, you can squeeze employees."

After a while, her title to Jing Miao had become Miao Miao, but Jing Miao was not excluded from this closeness, covering her lips and laughing.

He also deliberately cooperated with Xia Jinsheng's performance and said in panic: "Oh, I knew I would have eaten more just now. Maybe I would be hungry every day."

"Sister, come to my house and give you rolling snacks." The little guy patted his chest to ensure that he was really reluctant to give up on his face.

Suddenly burst into laughter.

Jing Zhu stared at the originator discontentedly, with a serious expression, like Xia Jinsheng's appearance when threatening the design drawings. Xia Jinsheng's smile faded and waited for him.

"You worked as a model for Wei Qing's show last year, didn't you?"

She was very surprised that she had done an excellent job in confidentiality measures at that time and wore a mask, which he could find out. Thinking of his identity, Xia Jinsheng was relieved, "so what?"

So what? The indifferent tone is so angry that it doesn't pay for your life. If you hadn't taken care of your sister here, Jing Zhu would have picked up the document and threw it on her forehead.

"You must speak." He showed his dignity as a boss again.

"A raise?"

He was surprised that she should ask about salary. He gave a positive answer. But Xia Jinsheng said faintly, "no!"

Jing Zhu's patience was eroded by her success. He fell to the ground and roared, "Xia Jinsheng, you're going to kill me, aren't you?"

The person named didn't respond, but the other two people next to him were startled. The little guy shrank in Jing Miao's arms. Jing Miao looked at his brother timidly, and his eyes were full of blame.

He was dumb and knew that he was wrong. After apologizing, the stiff scene slowly turned. But he still insisted on persuading Xia Jinsheng to speak, and the latter turned his eyes.

She hasn't made the design drawings yet. He thinks about the sample clothes and endorsement. Is it too early?

The treat ended unhappily. Of course, it was unilateral. Only Jing Zhu received a cold reception, but Jing Miao, the little guy and Xia Jinsheng unexpectedly became good friends.