《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 121

Before Gu Nanchen and Lu Songhuo began to cooperate, an unexpected person returned to city A.

The first thing Jing Lu found when she came back was Xia Jinsheng. It was welcome to see her for a long time. When she asked herself out to meet, Xia Jinsheng agreed without hesitation.

The dumb girl in the coffee shop took the menu and asked them in sign language what to order. Xia Jinsheng was familiar with Jinglu's taste and was about to order. Jinglu's voice interrupted her:

"I'll just have a glass of white water."

Xia Jinsheng looked at her in amazed eyes, remembering that she had not make complaints about her own vomit, nor killed him.

After marriage, even the taste changed?

"I'll just have a glass of lemon juice." Xia Jinsheng was puzzled but didn't ask. She took the menu and began to look at Jinglu.

After marriage, there is no imagined happy smile on the face, but lost a lot and looked a lot worse. What happened to Xia Jinsheng during this period of time tortured her like this.

"How are you recently?" When Jing Lu turned her head out of the window, Xia Jinsheng realized that she had been staring at people for too long. Is it embarrassing?

She took a sip of juice and looked away carelessly, "very good, and you?"

"I'm fine, too." Jinglu stretched out her hand to tie up the hanging hair behind her ears, revealing the white swan neck, with elegant and beautiful movements.

Her drooping eyes and dodging eyes separated her lies. Xia Jinsheng doesn't intend to

expose her. Everyone has the right to live beautifully in front of others.

The two people who hadn't been in touch for a long time lost their topic and fell into silence. Jing Lu bit his thin lips and wanted to stop talking.

Xia Jinsheng was curious and couldn't help smiling. "Just say what you have and be polite to me."

"Lu Songhuo, how is he recently? I heard he set up a music company. " Jinglu said these words. I don't know how much courage he mustered. His face has turned red.

Because he saw something happened to his company in his hometown newspaper. After all, he had a contact for some time. After seeing the news, Jing came to city A.

"He, if you want to know, ask yourself. He should really want to see you, too. " Xia Jinsheng teased her eyebrows and didn't find that Jing Lu was absent-minded.

"Really? I thought he would hate me. I knew I wasn't so impulsive at the beginning... "

Jing Lu murmured to himself. Halfway through his words, he suddenly felt that he had lost his words and covered his lips in panic. Xia Jinsheng, who had not noticed, became suspicious because of her movements.

What happened to her? Why does it feel strange?

Her phone rang suddenly. She glanced at the name displayed on the screen. She couldn't wait to press the phone off.

Then he pretended that nothing had happened and continued to sip boiled water with his head down.

That's suspicious!

Xia Jinsheng's eyebrows twisted into a knot, his eyes were serious and his tone was heavy, "Jinglu, are you hiding something from me? Or something happened to you?"

"Yes?" She blinked and pretended to be stunned.

"OK, No." Xia Jinsheng also doesn't like to force others. If Jingluo doesn't want to say, she doesn't ask. The silence is rendered again, and finally Jingluo is defeated first.

She quickly buried her head under the table and was ashamed to say, "the company opened by her husband was careless in employing people. It not only closed down, but also was heavily in debt. It's hard, so I'm going to go back to my old business."

Before marriage, because her husband didn't like her career, he thought it would be hidden rules to contact some big stars or big productions in the circle. I don't trust her.

In order to live in harmony with her husband and wife, Jing Lu chose to compromise. Now that the family has encountered such difficulties, she can no longer wait to die.

Mo Nanfeng already has a gold medal creator. She can't go back. At that time, he left resolutely, regardless of the people's request, leaving a lot of trouble. It was really difficult to go back.

At such a dead end, she thought of Lu Songhuo, the man who once loved her.

Xia Jinsheng drank the cold drink to the end. Rao was so upset. From her words, Xia Jinsheng could hear it.

What she said means that she wants to cooperate with Lu Songhuo. She believes that Lu Songhuo will agree without saying a word when he knows the news.

But she didn't agree. Jing Lu didn't like Lu Songhuo at all. It was too cruel to achieve her goal by others' likes. She pinched the cup and the cold air seeped out of her mouth:

"I can introduce the cooperative company to you. Songhuo has suffered a heavy blow. You..."

"I can help him!"

Jinglu suddenly became excited and patted the table. She didn't return to the leather sofa until the people around her looked at her.

Her response made Xia Jinsheng more dissatisfied, "why must he? I can guarantee that it is a big company and a big production."

Unexpectedly, Jing Lu suddenly stared at her and said, "Jin Sheng, don't you want me to be involved with Lu Songhuo?"

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng gave her own answer directly. She even hoped that such a scene would never come back and be farther and farther away from Lu Songhuo.

Why?

Just because he got drunk all night and vomited on the street, what was Jinglu doing? Newlyweds, bridal chamber flowers and candles, have forgotten this man long ago.

"Jin Sheng, you..." Jing Lu bit her lower lip wrongly and looked at her timidly. Xia Jin Sheng's sharp eyes seemed to peep through all her thoughts at the bottom of her heart just now. It was really terrible.

At that moment, all her darkness was revealed in front of her. Jing Lu felt ashamed as if she were naked for people to watch.

"Sorry." After Xia Jinsheng apologized, she realized that she had just lost her temper and accidentally didn't control herself.

She is a protector of her weaknesses. For her, Jing Lu only has some intersection because of Lu Songhuo, which is not worth mentioning compared with his friendship for several years.

Moreover, Jinglu will hurt Lu Songhuo. This is what a woman's sixth sense tells her.

The meeting broke up unhappily. After buying the order, Xia Jinsheng turned and left. Jing ran after him, "Jinsheng, wait, I have something to tell you."

The man in front stopped his steps and turned helplessly to look at her. Jing Lu smiled bitterly and had a weak voice

"Are you afraid of me pestering Lu Songhuo?"

Xia Jinsheng didn't speak. The expression on his face was clearly written with the words "isn't this nonsense?" and Jing Lu drew a touch of bitterness around his mouth.

Her hand slowly rested on her lower abdomen. Her expression was very complex. Unspeakable emotions attacked Xia Jinsheng, making her forget to stare at the figure not far away.

Jinglu whispered faintly. The ethereal and quiet voice was blown into Xia Jinsheng's ears by the wind. She said:

"Don't worry, it won't. I'm pregnant."

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A few days later, Jing Lu went to see Lu Songhuo and made an appointment to meet in the cafe. To this end, Lu Songhuo was overjoyed and dressed up.

Jinglu told him about the music company and hoped that he would work harder. When he wanted her to be a guest at home, Jing Lu frankly said that he was pregnant and would leave soon.

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"You don't know. She told me that when she was pregnant, the world was gray in the first second, and turned blood red in the second second second. It was stained with the blood of the man who robbed her." When referring to Jing Lu's husband, Lu Songhuo bared his teeth and hated that he couldn't tear people apart.

Then he slowly felt sad, holding a veil and "crying":

"You said that I finally liked someone. How could she be robbed? I was heartbroken. Fortunately, the dumb girl gave me a cup of hot cocoa and rekindled my hope of living."

Lu Songhuo talked a lot, pretending to cry, and was about to pour to Xia Jinsheng.

Gu Nanchen, who was lying on her, pretended to sleep. Without saying a word, he picked up the little guy's toy knife on the tea table and stabbed him in the thigh.

"Ouch." Lu Songhuo covered his thigh and wailed, jumping up and down. The little guy followed suit and groaned without illness.

That picture is so interesting.

Xia Jinsheng, who was worried that Lu Songhuo would be depressed, couldn't help laughing. Except for his silence in the first two days, he was not negative.

On the contrary, Lu Songhuo is full of energy. With a lesson from the past, he has dug up a mature leading music team in China. With the addition of Gu Nanchen, the music company is more and more smooth.

Soon he reaped the company's first pot of gold.

Xia Jinsheng didn't tell him what he had talked to Jing Lu. Jing Lu now works in a good company in other provinces.

And she also divorced, because the newly married husband can't stand his wife's lonely cheating, and it's not the first time. Jing Li resolutely cut off her love and lived a strong single mother life.

When picking up the little guy from the set, Xia Jinsheng accidentally received a warm phone call:

"Miss Xia, are you free now? Can I see you?"

Hearing this sound, her eyes moved to the shiny little guy conditionally, and finally nodded, "yes, address?"

"Our company."

The address of Qianlong Huangchao entertainment and culture company is very easy to find. Xia Jinsheng got off and went upstairs with the little guy in his arms within ten minutes.

In Wencun's office, they were polite one after another before they began to get to the point. Wencun handed Xia Jinsheng a thick document and explained:

"Well, Miss Xia, we think your Yuxiu is very talented. The company is short of such potential young actors, so we hope to sign her."

What he gave Xia Jinsheng was a signed contract, which explained everything very clearly, and the treatment was quite good. Even the little guy had concerns about his normal school hours.

However, she was still unable to decide this matter alone, so she sent a text message to Gu Nanchen and received a reply within a few seconds. A few short words:

Look what the little guy means.

She was a little speechless, and her parents were enough for both of them. However, she still chose to ask the little guy what he meant.

Xia Yuxiu said, "Mommy, I want to sign a contract." Well, then sign it. So he signed the contract at the speed of light. He was slightly surprised when he returned to his warm hand again. It seems too simple. Xia Jinsheng smiled clearly: "we believe you." "..." Don't say it. He's very useful.