## **«Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife»**

## Chapter 55

Xia Jinsheng woke up early. The first thing he saw when he opened was his familiar small apartment. He couldn't say the touch in his heart.

The memory of yesterday poured into my mind little by little, from the sudden visit of the old man and Ling Qiaoqiao to the intoxicating kiss

Now Gu Nanchen sleeps beside her, breathing evenly. Yesterday, they did nothing but slept all night under the same quilt.

Tut tut Tut, Xia Jinsheng sincerely lamented that he was still handsome even when he fell asleep. This is the innumerable number of times they have been in bed since the reunion. She has seen it.

She crept out of bed. She began to prepare breakfast and habitually went to the little guy's bedroom. After a while, Xia Jinsheng remembered that the little guy was not at home today.

"Is there hot water in the bathroom? Take a bath."

Gu Nanchen didn't know when to quietly follow behind her. She looked at him suspiciously and began to take a bath early in the morning?

"I think so." Her answer was ambiguous. Gu Nanchen simply went to the bathroom to check, and soon there was a sound of water.

She didn't think much. When she found the ingredients, she began to make breakfast. Just halfway through the meal, Gu Nanchen's voice came from the bathroom.

"I forgot my clothes. They're in the wardrobe."

With a knife of resentment, he chopped the food on the chopping board as someone.

He must have done it on purpose, Xia Jinsheng thought.

Through the glass window, the wheat colored body could be seen faintly. Xia Jinsheng suddenly had the meaning of playing, put down his knife and carelessly took out his

ears, "I didn't hear what you said."

"Clothes."

Because across the door, he didn't know Xia Jinsheng's careful thinking. He just thought she didn't hear it, so he repeated it again.

Xia Jinsheng pretended to be surprised, muttered "it's clothes", walked into the bedroom, quietly closed the door, took out his mobile phone and clicked on his favorite game.

She decided to hang Gu Nanchen in the bathroom for a while. Judging from his cleanliness, it was absolutely impossible to put on his previous clothes.

Thinking of him waiting naked in the bathroom, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing.

At the end of a game, footsteps faintly sounded outside the door. When Xia Jinsheng threw away his mobile phone in a panic, the door was just pushed open from the outside.

She only looked at it and hurriedly covered her eyes. "Why are you like this? Unexpectedly..."

Unexpectedly, she came out of the bathroom naked and showed her the sleeping thing under her crotch. Xia Jinsheng was tired and galloped with 10000 horses.

Gu Nanchen went to the wardrobe to find out his clothes and put them on. His white trousers and white shirt were sacred and inviolable. Thinking of the scene he had seen before, Xia Jinsheng only thought of "dressed animals".

After he was dressed, he began to look at Xia Jinsheng. His hands were lost to his chest, and Feng's eyes tilted slightly.

The hidden murderous whale devoured her heart, and unknowingly lost him in momentum. Xia Jinsheng swallowed hard.

"Second uncle, why did you come out? I'm looking for clothes for you. "Facing Gu Nanchen, she quietly hid her hand behind her back and pushed her mobile phone into the quilt without changing her face.

How could her little movements escape Gu Nanchen's eyes, and her smile became more and more profound, "Oh? Really?"

Well, of course.

Xia Jinsheng nodded like pounding garlic. She had already planned in her heart. If she asked the reason, she could say that she was struggling to choose which one to match well.

"What did you find?" Gu Nanchen is not in a hurry to expose her. It's interesting to cook frogs in warm water.

Sure enough, Xia Jinsheng, who had long expected, got up unhurriedly, picked up one of the shirts and smiled sincerely, "am I not tangled with this?"

Obviously perfunctory, Gu Nanchen raised her chin unhappily. They were very close, "need to tangle for so long?"

Xia Jinsheng gave him a white look, broke free from his shackles, calmly waved his hand, "second uncle, can I choose the late stage of difficulty?"

"Yes." Gu Nanchen nodded, and the profiteer touched his chin, which suddenly made Xia Jinsheng freeze.

Gu Nanchen often laughs like this, but nothing good happens. Now she has a feeling of lifting a stone and hitting her feet.

Before he could say anything, Xia Jinsheng ran out of the room and picked up the bread on the table.

When he came out of the room slowly, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help burping and changing his shoes at the porch.

"Second uncle, I went to work. Goodbye."

The whole process is flowing without breathing. Gu Nanchen's eyes move to the kitchen to make half of the breakfast ingredients, implying a smile.

If you can run, the monk can't run the temple. Moreover, she seems to have forgotten whose territory the company is.

Just arrived at the company, the diligent little assistant ran over in panic, looked at her uneasily, and stopped talking.

Xia Jinsheng frowned. His good mood just got rid of Gu Nanchen disappeared, "what's the matter."

The little assistant nervously wrinkled his clothes and didn't notice it. He looked

around carefully for a week before whispering: "the last planning case was beaten down and said it was going to be redone."

Today doesn't seem to be April Fool's day, does it? But apart from this, she really can't think of the reason why other little assistants want to deceive themselves.

"What I said is true." The assistant was almost crying because of Xia Jinsheng's suspicion. She also knew that the planning case they reviewed last time was very important. Xia Jinsheng personally reviewed it, and the president repeatedly confirmed that there would be no mistakes.

But I just don't know why I was suddenly called back by the chairman and said I wanted to do it again. Seeing the time coming, how can we do it again?

"Chairman?" Xia Jinsheng asked tentatively. Based on her relationship with Gu Nanchen, his possibility is very small, and the other one who can make a decision on this matter is the old man.

Seeing the little assistant nodding, her heart suddenly cooled. It was obvious that the old man was going to give her some pain this time.

Soon, Xia Jinsheng realized that the old man was serious this time because he supported Gu Nanchen away.

She received a call from him at about nine o'clock, saying that there was a sudden problem with the product quality in the next city, and he had to leave temporarily to deal with it.

As soon as he was targeted by the old man, he left. Xia Jinsheng had to doubt the deep meaning. She probably knew Gu Jun's intention, but... Her eyes tilted.

She often eats soft rather than hard. Now the old man wants her to leave, which forces her rebellious psychology.

Sitting at the computer desk, Xia Jinsheng's brain turned fast and thought about countermeasures. The little assistant was worried when she sat silent for a long time.

"You go and gather all the members of the personnel department. We must have a short meeting." She ordered.

The little assistant immediately took action. Before long, her small office was full of people. Xia Jinsheng briefly explained the situation and tactfully put forward the request for overtime.

The result is conceivable. A group of people are complaining. They have worked overtime for several nights for this plan. It's unbearable to do it again.

Xia Jinsheng also knew that his request was difficult, but he usually saved his mind. At this moment, he didn't know what was going on, either complaining or excuses.

"Manager, I can't work overtime today. My mother is ill. I have to go to the hospital."

She can feel excusable, but this sentence instantly detonated a quiet atmosphere.

"Sister Jinsheng, my family has arranged a blind date."

"I made an appointment with a doctor. I had a stomach attack."

. . . . . .

A variety of reasons emerged one after another, as if all the urgent things had been agreed at this moment. Xia Jinsheng was cold and glared at the real people.

"What a coincidence? Everything?"

A sentence that is neither light nor heavy is like a coolant. Just now, the chattering office immediately dropped a needle, which can be heard clearly.

The employee dropped his head and was too guilty to look at her.

In the dramatic scene, she should know what was going on. There was a deep sense of powerlessness inside her body.

Xia Jinsheng waved his hand, "OK, if you have something to ask for leave, deduct 20% of this month's salary. If you have nothing to do, hurry to work overtime."

OK, if they want to ask for leave, they will have no salary. They can decide whether to leave or stay.

Anyway, Xia Jinsheng figured it out. Gu Jun just wanted to embarrass her and let her compromise. It's a big deal that she gets scolded and deducted her salary, but at the same time, she has some ways to deal with these disobedient men.

Salary is a dead end. Someone quit immediately.

"Manager Gu, you can't do this. The company doesn't stipulate that you are not allowed to take leave. You have to deduct our wages."

The one who spoke was a woman of about forty, Xu Fang. Xia Jinsheng remembered that she liked to rely on the old and sell the old. She grew up with the privilege given by the last personnel manager, so she suppressed her when she came to power.

Xu Fang has a grudge against Xia Jinsheng. This time, she has the opportunity to fight against her openly. How could she let go.

"Oh." Xia Jinsheng snorted coldly, suddenly smiled, suddenly frowned, "Oh, I seem to have forgotten."

Xu Fang thought she realized that she was "wrong". She couldn't help feeling proud. She held her hands in front of her chest and pretended to ask, "manager Gu, what's the salary..."

"Well, deduct 40 percent." Xia Jinsheng nodded and smiled like a fox.

The faces of the people turned white, only 20% before, but now they have doubled directly. Some angry eyes dare not speak, and they want to burn through Xu Fang.

Xu Fang has always been a shrewd person. How can she be at Xia Jinsheng's mercy? When she rolled up her sleeves, she had to theory. Xia Jinsheng hooked her lips and said every word:

"I just forgot that Article 32 of the company's employee contract clearly stipulates that unless special circumstances, leave should be explained one week in advance. Otherwise, 20% of the salary will be deducted. If you ask for abnormal leave in an extraordinary period and the circumstances are serious, 40% of the salary of the current month shall be deducted."

Those who have just been unwilling to return have a bitter face as if they had eaten flies.

One person smiled like a flower. Xia Jinsheng opened her chair. Her height advantage made her look down on some people. "Those who still want to ask for leave can continue. Others work for me immediately. I'm still your boss. I don't want to do it. Get out now."

Then he stepped out in high heels. Bad things happened one after another. Thinking of working overtime later, Xia Jinsheng went to the tea room to make a cup of strong coffee in advance.