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

## Chapter 56

"Miss Ling, you don't know how much she went too far and threatened us with salary deduction."

"But don't worry, I'm going home. Without me, let's see how she completes the plan. At that time, the chairman will kick her out."

. . . . .

Xia Jinsheng stood at the stairway of the roof with a cup of coffee, looking complex.

She vowed that she was just going to have coffee on the roof for a change of mood. Unexpectedly, she could hear the corner unexpectedly. What a coincidence.

At the beginning, Xia Jinsheng was not sure whether the person she said was herself and whether the so-called "Miss Ling" was the one she knew.

But when she heard Ling Qiaoqiao's voice coming out of the other party's phone, she felt that she was really stupid to doubt.

"Well, good. I will compensate you for your loss. "Ling Qiaoqiao said so.

Oh, what a generous Miss Ling.

"Thank you, Miss Ling." The man was very excited. He had planned to ask Ling Qiaoqiao for money. Unexpectedly, she put it forward by herself now, which saved her some effort.

"How about I double the money and ask you to go away?" Xia Jinsheng calmly took a sip of coffee and appreciated the woman's instantly stiff action.

Well... Coffee seems to be better.

The woman was shocked, turned around mechanically, looked at her who shouldn't have been here, and changed her mind, "no, no, manager Gu, no, I, I didn't..."

She explained anxiously, but it was just the opposite effect. On the contrary, it became darker and darker, confirming the fact that she had done bad things.

Tut Tut, Xia Jinsheng took another sip of coffee. I don't understand why Ling Qiaoqiao found such a fool to hurt himself.

However, Xia Jinsheng glanced at her more. She was in her early twenties, with her youth and astringency when she first entered the society. That is because such a new person is easy to buy off.

"All right, you can go home. Your personnel file has just added a brilliant stroke. How about divulging business opportunities? " Xia Jinsheng smiled like an immortal, but he was as dangerous as the Luocha in hell.

Didn't she just say she was going home? Then let her stay at home forever.

Xia Jinsheng is not a kind person. If people don't offend me, I won't convict. If people offend me, it's her code of conduct to die. Now people are bullied. How can they let it go.

The man was in a hurry. He fell on his knees with a plop, and tears flowed, "manager Gu, I'm wrong. It's all my fault. Please let go of my file."

Even if she is stupid, she knows that once the files are blackened, it is impossible for a big company to hire her. Her life is over.

Xia Jinsheng didn't bother to pay attention to her and called the security guard to come up and kick the people out.

This matter suddenly spread in the company. She didn't know how others reacted, but her restless subordinates immediately behaved like grandchildren.

"Old man, Miss Xia, she..." when Gu Nanchen was away, Qin Wen reported to Gu Jun at the first time.

After hearing this, Gu Jun's eyes were full of smiles. "Make an example of others. It's just like our family."

If Xia Jinsheng were not a girl, the old man would have meant to train her in business, but it happened that this little granddaughter was not clearly involved with her two sons

The smile on the old man's face suddenly faded.

. . . . . .

The sky outside the pleated window is like an indelible thick ink and scattered stars.

The fluorescence in the office is weak, and Xia Jinsheng is still struggling with the computer. Although he knows that there may not be results in the end, he still wants to fight for it.

Not wanting to be defeated by the old man's embarrassment, Xia Jinsheng clenched his teeth and plumped down a cup of coffee. Suddenly, his whole face was wrinkled.

Suddenly a strong light flashed in. Xia Jinsheng subconsciously blocked his face. It turned out that it was the security guard on the night watch to check the security.

She realized that it was very late.

As soon as I walked out of the company, the phone rang. It was grandma Chu Yu's.

"Grandma?" The watch on her wrist shows that the time is 10 p.m. Xia Jinsheng can't think of what grandma wants to do with herself so late.

"Jin Sheng, I've cleaned up your house today and sorted out your clothes in autumn and winter. It's almost autumn. When will I come back to pick it up? Talk and chat with me."

Is it really the point to ask her to go back?

Unable to bear the kindness of the old man, Xia Jinsheng nodded and agreed.

As soon as Chu Yu hung up here, the little guy called again, "Mommy, when will you be back?"

"Come back?" It doesn't seem very convenient to go to Ann Ruo Ying in the suburbs at this point? Unless

A thought just flashed in her mind. Xia's voice with a smile sounded at the other end of the phone, "stupid Mommy, I'm at our home."

The heart trembled because of her words. Xia Jinsheng immediately clenched her mobile phone, "why don't you come back without saying hello? Don't open the door to others, especially your grandfather."

After that, Xia Jinsheng felt guilty and cold behind her. Looking back, there was no

one. Although it was not good to teach children, she was really afraid that Gu Jun would secretly take them away.

"Well, I see. Mommy, come back quickly."

The little guy was in a hurry and began to urge her.

Xia Jinsheng could not laugh or cry. As soon as he greeted a taxi, the phone rang again, and Gu Nanchen's name jumped on the mobile phone screen.

These three people, should they call her at this point?

"Pick me up at the airport." His remarks maintained a consistent brevity.

"Miss, where are you going?" The driver looked at her with a smile, like watching a fat sheep to be slaughtered.

Thinking of the little guy's urging, Xia Jinsheng just had the idea of going home. Gu Nanchen's cold eyes immediately appeared in his mind.

Xia Jinsheng shivered and kept rubbing the goose bumps on her arms. It was autumn and the air conditioner in the car was a little cold.

"Go to the airport."

In the crowd, Xia Jinsheng saw Gu Nanchen at a glance. In addition to his hair, his clothes and shoes were still plump and handsome.

As he approached, Xia Jinsheng found the tired color in his eyes. Is the problem really serious this time?

"I'm back." Gu Nanchen was condescending and his eyes were gentle. For a moment, the atmosphere between them was beautiful.

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng looked away unnaturally and always felt a little embarrassed.

He took her hand and was about to leave. Xia Jinsheng originally disagreed, but it was up to him.

When they came to a 24-hour supermarket downstairs, Xia Jinsheng stopped and touched his stomach.

The little guy is not at home. She is busy working overtime and hasn't taken care of food. Now she feels a little hungry.

Gu Nanchen looked back and just saw this scene. His breath was cold. "Didn't you have dinner?"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a grunt in the dark. Although it was subtle, Xia Jinsheng, who was close to him, heard it very clearly.

She couldn't help laughing, and he didn't eat. Xia Jinsheng suddenly found a sense of identity. He raised his small face and said word by word, "second uncle, we are each other."

His eyes deepened, "laugh again and I'll eat you."

Xia Jinsheng shivered all over. It was a cold joke with color.

They walked into the supermarket together. There were no vegetables in it, and it was too late to toss. Xia Jinsheng fell in love with the instant noodles on the shelf at a glance.

Thinking that he had taken down a bucket of instant noodles, Xia Jinsheng looked at the people around him, "do you want any taste?"

The way he eats instant noodles? Xia Jinsheng shook his head. He couldn't make up such a picture, and whether he would eat or not was a problem.

The man glanced at her as if he were looking at a mentally retarded person, and then calmly walked past her, emitting Fairy Spirit all over.

Looking back, Xia Jinsheng saw him go straight to the packaged pasta area and gracefully pick up a handful of egg noodles.

She immediately hugged her two barrels of instant noodles and declared, "if you want to eat, do it yourself, don't think of enslaving me."

Gu Nanchen glanced at her and didn't intend to ask her to help, because he knew Xia Jinsheng's skill in cooking noodles... It's not very good.

When the bowl of unsightly noodles got pimples, the picture she held and handed to her was vivid, and her body seemed to be attacked by that terrible taste.

Now he has the impulse to throw away his noodles and drive to the restaurant.

After taking the noodles in his hand, Xia Jinsheng rarely walked back to the counter and said, "I'll treat you to this meal."

Twenty yuan pasta is a good deal.

Gu Nanchen didn't refuse and followed her silently.

When things were settled and Xia Jinsheng was about to pay, a voice suddenly sounded around him, "wait, there's another one."

With this sound, there were the same small commodities on the counter. Xia Jinsheng petrified her, as if she heard the sound of breaking into pieces and falling to the ground.

obscene! Shameless!

Buy that kind of thing.

The waiter of the supermarket was also stunned, and soon made an tacit settlement, and the ambiguity on his face lingered.

Xia Jinsheng felt that the old face of his life had been lost at this moment.

God must have sent Gu Nanchen down to brush her lower limit.

Out of the supermarket, her feet were still empty, like the unreal feeling of stepping on cotton. She was dizzy. The only clear thing was the attractive blush on her pretty face.

Gu Nanchen caught up with him with a smile. He was carrying what he had just bought in his hand. He deliberately wanted to see Xia Jinsheng's joke, "there's nothing at home. Be prepared."

Pooh! Who wants to be prepared with you?

"Don't you call yourself an old driver?" Gu Nanchen looked at her increasingly red face, and his tone was full of ridicule.

Xia Jinsheng immediately denied: "nonsense! I'm clearly a small driver. " After roaring, he walked forward angrily, trying to get rid of Gu Nanchen to calm his mood.

But Gu Nanchen tonight is like a piece of brown sugar. He can't get rid of it. As soon as she put her hand on the doorknob, her other hand caught her. Gu Nanchen squeezed up from behind and surrounded the man in his arms" Do what? Come on, let me go. "Because she was nervous, a simple sentence HA was stumbling by what she said. He didn't answer. His eyes stayed on her lips and kept getting close like a magic barrier