«Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife»

Chapter 70

Xia Jinsheng thought that if there were actors to replace the role of the little guy, the matter would be settled.

But she didn't expect to come with ER Chun for the rest of her life the next day. Fortunately, it was Sunday, and she happened to have a lot of time to entertain them.

"Your skill is really bad." After tasting the black tea made by Xia Jinsheng, er Chun frowned and gave her such a comment.

Sister, this is instant. You can't pursue too high.

She wanted to remind the other party of this fact, but her eyes fell on ER Chun's exquisite clothes and her wise choice was silent.

I spent the rest of my life walking around the little guy contentedly, even playing boring building block games on the carpet.

"What are you doing?" Xia Jinsheng didn't believe that these two people just came to her for tea and chat.

With disgust in his mouth, er Chun gracefully picked up his tea cup and took a sip. Then he said slowly, "I heard that the little guy is in good condition. I came here to have a look."

Xia Jinsheng's face showed a touch of shame, and it was more difficult to guess their intentions.

The little guy is recovering now, but isn't there another little actor in that role? Is it hard to change to a little guy? Isn't that fair to the little actor?

"What do you think?" Er Chun couldn't help laughing. She majored in psychology in college and knew the thoughts in Xia Jinsheng's head like the back of her hand, because she showed everything on her face.

"I won't change actors, but I can add an actor. Don't forget, I'm a screenwriter." Er Chun blinked playfully, and the Elves were lovely.

When she first met the little guy, she liked rolling very much. At the moment when the director introduced her new actors to her, the idea of helping rolling reshape a role took place in her mind.

After listening to Erchun's plan, Xia Jinsheng was surprised and moved. Unexpectedly, she was able to open a small stove for the little guy.

"Isn't that good?" After all, the little guy is still a newcomer in acting and is given special care. It will inevitably annoy the population at that time.

"There's nothing bad. I'm a popular flow Xiaosheng, and ER Chun is a screenwriter. I have a very important position in the literary circle. What are you afraid of?" For the rest of his life, he came over with the little guy in his arms and inserted them into their conversation.

Er Chun gave him a thumbs up and slowly fell down again. The latter was unwilling to show weakness and stared back.

"I'll go back and add another role." Erchun youyou road.

Huh?

The other two people couldn't understand her for a moment. She had cunningly raised the corners of her mouth and showed a cold bad smile, "add another role and let your family come and write intimacy plays for him."

"You dare!"

For the rest of my life, my pupils are shrinking, my whites are enlarged, and my air pressure is constantly seeping out, which is indescribable domineering. Some taste of king in the world.

Is this the use of acting in breathing?

Xia Jinsheng was speechless and relaxed. The two famous people looked very easy to get along with and felt good.

Except to make people laugh and cry.

The little guy who had not spoken touched his stomach and asked, "I'm hungry."

Wen Yan, two guys who don't like the little guy will take her to dinner immediately. Xia Jinsheng always felt that the purpose of the little guy was not so simple.

The next second I heard the little guy say excitedly, "let's go to KFC."

Sure enough, she knew the little guy's purpose was impure. Because fried foods such as fried chicken are not healthy, she rarely let her eat. Unexpectedly, she found a chance to change her way.

Er Chun and the rest of his life stared at her directly, with invisible pressure. Her scalp was numb and forced to compromise,

"OK, go to KFC, but you can't eat too much."

The little guy immediately jumped three feet high and ran to the porch to change his shoes. She must have heard the first sentence, but not the second half.

Because of his status as a big star, Xia Jinsheng was a little worried about whether it would be inconvenient for the rest of his life. He saw that he had skillfully brought a cap and a mask.

"Are you sure it won't be more eye-catching?" Such an alternative dress in the crowd will only be more conspicuous. Xia Jinsheng sometimes really can't understand the of the stars found.

If you hide it tightly, it's easier to be found, okay?

He raised his eyebrows for the rest of his life, "what do you think I should do?"

"What should I do? Do it! " With a bad smile, er Chun took out a wig from his bag and tiptoed on his head for the rest of his life.

The wig is a girl's style. The appearance of the rest of life was originally strong and partial to that of boys. It added a bit of softness because of the wig.

Not only did he not look nondescript, but he also had some amazing feeling. His appearance was high and he was really capricious.

The little guy also ran over and clapped his hands. "My brother becomes a girl for the rest of his life! Girl! "

For the rest of his life, he looked black and said, "Erchun, can you use your brain and not doubt just one hair?"

"Oh, in that case, Jin Sheng, go and lend him your little skirt." Er Chun was very calm. Xia Jinsheng's eyes twinkled with eager light. He returned to his room and took out a

set of women's clothes he had bought online for the rest of his life.

She was worried that she would be angry for the rest of her life, but unexpectedly, he really changed that dress and came out of the bathroom with great experience.

"It turns out that a boy can be so beautiful." Xia Jinsheng was surprised that he couldn't close his chin.

Hearing this, he provoked Liu Hai'er for the rest of his life and showed a charming smile. Xia Jinsheng immediately covered the little guy's eyes and kept saying:

"Children can't watch at home. They will learn bad."

For the rest of my life: "

For the first time, I found that Xia Jinsheng was such an interesting person. It suits her very much. Er Chun, who couldn't stand up with a straight smile, came up to her and said, "everyone has a bit of a wonderful hobby in his family."

"Your girlfriend has a unique taste." Xia Jinsheng sighed that it was not the first time that she could accept women's clothes so calmly for the rest of her life.

Instead, she is very interested in her girlfriend who has a unique hobby for the rest of her life. If she sells it to reporters, it must be explosive news.

"Girlfriend?" Er Chun repeated Xia Jinsheng's words. When he raised his eyes, he saw that he was just looking at himself for the rest of his life, and a deep smile came out of the corner of his mouth.

The party went to KFC. The indescribable face for the rest of their life failed to find the truth. On the contrary, several boys came up to chat up. Xia Jinsheng and ER Chun teamed up to make fun of him.

In order to preserve his black history, Erchun took special photos of him, of course with the little guy.

The little guy gnawed at the chicken leg with a greasy mouth and tangled: will she be called brother or sister for the rest of her life?

"Well, do you know the rest of your life?"

Suddenly, a timid 17-year-old girl approached their table.

The little guy was busy eating and didn't have time to talk to him. The three people

looked at each other, but the answers were very different.

"Yes."

"I don't know."

"I don't know. As soon as I hear the name, I know it's ugly."

Except for the rest of their lives, Xia Jinsheng and ER Chun gave negative answers.

The girl's eyes glittered and excitedly held her hand for the rest of her life, "it's great that you know him, you know? You two look alike."

You can be recognized in women's clothes. This girl must be his true love powder.

For the rest of his life, he awkwardly took back his hand and smiled, "really? It's really lucky. He is also my idol for the rest of his life. He is very handsome, generous and considerate. He is a rare good man in the 21st century."

The other two people who knew about it kept rolling their eyes. Granny Wang sold melons and boasted. She had never seen such shameless boasting like him.

The girl was also very excited. For the rest of her life, when she found the same kind of excitement, she suddenly lowered her head, covered her face with bangs, and only heard her voice:

"You know what? I have a ring of your kind for the rest of my life."

The hands hanging on both sides tightened, and the quiet girl suddenly broke out. She resolutely pulled off the wig for the rest of her life.

Hiss

He took a breath and felt it cool on his head.

What kind of true love powder is this? It's clearly black powder!

"You really are the rest of your life." The girl grabbed the wig in one hand and found the person she liked standing in front of her. Her body trembled with excitement. Her cry attracted the attention of others.

He coldly squinted at the fan. His eyes were cold and murderous. The girl's body was stiff and the wig on her hand fell to the ground.

It's over. It's exposed.

Xia Jinsheng, who was just watching the excitement, immediately had this idea in his head. Er Chun and the rest of his life were people who had experience in this kind of thing. Immediately, one pulled Xia Jinsheng and the other hugged the little guy and ran to a place with few people.

"God, it's the rest of my life!"

"Don't run for the rest of your life. Sign my name."

"Male god, I'll give you a monkey."

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More and more people gathered behind them. Some came to see the excitement, but the fans accounted for the vast majority. The influence of the rest of life can be seen.

"It's all your face." Er Chun was out of breath when he ran on high heels. Looking at the rest of his life in front of him, he wanted to poke high heels in his face.

The first time she experienced such a big escape, the crazy fans were really terrible, but she couldn't understand why the girl was so sure it must be the rest of her life?

Knowing her question, he raised his left hand for the rest of his life. There was a delicate ring on his index finger. He explained the reason, "the sign of Nanfeng and I is the only pair in the world. How about handsome?"

Er Chun couldn't bear it. He took off his shoes, picked up one of them and hit it on the back for the rest of his life, laughing and scolding, "can you find a place to let us see what you caused."

The people behind are chasing more and more tightly. The front is the crowd concentration area. It's even harder to escape at that time" Come with me. "For the rest of her life, she picked up her shoes and turned into a small alley with people. The unsuspecting fans thought they ran far away and chased harder and harder On the other side, in the dark study of Gu's old house, the old man put two pieces of white paper in front of him. On the white paper is the paternity test of Xia Gungun with Gu Nanchen and Gu Wensheng. The old man glanced and grabbed one of the 99% paternity certificates. The eagle's eyes locked on the man hiding in the dark opposite him" Are you sure you're right? "" Yes, sir. " It was an extremely old voice, extremely hoarse, like the sound of rusty metal being rubbed by iron, which stabbed in my ears.