

## Cutie Please Marry Me Again Chapter 7

Walking out of the building of the inpatient department, Xi Nianchen sat on the garden stool and looked at a family of three laughing under the tree not far away from him.

The child looks like five or six years old, dressed in a suit, pale as the child.

But there was a brilliant smile on his face.

Maybe it's because of the serious illness. The child is sitting in a wheelchair, looking up at a man and a woman, and gently says, "Dad, mom, will I get better?"

"Baby, believe mom and Dad, you will be better."

With a smile on his mouth, the child continued to say with some difficulty: "I also feel that because I haven't gone to the amusement park with my parents, my father hasn't taught me how to fight and how to drive..."

Children's words, as if by magic in general, constantly Xi Nianchen's ears ring.

In the past three years, he has never accompanied that child to do anything. Will he also look forward to his father's appearance and ask him to teach him something with a smile?

For no reason, Xi Nianchen even thought that if he wanted to teach the child, he would become an excellent teacher.

But as long as the thought of the child's last look at him, his heart will be more and more lost.

Yes, yes, it's loss!

Summer wind slowly blowing head on, no accident with a dry heat, let Xi Nianchen's heart, feel depressed, bored.

He didn't like smoking all the time, but his mouth was bitter at this time.

He stood there for a moment, then walked towards the hospital shop.

He bought a box of cigarettes, went back to the garden stool and sat down.

I ordered one and took two mouthfuls, but I choked myself because I tried too hard.

Then he bent over and coughed violently.

Cough cough, Xi Nianchen raised his hand, covered his left chest.

There's a pain in that position.

The cigarette between his fingertips made his eyes ache.

But the pain is not as strong as when I was just watched by the child in the ward.

He thought that even in the face of the child today, he could still be calm and calm, and his heart would not ripple.

But that pair of ink eyes, just like him, instantly let all his camouflage come down.

Even he could see that the child I'm resisting him!

As soon as this idea appeared in Xi Nianchen's mind, his first reaction was that the woman must have said something bad about him in front of the child.

Otherwise, if a child does not know anything, he will not know anything at all unless someone deliberately gossips in front of him.

In that case, in the face of a long time did not meet the father, how can it be so resistant to the picture, rather than ecstatic?

The more he thought about it, Xi Nianchen thought he was crazy.

From the beginning, his mind was all about the child, and he didn't even want the child to resist him!

He Want to be liked by that child!

Xi Nianchen thought, his heart was full of this strange and exciting feeling, let him have nothing to stop.

Dazed and distracted, he didn't even hear his mobile phone ring for several times. The child who was just talking under the tree sat in the wheelchair and patted Xi Nianchen's hand with his little hand. Then he suddenly responded.

"Uncle, your cell phone rings." Children's soft voice, it is easy to associate with the child's milk, but with a calm "Daddy."

"Uncle?"

Looking at the strange uncle in front of him, he still didn't respond. The child called softly again.

This makes Xi Nianchen look back, looking at his other hand's cigarette, immediately annihilate, throw it into the garbage can next to him, this will have to look at the child, the tone can't help but soften a bit.

"What's the matter?"

"Uncle, your cell phone rings."

After listening to this, Xi Nianchen finally responded, but he still took out his mobile phone gracefully, took a look at the caller ID and put it back in his pocket.

“Uncle, won’t you take it?” Children’s nature, curious asked.

Xi Nianchen looked around, just a man and a woman do not know where to go, only this child in.

“It doesn’t matter. Are you sick?”

Maybe Xi Nianchen doesn’t know how soft and careful his tone is when he talks to the child.

He didn’t know what happened to him, but he didn’t have the slightest precaution against a child and said everything in his heart, including Ruirui’s look at him.

Two people did not say much for a while, the child’s parents came back.

Before leaving, the child raised such a brilliant smile and said, “uncle, I believe your son will like you. You are so gentle.”Do you like him?

All of a sudden, he was afraid to think about it.

At seven o’clock in the evening, Xi Nianchen arrived at Longchao hotel.

Just after taking a bath, I received a call from assistant Zhou Lijiang.

“What’s the matter?” The man asked in a cold, low voice.

Soon, the assistant’s respectful voice came from the phone and said, “president, something happened to Xi’s group.”

Smell speech, Xi Nianchen that handsome suffocating face like instant is covered with a layer of frost, is exuding permeating cold air, knife cut thin lips tight, lines cold, chilling.

Those people are really paying attention to his movements all the time. He hasn't even been in Rongcheng for 24 hours, and he is ready to move.

What if he doesn't leave for a long time?

"Never mind."

He wanted to see what those people could do.

"Yes, president. I've arranged everything for you during the operation. Is there anything else I can tell you?"

"No

The man talks very directly, the words fall, the phone also hang up.

Gu shengxia came in with the room card given to her by the front desk and saw the scene in front of her.

Xi Nianchen, wearing a nightgown, with a ring on his chest and a glass of red wine for me, casually sits in front of the French window in the living room.

Tall and handsome figure, because of the robe did not wear good reason, revealing sexy body-building chest.

The skin is very white, but it's very healthy.

The exquisite chandelier in the living room slowly hit him, and the light seemed to be plating a layer of light for him.

Streamer overflow color, lining the white face more and more beautiful and charming.

Gu shengxia looked at it, but somehow, he felt that the robe covering his perfect body seemed to be pulled apart.

What appears in front of her is the man's legendary charming Mermaid line and eight sexy abdominal muscles. Gu shengxia's eyes are stagnant.

A drop of water from the top of the man's black hair fell to the chest, along the graceful curve of muscle slowly down.

And Gu shengxia's eyes slowly moved down

"What? Can't wait for me to press you down What the hell are you doing

In an instant, Xi Nianchen's sneer was like a bucket of ice water pouring down from his head.