

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## C1 Embarrassment

"Hubby, can you not marry that woman?"

Xia Jinsheng's footsteps paused as she threw up her hands. She just wanted to come out to take a breath of fresh air, so she thought she had fallen into a love affair?

At the entrance of the corridor, the woman's figure was graceful and her white thighs were hooked onto the man's waist. She wore a long, pure black dress. Her posture was extremely alluring.

"She has no breasts, no buttocks, and today she was wearing a yellow shitty dress. She looked as ugly as she could possibly look, and she wasn't worthy of you."

Tut, tut, my sister.

Wait? Dirty yellow dress?

Xia Jinsheng lowered her head and looked at the ginger shoulder dress on her body, then looked at her calm little chest, and rolled her eyes: What's wrong with a small chest, the one who feels so good isn't me again.

"Idiot, where else would you get the money if you didn't marry her?"

Just as she was about to lift her foot and leave, she heard a familiar voice that instantly made her feel as if she was struck by lightning.

"How much money can we get from her? She's just an adopted daughter of the Gu family ..."

Xia Jinsheng felt as if someone poured a bucket of cold water over her heart, causing her heart to feel extremely cold.

She laughed coldly, stepped onto the stairs and stood behind the two of them with her arms crossed, her eyes cold. Seeing their shocked expressions, she sarcastically spoke:

"What a coincidence, Lu Jun, my unmarried husband!"

Lu Jun immediately pulled away from the woman in black. He hurriedly adjusted his tie, and seemingly asked carelessly: "Why are you here?"

"Who knows ..." Xia Jinsheng's gaze swept across the woman. Her breasts were as big as a person's waist and she wore a tight dress, which indeed made one's imagination run wild.

She withdrew her gaze and lazily looked at her fingernails, "I was sitting in the hall eating dessert when I suddenly felt a force pulling at me, making me have to wear this yellow shitty dress to make the people in the corridor feel nauseous. So when I looked up, I saw all of you."

After saying that, her gaze turned. "Lu Jun, do you think it's a coincidence?"

Lu Jun's face was full of awkwardness, and he did not say a word for a long while.

The lady at the side was unhappy, she grabbed onto Lu Jun's arm, "We agreed on a contract to get married, and after the marriage we will not interfere, what do you mean by saying such sour words?"

Xia Jinsheng glanced at the lady indifferently, her tone was cold, shocking the lady to the point that she did not dare to speak anymore.

"I have no objections if you want to raise a woman, but isn't it unkind of you to raise a woman who brought you along to flaunt me?" Xia Jinsheng said as she turned around and walked down the stairs gracefully. "Lu Jun, our cooperation will finally end here ..."

Before she could even finish "stop", Xia Jinsheng was pushed down by the woman and rolled down the stairs with a "dong dong dong".

She let out a sigh and was about to stand up, holding her hands awkwardly. Suddenly, she saw a pair of men's leather shoes in front of her.

She looked up along the leg of her pants and coincidentally met a pair of eyes that were filled with anger. The anger in those eyes was so intense that it seemed as if it would burst out and burn her whole body!

Xia Jinsheng swallowed her saliva. After weighing the pros and cons, she rolled her eyes and fainted.

The man swept his sharp gaze across the men and women on the stairs before

squatting down and picking Xia Jinsheng up.

Xia Jinsheng tightened her body and clenched her fists. She was so nervous that her eyelashes were trembling.

The familiar smell of the man filled her nose, and it was as if four years ago, every night when she fell asleep for fun, a pair of powerful arms would lift her up.

His fingers were thin and callused, tracing the shape of her face. Xia Jinsheng felt her heart beating faster and her face flushed red.

After being touched like this for over a minute, he suddenly opened his eyes, slapped his thigh and asked: "Are you done yet?"

Clashing into the man's deep gaze, Xia Jinsheng suddenly felt that her reaction wasn't right, so she changed her expression, and held her head dizzily, "Ah, fainting ... Oh? second uncle, you're back? "

"Yes." Gu Nanchen replied softly.

Xia Jinsheng laughed and struggled out of his embrace, patting the dust on her clothes, then laughed: I accidentally fell down the stairs, I've let second uncle down.

"Can't stand up straight?" Gu Nanchen glanced at the man and woman indifferently, "Why do I see that it was pushed down?"