

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## C10 Good Samsara of the Heavenly Dao

"second uncle, it's not good to be pestering you like this."

"Is that so?"

It was this again!

Xia Jinsheng's sense of powerlessness slowly rose, but she could only helplessly continue, "Yes. It's a very normal thing for people to fall in love and break up. Why do you have to pester me to death when I get to your place? "

Hearing this, Gu Nanchen smiled lightly.

Her already delicate face became even more seductive with this smile. "Remember what you often said?"

"What do you mean?" She raised her eyebrows.

"The Dao of the Heavens is a good reincarnation."

"..."

Xia Jinsheng almost blurted out the words "the heavens spared me" in response ...

After calming herself down, she raised her head and asked, "I don't understand. If you have something to say, just say it."

"You've been pestering me for ten years, surreptitiously climbing onto my bed a thousand times. When you pestered me, did you ever think about how unlovable you would be if you pestered me until the end?"

With a single sentence, Xia Jinsheng was left speechless. It was as if there was a breath in her throat that she could not swallow, nor could she follow in.

F \* ck!

She secretly cursed in her heart. 'It seems like you are here for revenge, right?'

"I'm not cute, I'm not bothering you, right? second uncle, please take care of me and let me go ... "

Gu Nanchen retracted his arm, and looked down at the pair of bright black eyes from above. "It's too late."

second uncle, you prodigal son, you can't change it! If you know what's good for you, you can never do anything about it. Why don't you give me a chance? "

Seeing her flustered look, Gu Nanchen's mood inexplicably improved.

Perhaps it was the effect of the alcohol, but she always felt that her beautiful face was becoming more and more alluring, her lips opening and closing as she spoke like an alluring pink pudding.

However, when he thought of the happy tone in her voice earlier, he frowned and coldly asked, "Who were you talking to just now?"

"My fiance, you've met him, Lu Jun."

She opened her mouth to lie, but she didn't know how to get it back.

Gu Nanchen's gaze turned slightly cold, "I'll ask you one last time, who is it?"

Thinking that he might have caught a glimpse of the name on the intercom before he hung up, her clear black and white eyes rolled. "Okay, I admit it, my little lover in bread out there."

Seeing the change in the man's expression, she continued: "It's not just Lu Jun who can look for a little girl outside. I'm of the same mind with him, no one interferes with each other, so it's appropriate for us to get married."

Before she left, she added, "Are you satisfied?"

The fire on his body and in his eyes was extinguished bit by bit by her words.

Looking at the little girl beneath him, Gu Nanchen's face turned as cold as ice.

It was killing intent again.

He wished that he could strangle her to death with his killing intent!

Xia Jinsheng felt a chill down her spine seeing this look, but at the same time, she felt

an inexplicable sense of confidence in herself. She knew that he couldn't bear to hurt her, so she smiled even more openly, "second uncle, didn't you also want to get married? "Why don't we choose a good day and hold two wedding banquets at the same time, so that I can be basked in your glory and get to know some of the handsome and fair boys of the upper class."

The man looking down at her from above suddenly sneered coldly and withdrew himself from her. The big guy, who was 1.86 meters tall, stood to the side and started to slowly button his shirt.

His movements were relaxed and graceful. He then got up, opened the door, and walked out.

"second uncle?" Gu Huaiyu's voice came from outside the door.

Xia Jinsheng immediately collected her emotions, picked up the towel on the floor, and put on a nightgown to look at her phone.

16 messages, 30 unread messages on WeChat.

All from one person.

She exhaled, her lips curling as she thought of the angry little figure of the sender on the other side of the phone.

She didn't know what Gu Huaiyu had said outside, but when Xia Jinsheng came back to her senses, she saw her peeking her head in and asking, "Aunt Jin Sheng, what were you chatting about with second uncle just now?"

"What's wrong?" She put the phone away and took out a clean towel to wipe her hair.

"It feels like second uncle is very angry, it's even colder."

"So it's like that ..." She replied carelessly as her mind was filled with the image of the man from before.

His heart hurt.

"Aunt Jin Sheng, do you know who the second uncle wants to marry?" Gu Huaiyu stared at her with her small, gossipy eyes.

Xia Jinsheng pursed her lips, "Who knows, who I love."

However, the care in her eyes clearly betrayed her.

Gu Huaiyu chuckled and moved closer to her side, "Just now, I heard it when I was passing by grandfather's study. Do you want to know who it is?"

"I don't want to."

As she spoke, Xia Jinsheng put down the towel and stroked her half-dry hair.

"You really don't want to?" Gu Huaiyu was getting a little anxious, "It's you!"

The tugging of his hair stopped.

"Really, I heard it myself. Grandfather flew into a rage and said that if second uncle marries you, he won't recognize his son. Aunt Jin Sheng, when the time comes, do you want to elope with second uncle? I'll help you become a servant of the Gu family!"