

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 101

It's snowy in a city. Everyone is in the surprise of winter. The world is covered in silver.

Because of the sudden snow, Xia Jinsheng went to school on foot, listening to the rustling sound under his feet. When she got to the school gate, she was suddenly grabbed by her wrist.

Looking back, the wine gas hit her face, and her eyebrows immediately twisted into a knot. When she saw the man, her eyes were only surprised.

Gu Wensheng's hair is messy, his beard is stubble, and his eyes are covered with blood. He is really an image of a drunkard.

Is it difficult that getting drunk is popular recently? Come to her when you're drunk?

He was like this, and so was Lu Songhuo.

"Brother, what's the matter with you?" Because she was with Gu Nanchen, she changed her mouth early, but her cry was still so awkward.

Gu Wensheng also heard about them and was sincerely happy for them, but now his sorrow made him unhappy:

"Jin Sheng, do you know? If Sakura's heart dries up. "

A word aroused thousands of waves. Xia Jinsheng's heart couldn't calm down. His mind was full of ANN Ruoying's heart dried up.

As far as she knows, Ann Ruoying had a heart change before. This time, her heart suddenly dried up. I'm afraid it's more or less bad that Gu Wensheng will buy wine and get drunk to escape from reality.

"Where is she now? You take me. " Holding his shoulder, Gu Wensheng's confused eyes had a trace of color.

Ann Ruo Ying in the ward is not humanoid. She is very thin and has lost all her hair.

Now she can't breathe normally. She must use a ventilator to continue her life.

Her eyes closed tightly, free from pain, like a peaceful angel. Xia Jinsheng's tears fell silently. Gu Wensheng handed her a paper towel.

Originally thought his eyes were numb with pain, but now Xia Jinsheng's tears have affected his pain. He doesn't resent an ruojing's weak body, but resents God why he can't let them go to the end.

"I left first. She wouldn't let me see her so ugly. You help me take good care of her. " Gu Wensheng said he was leaving. Qiao ruoqiu told him before that Ann ruojing had a hard time sleeping. It is estimated that she should wake up now.

The hand was pulled, and Xia Jinsheng, with a firm face, "are you leaving? Where are you going? Continue to get drunk and escape from reality? "

"..." Gu Wensheng was speechless, because he had really planned so.

"I tell you, don't even think about it." Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but drag him into the ward and wouldn't let him go. An ruojing just woke up and saw this scene.

Instead of letting Gu Wensheng leave as usual, she managed to squeeze out a smile and struggled, "you're coming."

In fact, she has some regrets these days. She regretted rejecting Gu Wensheng thousands of miles away. Whenever she was in life or death, she would think of him, his gentle care and encouragement.

Want to see this man. Since childhood, she has a cold temper because of this disease. Even her family is rarely close, with the exception of Gu Wensheng.

She made herself reluctant to leave the world, but... She had to leave. Even if the doctor deliberately concealed it, Ann Ruo Ying could still feel that the body was dying.

Leaving is a matter of time.

Xia Jinsheng saw that they looked at each other and touched their nose. "I'll go out for a while and you'll talk first."

"Yes." It was Gu Wensheng who responded.

When she went out, she specially closed the door and stayed outside the door to prevent others from disturbing them.

When Qiao qiuruo came over, he saw Xia Jinsheng show a clear smile. They looked at each other with a smile and walked towards a small garden outside the hospital.

The snow outside stopped, naughty children were stepping on the snow, and the newly recovered patients were walking on the ground.

"Have you been taking care of ANN Ruo Ying lately?" Xia Jinsheng received her strange eyes and touched her nose to understand that she knew what she was asking.

Ann Ruo Ying is not close to her relatives. Even if she is ill, few people come to see her, because they have long been used to his illness. On the other hand, the water thrown out by the married daughter. The ANN family are more concerned about the rest of their daughters.

As for Gu Wensheng, let alone. The old man didn't agree. He couldn't give Ann ruojing a place. He couldn't find his family to take care of her. Only Qiao qiuruo can help.

"Is it hard? I'll help you next. Thank you for this time. "

Qiao qiuruo shook her head and looked into the distance, "he is the hardest. What am I?"

They didn't continue to talk about any topic. They walked silently in the garden.

When he returned to the ward, he unexpectedly didn't see Gu Wensheng's figure. Xia Jinsheng was driven away because of him again. An ruojing explained with a smile: "I want to have porridge. He went out to buy it."

"Xiaosheng, can you help me get some water?"

She refers to the water in the hot kettle. In fact, there is still more than half of the water in the kettle. Xia Jinsheng vaguely understood her meaning and didn't say anything to go out with the bottle.

Close the door, walk away and sneak back.

The voice of communication between two people can be heard in the room. The person talking now is Ann Ruoying. Her voice is very light and weak.

After listening for a long time, she recognized what she said. She said, "Qiu Ruo, I know you like Wensheng. Please take good care of him when I'm away. I know I'm dying. "

"What nonsense? You'll be fine. Mr. Gu is helping you find a donor. " If Qiao Qiu didn't hurry to promise, he comforted her first. Even if she knows to find the source of the heart, Ann Ruo Ying's body can't stand the second operation.

Ann Ruo Ying didn't give up, "you must help me take care of him, you don't know. In fact, I don't like him. I'm with him because of family pressure. "

"I don't like him. Why did you ask me to take care of him? Miss ANN, don't say such hurtful words again. You'll get better. " Qiao qiuruo seems to be walking towards the door. When she comes out, she sees Xia Jinsheng with a serious look. It's not surprising at all.

The latter has set off a storm in her heart. Did an Ruoying never like Gu Wensheng? Such a fact was hard for her to digest for a time.

When they were guests at their house before, they both played harmoniously, so she said she didn't like it. It must be false. Xia Jinsheng shook his head and seemed to want to throw these thoughts out of his mind.

Even if Qiao qiuruo didn't talk to her, they tacitly didn't mention what had just happened. Gu Wensheng was still happy for Ann Ruoying to accept his care.

She threw up after eating the porridge she bought. It's very bad.

The phone rings suddenly. Xia Jinsheng has just connected and is facing Gu Nanchen's question, "where are you now?"

"Ah? You won't follow me? "

In order to avoid suspicion, she specially answered the phone in the corridor, paid attention to the situation, and was wary of Gu Nanchen coming out of a place at any time.

He heard her saying with a black line, "you skipped class and were found by the teacher. You hit me."

Xia Jinsheng was embarrassed. She had known that she would not fill in his telephone number in the column of urgent contact with parents, and why did the person in charge not call her directly, but find her parents?

"So where are you now?" Xia Jinsheng's sudden skipping class makes Gu Nanchen suspicious. She likes design and learns. It's unreasonable to skip class.

Lying has always been her strong point, especially at this time, she made up a reason

to deal with it.

"You mean you're with the drunk Lu Songhuo?"

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels that Gu Nanchen's voice is much colder than just now.

There was no reason for him to find out. Xia Jinsheng's suspicion soon disappeared, "well, don't say it. He's drunk. "

She anxiously hung up the phone and continued to accompany Ann Ruoying. Unexpectedly, the wine crazy man in her mouth sat in Gu Nanchen's office.

There, if the face of another mobile phone holding a black screen is frosty, the surrounding low pressure is frightening

Xia Jinsheng was neither at school nor with Lu Songhuo. He deliberately lied to hide his whereabouts today. This cognition made him inexplicably unhappy.

Where the hell has she been? With whom?

Gu Nanchen's mind was occupied by these problems all day. During the meeting, he also had a personal mood. The low pressure kept his people quiet. One by one, he was careful, walking on thin ice, for fear that he might accidentally catch his pigtail.

Informed Qin Wen sighed quietly and sympathetically lit Zhu Xiang for his colleagues and himself.

As soon as it was time to get off work, Gu Nanchen could no longer restrain himself. He went straight to the parking lot and drove home. The living room was empty.

A mouthful of turbid Qi was blocked in his chest, and his hand was unconsciously clenched into a fist. The back of his hand was covered with ferocious green veins, revealing the master's bad mood at the moment.

The camera switches to Xia Jinsheng. She has been restless since she came back from the hospital. Her left eyelid has been beating restlessly.

As the saying goes, the left eye jumps over wealth and the right eye jumps over disaster. Does she believe it or not?

Finally, she reached the front door of her house and opened the door. The murderous gas on her face made her shiver, especially the cold on the sofa. The man was like a bomb, which exploded at one point.

"Do you know how to come back?" His voice was cold into the valley, and the cold wind whistling outside, no, it was colder than the cold wind.

Subconsciously, he took a step back, his brain pumping, "otherwise, I'd better get out?"

She couldn't wait to run away. Before the idea could be realized, Gu Nanchen took a long step and grabbed her collar in a few seconds. Her roar made her eardrum ache:

"Xia Jinsheng, are you going to kill me?"

Can't help shrinking his neck, weak said, "don't dare." Her wronged little daughter-in-law made Gu Nan not angry. His cold red ears distressed him and dragged him into the house.

His tone suddenly softened, "to be honest, where have you been today?"

"The goblin is crazy about wine." When he was dying, Xia Jinsheng didn't find anything wrong and still used the excuse of the day to deal with him.

Gu Nanchen smiled coldly, "really? He happened to talk about the contract with me today. What do you say? "

The tie was loosened by him. The evil smile on his face instantly made Xia Jinsheng understand that things were big. Weakly, he raised his hands, "can I confess again?"

"What do you think?"