

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 102

No matter how Xia Jinsheng felt, there was no residue left when Gu Nanchen threw it on the bed. His sore waist couldn't get out of bed for several days.

She wanted to cry without tears. She lay weakly on his chest and drew a circle, "do you want to explain where I went?"

"Hum." He was arrogant like a satisfied cat. He hummed and rubbed Xia Jinsheng's waist. "It's OK this time. You know the result next time."

"Well, my husband is so handsome." Without being investigated, Xia Jinsheng nodded like pounding garlic, and there was no pressure to speak of shyness.

This time, she took a long mind. She first asked the school for a period of vacation. During the day, she helped take care of ANN Ruoying, and Gu Wensheng took turns at night.

Ann Ruoying's complexion gradually improved, but after the doctor came to see her, she just sighed. Xia Jinsheng knew that this was what the old man often said.

Great grief attacked everyone, but neither Xia Jinsheng nor Gu Wensheng showed sadness in front of an Ruoying. As if she would be well soon.

One night a month later, an ruojing quietly closed her eyes and never opened them again. Gu Wensheng was a big man crying and fainting in her hospital bed.

The next day, in Xia Jinsheng's mobile phone, there was a message about the death of an ruojing. She felt as if she had been struck by thunder. It took a long time to slowly accept this fact.

Her hands were powerless to press on her temples. The more she pressed, the more obvious the pain was. Her whole mood became irritable.

"What's the matter?" Gu Nanchen got up in bed and looked at her strangely. Touched by something, she threw herself at him and hugged him. Her lips could not stop

shivering, "Gu Nanchen, you are not allowed to leave me when you are sick."

As usual, Gu Nanchen jumped on her because she threw herself into her arms, but Xia Jinsheng felt very wrong today. He pressed down his doubts and patted her on the back.

Reassured, "No."

Xia Jinsheng nodded, but found Gu Nanchen looking at herself in surprise. She touched her face, "how..."

Halfway through the conversation, she felt a crystal wet moistening in her hands. When did she even cry?

The next second, Gu Nanchen hugged her vigorously. The strength seemed to rub her into her flesh and blood. Although Xia Jinsheng was uncomfortable, he didn't struggle.

When the little guy went to school and Gu Nanchen went to work, she went to the hospital to find Gu Wensheng. What she saw was that he kicked Qiao qiuruo out. There are a group of frowning doctors and nurses outside.

She hurried up. "What's the matter?"

Qiao qiuruo saw her as if she had seen the Savior and shed tears, "Jinsheng, please persuade Wensheng that he won't let us do it to miss an."

Hearing this, Xia Jinsheng understood. An Ruoying's death hit him too hard. He chose to escape from reality again and stubbornly thought that an Ruoying was just asleep. Don't let the doctor deal with her.

Through the glass protective cover, she saw the situation inside. Ann Ruo Ying was lying quietly on the hospital bed, her face was pale, she was not supposed to have eyes, and her lips were white. There is no bullying in the chest, and even the lifeline on the nearby machine is still.

The man really left, but Gu Wensheng was still foolishly putting her hand on her face, murmuring softly, with gentle eyes. Such a scene stimulates the contraction and tingling of the heart, and the world in front of me is blurred by tears.

"Jin Sheng, you have to persuade him not to let him go on like this." Qiao qiuruo is full of tears and makeup. Now Xia Jinsheng is regarded as the last straw by her.

After biting his teeth, Xia Jinsheng said, "OK, I'll try."

When he opened the door, Gu Wensheng didn't look in her direction at all, and kept

his original action.

"Brother, the time has passed like this. I'm sorry, what we have to do now is to ask sister-in-law to leave at ease, don't we? "

The people by the bed didn't seem to hear her voice, and nothing changed. Xia Jinsheng's tears rustled down and forced his tone to harden, "Gu Wensheng, do you want an Ruoying to be like this all the time?"

"She will slowly stink in bed and even grow maggots. How did she suffer from this? Do you want her to resent you in the end? "

These words finally moved Gu Wensheng. He raised his head with difficulty. His eyes were full of an ruojing's figure. He said that he was lying to himself and others from beginning to end when he fell asleep.

A burst of sweet smell in his throat made him cough. Xia Jinsheng exclaimed. He saw blood spitting out of Gu Wensheng's mouth. The tall body fell down so vulnerable.

Doctors flocked to deal with this emergency skillfully. Gu Wensheng's weak eyes turned to Xia Jinsheng with a cry in his eyes.

Knowing that he wanted to help deal with the affairs of an Ruoying, Xia Jinsheng nodded, and Gu Wensheng fainted at ease.

An Ruoying's body was soon sent to cremation. The whole process took only a few hours. Qiao qiuruo also helped with the cemetery. It is a tomb circle called yinghuazhuang on the outskirts of city A.

The ceremony bothered Cong Jian. Not many people came to the funeral. Ann Ruoying's family didn't even want to come. Gu Wensheng didn't bother to argue with their family.

Like their low-key marriage, only a few people knew about the funeral. Before she died, an Ruoying said: she owes Gu Wensheng's love in her life. I'm afraid it will never be clear. Why isn't Gu Wensheng? Until Ann Ruo Ying died, he was unable to give her a decent identity. On the day of the funeral, it rained heavily and several figures in front of the brand-new tombstone shed tears... Affected by the death of an Ruoying, she has always been unhappy and can't lift her spirits recently. Not only Gu Nanchen but also the little guy noticed her abnormality. The little guy took off his costume and touched her forehead. "Mommy, aren't you sick?" Her concerned voice warmed Xia Jinsheng's heart and rubbed Xiao Yuxiu's face, "Mommy is fine." At this time, the little guy frowned secretly and hid his hand quietly. How could this move escape Xia Jinsheng's eyes and grab the little guy's hand? He immediately blushed

with anger. The little guy's chubby little hands were very white, but now they were abnormally hot and red. She was very distressed, "roll, tell mommy what's going on?" She hesitated and couldn't explain clearly. She ran to one side with her small head down. "Mommy, you're too fussy." Xia Jinsheng was unable to get through to Erchun directly. However, Er Chun was surprised at the little guy's injury. She immediately understood that she had neglected and promised Xia Jinsheng that she would find out about it. Now the play for the little guy is a TV play changed by a good friend in the circle. The friend saw the group photo of her and the little guy, waved his hand and designated the little guy to play the daughter of the hostess. At first, the friend promised her again and again that he would take good care of the little guy before she agreed. Now it seems that this is not the case. The next day, she took Xia Jinsheng to the crew quietly. Er Chun's friend was the well-known romance God on X Internet, Feng Qi. Now I'm also a screenwriter in the crew. As soon as he saw Er Chun, Feng Qi's eyes were a little strange. Before long, he walked over to them with a smile and gave Er Chun a smile, "old friend, long time no see." Er Chun smiled and managed to cope. Even Xia Jinsheng next to her vaguely felt that she didn't seem to like the person in front of her. "What are you?" Er Chun was obviously dealing with himself, and Feng Qi didn't ask for trouble. When he saw Xia Jinsheng, his eyes lit up, especially when he saw the unique logo of a brand of clothing on her. "I'm Yuxiu's mother. Come and visit." Xia Jinsheng smiled politely. Soon she understood why Er Chun didn't like her very much. Because Feng Qi is too powerful, he can't do without famous brands, income and clothes. He likes to show off most. When Xia Jinsheng said that he was still a student of the design school, Feng Qi's eyes immediately changed. Whisped, "Oh, it's a captive." There was a flash of irony in her eyes that no one found. Although her voice was very low and Erchun didn't hear it, Xia Jinsheng heard it clearly. Her eyebrows twisted into a knot. She couldn't figure out why Er Chun had to hand over the little guy to such a hand? The field manager called Feng Qi and said that the deputy director had something to do with her. She immediately smiled like a peacock, obviously overjoyed, but her mouth was false, "Oh, oh, there's no way. I've been so tired lately. I'll go first. If you need anything, you can tell me my name directly." The other two people felt cold when she left. Er Chun was going to find the little guy, but he was caught and turned around. Xia Jinsheng stared at her seriously. "He said, 'how can you entrust the little guy to such a person?'" She usually reads some online novels, especially love x online novels. As far as she knows, this so-called Feng Qi is not as famous as Er Chun. Even if Er Chun's novels are TV dramas adapted by big directors and big producers, they are not as swaggering as Feng Qi, and their tails can't wait to rise to the sky. Bad work can be practiced slowly, but bad character is the worst. "You don't think I recommended the little guy because of her?" Er Chun looked at her with an expression of "I heard the most wonderful news of the year" and said, "am I such a shallow person?" "Why not?" Just a few days ago, she was still nagging herself: in today's world, finding a husband must have a house, a car, money, a face and long legs. Why is this not superficial? "You, dog bites LV Dongbin, do you know who the director of this play is?" Er Chun's angry eyes glowed green, and a small torch had been lit in his heart, ready to bake her at any time. How does she know who the

director is? Xia Jinsheng shook his head honestly. When Erchun was about to tell the truth, a charming voice suddenly came around them - "director, you're here."