

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 105

Xia Jinsheng can't stand this atmosphere. She always knows that Qiao qiuruo likes Gu Wensheng, but she doesn't love him. She can only choose to take care of him silently behind his back.

She just lost her temper. It's really wrong. Gu Wensheng was still painting, and the wine went straight down. The sudden change frightened Xia Jinsheng and Qiao qiuruo.

When he looked around, he found that he was just asleep and breathing well. He carried people to bed together. Xia Jinsheng had nothing to do, so he picked up Gu Wensheng's painting just now to see it.

In the words, an Ruo Ying is true, and her smiles are very vivid, reaching the point of confusing the false with the true, but even Xia Jinsheng, who doesn't understand painting, vaguely feels that something is strange and seems to be missing.

These paintings are very different from his previous style and have an unspeakable sense of contradiction. Qiao qiuruo helped Gu Wensheng pack up. When she came over, she frowned at the picture and trembled in her heart.

"Even you can see it." Her voice was full of helplessness and fatigue, which aroused Xia Jinsheng's vigilance. She couldn't help asking, "what's the matter?"

"Yes..."

From her narration, Xia Jinsheng knows that several businessmen came to Gu Wensheng for painting a few days ago. Gu Wensheng without exception sent everyone a portrait of an Ruoying.

The merchant thought that Gu Wensheng was deliberately humiliating them and satirized that Gu Wensheng's paintings had no soul at all. Gu Wensheng immediately lost his temper, took the painting back and didn't say anything. He also picked up a broom and kicked people out of the door.

The sober Qiao qiuruo sent those people away with both an apology and an apology. But the three people were right. Although Gu Wensheng painted an Ruoying lifelike, it had no charm and was difficult to resonate.

Like simple photos, such works are unqualified for a painter.

When Gu Wensheng woke up, it was already evening. The man really didn't want to live. As soon as he woke up, he went straight to the closet and took out two bottles of wine of unknown degree to drink.

Qiao qiuruo went up to persuade her, but Gu Wensheng pushed her away and scolded each other. Yu Yishan was surprised and speechless for a long time. Where was this man in front of her? He was once a handsome, gentle and jade like aristocratic family child?

She escapes from reality by drinking, turns a blind eye to those who care about her, and wantonly hurts them. Yu Yishan can't see it and pulls Qiao qiuruo away.

She picked up a bottle of wine, broke the upper section, and poured it directly on Gu Wensheng's embarrassed face. Xia Jinsheng shouted, "Gu Wensheng, when are you going to make trouble?"

"Is this your sense of responsibility and your responsibility, people in their thirties? I'm really not worth it for Ann Ruo Ying. Why did he choose you blindly? "

"Qiu, if we go, leave him alone."

Let this ignorant guy live and die. After she added this sentence in her heart, she took Qiao qiuruo's hand and went outside. Qiao qiuruo seemed uneasy. He looked back frequently.

I love her infatuation, but Xia Jinsheng was almost angry with her. I don't understand what's good about Gu Wensheng who is full of paint. She is even more unworthy of Qiao qiuruo, pulling people faster and faster.

When she opened the door, the snow drifted outside and the cold wind roared. She suddenly left the warm room. Xia Jinsheng trembled, but the next scene made her feel cold from the bottom of her heart.

"Why are you here?"

Who are the people on the luxury car outside the gate except Gu Nanchen? The villa here has not been known by outsiders except a few people. The only explanation is that Gu Nanchen followed her.

"What do you think?" Gu Nanchen's long finger is lazily buckled on the steering wheel, and his posture is lazy and expensive. From the moment he saw Qiao qiuruo and Xia

Jinsheng coming out, he probably knew who the owner of the villa was.

Xia Jinsheng has been restless and moody recently. It seems that there is a secret hidden from him, and this secret is also related to Gu Wensheng.

Even if he didn't speak, Xia Jinsheng clearly saw the eight characters "Leniency for confession and strictness for resistance" on his face. In a second, he recognized and urged Qiao qiuruo to walk over, "I can explain."

As soon as she explained, she explained for more than half an hour. In the whole process, Gu Nanchen's air pressure was very low and she was almost freezing people into ice sculptures. She simply focused on the key points and confessed her agreement with Gu Wensheng from beginning to end.

Xia Jinsheng had a ghost in his heart. He kept his head down and didn't dare to look at him, so he didn't know Gu Nanchen's mood. He only heard him ask, "do you have anything else to hide from me?"

Is this an old account? At this critical time, it was said that someone was playing with fire, so Xia Jinsheng wisely replied: "it should not."

"Huh? Should I? "

The indifferent voice line was creepy. Xia Jinsheng straightened his waist and promised, "absolutely not."

Gu Nanchen nodded with satisfaction. His eyes touched the pain red on the tip of her nose. After all, he couldn't bear to see her frozen in the cold wind and let people get on the bus first, while he himself got off and walked into the villa.

"Hey?" Xia Jinsheng wondered, "Why are you going?"

"Conversation between men." Gu Nanchen blocked Xia Jinsheng's curiosity with a word, turned and disappeared in the marble carved facade.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Gu Nanchen came out from the inside. His eyebrows were disgusted and angry. Xia Jinsheng was frightened and thought that he would not be angry by Gu Wen?

In order to avoid the disaster moving eastward, Xia Jinsheng has been sitting in the back seat and trying to reduce her sense of existence, but the people around her are worried, "well, you didn't embarrass him?"

Then Xia Jinsheng heard a clear sniff. Gu Nanchen was very calm, "no, just beat him."

After listening to Qiao qiuruo, he doesn't calm down. What's meant by just beating Gu Wensheng? She knows Gu Wensheng's strength. She's always beaten in a fight, and this one seems to have won the martial arts champion.

As soon as he imagined Gu Wensheng's miserable situation, Qiao qiuruo was restless. His body first opened the door, jumped down and turned to the direction of the villa.

Xia Jinsheng hated her infatuation and wanted to stop her, but Gu Nanchen stopped her. "People who can keep her can't keep her heart."

So she shut up. Sitting in the back seat as air, I thought about why she listened to what she just said so ambiguous? Forget it. Gu Wensheng and Qiao qiuruo let them toss about it by themselves.

She is more worried about her situation now, because Ann Ruo Ying has been hiding from Gu Nanchen for so long. Now he can't decide how to punish herself after he knows the truth.

Back home, Gu Nanchen was very calm. Handle business as usual and tease the little guy. Sitting not far away, Xia Jinsheng just felt as uncomfortable as a needle. Is it difficult to wait for herself at night?

Thinking of his grinding methods in bed, Xia Jinsheng's hair stood up, and her intuition told her that she wouldn't be so tall tonight. Just pray that night will never come.

Of course, this is impossible. The clock ticking on the wall, no more, no less, just 10 p.m. bedtime. Xia Jinsheng lingered back to her bedroom, comforted herself and kept saying:

"Real warriors dare to face the bleak life, dare... Dare to go to special!" She just doesn't dare what?

"What does a man say?" Gu Nanchen's voice sounded overhead. Xia Jinsheng trembled all over. He raised his head to look at him with conditioned reflex and forgot to breathe for a moment.

The people in front of us were wearing casual home clothes and dragging a pair of lovers' cotton shoes, but their simple costumes were thrown out of the street of others. But the most striking thing was that he was holding a thick quilt in his arms and sandwiched his usual pillow at the bend of his arm, a posture of going out.

Separation! Xia Jinsheng's brain immediately burst out these two words, and her

breathing became heavier. She pretended to be calm and smiled and asked him, "where is this?"

"Study, let me."

His words were still so brief, and his behavior today was too sudden. Xia Jinsheng staggered the space without slowing down, and then Gu Nanchen went out.

The resolute figure did not take any notice of him. When he walked resolutely, Xia Jinsheng roared past 10000 grass and mud horses in his heart. She couldn't believe that the person who usually wanted to be a conjoined baby with her would go to sleep in the study at this time.

At ordinary times, Xia Jinsheng had already jumped three feet high and clapped, but why was his heart empty and his nose so sour?

We need to split rooms, don't we? Xia Jinsheng threw the door cleanly, took off his shoes and jumped into bed. He wanted to be integrated with the bed.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door outside. Xia Jinsheng didn't want to pay attention, but the people outside still didn't mean to leave. She had no choice but to open the door.

"I tell you, don't think I'll let you in if I admit my mistake now."

Gu Nanchen looked at her with a strange look and calmly stated, "I just came to get the quilt. It's cold and warm."

What's going on with that embarrassment? Xia Jinsheng touched his nose and stepped aside, "whatever you want."

After that, Gu Nanchen really went in and went straight to the wardrobe, took out a duvet, closed the door and left.

Xia Jinsheng was silent as if she had been ordered by a Wulin expert. She couldn't help taking off her shoes and falling on the door until the footsteps were getting farther and farther away. "Roll your cover is not warm. You'll freeze to death."

Her eyes were a little wet. Xia Jinsheng knew why and couldn't help sucking her nose. The floor under my feet is cold, but not as cold as my heart. When she calmed down, she picked up her shoes and put them on to bed.

A person's double bed was surprisingly large, but she didn't feel sleepy until two or three o'clock in the morning.

Gu Nanchen in the study also feels bad. He has an unknown habit of recognizing beds. Moving from the bedroom to the study is asking for trouble.

But he was angry. Xia Jinsheng left lightly that year. He missed her life for four years. In those four years, he didn't know the existence of Xiaobillon, but Gu Wensheng witnessed everything. Why isn't he jealous?

Gu Nanchen admits that he has a little emotion. He is jealous that Gu Wensheng can get Xia Jinsheng's trust, and he is jealous that there is a little secret between them.

Even now Xia Jinsheng belongs to him, but her heart does not completely belong to herself. There are two things in cheating. The mind is unclear. It is inevitable that there is a gap between the two sides. He doesn't want to do this with Xia Jinsheng.

So a little lesson to put an end to this situation next time. It's just... Sleeping in separate rooms. I don't know whether it's punishing Xia Jinsheng or himself. Gu Nanchen smiled bitterly and regretted his decision for the first time. He didn't sleep well and got up early. The little guy looked at his dark circles and took a bite of steamed stuffed bun in surprise. "Daddy, did you play games with mommy again last night?" The president has a hard time saying. If so, it would be better. At breakfast, Xia Jinsheng still didn't see anyone. She couldn't sleep all night, but she stayed in bed comfortably. Gu Nanchen vomited blood for his decision last night. Several brisk steps ran to the upstairs bedroom. Xia Jinsheng was still asleep. The gentle sleeping face doesn't have the usual flexibility, but it is another taste. It's quiet as a virgin and dynamic as a stripper. It's a person like her. How can you sleep so heavily? Gu Nanchen's resentment unknowingly deepened and patted Xia Jinsheng on the cheek, "get up." The man who was sleeping soundly clapped his hand without saying a word. Gu Nanchen was not discouraged. He continued to harass Xia Jinsheng, and then she clapped him again. One comes and two goes, the people who sleep in bed are persistent, and Gu Nanchen's long eyes fall on her lips. I still remember that he saw the correct way to wake people up in Xia Jinsheng's romantic novels. A move in her heart and practice immediately... Xia Jinsheng has been very sleepy because she went to bed very late. She finally fell asleep. How could she be willing to open her eyes? Even if she vaguely felt that someone was calling herself, she had the patience to start a tug of war with others. I thought the man would give up. After waiting for a while, there was really no movement. Xia Jinsheng continued to sleep at ease, but why was he so heavy? Like being thrown into the sea by an enemy or tied to a boulder, she couldn't struggle and was weak. The air at the bottom of the sea is getting thinner and thinner, and the world in front of us is getting darker and darker. It's like dying. Xia Jinsheng woke up in fright. When he opened his eyes, Gu Nanchen's magnified handsome face intruded into his eyes. After finding out what he was doing, Xia Jinsheng was sleepless. If she wakes up later, she will be kissed by Gu Nanchen, suffocating from lack of oxygen and fainting? Her face flushed with shame. "Smelly hooligan." "Huh?" Gu Nanchen

licked his lips, and the silent temptation was unspeakable“ A rogue pervert in the morning. " Xia Jinsheng was so angry that he changed another pattern and scolded. Gu Nan's eyes were dark. Xia Jinsheng looked startled, but he smiled wildly. When he was about to talk to her about the rogue's "job", the little guy broke in, "Mommy, you should send me to school."“ Come right away. " In Xia Jinsheng's eyes, the little guy at the moment is like a little angel falling from the sky. A carp jumped out of bed and ran downstairs. It was like a wolf behind him. Gu Nanchen touched the corners of his mouth and smiled silently.