

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 122

After the contract was negotiated, Wencun intended to invite Xia Jinsheng to dinner. First, he was familiar with the little guy, and second, it was related to Xia Jinsheng's identity.

In silence, he became Gu Nanchen's wife, and Gu Jun seems to have acquiesced in the relationship recently. Now he has a good relationship with Xia Jinsheng. Gu Nanchen still worries about his face?

It was really difficult to be gracious. Xia Jinsheng agreed. He liked the little guy tenderly and tightly, so he held her in his arms.

When he picked up, he also make complaints about it. "The little guy is not fat, he actually presses his hand."

"No, it's uncle. You can't. You have to be old when you're old." The crisp child voice says such a sentence, which also has its own echo effect in the elevator.

Not to mention how intoxicating it feels. Xia Jinsheng sympathized and remained silent for a second. Recently, the little guy has been filming with the rest of his life. The big one has always been famous for his poisonous tongue and black belly, and the little guy is not a good bird.

With the rest of my life, I learned a lot of ways to hate people. It's called a poisonous and cruel tongue. Obviously, now Wencun is unlucky and touches his nose awkwardly.

Xia Jinsheng came out to make things right for him, "children's words are without taboo, children's words are without taboo."

His face has been reversed because of these words. Unexpectedly, the little guy then uttered a divine sentence, damaging the dead and compensating for his life:

"Mommy, if you lie with your eyes open, won't your conscience hurt?" After that, she didn't forget to go around with her actions, covering her heart and twitching.

Her conscience doesn't hurt at all. On the contrary, she can make the little guy's ass hurt for a while.

Xia Jinsheng's angry fist was faintly carried forward, and he smiled softly. The interaction between the two mother and daughter was really interesting and amusing.

The moment the elevator door opened, the gentle figure suddenly appeared in their vision. Seeing the warmth, she subconsciously called, "father."

When her eyes fell on Xia Jinsheng and Xia Yuxiu, her face was very ugly, and her eyes looked contemptuous at Xia Jinsheng.

Xia Jinsheng innocently touched her earlobe and thought about where she annoyed the little princess.

"Well, I'll go out to dinner with them." Nodded gently and told, "you go home by yourself and pay attention to safety on the way."

They passed by the gentle side, and the wooden man suddenly reacted. Without thinking about it, he shouted at the people in front:

"Dad, I'll go with you. I haven't had dinner yet. "

Gentle seemed to be frightened by her sudden cry, and her body trembled, which had become a sign of guilty conscience in gentle eyes, and strengthened her determination to go to dinner with them

"Xia....." he seemed to ask for her meaning. As soon as he made a syllable, Xia Jinsheng nodded and looked at Wenya with a good smile, "yes, welcome Wenya."

"Yes, there are common topics to talk about." Nodded with warm approval.

As everyone knows, in the gentle eyes, Xia Jinsheng's kindness was a provocation, and her father's words were also in collusion with her.

It's too gentle and disgusting. Xia Jinsheng's eyes look more and more like looking at some disgusting garbage.

In the western restaurant, elegance is all kinds of picky. I am also dissatisfied with this and that, just because the restaurant is recommended by Xia Jinsheng.

In the end, she simply satirized, "if it is really who should match what kind of restaurant, Miss Xia's taste is really admirable. No one is worse than you. "

How could she not hear her apparent hostility? Before Xia Jinsheng could reply, he slapped his hands on the table and the tableware clattered.

"Gentle, you've turned your back, haven't you? Did I let you come? If you don't want to stay for dinner, go away! "

Xia Jinsheng felt that his ears were quite innocent. Sure enough, the older generation liked to pat and lift the table.

What a maverick.

"I....." Wenya's eyes immediately burst into tears. She had no idea that her father would protect Xia Jinsheng so much, and her heart became more and more aggrieved.

Tears were about to fall out. In a moment, she turned and ran out, saying she had an excuse to go to the bathroom.

At this time, the little guy also pulled Xia Jinsheng's sleeve and said, "Mommy, I also want to go to the bathroom."

The anger on his gentle face dissipated and urged Xia Jinsheng, "take the child quickly and come up in a while."

"Yes."

As soon as the door was opened, the mother and daughter saw the gentleness of crying at the window in the corridor. When they heard the news, she hurriedly wiped away her tears.

When I looked back and saw them, I was staring hard. I wanted to eat them. Xia Jinsheng didn't think so and led the little guy to the toilet.

Unexpectedly, Wenya also followed the toilet and locked the door of the toilet with her back hand. This is the rhythm of doing big things. Xia Jinsheng made a big alarm in his heart.

"You are shameless. You come to seduce my father when you have children. I warn you to stay away from him! He has a family! " The gentle manner spit out this string of words like a rainbow, without panting in the middle.

But for the wrong time, Xia Jinsheng wanted to give her a slap in the face and praise her: Hello, bang bang!

But what is "she seduced her father"? Stunned for a moment, Xia Jinsheng slowly understood the meaning contained in this sentence. She calmly wiped the cold sweat on her forehead and explained: "I'm not three children."

"Hum!" He held his gentle and high cold hands on his chest, gave a cold hum, looked at people directly through his nostrils, and said confidently:

"Every third child says he is not a third child."

She knows this truth, just as green tea will never say she is green tea, but... She is really not saner!

Say something disrespectful and seduce her father? Has Xia Jinsheng's taste been so bad? No wonder she has been aiming at herself since just now. Does she think she is a gentle little lover?

This is really a "beautiful" misunderstanding. How dishonest is the owner of the Wen family to let his daughter "break his heart" for him like this?

"I warn you, don't think you'll be rich if you hook up with my father. He'll die, iron cock. You won't get any benefit from following him. You'll die early. "

In order to make Xia Jinsheng give up on tenderness, Wenya can be said to use her milk to discredit her father. The image is not hers anyway. I don't care!

The more she listened, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help smiling. She couldn't help pinching her gentle face and sighed, "Why are you so cute?"

Such frivolous behavior made Wenya blush and angry. She snapped off her hand and scolded, "crazy."

Hiss. Xia Jinsheng took a breath. She was gentle. Her hand had been beaten red. It was green and red. It was shocking.

It's so unfriendly.

"Mommy, there's always a little dog barking nearby. It's so noisy." At this time, the little guy pushed open the door of the toilet and came out. His small face was smelly and elongated. A high mountain peak was stacked in the middle of his small eyebrows. "I can't pull out my Baba."

"It must be because the dog is too ugly." Finally, she touched her little chin and added.

Her gentle face turned green and black. She was said to be noisy like a dog by a child, which embarrassed her.

"Bear boy, what are you talking about?"

"I didn't say you. Why do you take your seat according to the number?" The little guy's situation remained the same, but his words were very sharp for the rest of his life. He was so gentle that he couldn't say a word.

Feeling unprecedented humiliation, she slammed the door and left.

Xia Jinsheng and Yuxiu stared. The little guy pretended to be stupid. Xia Jinsheng touched her head, "it's wrong to say others."

"But she bullied Mommy." On this point, the little guy is not vague at all. Mommy can only bully herself.

Before Xia Jinsheng could think of an answer, Wenya returned and looked at her in surprise.

She also had some trouble hanging on her face. She pretended to be calm and said, "I'm just cool and dry. Don't tell my father."

"Huh?" Xia Jinsheng's eyes narrowed slightly and the corners of his mouth rose. He was elegant. He seemed to have said something very interesting just now. Later, he realized that he had just reported his weakness to others. He looked ugly and stared at Xia Jinsheng in shame and anger.

"All right, I won't say." Of course, side speculation is essential.

When she returned to the box, gentle seemed not to care about the disappearance of the gentle half way, and continued to eat and drink.

In the middle, Xia Jinsheng tried to ask Liang Zao, but the gentle answer was, "isn't she a contracted author under our banner? What's special? "

He didn't know that cool dryness was gentle. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help wondering why gentle kept it from his father. But after all, she promised someone not to say, and she just used "I like her novels" to deal with the past.

After dinner, Gu Nanchen personally drove to the door of the hotel to wait for them. Xia Jinsheng was flattered and made a gentle and direct joke: "young man, it's nice."

Sitting in the car, the little guy explained many interesting things vividly. The atmosphere on the car was happy. Gu Nanchen's car stopped in a private restaurant.

Xia Jinsheng looked at him suspiciously. Gu Nanchen had some resentment in his eyes, "you eat, I'm still hungry..."

Er, she forgot to ask Gu Nanchen if he had dinner. Obviously, how could she have time to eat just after work? She blamed herself for not caring about him enough.

"You go in with me."

The underlying meaning of this sentence is: I eat, you watch.

Xia Jinsheng touched his belly. In fact, he was not full just now. Because he was with Wencun, he didn't put much thought on food at all. Now it's more than enough to have another meal.

"Daddy, I want to eat chicken wings." The little guy happily put forward his request, but Xia Jinsheng glared, "I've eaten so much more than just now. I'm not allowed to eat now. Go back for a walk. "

At the moment, if you go to see the little guy, you will find that her stomach is bulging. Eating too much at night is a burden on the child's body. Rao is her all kinds of coquettish and cute, and the two determined parents are indifferent.

Although there are chicken wings she likes on the dinner table, she can only look at them with eager eyes.