

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 123

Knowing that the little guy couldn't eat, Xia Jinsheng had to stimulate her. She took a bite and smashed it. She sighed:

"Chicken, crunchy."

The wronged little guy sat on the chair and hugged himself pitifully. How could there be such a bad Mommy? She must have paid for it.

No, she must ask for help. Yuxiu first thought of the rest of his life. They recently filmed together, and Yu became his master. And he also said that as long as he has difficulties, he can find him.

Now it's a time of great urgency. Without hesitation, the little guy took out his small mobile phone and sent a text message to the rest of his life: Master Fu, daddy and Mommy won't let me eat.

After the message was sent, the little guy looked at them proudly with his little hands. He was already happy and thought of the scene that the master helped him out for a while.

After a long time, she waited for a phone call for the rest of her life.

The first sentence of the other party is, "go away, give your mommy the phone."

"Oh, good." The little guy thought he wanted to help himself do justice. Without saying a word, he handed over his mobile phone to Xia Jinsheng.

Xia Jinsheng was shocked to learn that it was from the rest of his life. He looked at the little guy angrily, but he didn't know what he heard. His face was heavy, and Liu Mei frowned slightly.

"Where are you now? God, you're drinking. Don't agents stop you? "

Before she could reply, she hung up for the rest of her life. Xia Jinsheng was stunned for a while before returning the phone to the little guy. He put a chicken wing in front of her.

"You're really good. You know how to eat."

However, the little guy was not as happy as expected, but looked at his mobile phone thoughtfully, which made Xia Jinsheng have to ask, "what's the matter?"

"Mommy, shall we go and see the master Fu?" Yuxiu's unspeakable worry is that the master is not in high spirits on the set these days and makes mistakes in filming. Now he actually goes to drink.

How can this be okay.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't beat her. He had to ask Gu Nanchen for advice. He wiped his mouth gracefully and calmly, "if you're worried, go and have a look."

"Long live daddy." The little guy jumped three feet high.

When they spent some time finding the rest of their life, they found that the little guy's worry was indeed reasonable. At the scene, he was drunk and had nothing to do with the brilliance when he was a star.

Moreover, he is now full of the factor of "frustrated in love and proud in wine". Although this is the place with the best privacy, it also changes his essence of being a bar.

The colorful ambiguous lights twinkle in the eyes. It's hard to hear other sounds except the noisy music. The men and women entangled everywhere are extravagant and licentious.

Gu Nanchen regretted letting Xia Jinsheng also follow in. When he was ready to carry it directly for the rest of his life, the goods grabbed his hand. His hazy eyes seemed to be identifying something. Suddenly, he said with a smile: "honey, you're back."

Hiss, feelings still regard him as their little lover? Gu Nanchen's face is green, but Xia Jinsheng is laughing and working hard. It's clear that he is one meter eight tall and will be regarded as a girlfriend for the rest of his life. It's really funny.

But the rest of his life made more amazing moves. He not only pulled Gu Nanchen's tie down and almost kissed him, but also put his hand directly on him

The picture was so beautiful that Xia Jinsheng looked straight. What was the situation?

Is her man being rude?

And the other party is still a man.

Gu Nanchen's seven tricks were smoke, and he kicked on his calf for the rest of his life. The latter's center of gravity was unstable and fell back. He just knocked on the counter, stared and fainted directly.

Well, that's honest.

He left with a black face. Xia Jinsheng grabbed his wrist. Now they left. It's hard for the little guy to explain for a while. Therefore, Gu Nanchen had to pack the rest of his life away.

As soon as he got home, he couldn't wait to throw people on the sofa and turned into the bathroom. He seemed to be infected with some evil bacteria and needed to be dealt with urgently.

Xia Jinsheng was funny and helpless. He informed the agent looking for people everywhere to reassure him. He took out a blanket to cover him and went upstairs. The little guy followed her, "Mommy, master Fu sleeps on the sofa at night?"

"I used to sleep on the sofa. Why didn't I see your heartache?" Xia Jinsheng nodded her forehead. There are indeed many empty rooms at home, but the premise is that Gu Nanchen is willing to be a porter again.

Obviously, this is unrealistic.

Night came, silent night, the family gradually lost, but the rest of their life on the sofa suddenly opened their eyes.

He was awakened by cold. The open windows were blowing cold wind, and the curtains were flying in the moonlight. It was difficult to adapt to the dark in front of him. Next to the sofa, he found a blanket, picked it up and covered it.

Slowly he found something wrong. How could his blanket be a lovely cartoon shape? And this big empty house is not his family's.

This discovery caused a cold sweat for the rest of my life, and the fear in my heart kept rising to the highest point. The horror scenes I had seen before surged into my mind.

He was frightened and afraid. No, he must turn on the light, or he will scare himself to death.

Unfortunately, he was not familiar with the structure of the house for the rest of his life. He fell on the ground with toys thrown everywhere by the little guy and sent out a

scream, which instantly woke up everyone in the family.

Xia Jinsheng rubbed his bleary eyes and went downstairs. When he turned on the light, he saw that he fell to the ground in a posture of throwing himself to the ground for the rest of his life, which was far from his usual image.

"What are you doing?" Gu Nanchen was unhappy in his voice. He was disturbing people's dreams. You can imagine his mood now.

For the rest of his life with his face on the ground, he also understood the current situation. He spent a long time not in a deserted haunted house, but in Xia Jinsheng's home. He made such a big joke. He was really ashamed to see people and wanted to find a ground seam to drill in.

Seeing that he woke up, Xia Jinsheng gave him the key to the guest room and continued to sleep.

The next day, considering the rest of his life, Xia Jinsheng got up early. Unexpectedly, he made breakfast earlier. I've ground coffee and I'm talking to the little guy.

When I walked in, I found that his breakfast was also very rich, toast, sandwiches, fried eggs and steaming milk.

"You did all this?"

"Well, I'm sorry to disturb you for many days." When he didn't work, he also cooked at home, especially there was a guy with a very picky mouth at home. His cooking skills were honed well for the rest of his life.

It's more than disturbing. It's disturbing. Xia Jinsheng's mind still plays back the picture of last night. The skilled operation for the rest of his life is not the first time. But at this time, he touched the back of his head and asked:

"What happened yesterday? I feel a lot of pain in my head now. It seems that I have swollen a bag. "

It's normal to be kicked so hard by Gu Nanchen that it will swell up into a bag. She is now hesitant to tell him the truth. At this time, Gu Nanchen also came down from the bedroom. When he saw the food on the table, he knew that it was not Xia Jinsheng's hand.

The cup exudes the aroma of coffee, which makes his fingers move. He is also impolite. After a shallow taste, he is unwilling to release his hand. The skill of making coffee for the rest of your life.

"It tastes good." Gu Nanchen raised his glass and sat down for breakfast, but his position was far away from the rest of his life, and his expression was alienated. For the rest of his life, without doubt, he seemed to provoke him somewhere.

Xia Jinsheng, another insider, laughed hard at the dinner table, and her shoulders shook. Now she has the impulse to say what happened yesterday.

Gu Nanchen seemed to know what she meant and glanced at her coldly, so Xia Jinsheng was honest.

They were talking and laughing at breakfast when the doorbell suddenly rang. The housekeeper came in and said, "see you outside, Mr. mo."

"Mr. Mo?" Xia Jinsheng couldn't remember which one she had dealt with surnamed Mo for a moment. Suddenly, the sound of a crisp knife and fork falling interrupted her thoughts.

For the rest of his life, he looked very nervous and nervous.

It was also because of this episode that memories flooded in. She remembered that there was a same-sex peach affair for the rest of her life. The man's name happened to be mo Nanfeng.

I came to her to find someone in the morning. It seems that rumors are not necessarily groundless. After all, there is no wave without wind.

"Cough." She cleared her throat and looked at her for the rest of her life. "He should have come to you."

"I don't know." He denied it for the rest of his life and was not persuasive at all.

Xia Jinsheng still remembers that Er Chun secretly showed her the interaction between two people on a certain program, saying he didn't know them and lied to a three-year-old child?

"Master Fu, I've seen you on TV together." Obviously, even Xia Yuxiu, a three-year-old child, was not deceived.

When Xia Jinsheng hesitated and didn't know what to do, Gu Nanchen put down his empty cup, took out his napkin to wipe his mouth, and told the housekeeper, "let him in." With that, he saw that his fingers for the rest of his life obviously shook, and he seemed to understand something.

"I don't know. Why invite me in?" Even Xia Jinsheng saw clearly the reluctance of the rest of his life. Because he had some friends, he would take into account his idea.

However, she didn't hear any answer. Gu Nanchen didn't speak, and so did the rest of her life. The little guy has run outside the door to see who is coming.

Suddenly she rushed into the room excitedly and said, "Mommy, come and see. She's a handsome big brother!"

This little flower is crazy. Xia Jinsheng didn't know when the little guy grew into this virtue. Although she also wanted to see it, Gu Nanchen's warning eyes were numb.

Her steps were firmly locked in place.

At the moment when Mo Nanfeng was about to come in, he suddenly got up for the rest of his life, "I'm not very comfortable. Just rest here and disturb me for a while. Just drive me away. Thank you. "

It may be a short mouth. Gu Nanchen said, "OK, no problem."