

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 124

He ran upstairs for the rest of his life. When his figure disappeared in the stairwell, Mo Nanfeng just came in from the door.

The little guy followed him. Xia Jinsheng didn't know how to deal with it. He simply handed it all to Gu Nanchen. Who made him promise the rest of his life just now.

"Hello, I'm sorry to disturb you. I'm Mo Nanfeng. I heard that I can see him here for the rest of my life? I have something personal to deal with. "

He looked dusty, but he looked as if he had just got off the plane. It may be that he hasn't slept for a long time or other reasons. His face looks very haggard. But after all, the singer's foundation is still there.

Mo Nanfeng's voice sounds very clean and comfortable, which makes people have a desire to listen to him.

"Oh, he's gone." Gu Nanchen didn't even lift his head and lied without changing his face. Xia Jinsheng quietly pinched a cold sweat, because the little guy now has doubts in his eyes.

When she opened her mouth to speak, Xia Jinsheng quickly held her over and stuffed the bread into her mouth. "If you don't eat well, you don't grow tall and don't run around."

Just unexpectedly, Mo Nanfeng was not easy to fool. He glanced at the table with deep eyes. Xia Jinsheng was surprised to find that the tableware for the rest of his life had not been put away in time.

And there is half eaten bread on it. Mo Nanfeng is too alert. She is not an opponent at all. Fortunately, Gu Nanchen was calm, "I heard you came and ran away through the window."

He pointed to the window in the living room, but the window was tightly closed.

Mo Nanfeng had an expression of "are you playing with me", and Xia Jinsheng couldn't laugh or cry. Repeated failures proved that today is not a suitable day to lie, or

Gu Nanchen is not suitable to lie.

"Are you going to keep hiding it?" Mo Nanfeng always had a simple smile on his mouth, but his firm eyes seemed to have decided to fight them to the end.

Xia Jinsheng, who was trying to find an excuse to get round the past, was anxious to turn around. Unexpectedly, Gu Nanchen betrayed the camp at this time, "the door on the second floor and turn left to the third room."

"Why did you say it?" Xia Jinsheng looked at him in disbelief. He said so. He was known for the rest of his life.

Knowing the location, Mo Nanfeng said thank you and ran upstairs step by step. Xia Jinsheng wanted to stop it, but he couldn't do enough. He had to go back and settle accounts with Gu Nanchen.

But he chuckled, "haven't you found out yet?"

"What did you find?" Xia Jinsheng felt that he could not keep up with his ideas. Unexpectedly, Gu Nanchen said a sentence that made her stunned, "haven't you found that they are in love?"

What did she just hear? Fall in love with Mo Nanfeng for the rest of your life?

Talk, love, love?

Is there a mistake? Obviously, both men are men... Ah, no, men and men can be together. I just didn't expect that the two of them who looked extremely straight turned unconsciously.

As soon as Gu Nanchen reminded him, Xia Jinsheng immediately felt enlightened and slowly figured out many suspicious points. No wonder he was a little closer to the rest of his life and would be questioned by Mo Nanfeng.

No wonder she spent the rest of her life shopping with fans. Later, she needed to testify that they were innocent.

All this is because he and Mo Nanfeng are lovers for the rest of his life, and Mo Nanfeng is jealous.

"When did you find out? I'm not calm. " Xia Jinsheng fiercely poured himself a large glass of milk. After drinking it, he seemed to feel that it had no effect. He robbed the little guy's milk to drink.

"I was a little suspicious yesterday. It was almost confirmed just now." Gu Nanchen calmly took a bite of bread and carefully considered it. There are many doubts about him for the rest of his life.

For example, he didn't want to recall the indecent assault yesterday. No matter how drunk he is for the rest of his life, it's impossible to distinguish between men and women, right? For example, although he ground coffee this morning, he didn't drink a mouthful. It can be inferred that he doesn't drink coffee but has the habit of making coffee.

Finally, the panic when Mo Nanfeng appeared was too suspicious.

"Ah, there are such people. I thought they only existed in books." Xia Jinsheng is not calm and continues to be crazy. If Gu Nanchen hadn't stopped her, she should have run up and peeped into what they are doing now.

In vain, she boasted that she was an old driver and a senior rotten girl. She was not as sensitive to basic feelings as Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng was extremely frustrated and grabbed his tie to die. "I heard that homosexuals are particularly sensitive to the same kind. Basically, I can see through it at a glance. So you..."

"Huh?"

Gu Nanchen's big hand covered Xia Jinsheng's hip, and his eyes radiated dangerous light. Xia Jinsheng trembled and dared not do it again. Stay away from him and sit back.

At this time, he suddenly said, "I'll clean you up at night". Xia Jinsheng was so frightened that a piece of bread was stuck in his throat and coughed more than once.

In less than ten minutes, Mo Nanfeng was frustrated and returned. He stumbled and nearly fell. Xia Jinsheng looked worried about him. His godless eyes were put on them and it was difficult to focus, "can you please take good care of him for me for the time being?"

Xia Jinsheng nodded. It's not a big deal to have more rooms for the rest of his life. Long after he left, he came out to meet people for the rest of his life, but he was unhappy and spiritless. And because he was not in the state, he was strongly asked to rest and adjust for a few days after being taught a lesson by the director. For the rest of my life, I simply played with the little guy all day. In the evening, the housekeeper handed over a bouquet of flowers with a note of apology and peace, all of which came from Mo Nanfeng "Throw it away." After only one glance for the rest of his life, he asked the housekeeper to take it and throw it away. Xia Jinsheng stopped this behavior, "no, it's very nice. It's a waste to throw away. I'll try to cook porridge or something."

He thought it was reasonable, so he handed it over to Xia Jinsheng. Gu Nanchen heard that she was going to cook flower porridge, and his broad shoulder trembled slightly. Immediately decided not to come back for lunch. The flower porridge Xia Jinsheng came out in a short while. The little guy patted his belly and said he was so supportive. She could only ask for help to taste it for the rest of her life“ I don't think it tastes strange. " For the rest of your life, smash your mouth. The porridge looks very sweet, but it tastes unspeakable in your mouth. Maybe he never sang the taste of Kikyo. He comforted himself so much. Her expectant eyes blocked his doubts in her abdominal cavity and forced out a smiling face. "After eating for a long time, I found it delicious."“ Eat more if it's delicious. " Can he refuse? I want to cry without tears for the rest of my life. Why should I be so hypocritical? Isn't it good to be more sincere? After Xia Jinsheng turned and walked into the kitchen, the little guy ran over and handed him a glass of water, "master Fu, do you want to gargle?" He really needed it urgently. For the rest of his life, he found the little guy's sympathetic eyes. He suddenly remembered that neither she nor Gu Nanchen had escaped. He seemed to have found something“ Cough. " Embarrassed to be seen by him, the little guy truthfully explained, "my mommy has a novel idea. Last time she cooked porridge with durian." Your mommy is such a talent! Mo Nanfeng still sent a bunch of flowers every day. With the last lesson, he dared not give the flowers to Xia Jinsheng for the rest of his life. If he didn't want them, he had to keep them by himself. But he only kept sending flowers for three days, and there was no figure on the fourth day“ Cough, you're almost a watchman's stone. " For the rest of my life, although I didn't care, I kept looking at the door. And Xia Jinsheng's joke just now naturally earned him a stare, "what are you talking about?"“ Is it so important to be public? Your careers are on the rise, and China is not open to ideas in this regard. It's good for you not to be open. " These days, her friendship with the rest of her life has become more and more stable, and now she has become a real g-ay honey. He told her all the reasons for their quarrel. Xia Jinsheng could see that they wanted to continue. It was not worth the loss to tangle over such a small matter“ I know, but I don't like his attitude! I strongly disagree, and I can't stand beside him in an open and aboveboard capacity. " Yu angrily patted the table. He happened to see several female stars in the circle confessing to Mo Nanfeng. At that time, he was so angry that he wanted to rush out, but he stopped as soon as he took half a step. In the eyes of outsiders, he had no position. He hated the situation“ So are you jealous? " Xia Jinsheng broke the point with one remark. Yu blushed angrily and stood up. "I'm just jealous. How about it?"“ Watch your attitude. This is my wife. " Sitting next to Xia Jinsheng, Gu Nanchen gently hugged her into his arms, not only showing her head, but also declaring sovereignty. They were caught off guard for the rest of his life. They showed their love and stuffed a mouthful of dog food. He calmly went outside for a cigarette. Then he wanted to call and ask Mo Nanfeng why he didn't come today, but no one was connected at the other end of the phone. He got in touch with his agent and knew that the man was sneaking from the shooting place for him. He must be scolded when he got back. His heart was very complicated for a moment. Xia Jinsheng followed him out and patted him on the shoulder on tiptoe. "What if a woman can stand beside him openly? You're the only one who can make Mo Nanfeng

sleep. "“ Cough. " For the rest of his life, his ears had a suspicious blush. He coughed twice as a cover, "as a woman, you should be reserved." Although this sentence is very useful to him, and it is very dark and cool“ As a comrade, you have to suffer a little, you know what I mean? " Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows. She had begun to make up her brain to her belly. For the rest of her life, she was pressed under her body and gasped. Her mouth refused, but her body catered to the picture. Oh, oh, wolf blood boiling! Yes, she has long been bought by Mo Nanfeng, and has determined that he is stingy and awkward in her heart. Gu Nanchen looked at their intimate figure and couldn't bear it. He packed up the rest of his life that night.