

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 135

"Yuxiu, don't run. Worry about falling." Chu Yu was the first person to react. She glared at the old man angrily and hurried to catch up.

As soon as the little guy got to the door, he bumped into Gu Nanchen who was coming in. As soon as she saw an acquaintance, she threw herself wrongly into his arms.

"What's the matter?" A pair of restless eyes calmly looked at his parents. Chu Yu was embarrassed, but Gu Jun snorted coldly. Gu Nanchen was even more confused. He had to ask the little guy for an answer.

The tearful little guy had a flat mouth. After being picked up by Gu Nanchen, she hugged his neck and didn't give up, "Daddy, I want to go back. Grandpa is a bad man. He said, "Mommy is an actor."

Gu Nanchen's eyes were cold. The actor is not a good term, especially in front of children. He wanted to see Gu Jun, who was a little embarrassed, but soon straightened up and coughed, "she did that kind of thing herself, don't you want people to say?"

"Dad, the show business is different now."

In the past, the actor was a disparaging term for people, but now it is unfair to use it on actors. The ugly thing to say is the old feudalism.

The old man doesn't care. He only heard that the current entertainment industry is more complex, and there are all kinds of dirty transactions. Nine times out of ten people in the entertainment industry are not clean.

There are very few people who are famous by strength. Don't most of them sell their equal colors?

"I have filming, so I'm also a small actor." The little guy couldn't listen to Gu Jun's slander on Xia Jinsheng and frowned to argue with him.

Sure enough, as soon as she said this, the room fell into a strange silence. Chu Yu came out to make things better. "What kind of actor doesn't play? Tong yanwuji, our family is the most lovely. Come to grandma. "

"No, I'm going home." The little guy hugged Gu Nanchen's neck, and Chu Yu looked at him in embarrassment. It happened that he didn't want her to stay. He hugged the little guy and said goodbye to them, "no, we'll go back first."

He didn't say when to come back next time.

Their backs disappeared in the sight range. Chu Yu angrily beat the people around him, "you see, it's all your fault. Now my little granddaughter hates me."

Gu Jun didn't speak. It was his fault, but he couldn't afford to apologize.

"What's the matter with you two?" As soon as Xia Jinsheng came back from school, he saw a big one and a small one quietly looking at each other on the sofa. The atmosphere was very strange.

"Nothing." The two said in unison.

The more so, the more suspicious. She tilted her head and asked, "it's really all right?"

"It's really all right. You talk a lot."

It was almost the same time to say such words, as if rehearsed countless times. Xia Jinsheng shriveled his mouth. It's strange that he didn't.

Curiosity Kills the cat. She's not curious.

Thinking of the MV that Jing Zhu talked to him about, Mo Nanfeng also expressed the hope that she had to. For the rest of her life, she even threatened her directly for her own man, "if you don't shoot, break up with her."

What kind of position is breaking up? She has no problem here, but Gu Nanchen is hard to say. After saying MV, he patted her on the shoulder, "do I look like such a stingy person?"

"Like, very..."

"Huh?"

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted in a soft voice. Xia Jinsheng immediately shook his head like a rattle and said something against his heart with his eyes open, "no, not at all."

MV took two weeks to shoot. It's a story about a couple who don't know how to

cherish and finally drift away. Xia Jinsheng's feeling is that she is very cruel. She enters the play too deeply. Sometimes she suddenly cries in the middle of the night.

In the dead of night, Gu Nanchen woke up with a low sob. The effect should not be too scary. When the night light was turned on, Xia Jinsheng still slept soundly.

Stunned for a long time, Gu Nanchen hugged her and turned off the light to sleep. Just about to sleep, Xia Jinsheng suddenly hugged him vigorously and talked in his sleep, "don't leave me."

“.....”

I can't sleep this big night.

Early the next morning, he fished Xia Jinsheng out of bed and took her to see a psychologist. If this goes on, it will affect his "happy" life, and Xia Jinsheng's physical and mental health is more important.

It's not the first time for a psychologist to face this kind of thing. He is quite experienced. He persuaded Xia Jinsheng to put down his work, enjoy his personal life and relax his nerves. An actor must make it easy to get into the play and can't forget to get out of the play at the same time.

Otherwise, the characters they play will integrate into life and have an impact on reality. More serious, it will even cause personality division.

Gu Nanchen heard that the result was so serious that she said nothing to let her take over the film and television in a short time. And worried about the little guy's situation, he also took her to see a doctor.

"Are you making a mountain out of a molehill?" Xia Jinsheng saw him so nervous for the first time. In the past, even if the company had any major international cases to deal with, he didn't change his face.

Now it's completely like a person, with a little more smoke and fire. More like an ordinary person.

Gu Nanchen disapproved of what she said and taught her solemnly, "what do you know? It's prevention." "Well, well, everything you say is right." Xia Jinsheng disliked her mouth, but her heart was as sweet as honey. The feeling of being taken care of is very good. She thought Gu Nanchen had exaggerated enough, but she didn't expect someone to exaggerate more than him. That person was for the rest of his life. After learning that she had a little symptom, he mysteriously picked up two tickets and gave them to her "What is this?" In addition to the beautiful dark red bronzed rose,

there are a series of Latin characters on the two tickets. She can't understand the above meaning, but she vaguely feels it's not simple. Even the admission tickets are so high-end and grand. She really wants to know where this is. However, the rest of my life is just a mysterious smile. The smile is ambiguous and daydreaming. "You can ask your husband about this." Xia Jinsheng got goose bumps on the first floor. After his dry explanation that it was just a place for leisure and entertainment, she gave the two tickets to Gu Nanchen with a skeptical attitude, "here, find a place. Are you going?" Seeing the above patterns and words, Gu Nanchen's surprise was replaced by ambiguity. His slender fingers clamped the ticket in his hand and joked: "since you sincerely invited me to go, I will not be surprised to agree." Where's the face? Who begged to invite you? Xia Jinsheng was crazy and maintained a delicate smile on his face. However, the smile completely collapsed when she arrived at the dating place for no other reason, just because the hotel sign in front of her publicized the words "emotional astringency". Now she can figure out why Gu Nanchen and the rest of her life have such a strange smile. It's all because "emotional astringency" is an interesting hotel in city a! The hotel is famous for all kinds of immorality, all kinds of heavy mouth and all kinds of shame play games. It has always been a mystery why it is so arrogant and hasn't been banned“ Cough. " Xia Jinsheng's lungs were coughing out. He looked at Gu Nanchen seriously and blinked, "if I say this is a beautiful misunderstanding, do you believe it?"“ Well, I believe... "He smiled, and Xia Jinsheng listened to him as soon as the corners of his mouth rose," that's strange. " In a word, it will die completely, won't it? What's the wrong pause“ What? " Gu Nanchen's hand moved to her waist, intentionally or unintentionally approached, and gently blew in her ear, "are you afraid?" The low voice seemed to have some magic power. Xia Jinsheng's brain was also dizzy and couldn't help following his rhythm, "how, how possible! Look, I won't fight you for 300 rounds. " This statement is obviously lack of confidence, and the ending sound is empty. When the plot succeeds, Gu Nanchen smiles like a cat who has stolen the fishy smell. So the two men walked into the hotel... It was dark in the war. The little guy left at home and Lu Songhuo, who came to be a free nanny, stared and watched children's cartoons with her for a while. Lu Songhuo was not interested, and the little guy couldn't raise much interest“ Is there anything you want to do? " Although the little guy was forced by her unscrupulous parents, Lu Songhuo liked to get along with her, but he didn't know how to coax the child“ Can I go outside if I want? " The little guy held his head for a long time, and they finally chose the playground. The little guy is very happy to play with the ferris wheel, but there are always several people watching them want to get close but dare not get close. Finally, a girl summoned up her courage and asked, "child, are you Xia Yuxiu? Next to your parents? " The other party's eyes are looking forward to and excited, and the paper and pen in his hand are ready to move. Lu Songhuo understands that emotion is to meet the fans of the little guy. He didn't dare to make decisions rashly. Looking at the little guy, she shook her head and smiled cunningly, "it's not my sister, I'm a public face. It's easy to admit mistakes. " Public face? That's a bad excuse. Lu Songhuo's mouth twitched. If his lovely little face is also a public face, I don't know how many people are defined as ugly. In order to prevent those people from coming up again, Lu

Songhuo left early with the little guy and stopped when passing the coffee shop. He remembered that it was here last time that Jinglu refused him and told him about his pregnancy. Thinking of the past, I was hurt, but the glass window was tapped with my fingers from inside. He looked up and saw a girl in a maid's dress, holding a tray in one hand and making a move to cut a smiling face at him in the other hand. He remembered that the girl had given him a warm drink“ Little fellow, would you like some dessert? " He smiled at Xia Yuxiu in his arms and planned to go in and have a cup of coffee. But the little guy despised him, "you're not for a little sister in a maid's dress, are you?" It's surprising that she even knows the maid's clothes. But he couldn't help helping his forehead. He really didn't pretend to be a little sister for a maid... Maybe not.