

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 138

The melodious music, luxurious crystal chandeliers and dancing people on the dance floor.

Wei Qing came forward, bent down slightly and held out his hand to Xia Jinsheng. "Beautiful lady, do you have the honor to dance with me?"

He looks handsome and has an extraordinary value in city A. Xia Jinsheng is not without fame. They caused a sensation all of a sudden. More people looked at Gu Nanchen jokingly, waiting for his reaction.

Of course, some women want Xia Jinsheng to promise Wei Qing, because this means that they have an opportunity to take advantage of Gu Nanchen. One by one, his eyes moved and pretended to wipe them off Gu Nanchen.

"This..." Xia Jinsheng looked at Gu Nanchen in embarrassment. There was nothing but a vinegar jar at home. But after he threatened to pinch her waist as a warning, Xia Jinsheng raised his eyebrow and handed out his hand to Wei Qing, "it's a great honor."

Gu Nanchen watched the two people hand in hand farther and farther away from him. His hot eyes were about to pierce Wei Qing's hand on Xia Jinsheng's waist. My good friend was let down by others. The appearance of his angry daughter-in-law made Lu Songhuo laugh.

Due to Gu Nanchen's face, he didn't dare to laugh, and was about to hold back his internal injury.

"What kind of people are you inviting?" How could Gu Nanchen not notice his smile and stabbed his elbow in his lower abdomen. He didn't stop until his face turned pig liver.

First Ling Qiaoqiao, now Wei Qing. Didn't you mean to block him?

However, some flower butterflies without long eyes kept coming to him. For example, Wang Yaoqi, the daughter of the food tycoon, was already surging in her heart and pretended to be reserved. "Mr. Gu, can you dance with me?"

"No." When Xia Jinsheng was away, the little guy's role appeared. The little hand overbearing put it into Gu Nanchen's hand and raised his small face, "daddy just said he would ask me to dance."

Wang Yaoqi's mouth twitched and her delicate makeup on her face was a little stiff. She had been standing here watching Gu Nanchen's every move. Did he say anything like that? How could she not know?

It's just that the other party is his daughter. It's not easy for Xia Jinsheng to be away. It's such a good opportunity... She can't ride the tiger for a moment. There are fine beads of sweat on her forehead. It's hard to ignore those eyes behind her.

"Little dumpling, don't make trouble." At this time, Gu Nanchen suddenly made a voice, changed his inhumane style in the past, squatted down and touched the little guy's head, "go to dessert with your uncle Lu."

Xia Yuxiu seemed to understand what he was going to do. Xia Yuxiu looked at the ghost. In her shocked eyes, Gu Nanchen gently took the woman's hand and walked affectionately to the dance floor.

I can't believe daddy's taste has plummeted.

Lu Songhuo smiled without saying anything. He just saw Gu Nanchen and looked more at Xia Jinsheng's direction before making a decision. immature.

Pinching the little guy's angry face, Lu Songhuo coaxed her, "little guy, shall we go to eat? I just saw a nice cake. "

The little guy hesitated to look at Gu Nanchen's back. Finally, he couldn't resist the temptation of cake and followed him.

Other people with the same thoughts as Wang Yaoqi regret it. They had already flocked to Gu Nanchen knowing that Gu Nanchen agreed so easily. Where would she be given this opportunity?

"Ah, sorry."

Xia Jinsheng whispered an apology and Wei Qing smiled faintly. How could he not see that Xia Jinsheng's heart was in chaos after Gu Nanchen caught a strange woman to dance? Absent-minded, this is not the first time I stepped on his foot.

"Do you mind?" He deliberately fell down beside Xia Jinsheng's ear to speak. This action seemed very ambiguous to outsiders. In fact, it was very ambiguous.

The damp and hot gas sprayed on the skin at the neck, as if there were countless small ants dancing on it. It was hot and itchy. Not used to such close contact with people other than Gu Nanchen's accident, Xia Jinsheng staggered aside.

Even if he was about to die, the look on his face leaked all his thoughts. Xia Jinsheng also killed him and refused to admit, "do you mind? What doesn't exist doesn't exist. "

Is it?

He hopes so, but the reality is negative. In order to smile bitterly, he raised his eyes and looked up at Gu Nanchen's line of sight. For a moment, lightning, flint and dark tide were surging. Soon, everything was calm.

At the end of the dance, Xia Jinsheng didn't mean to continue dancing. On the one hand, Gu Nanchen was angry, on the other hand, he was absent-minded and stepped on Wei Qing's feet. Although the latter laughed off and asked her not to care, how could she continue to step on it?

Just separated from Wei Qing, Gu Nanchen not only didn't mean to accept it when he saw it, but also continued to tangle with the woman he didn't know. His blood gas surged up and he was in a hot panic.

Xia Jinsheng didn't want to look at them again. He turned to get a glass of ice water, which was cool and flying.

"Are you Xia Jinsheng?"

A voice interrupted Xia Jinsheng's sulky space alone, and saw a fox fur coat and a jeweled woman looking at her angrily.

She is no stranger to this person. Ling Qiaoqiao's mother, Chen Yu. I've seen it before because of the relationship between the old man and the son, but now I'm actually asking her that. Isn't it a clear question " Well, yes. Who are you? " She "forgets many things, and Xia Jinsheng doesn't mind playing with her. The casual attitude made Chen Yu feel that he had been greatly humiliated, and his attitude towards Xia Jinsheng was even worse. "You asked people to expel our family skillfully?" " How is that possible? How can I be so capable? Do you see the people there? He did it all. " Xia Jinsheng didn't want to deal with her and deliberately threw the pot to Lu Songhuo. A good friend can be pulled out and stabbed at will. The thing that drives Ling Qiaoqiao out is Gu Nanchen's advice. Lu Songhuo asks people to move their hands " Hum. " Chen Yu snorted coldly and crossed his waist, "don't play tricks on me. I know it's all because of you." " Oh? " Xia Jinsheng pulled a long syllable in one word, and his eyes suddenly became sharp. He took a sip of ice water to suppress the urge to curse in his heart. He smiled rather than smile. "Since Mrs. Chen knows what else to circle, fart

quickly." "You... "Chen Yu has always been well cultivated. When someone said such vulgar words as " fart quickly ", he despised Xia Jinsheng even more. How could a person like her deserve Gu Nanchen? Only her own daughter and him are a perfect match. Gu Nanchen was originally determined to be his prospective son-in-law. Now Cheng Yaojin killed her halfway. How can she be reconciled? Especially she thinks Xia Jinsheng can't be on the table" Divorce Nan Chen. He belongs to our family Qiaoqiao. " Oh, what a big breath! Xia Jinsheng, who was drinking water, almost gushed out because of this sentence. She thought Ling Qiaoqiao was brainless enough. Now it seems that her mother is not inferior. Not a family, don't enter a house. Even if Gu Jun opposed the two of them, he never publicly said he wanted them to divorce. Which onion can Chen Yu be the master? Besides, you say it belongs to you? Xia Jinsheng felt funny in his heart. As soon as his eyes turned, he suddenly shouted in the direction of Gu Nanchen: "husband, passerby a let us divorce." Chen yubai's face turned white. She never expected Xia Jinsheng to shout out so unexpectedly. Everyone present knew what she had done. She lost her face in front of these excellent peers. It's rude to call her passer-by a. As early as Xia Jinsheng shouted a sentence that Gu Nanchen heard, he blacked his face. Ling Qiaoqiao's mother was who he couldn't not know. He loosened Wang Yaoqi and went straight to them. The mask of fake smile was impeccable: "what did Mrs. Chen say to my wife just now? Why don't you tell me?" Cold, cold that seeps into the bone marrow. Even if the other party was a junior, Chen Yu was shocked by the other party's aura. He dared not say anything just now. He found an excuse to leave" Stay away from such people next time and don't take what she said to heart. " Gu Nan Chen put Xia Jinsheng in his arms and greedily breathed the fragrance of each other's body. In the mind, the separation of the perfume on Wang Yaoqi was eventually reduced. Xia Jin Sheng was unhappy. He even dared to take advantage of her not to stir up butterflies, but also provoked a whole body of Sao. How could she not smell perfume? Moreover, Wang Yaoqi followed eagerly, hoping that Gu Nanchen could dance with her again when she remembered. She was in the limelight tonight. Wang Yaoqi was very happy. Anger surged up and stepped on Gu Nanchen's feet, "stay away from me, too." He sniffed the smell and frowned. He found that it was not a good idea to make Xia Jinsheng jealous in such a clumsy way. You'd better go back to take a bath and coax Xia Jinsheng. Excluding the deliberate stirring of Ling Qiaoqiao and Chen Yu, the cooperation banquet jointly held by the Wen family and Lu Songhuo was quite good. A paragraph has been perfectly announced. No, it should be a new beginning. Say goodbye to everyone and return to your room alone. The dark space, the hot summer night, and the breeze bring a trace of coolness. She didn't turn on the light. It's always at this time. She likes to turn off the light for creation. Night was the best time for inspiration, but she couldn't write anything. Her mind was full of things and she didn't nod. Xia Jinsheng and Wei Qing danced together... PA. She angrily closed the computer. In fact, she also imagined that she was dancing with Wei Qing, but he might not want to? Xia Jinsheng under the crystal chandelier shines, elegant and noble, like the dazzling queen in the castle. She must not be comparable. And she certainly had no good image in Wei Qing's heart. The first time she broke her head and covered her face with blood, and the second time she was

pressed under her body by their dog. Ah! Gentle began to dislike themselves.