

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 151

The next rafting was still exciting, just because Xia Jinsheng's life was just hanging on the line. Xia Jinsheng maintained a highly nervous attitude in the second half of the process.

When she finished drifting, she was relieved. Thank God, my life is safe. Fortunately, the little guy didn't come today, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

When I fell into the water, my body rubbed with the stone sand at the bottom of the river, broke the skin, and melted into a small hole. After soaking in the water for several hours, the edge of the wound turned white.

Ice and fire are two important days. Jealousy exposed in the air is red by the scorching sun. It's hot and painful. It seems that the skin will be torn at the touch. It's sunburn.

"Go and buy some medicine later." Gu Nanchen grabbed her hand, but Xia Jinsheng grinned with pain because of the confiscation of the main road, sucked a stomach of cool air, and complained, "can't you be light?"

"Pay attention next time."

Oh, I dare to have another time. Dare to... Get out and divorce next time!

In short, the drifting was full of disasters. The only harvest was a few good photos. The unexpected joy was that the cameraman looked at them affectionately:

"Well, can we use your photos for publicity?" He is sure that after these photos are presented, more people will come to the scenic spots.

Xia Jinsheng had planned to refuse, but the people around her agreed, "yes."

The cameraman thanked him so much that he took another group photo of the two before leaving. Xia Jinsheng looked at Gu Nanchen puzzled, "why do you agree?"

"Guess."

Tut Tut, a man's heart needle.

They came home at dusk. The little guy stood outside the gate and waited for them early. When he saw it, he jumped at them quickly. The figure of the family was pulled for a long, long time

Wenjia villa, Wenya just came back from school. When she saw Wencun sitting on the sofa, her heart shrank and subconsciously lightened the sound of footsteps.

He shouldn't have been here at this time. He is gentle, often straight faced and especially serious. Gentle is always afraid of him.

The shrewd sight locked her, gently raised his eyes from the newspaper, "come back, come and sit down. I have something to talk to you."

Move the past step by step, gently put down your schoolbag, sit upright and look at your father meekly, "Dad, you can say anything."

Wen cuncai put down the newspaper and said to her face to face, "haven't you contacted the girl named Qian Shuangshuang recently?"

"No." Gentle and serious answer. They haven't contacted since the last time she pushed herself down the stairs. They occasionally find her vicious stare at school.

In the past, when she was kept in the dark as a friend and came out of the friendship Bureau, she really recognized the hateful face of Qian Shuangshuang. That person's style in school was really not very good.

Nodded gently, "that's all right. What are you going to do with her?" The daughter of the Wen family is not easily bullied. He was busy before. Now he has plenty of time to work out the general ledger with money.

"Ah?" Wenya looked confused. She thought she had made a clean break with Qian Shuangshuang and had no contact with him. Now I ask her what to do. She doesn't know.

Seeing this, he couldn't help shaking his head and sighing. His daughter is still too kind. In recent years, there are at least hundreds of thousands of luxury consumption on both money. It's too cheap to let her go. It's not worth it.

"I'll take care of it." Leaving his daughter to stay stunned, he gently began to go upstairs to change his clothes. Later, he had a party at the nightclub.

When I was halfway there, I suddenly remembered something. I turned back and said to Wenya, "your teacher contacted me. He said you were serious about your subject and made a mess of math. You are still a sophomore in senior high school. Stop writing novels."

His remark was more like an order than a discussion. He didn't want his gentle daughter to fail to pass the entrance examination to a key university. Moreover, Wenya wants money. There are things in her family. She is a signed little author, and she is one of the company's many.

Unfortunately, Wenya was distracted by Qian Shuangshuang just now, so she didn't hear him.

Wencun soon asked the assistant to contact her guardian about teaching Qian shuangshuangshuang a lesson. The honest rural parents almost fainted when they heard the news.

At first, the two men held a firm belief in their daughter, and determined that Wencun's assistant cheated them of their money, and Wencun was a fraud gang.

Hearing the news, Wen chuckled, "get a private plane and tie them up to me. Most people in our family will spit out for me when they eat."

When the two couples were forcibly taken to city a, they were nervous all the way for fear of encountering anything unexpected. The gentle people were not embarrassed, but they were delicious and good to drink. But it is also because this makes them more worried.

The assistant sent them to the building where Qian Shuangshuang lived, asked them to wait here and left.

Where can the two couples wait? Without saying a word, they began to call their daughter. The frightened Qian mother even called the police. Qian father stopped her in time.

"God, Dad, mom, why are you here?"

Seeing Qian Shuangshuang's parents wandering at her door, he suddenly remembered his clothes and subconsciously wanted to run away.

Qian Fu grabbed her wrist and slapped her heavily made-up face angrily. "You're only eighteen years old. What the hell do you look like?"

She now runs counter to the pure sunshine of high school students, with smoky

makeup, flaming red lips, a blouse showing her navel, a miniskirt covering her hips in front of her, and a delicate bag inconsistent with her age on her arm.

This dress, in the eyes of parents who face the Loess and back to the sky all their life, is almost the same as those restless people in their hometown. Especially Qian Shuangshuang is a young adult and a student in school.

"What's the matter with this bag in your hand? I remember your eldest cousin also has one, Lao GUI. How can you afford it? " Qian's mother yelled in a pure dialect. Qian Shuangshuang frowned and became more and more impatient with her parents who couldn't get on the table.

And she didn't know that the second old man of the Qian family, who had some doubts about the gentle words, began to waver after seeing her.

"My bag was sent by my classmates. It's a product. It's not worth money." Qian Shuang lied on both sides and didn't mention his gentle name in front of his parents. The passing neighbors took a curious look. Qian shuangshuangshuang felt that they had lost their face and their faces were hot.

Quickly open the door and let two people in, "aren't you two staying in your hometown? Why did you come all of a sudden? The fare is very expensive. "

As like as two peas in the house, Qian's father was almost out of breath, spitting out blood. The furnishings inside the house were not seen in his life. They were exactly like the houses in the TV. How could the two years of age be able to live in such a place?

They believe it all now.

Qian's father was furious. He did what he did all his life. Unexpectedly, he gave birth to a daughter, which ruined the family. He grabbed a chicken feather blanket and hit Qian Shuangshuang.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Qian Shuangshuang screamed, hiding and crying. The strength of the feather duster on his body was not clear. He was soon red and purple.

Qian's mother watched, but secretly shed tears, but she didn't mean to stop her husband. Qian Shuangshuang wondered that she was about to be killed. The dead woman hadn't moved yet and complained, "Mom, what are you doing standing here and there? Didn't you see my father hit me? "

Between the words, there was no respect for the elders and yelled.

"Hit you." Father Qian snorted coldly and his angry chest rose and fell, "I'm not only going to beat you today, but also kill you, so that you don't study hard outside and lose me."

Qian's father is getting more and more skilled. He only picks up the soft part and hits it how painful it hurts. If he doesn't hit the little bastard, he doesn't have a long memory.

"Dad, what did I do?" Qian Shuangshuang rushed into the kitchen and took a stainless steel basin to block it. As soon as Qian's father's chicken feather duster fell, the basin followed and made a crisp "bang".

Her parents came inexplicably and she was beaten inexplicably. Everything was so difficult to explain that she had to understand.

"Oh, what have you done? You're just saying, "let you come here to study hard, but you cheat on food and drink." Qian's father beat down angrily, and the feather duster broke into two sections. "Did you cheat the gentle girl a lot of money? Now people's parents come to the door and ask you to pay back the money. What do I think you should do?"

Hearing the name Wenya, Qian Shuangshuang was stunned and forgot to resist. When Qian's father aimed at the opportunity, he pulled her to the ground. Her head hit the corner of the table and knocked out blood. Qian Mu was in a hurry and stood in front of her. No matter what, it was a piece of meat that fell off her body. How could she not be distressed.

The wound on the head was painful, but fear enveloped the whole heart. When Wenya was pushed down the stairs, she was worried about the Wen family's revenge, but there was no news.

When she heard that Wenya was fine and whether anyone was bothering her, she slowly put down her heart and began to enjoy the material enjoyment obtained from Wenya. She almost forgot about it. Unexpectedly, the Wen family investigated it and called her parents.

Who is the other party? Is it gentle or the warmth of the rumored cold faced Yan Jun?

The only thought she had left was that she was finished.

The money she cheated from Wenya has long been squandered by her. She spent money like water to buy a lot of luxury bags and shoes for some rich friends around her. In order to have face in front of them.

Qian's father stopped fighting, and looked tragically at the fine and expensive

decoration of the house. He had a dead heart. Their family is already a small family in the village, but I'm afraid it's because of the money.

His wife hugged her daughter and cried sadly.

The next day, the tender bill was delivered, one by one, in every detail. The above figures lost the light of the two old eyes. They choose to sell their house and lose money. What else can they do? Do they have to watch both money go to prison?

Later, the two old men went back by train all night. Qian Shuangshuang was also forced to drop out of school and work in a factory.