

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 154

Because Gu Nanchen had a good time recently, Xia Jinsheng got up very late and noticed that the doorbell outside had been ringing.

When I opened the door, I saw a gentle man with a suitcase standing in front of the door. Beside her was an embarrassed tenderness.

"Good morning, what's the matter?" Let them let her, and then she saw Wenya dragging the box and struggling to move in. Her eyebrows were tangled. She clearly remembered that Wenya said she wanted to live with Wei Qing last week.

What's going on now?

Gentle son's face is hot, and her niece is self-willed. She is also ashamed, but she can't do without her. There is such a baby at home.

"Well, our family Yaya wants to stay in your house for a while and doesn't want to go home. Can you trouble you first?"

She didn't say how long it was for the time being. Xia Jinsheng visually inspected the things brought by gentleness. The "temporary" should not be as short as its literal meaning. If it were someone else, Xia Jinsheng would have coaxed people out as neuropathy.

But gentleness is no one else. She is the leader of the little guy's company, and she is not a person who can do such crazy things. Everything can only be explained by gentle requirements.

She promised to come down, gentle son thanks a thousand times, promised to give the little guy several good resource movies, and told him to leave after being gentle.

When she came back, Wenya took off her shoes and socks, sat down on the blanket, ate the little guy's potato chips and watched cartoons. Like a child who hasn't grown up, and he's not polite. He directly regards it as his own home.

"Come on, why did you come to me?" Xia Jinsheng has a migraine. He has regretted that he hastily agreed to gentle son's request. Gentleness seems to be no small trouble.

Importantly, they are not familiar.

The man on the blanket deflated his mouth. "If I hadn't blown up brother Wei Qing's kitchen, I wouldn't want to come to you."

After a long time, Xia Jinsheng calmed down from the shock. She could blow up the kitchen, "you are also powerful."

"Who knew that the pressure cooker would suddenly explode, which almost disfigured me." She was haunted by the thought of the accident. The hand was also injured by the fragments from the explosion. Even if the wound had been bandaged, it still hurt a little.

In addition to sympathy, Xia Jinsheng really doesn't know what to think of her. It's estimated that her family is spoiled, so she doesn't know anything about kitchen utensils. However, she didn't resent gentle coming to her house. She just had a pair of chopsticks. What should she do.

Today's school holiday, next week there will be a design competition to see whose works are more novel and extraordinary. She was busy drawing and looking for inspiration. Wenya's next sentence undoubtedly dropped a deep-water bomb on the calm water.

"I like brother Wei Qing. I confessed to him."

Fortunately, she didn't drink water now, otherwise Xia Jinsheng could spray the whole computer desktop. Rao was so, she was still choked by her saliva and coughed more than, "cough, what dare you say?"

"I confessed to him, but he ran away. I want you to help me catch him. " Warm and serious, calm on the face, but uneasy in the heart. His behavior and requirements are very strange, but when I think of Wei Qing's rejection of his picture.

The heart suddenly lacks a mouth. She must be with him. Since she was born, her family has met her needs. Only Wei Qing once took care of herself so gently.

After being stimulated one after another within a day, Xia Jinsheng suddenly became calm and began to tease her in her heart. "If you want me to help you, do you know what the relationship between me and Wei Qing is?"

"I know." Gentle glared at her, and the voice of the molar was particularly clear, "he

likes you, but you are married now, which is not a threat to me."

Xia Jinsheng was embarrassed. I didn't expect her to be so frank. I didn't expect Wei Qing would tell her this. Does that mean he hasn't given up on himself?

What she doesn't know is that Wei Qing never told the second person about it. Wenya also inferred that she found her picture on his desk and on the bedside table in his bedroom when she lived there.

After Wei Qing refused her, she wanted to ask Xia Jinsheng for help. On the one hand, she was jealous, on the other hand, she wanted to find out what magic she had that attracted him.

"Why should I help you?" Ask the "love enemy" to help chase a man, isn't she afraid of secretly doing bad things? It's so simple.

"Why don't you help me?" Gentle asked her, but there was no confusion on her face. On the contrary, she was very confident, just as she was sure that Xia Jinsheng would help her.

Ignorant innocence. Xia Jinsheng picked up her eyebrows and smiled, "because I'm a bad woman. I enjoy the pleasure of being pursued."

In order to tease her, Xia Jinsheng did not hesitate to sacrifice her image and discredit herself. But gentle was not as angry as expected. With her head down, bangs covered her facial expression. She could only hear the gloomy, "Oh, really?"

The next second, another magnetic voice repeated the sentence, "Oh, really? I didn't hear you clearly just now. Would you like to say it again? "

It's Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng's cells are shouting in fear. It's over. What he just said has been heard by him. She suddenly saw the smile on the bad girl's face.

She is facing the gate. She must have seen Gu Nanchen coming back early in the morning. She deliberately talks. In the final analysis, she also lifted a stone and hit her own foot“ Let me explain. " Xia Jinsheng, with a mournful face, almost knelt down with his thigh in his arms to show his loyalty. "I just joked with her. I didn't think of Wei Qing... Oh no, I didn't think of other men at all." Gu Nanchen didn't speak. His hand had slipped on her waist. This was a highly suggestive action. The subtext in his eyes was: we can settle accounts after autumn at night. The little guy looked at the mother who never repented every time misfortune came out of her mouth. Her interest was more in elegance, "little sister, how did you come to my house? Are you coming to stay with us? " She saw the elegant green suitcase for her luggage“ Yes. " The voice is gentle and thin. The feeling is very soft, very different from just now. Because Gu

Nanchen was present, he made her feel very much like tenderness. So Wenya recalled the fear of being disciplined by her father all the time, and she dared not say a word. Xia Jinsheng understood what was going on with her docile nature. The little guy has taken the initiative to take her to the guest room to clean up the room, leaving Xia Jinsheng to explain the situation to Gu Nanchen. After that, he was thirsty and picked up the water cup to moisten his throat“ You help her catch up with Wei Qing, but you can't have too much contact with that man. ” Gu Nanchen suddenly said such a sentence. Pooh - Xia Jinsheng's notebook still didn't avoid the fate of flood. He hurriedly wiped the water stains, "were you serious just now?"“ Huh? ” A short syllable left Xia Jinsheng at a loss. Gu Nanchen hated that others joked with him when he was real. Just now she almost made a big taboo. However, letting his wife help him chase his rival is obviously more absurd than being gentle. What is more absurd is that she had to agree under his influence. After dinner, Xia Jinsheng began to teach her the history of chasing back in those years by words and deeds. Because Gu Nanchen was present, what she said was bumpy and gentle, but she listened with interest“ So the point is to hang around and play hooligans, isn't it? ” After listening to Wen Ya, he summed up his experience“ No! ” Xia Jinsheng refuted her loudly. Although she usually boasts of being an old driver, she is very decent and gentle. Now she is only 17 years old and legally a minor. At this time, if she succeeded in playing hooligans with Wei Qing, the latter would probably go to prison, and she would not see the sun the next day if she knew it gently. In order to dispel the thought of her dedication, Xia Jinsheng began to hypnotize her, "be reserved, noble and elegant. Let him be impressed by your charm. " Before the words fell, two hot eyes focused on her chest, one was Gu Nanchen and the other was gentle. He touched his chin with an affectation. "It's not attractive by visual inspection. How was brother Gu raided?"“ Young and ignorant. ” Gu Nanchen imitated her appearance, and the sight that fell on Xia Jinsheng became deeper and deeper. It was on fire. When he saw it, it seemed that his whole body was burning. She jumped angrily and wanted to point at two people and yell: can the charm of a shallow fool be measured by her chest? Secular! And Gu Nanchen dares to say that he is young and ignorant. Bah, he is the oldest here. What garlic does it have to contain? The more she went on, Xia Jinsheng found that she was about to be smoked by their two popular tricks. Finally, she couldn't bear to shoot on the table and pointed to Wenya, "aren't you a novelist? Shouldn't you be the best at this kind of thing? ” She nodded with a look of deep approval. Then he raised his chin naively, "should I take medicine, or should I take medicine?" "...” You should have forgotten to take your medicine today. Recently, the neurological hospital has become more and more lax. All patients are put outside. It's not easy to deal with the lingering elegance. Xia Jinsheng has been lying on the sofa and can't dig. His lying eyes are right on Gu Nanchen's serious jaw. The edges and corners are clear and sexy. He wants people to take a bite. She did, but he found her halfway through the sneak attack. Her sharp eyes shocked her and sat down honestly. Even so, his signed pen gently knocked on her forehead. Xia Jinsheng closed his eyes conditionally. When he opened it again, he returned to the mode of serious work. It was boring, but Xia Jinsheng just couldn't move his eyes“ Why did you ask me to help her? ” They could stand idly by

and not interfere in the affairs between Wei Qing and Wenya. And the little girl's love is ethereal. Maybe she likes someone else after a while“ Eliminate dissidents. ”