

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 158

When she had nowhere to go, she thought of Wei Qing's house. The doorbell rang again and again, but no one came. What happened to him in the house? She suddenly remembered the news that someone had fainted at home in order to create something on TV.

Did something happen to him, too?

When he was too anxious, he began to shout to the room, "brother Wei Qing, are you there? Did you faint? "

No one responded. Wenya affirmed her guess. She made a bold decision: over the wall. In the middle, a voice suddenly sounded behind him:

"It's you again. Aren't you going to school?"

From his voice, he heard that he was bored. For a moment, he sat on the wall and didn't know what to do. Besides, Selena stood beside Wei Qing. Both of them were wearing bathrobes and wet.

"You..."

When she found that she was gentle and wanted to be crooked, Wei Qing didn't mean to clarify. The more she smeared, the darker she became. "As you can see, we're together. Give up."

He still kept Xia Jinsheng's position in his heart, unable to respond to the gentle sincerity, and the two were inappropriate in many aspects. The seedling of love needed to be strangled in the embryonic stage.

Wenya left sadly. She didn't want to see anyone. She spent the night alone in the hotel outside. When she returned to school the next day, the students looked at her very wrong.

They gathered in small groups and whispered to her from time to time.

Back in the classroom, a fat boy smiled, "students, the great writer Liang Zao is

coming."

"What? It's just held out by the family. There's no real talent and learning. It means to be called a writer."

The gentle mind is confused. In the present situation, she is cool and dry. It seems that her identity has been exposed, and they all think that they can achieve their present achievements because of their family.

False rumors surrounded her. In addition, she seldom communicated with her classmates. For a moment, she was isolated and attacked by others.

There was discord with her family, ridicule from her school classmates, and Wei Qing also had someone she liked. For a moment, she felt that life was extremely gray.

When I went to the bathroom, the door was locked from the outside. A vicious man said coldly, "you'd better die."

A bucket of cold water suddenly fell down, and her whole body was poured cold. She was gentle and even wanted to die like this. Maybe it's good. Anyway, no one cares about her

Because of his first experience, Xia Jinsheng can see the strange when the little guy holds hands with Jing Miao and plays games at home.

This time she learned a lesson. "Did you tell your brother?"

"Yes." Jing Miao nodded cleverly. After being taught a lesson by her brother last time, she won her consent before going out.

The little guy wanted to eat the cake in the shop where song yuezheng worked. Xia Jinsheng chartered the venue in advance and took them there. Something happened to the school on the way and needed her to deal with it. She left them in the coffee shop first.

"Sister, don't you think that's a gentle sister? Why is she standing in the middle of the road? "

Following the direction pointed by Xia Yuxiu, Jing Miao saw gentleness and saw that the red light was about to switch to yellow, but she clubbed in the middle of the road like a wooden stake.

Jing Miao's heart came up to his throat, and a terrible thought came to his heart: will Wenya not want to commit suicide? Are you kidding? How can you watch someone

do something stupid in front of her.

"Little guy, you go first and I'll come later."

She set aside the little guy and ran to the road to try to pull Wenya back. The street lights had been switched to green and a car was coming in their direction. And the driver of the car was still on the phone and didn't see them at all.

Wenya had closed her eyes, and suddenly a cold hand grabbed her wrist. There was a loud scolding voice in her ear, "fool, what are you doing? Come with me. "

It's Jing Miao. She appeared so suddenly that she stood in front of her like a salvation hero. Gentle forgot to react for a moment and followed her.

Until the safe area, Jing Miao was relieved. He saw that Wenya had been staring at her, stretched out his hand and flicked on her forehead, "Hey, come back."

The pain in her head told her that she was not dreaming. Somehow, she smiled foolishly with gentleness, but Jing Miao stared at her seriously, "did you just want to find a short view?"

"No, no..." when she finally made up her mind, she always felt guilty when she mentioned it in front of her, and even if she was the same age, she felt that she was much more childish than Jing Miao.

The little guy came over with a cake. "If you're unhappy, you can eat a cake. Delicious food can cure everything."

"Yes, let's go eat first." Jing Miao also helped to make her put down the idea of suicide.

In the coffee shop, she told her past of suicide. Jing Zhu was scared to death. Her family cried and stood by her 24 hours a day to prevent her from doing stupid things.

Jing Miao feels that with these loving families, why should he be afraid of the virus? Wenya didn't have much faith to die. Now she is more reluctant to do stupid things after being preached by Jing Zhu.

Three people enjoy this afternoon's leisure time together. Wenya suddenly feels that this sense of relief for the rest of life is also good.

Why make a mess of your life?

At this time, Qian Shuangshuang, who had not seen for a long time, suddenly led a group of people into the room and went straight to the table where they were. One of

the tall girls knocked on the table, "gentle, isn't it? Should you settle your grudges with us? Come out, let's find a place to talk. "

chat? What else can she talk to Qian Shuangshuang? I still remember that my father had intervened in this matter, but those people left without giving her a chance to leave their address.

After thinking about it, Wenya still chased them with a note. Jing Miao was worried, but there was still a little guy around him. Song yuezheng rescued her in time.

Song yuezheng soon understood what had happened and immediately decided to go with Jing Miao. The little guy was asked to the store manager.

By the time they got to that place, Wenya had had an argument with them, and their hair and clothes were torn.

"Stop fighting and let her go. Or I'll call the police. " Jing Miao wants to solve the contradiction in her own way, but no one is willing to listen to her.

She can only help to join the scuffle. Song yuezheng's reason is still there. She quickly sent a message to Xia Jinsheng to tell her to call the police. Just after sending the message, I heard a cry.

Jing Miao fell to the ground, hit his head on a stone and shed blood. And she turned pale and fainted directly with her eyes closed. Qian Shuangshuang's group was in a commotion. They just wanted to teach Wenya a lesson. They didn't want to kill people. They ran fast at once.

"You bastards, I will not let you go." Wenya seemed to catch up. Song yuezheng grabbed her in time, handed her her mobile phone and dialed 120. She herself went to check Jing Miao's wound and help her stop bleeding.

The farce seems to have ended.

Jing Zhu rushes to the hospital in a rage. Jing Miao still doesn't come out of the emergency room. Xia Jinsheng and two others stand side by side outside the emergency room, drooping their heads and gloomy.

The green tendons on the forehead burst, the cheeks rose red, and the sharp eyes instantly locked on Xia Jinsheng, "Xia Jinsheng, please explain to me what's going on? My father and sister are taken care of by you. That's how you take care of them? "

The fist hit the wall of the hospital, and the other four trembled. The little guy's eyes were filled with tears. He didn't want to see someone fierce Mommy, but he didn't dare

to speak when he thought that sister Jing Miao was still rescuing.

"It's none of her business. It's my fault." Wenya stood up crying. She didn't expect this result. She knew that Jing Miao advised her not to change money, so she listened.

Unfortunately, it's hard to buy. I knew it.

"I had an argument with Qian Shuangshuang. Jing Zhu was pushed to the ground to help me. I didn't mean to. I'm sorry. If you want to scold me, just scold me... "

"OK." Jing Zhu raised her lips, suddenly raised her hand and slapped her on the face. She was hit on the floor with gentle, and blood spilled from the corners of her mouth. One can imagine how much strength he used.

Xia Jinsheng frowned to caress Wenya. She looked at Jing Zhu discontentedly. The anger in the other party's eyes seemed to burn her out. "I understand your worry about your sister, but Wenya didn't mean it. She's not an adult. You're too much."

"Minors?" Jing Zhu sneered, and his tone suddenly rose a lot. "If minors make mistakes, they don't have to bear responsibility? At the beginning, she didn't worry about breaking the contract without understanding the rules. She was foolishly cheated and implicated others... "

He made a detailed count of his gentle mistakes. He was unruly and self-willed, which was really annoying. Finally, even with a malicious curse: "you live only a burden, how can you not die?" Gentle trembled all over, and her lips bit and bled.

Snap——

A crisp slap stunned Jing Zhu. Xia Jinsheng was the one who did it. She was unable to listen to his slander of a little girl, and had heard that she was gentle and had the idea of suicide before.

His words are likely to drive the fragile elegance to death.

"Xia Jinsheng, I'm your boss. You dare hit me. " Jing Miao looked at her with hatred, his eyes as cold as a knife, lingchi all the people present.

Sister's injury and uncertain life and death make Jing Zhu completely irrational. She is angry with her behavior and raises her hand to revenge.

The imaginary slap did not ring out. Gu Nanchen behind him grabbed his wrist with a cold face and tried to crush his wrist bone.

"My woman, you can't teach me."

His voice was colder. If he was in the cold cellar, he could not feel a trace of vitality. The anger in his tone seemed like a sea of fire swallowing the whole world.

Ice and fire. The hospital corridor was quiet, and even a needle fell down. I heard it clearly.

The operating light went out and the cold iron door was pushed open slowly. One by one, the acupoints were untied and swarmed up.

Jing Miao was still awake, frowning with delicacy. After finding his brother's figure, he smiled helplessly:

"Brother, you are so noisy. Noisy is forbidden in the hospital. "

Jing Zhu was stunned for a moment, the red tide in his eyes faded, lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry."