

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 159

Jing Miao was transferred to the general ward. Due to the virus in her body, the number of people in the room was not suitable for too many. Jing Zhu refused them with high sounding.

Although Jing Miao asked him not to pursue it before, he still couldn't treat everyone kindly. People outside the ward had to choose to go back first.

When she got home, Xia Jinsheng was depressed and blamed herself for Jing Miao. Unexpectedly, someone reported the gentle fight that evening, and the direction of comment was one-sided.

The heat of her cold and dry storm hasn't passed yet. Now she has added a handful of strong materials, which makes many people come to rub the degree and discredit her indiscriminately.

At any time, people's jealousy is terrible.

After hearing the news of his daughter's accident, the second old man of Jing family, who was far away abroad, flew home overnight and was furious when he knew that Jing Zhu's condition was getting worse.

"I heard it was all caused by the woman named Xia Jinsheng. If you don't give Xiaomiao to such a careless person, you'll be fine and fire her from the company." Jing's mother is an elegant woman. Now her face is only distressed and angry.

"No." Jing Miao was the biggest objector. She knew that Xia Jinsheng didn't lack the job, but it was too wronged for her to be expelled from the company, "Mom, you can't do this. You are forcing my brother to abuse his power. "

"What about abuse of power? The company is mine, and I has the final say. " When she treats Jing Miao, her tone is always gentle unconsciously. Jing Zhu keeps her head down and doesn't speak.

Xia Jinsheng stood at the door with a fruit basket and a little guy. She was quite embarrassed. As soon as she came, she heard someone want to fire her, "am I coming at the wrong time?"

Jing's mother closed the door with a calm face and almost hit her nose. Xia Jinsheng shrank back a few steps. She knocked on the door, "I'm here to see Jing Miao. Can you open the door? At least let me send out the fruit. "

"It's not rare. Leave quickly. Our family doesn't need the plague to visit. "

She touched her nose and felt guilty. It turned out that she had become a god of plague in their eyes. But Xia Jinsheng is really worried about Jing Miao's condition. The more she doesn't let her see, the more worried she is.

The little guy pulled her clothes. "Mommy, let's go to the doctor's uncle and ask if it's okay?"

A word woke up the dreamer. The Jing family wouldn't let her see her. She could find Jing Miao's attending doctor. After hearing the reason, the doctor generously told her about Jing Miao's condition.

Because the new virus in the body has not found a corresponding solution, Jing Miao's physique is getting worse and worse, and 40% of the cells in the body have been damaged.

The most serious damage is her platelets. The large-area reduction makes Jing Miao no longer injured. Once injured, there will be more blood flow, and the wound is difficult to recover.

This time, she was absolutely involved. Xia Jinsheng even wondered if things would turn around if she didn't hurry to school at that time?

When I came out of the doctor's office, I ran into Wen's family head-on. There was a wound on Wen's forehead, which was bleeding out.

They were particularly surprised when they saw her... When Wen was in the surgery room for treatment, Xia Jinsheng was outside chatting with Wen Ya and them.

It turned out that they thought things started because of gentleness, so the whole family came to apologize to Jing Miao, but the two elders of Jing family had a very extreme attitude. They didn't let them see people and let them leave. The injury on Wencun's head was hit by Jing's mother angrily in friction.

"The attitude of their family is really cruel. They neither accept an apology nor let us see Jing Miao." Warm and indignant people hold grievances for tenderness.

"If someone hurts your child, so will you." Xia Jinsheng sighed, and Jing Miao's

situation was another matter. Naturally, her small, weak and sick daughter was taken care of in the palm of her hand, and the virus in her body could take her life at any time.

They had to be more careful, but at this time, someone hurt their daughter. Parents like hedgehogs chose to treat all adverse factors with spikes.

When he spoke, Wencun had been wrapped up. His face was more ugly than before. The viewer was afraid from the bottom of his heart. Wenya, who was stared at by him, was trembling all over.

"The little girl sent me a message saying you wanted to commit suicide?"

The voice is a little calm before the storm, and the warmth at the moment is like a raging lion dormant in the dark. The others were completely shocked.

Tears fell silently from his face. Gentle bit his lips tightly without saying a word. Finally, he shook his fist and ran away. Things happened so fast that everyone didn't react.

Afraid that she would do stupid things again, gentle ran after her. Xia Jinsheng held gentle son's hand, "well advise your brother. I'm worried that gentle can't think of it."

"Well, I know. Thank you." Gentle children catch up with tenderness and regret that they are usually busy with their work and neglect the discipline of gentleness.

In the spacious hospital corridor, only Xia Jinsheng and the little guy looked at each other. She squatted down and hugged her dear baby, "little Tuan, you can't do anything stupid in the future, do you hear me? Can't make me sad. "

She patted Xia Jinsheng on the back like a little adult, "Mommy, don't worry, I won't. If I do, you will make me unable to eat snacks and don't watch cartoons for months. "

"When a word comes out, it's hard to recover."

"Don't change the hook for a hundred years." The little guy's tail finger hooked her, and Xia Jinsheng burst into tears and smiled.

They went to see song yuezheng again. Xia Jinsheng brought her a lot of medicine for bruises, because she was accidentally injured this time. Because she had been familiar for a long time, she was not polite.

They were chatting. Gu Nanchen called to tell her that Qian Shuangshuang and the original perpetrators had been caught. She immediately rushed back with the little guy.

In his yard, Qian Shuangshuang was very, which girls stood in a group shivering. They had made up all kinds of terrible pictures, which scared them out of their wits.

"What did you do to them? So clever? " It's incredible, and they all have serious wounds on their faces. Gu Nanchen won't let anyone teach them a lesson.

Before he answered, a girl threatened them with tears, "you're too much. Killing is illegal. My family will never let you go."

In addition to Qian Shuangshuang, her girls are at most 16 or 17 years old, and their school uniforms... Aren't they the school uniforms of the elegant school?

Ignoring others, Gu Nanchen looked at Xia Jinsheng directly, "what do you want to do?"

"Give them to Jing Zhu and let them decide." Xia Jinsheng knows that Gu Nanchen has many means to torture people, but the little guy is still there.

She just wants to give her child a simple childhood.

"OK." Gu Nanchen winked at his men. They immediately took them away. As for the follow-up, it had nothing to do with them.

Xia Jinsheng didn't hide what happened in the hospital. When he mentioned work, a touch of obscurity flashed in his eyes. Gu Nanchen hugged her waist. "Do you want to go back to work? Learning can also continue. Come when you have time. "

Is this a small stove for her? Xia Jinsheng blinked and finally refused him, "don't worry, I'd better focus on my studies and take more time to take care of the small group. So please try to make money to support your family. "

Gu Nanchen thought for a moment. The increase of her time at home had many potential benefits for him, and agreed immediately. Nibbling at her earlobe, "be responsible and beautiful."

After listening to this for so long, the little guy also understood that mommy couldn't make money without her work. She rushed upstairs and down again, with a golden bank card in her hand.

She solemnly handed it to Xia Jinsheng with a serious face, "Mommy, here you are. In the future, my money will be used to support you."

Is she kept by their little guy? Xia Jinsheng was so happy that she couldn't close her

mouth and rubbed her face. "OK, Mommy will follow you in the future. What do you want to eat?"

The little guy's behavior surprised her. In fact, in addition to Jun Zhu, her design draft can also be submitted to other companies. And her works have a certain reputation, which can't compare with Wei Qing and Gu Nanchen, but at least she will have income.

"I want to sleep with you." Xia Yuxiu's eyes are bright.

She was almost choked by her saliva. Her eyes secretly wandered around someone with a gloomy face for a second and immediately floated back. She held back her smile and picked up the little guy, "OK, no problem. I'll sleep with you next. "

Gu Nanchen narrowed his eyes, and the cold sight made Xia Jinsheng's heart and liver tremble.

No, it's murderous.

She hugged the small ball tightly. The next second, a black bank card was photographed in front of her. Gu Nanchen said coldly, "I pay dozens of times."

The outline of his side face is sexy and strong, bathed in golden light, holy and dazzling, unattainable. But Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing when she made a childish move to compete with children.

Gu Nanchen was annoyed and urged, "how about it? Have you decided?"

As soon as the voice fell, the little guy had crowded into them, spread out his arms in front of Xia Jinsheng, and seriously frowned, "no, even daddy has to abide by first come, first served."

He really wanted to paste the "first come, first served" on her face, but it was his own flesh and blood. He couldn't do it. Xia Jinsheng's proud little expression made his teeth itch.

"Tuanzi, see?" She raised her eyebrows. "Money is not everything. Your father didn't buy me with money."

"Yes."

They sing and cooperate with each other.

After taking a bath, Xia Jinsheng went to the little guy's room. The pink little bedroom

is very warm. There are lovely dolls everywhere. I inadvertently thought I was a child again.

A picture of two little girls playing at home in a pink princess room suddenly flashed through her mind. It's too late to catch it again. There's only an empty feeling left in my heart.

Xia Jinsheng didn't know what was going on. When she remembered it, she felt bitter, as if something important had been lost.

"Mommy, come and tell me fairy tales." The little guy interrupted her meditation, patted her on the bed and invited her up. Xia Jinsheng didn't continue to tangle with the picture and began to tell a story to the little guy.

After a while, both of them fell asleep. The room fell into darkness, and there was a distant and ethereal sound of insects outside the window.

The bedroom door was opened and a figure came in slowly