

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 160

When he woke up, he opened his eyes. The ceiling was pure white and beige floor curtains. Gu Nanchen looked at her with his head on her side. He didn't know how long this action had lasted.

Just like the morning before... No, no! Xia Jinsheng's pupil shrinks. He's like a ghost.

"Why am I here?" Yesterday's memory recovered. I remember correctly. She should be sleeping with the little guy now.

Gu Nanchen avoided the sight of her exploration and said calmly, "who knows? Maybe you sleepwalked and climbed into my bed. "

After living for more than 20 years, she never knew she had a problem with night outing. It must have been this guy who took advantage of his sleep to bring her over.

He has a criminal record.

The door was opened. The little guy opened the door and came in. He looked at Gu Nanchen angrily, waving his small hands up and down, "Daddy, you're so mean."

Look, even the little guy doesn't want to believe Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng snickered and began to go downstairs to prepare for cooking. The little guy was left in the room to teach "the importance of dad and mom sleeping together". However, the little guy still hated what happened last night and failed.

"How about daddy give you more money to buy small cakes and snacks?"

The little guy looked at him with disgust, "Daddy's money can't buy Mommy, No. That time, mommy and sister Erchun can also buy it for me. "

Others envy him that his children can make money at a young age, but Gu Nanchen thinks it's not a good thing. After sending the little guy to kindergarten, Xia Jinsheng returned to school to prepare for class.

During lunch break, I went to the Tucao dining hall with my classmates. When I was about to leave, I received a call from Jingzhu. "Do you make complaints about the

company's work today?"

"..." after a few seconds of silence, Xia Jinsheng suddenly had an impulse to send him his treasured black question mark face expression package.

She heard clearly yesterday that Jing's mother was going to drive herself out of the company. Why did Jing Zhu let her go to work today? Is everything yesterday an illusion?

Jing Zhu himself may have realized something and began to explain to her, "don't worry about yesterday. My parents have compromised with Xiaomiao. She wants you to come back."

He didn't tell Xia Jinsheng. In fact, he also begged for her, because Jing Zhu knew her talent. Even if she left Junzhu, she could continue to shine, but it was a loss to the company.

"Well, OK. I see. Next time I'll follow the rules. " Xia Jinsheng also chose to stay in Junzhu, which is a large company in the industry, which is also good for her future development.

She still has a lot to learn.

At the weekend, she chose time to see Jing Miao recuperating at home with Wenya. This time, her parents didn't stop her. She lost a lot in a few days, and the flesh on her cheeks sank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Noticing their surprise, Jing Miao smiled bitterly, "how about it? Am I ugly now? "

"Nothing. Don't think you can get fat by eating more. We'll go out and play together then." Hearing the pessimism contained in her mood, Xia Jinsheng tried to find a way to comfort her.

Jing Miao smiled knowingly and began to imagine the plot of them going out together. She wanted to go to the beach, swim with everyone, enjoy sunbathing, and barbecue on the beach at night. Watch the sunrise with everyone in the morning.

That picture must be beautiful.

"The scar on your head..." it seems that it can't be eliminated. Wenya feels guilty. Appearance is so important to girls.

The slightly cool hand covered her hand. Jing Miao shook his head at her, "it's okay. I'll just leave bangs to cover it." She doesn't want Wenya to care too much, and it's not

obvious as long as she makes up a little.

Her mother didn't think so, so she didn't give them any good face, but because Jing Miao was present, she didn't say anything.

"Don't you think you're doing anything stupid?" Jing Miao is most worried about her gentle mental health. She doesn't want to run to the road again in a few days. She can't meet someone to save her every time.

Gentle blushed. Since the last time she went back to have a long talk with her all night, she put down her heart knot and got on well with her family.

Chatting together unconsciously, it was dinner time. Xia Jinsheng and Wenya both saw that Jing's mother didn't welcome them very much and went back together without staying much.

At the fork of the road, their home was in the opposite direction. Xia Jinsheng left after saying goodbye. She was gentle but didn't. After a while, she still caught up with her, "that..."

She lowered her head and didn't finish what she said for a long time. Xia Jinsheng looked worried about her. When was she so polite that she couldn't say anything?

"Yes..." her voice was as thin as a mosquito's foot. "Brother Wei Qing has made a girlfriend. Is it true?"

Xia Jinsheng looks stunned. Wei Qing has made a girlfriend. Why doesn't she know?

I don't know what I found on her face. Her gentle eyes were shining. She bowed to her and left bouncing away.

It's unkind to talk halfway. She didn't worry too much. She went back to cook dinner for the little guys. I still sleep in the little guy's room at night. It's quiet at night.

The slight sound of the door handle turning remembered that the two people who were not asleep stared and cocked up their ears to listen. Gu Nanchen really came again. When he entered the door, the little guy snapped on the night light. Clearly, a look of embarrassment was caught on his face. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing and trembled with laughter. They just underestimated Gu Nanchen's shameless degree. He squeezed into bed without changing his face. "Little guy, daddy tells you a bedtime story." The little guy in the middle rolled his eyes and looked like a balloon full of air. "Daddy, you're too big to squeeze mommy and me down." "Um. Then let's go to bed together." Despite the little guy's resistance, he clamped her and Xia Jinsheng at his waist and walked in the direction of the master bedroom. She smiled weakly. After

sitting on the big bed, she patted him on the shoulder, "uncle, good waist strength." "Wife, good eyesight." Gu Nanchen picked up her chin, "your waist is bad. Can you satisfy you?" Frivolous words ran out of his mouth, especially sexy, magnetic voice tempting fantasy, those joking eyes made her blush. The little guy in the middle of the big bed grabbed the quilt and looked at them. No disrespect! She angrily pulled on the quilt to cover the little guy and herself, and said in a muffled voice, "close your eyes and sleep." The little guy struggled in the quilt: "Mommy, it's not good to sleep with your head covered. I'm going out." The next day they got up very late. At night, the little guy had a good time and didn't sleep. He crawled around like a bug in the quilt, so that neither of the other two slept well. When I woke up the next day, I had been exposed to the sun for three rods. The housekeeper came to report and someone asked for an interview. More than one person came, and they were all dignitaries, Fang congshang and his father. Gu Nanchen greeted the guests after washing. "What brings you today?" People's accumulated contacts in all aspects of the mall are good for business, but the Fang family has always been doing food business and the Gu family is doing real estate. It's a mystery why they suddenly came here today. Fang congshang patted the table angrily, "Gu Nanchen, you sent my sister to the police station, didn't you?" His tone is really not very friendly. Gu Nanchen's eyes are suddenly cold. Whether his accusation is true or not, he still dares to be so arrogant on his territory. I don't know whether he is simple or stupid? Master Fang was the first to get angry and slapped him on the back of the head. His strength was not light. Fang's business face was almost in close contact with the tea table. "Be honest, I apologize for letting you come today." One sings black face and the other sings white face. However, Gu Nanchen still didn't understand their intentions. He didn't have much patience. "What apology? And I don't know your daughter at all. How did I send her to the police station?" "This is a picture of my daughter." Mr. Fang took out a photo. With proud memory, she suddenly recalled that this was the girl who was among Qian Shuangshuang's people a few days ago. It was the one who threatened her family and would not let them go. That's what happened. Gu Nanchen hooked his lips and didn't change his face. "Did master Fang run to the wrong place?" It is the Jing family and the Wen family who want to hold her and your daughter accountable. What does it have to do with him to go to the south? He just found out the people and let the two families deal with them by themselves. And it was because of her daughter and the group of female students who didn't do their jobs. Xia Jinsheng didn't know how much cold reception he received in the second old man of Jing family. It was not easy for him to retaliate and wanted him to help save people. Joke. "I'm ashamed." Mr. Fang bowed his head, "I'm an old woman, so I dote on some. I didn't expect her to do that. But her nature is not bad. It's inevitable that children make a mistake. We have to give her a chance to forgive and let her change, don't we?" It sounds good. I'm afraid I ran into a wall at the Wen and Jing families. I don't know how to find him. Gu Nanchen didn't want to go through the muddy water, politely refused and sent them away. When he came back, Xia Jinsheng just came down from the upstairs. "Did Fang ask you to let go of his daughter just now?" "Well, how do you know?" "The Wen family called me just now. In fact, they don't want to have a hard time with the Fang family, but the

Jing family is more difficult. " Jing Miao's illness is aggravated because of this injury. She can't get out of bed and faces unpredictable danger at any time. She doesn't like being hospitalized. Jing Zhu took the doctor home. What's more troublesome is that it was the daughter of the Fang family who pushed Jing Miao down. In this case, how can the Jing family stop? Those people are still in juvenile detention because they are not adults. Most of the others have family backers. Their family is good, but Qian is miserable. She is the initiator, completely offending Wencun and Jing Zhu. Her parents are also disappointed with her. She is helpless. The worst tortured.