

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 163

Early in the morning, a guest came to the villa. Xia Jinsheng was warming milk in the kitchen when he heard someone ring the doorbell. When he opened the door, he saw Chu nianwan standing at the door.

"Good morning," she said

Xia Jinsheng looked at the diamond watch. It was really early at seven in the morning. Since the last time Chu Nian was framed by the evening dress disease, she thought they would die of old age.

"If you're looking for Nan Chen, he's upstairs now. He's probably awake." She opened the door and turned to continue working on her own business. Soon the little guy woke up and had to go to kindergarten.

Chu nianwan behind her didn't move. He looked at her directly and said loudly, "I'm looking for you."

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"I've always been with my biological parents." Chu nianwan bit her lips and sat on the sofa. Opposite her were Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen, who were shocked.

Last night, a person thought all night. She finally lost her conscience. She came to Gu Nanchen early in the morning to confess. Just now.

"Well, is that all right?" Xia Jinsheng was also the adopted daughter of the family before. She could feel her feelings of being close to her biological parents. "Why did you suddenly say this? Don't you want to leave with them? "

She has made up in her mind a series of dog blood stories that she wants to make up for her family after seeing each other for many years.

"No." Chu nianwan hurriedly denied that the old man had nurtured her. She would not leave with her parents. Second, she took care of her family's power in city a, and she was unwilling to leave the place that provided her with happiness.

"My biological father is terminally ill and needs money for treatment. I spent money for him. Before, I didn't have enough money and misappropriated public funds. Gu Ge found the evidence. She asked me to deal with Jin Sheng, or she would give the evidence to the old man. "

Misappropriation of public funds touched Gu Nanchen's nerves. Her position in the company was not low. He looked at Chu nianwan seriously, as if he wanted to explore whether she still harbored evil intentions. The latter met his eyes without fear, "I have filled the gap."

"Filling the gap will not change the fact that you misappropriate public funds."

Chu nianwan stopped talking and hung his head quietly. The atmosphere suddenly became tense and the invisible undercurrent surged. It's not good to smell too much gunpowder in the morning. Xia Jinsheng stood up and made things right:

"Don't be so serious. What do you want us to do?"

Everything goes to the three treasures hall, especially when she is embarrassed.

"Can you please help me intercede in front of the old man?" When she told them the truth, Chu nianwan was ready for Gu Jun to know about it.

It was certain that he was angry, but she didn't want to be driven out of her family.

Gu Nanchen finally agreed to her. After all, it depends on so many years of love. But it is impossible to let go of Gu Ge. Her plan is too insidious.

In the afternoon, Chu nianwan went to confess her mistake with the old man. The old man deducted her one month's salary as punishment. As for Gu Ge, she was not only locked up at home and couldn't communicate with Ling Qiaoqiao, but also became a laughing stock because of the divorce.

The old man asked Xia Jinsheng to go back to the old house for dinner at night. She and Gu Nanchen made an appointment to pick up the little guy from the crew. When we got to the set, the little guy talked with Xia Liyue and Zhang Zhenghuan.

"Mommy, can I visit sister Liyue's house?" In fact, from the beginning, Xia Liyue took special care of her after she joined the group, but the little guy kept rejecting her approach based on his vigilance against strangers.

But since she saved Xia Jinsheng last time, the little guy changed and often played with her.

She wanted to know that Xia Jinsheng would not object if she had time, but, "won't this cause you trouble? She is very naughty. "

"No, I welcome her very much." Xia Liyue shook her head with a smile. Her eyes only looked at her. She looked at her again. It seemed that she wanted to find someone's shadow on her.

The crew carried a large mirror, which was a prop to be used later. Xia Jinsheng, who reflected the sunlight, couldn't open his eyes.

Suddenly, she glimpsed the picture of her and Xia Liyue in the same frame in the mirror. As soon as she was stunned, she couldn't help laughing, "I found that you are like me. Aren't you my sister who has been separated for many years?"

An unintentional sentence made Xia Liyue tense all over. When she was about to ask for the exit, she locked her throat and couldn't make a sound. Obviously, she wanted to ask her so much. Gu Nanchen's cold eyes suddenly swept over, and reason returned to her body.

"You may have read it wrong, or we hit our faces." She smiled heartlessly and hid her most real thoughts. The exception just now doesn't seem to exist.

It is also a kind of fate to meet a person who looks like himself in the vast sea of people.

Sitting in the car thinking about it, she saw that Song Yuezheng and Song Taose seemed to have some conflict and were pushed to the ground.

"Can you park the car first?"

There was just a parking place in front. Gu Nanchen did as he did. Xia Jinsheng got out of the car and stood between them. His eyes were burning, "what are you going to do to her?"

"What did I do to her?" Her appearance made Song Taose more unhappy. Her mood was like dry firewood. "What did she want to do to me? Should it be a pervert? Keep following me or something. "

Song Yuezheng anxiously explained in sign language, but they both couldn't understand it. Song Taose was more bored. After scolding a neuropathy, she hid far away. When she thought of something, she suddenly stopped. She said to her expectant eyes word by word: "don't follow me."

"You..." Xia Jinsheng couldn't help complaining about Song Yue Zheng because she

couldn't bear her arrogant attitude.

And originally stretched out his hand to catch her song yuezheng. After touching her disgusted expression, he withdrew his hand bitterly and looked sad.

The curiosity in her heart became more and more serious. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help exploring why song yuezheng did this and what was the relationship between them?

The little guy and Gu Nanchen came late and learned a little sign language. At this time, the little Tuanzi played a role and translated it word by word. "Sister yuezheng said that the man just now was her sister and today is her father... I can't understand behind."

Just wanted to praise her, she was defeated so soon. She was really handsome for only three seconds.

"Use this."

Gu Nanchen gave her the mobile phone. Although song yuezheng couldn't say it, he could call it out to show them.

From the lines, Xia Jinsheng finally understood the whole story.

Song's parents, who met on a blind date, had a pair of twin sisters under their knees. They lived a happy life. Later, because their business went bankrupt, their father cheated and divorced. Their mother took away her little daughter and left her eldest daughter to his father. Mother disliked her as a dumb little girl who couldn't speak.

My father repented wholeheartedly and wanted to find them. He came to city a, but soon died of illness.

The eldest daughter is song yuezheng. Tomorrow is his father's death day. She finally found song Taose and wanted to take her to the grave, but she didn't want to.

She even scolded song yuezheng as crazy. Why don't you want to know her?

"Are you sure she's my sister?" Gu Nanchen asked her that if song Taose was mistaken, she would have that kind of reaction, which was very normal.

Song yuezheng nodded and pointed to a heart-shaped birthmark on her hand. Xia Jinsheng guessed that there might be such a birthmark on Song Taose.

She has decided to help song yuezheng, because song Taose has no play tomorrow, she can only ask tuoerchun out for a reason.

Because it was almost time to go back to the old house, they wanted to go back for dinner. Xia Jinsheng was not confident that Song Yuezheng was alone, so he simply took her back.

On her first visit, Song Yuezheng said she would bring some gifts. Xia Jinsheng was stubborn, but she had to promise. The old man likes drinking tea, so she bought a good Longjing and gave Chu Yu a silk scarf with a good style.

"Why don't I give you the money." Xia Jinsheng knew that she couldn't earn much a month and spent a lot on buying these gifts. She felt sorry and wanted to give her the money.

Her words were ignored. Song Yuezheng turned around and had fun with the little guy. Through the rearview mirror, Gu Nanchen just saw her helpless face and comforted: "don't think too much. What do you do with such a living point?"

He seems to have treated Song Yuezheng as a friend.

At the old house, the familiar old housekeeper came to open the door. When he saw the restrained Song Yuezheng, he narrowed his eyes and smiled, "the young master and his wife have brought back friends."

"Yes."

"Grandpa housekeeper, why didn't you see me? I'm back, too." The little guy tried to jump and angrily brush his sense of existence, which made the old housekeeper laugh and compensate for it. Then he said some beautiful words to make her happy.

Chu Yu had heard that her little granddaughter was coming. Chu Yu had been waiting for her for a long time. She couldn't wait to run out of the door and hold the little guy. Good guy, I haven't seen you for half a month. It's a lot heavier.

"Mom, do you need my help?" Even if she gets along with Xiaotuanzi every day, Gu Nanchen feels pressure every time she holds her, but she presses the old man and he takes the initiative to help.

Chu Yu despises him and scrapes him. She is not old and young, so she doesn't need the help of Nanchen. Not to mention her dear little granddaughter. The old lady wants her to be with her all the time.

After a while, she noticed Song Yuezheng, "this is..."

"My friend." Xia Jinsheng smiled and introduced her, "her name is Song Yuezheng."

Being blushed by the old man's eyes, Song Yuezheng nervously sent out the gift and bowed so solemnly that others didn't respond.

Even Chu Yu was stunned for a long time before she accepted her gift. The little girl seemed too nervous.

The eldest aunt has been standing at the door. Her eyes at Song Yuezheng are also very strange. She wants to see her inside and outside.

"What do you like to eat? I can let the kitchen do it for you now." Because she came suddenly, Chu Yu didn't know her preference, so she was worried about the poor reception. Song Yuezheng smiled and waved her hand to show her that she didn't have to be so troublesome.

Chu Yu frowned. She seemed to ignore a problem. That is, Song Yuezheng hasn't spoken since just now. Her puzzled eyes looked at Xia Jinsheng.

The latter nodded calmly and acquiesced in her guess. It is a fact that Song Yuezheng can't speak, but she hopes her family can be kind to her friends. In addition to her initial shock, Chu Yu quickly accepted the matter.

But I can't help but feel sorry for her. A young girl can't speak. I don't know how much she has been wronged. But at this time, my uncle and mother said in a strange way: "I'm still a mute, Jinsheng. What kind of friend do you make?"