

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 164

My uncle and mother said this very unkindly, whether to Xia Jinsheng or song yuezheng.

"Does it matter to you what friends I make?" Xia Jinsheng was dissatisfied with her ostensible "I'm for you". Although she was an elder, she couldn't tell what to do.

The big aunt is not happy. Isn't she an outsider? As for being so angry with her? She was originally indifferent to song yuezheng's dress. She became even more disgusted when she heard that she was still a mute.

It's true that everyone brings them home, and they're not afraid to lead wolves into the house.

"Why are you all standing outside to welcome me?" Behind suddenly sounded a voice that sounded like someone wanted to punch two punches. It was Lu Songhuo. With him was Gu Jun, the old man. They got out of the same car. It seems that they should be peers.

Seeing song yuezheng, Lu Song's eyes lit up, went forward and inadvertently pulled in the distance between them, "what a coincidence, I can meet you here."

It seems that they are not strangers. Xia Jinsheng suddenly remembered that song yuezheng was present at Lu Songhuo's dinner not long ago. Are they familiar with this?

She suddenly found that Lu Songhuo had concealed many things from her. Gu Nanchen put his hand around her waist and whispered, "it's no surprise that men will always blossom twice."

"What do you mean?"

"Shh, wait and see."

His index finger rested on his thin pink lips, making people reluctant to look away. Both of them were happy to see Lu Songhuo, but the other person present was not

necessarily.

"Xiao Lu, you're here. Qianqian, you come home and often play these two days off." Completely different from the enthusiasm just now, my uncle and mother smiled a flower on her face.

She always wanted to match up her daughters Gu Qian and Lu Songhuo. It was well known, but the man didn't agree, so she took her own initiative and tried to match them.

Lu Songhuo pretended to be confused as before, and then found a reason to turn the topic aside. Looking at his uncle and mother's indomitable appearance, Xia Jinsheng felt that their prospects were worrying.

"Go first." The old man spoke and was silent immediately. Song yuezheng held Xia Jinsheng's arm. Lu Songhuo wanted to come up, but the big aunt wrapped it tightly and failed.

The next day, as soon as Xia Jinsheng arrived at the set, he heard song Taose's complaint, "I don't have a part today. Why should I come here? This is my rare day off. Do you know how precious it is? "

Er Chun turned a deaf ear. Even if she broke her mouth, she wouldn't take it to heart. Song Taose was not light.

"I asked her to call you out." Xia Jinsheng's appearance saved Er Chun's tortured ears in time. She shook a look called "thank God, thank you very much" and ran away.

"Are you looking for me?" Song Taose held his hands and looked at his arrogant style. It was annoying, "tell me something quickly. I'm busy." She was ignored by Fang in business and lost many resources. How can she miss a big director who can praise her?

She was anxious to meet the director to "discuss the script".

"I just want to ask, are you an only child? Are there any sisters or something? Or... "

"No." Song Taose interrupted her with a cold face, "I can tell you clearly that I am the only child. Without brothers and sisters, you are the same as the psychopath yesterday. "

She was leaving. Xia Jinsheng thought of song yuezheng's remark about the birthmark and hurried to grab her hand. Both her left hand and her right hand were white without any birthmark.

What's going on? Is song yuezheng really wrong?

Song Taose pulled back his hand in an atmosphere of disgust. "You're sick. Don't waste other people's time."

The brain is in a mess now. Xia Jinsheng is not in the mood to quarrel with her and apologizes. He walks on the road alone. Suddenly there was a cloud over her head, and Gu Nanchen was holding an umbrella for her.

"The sun is hot. Be careful of heatstroke." Although her eyes didn't look at her, they were all concerned. The feeling of being taken care of made Xia Jinsheng's heart flow through a clear stream.

Song yuezheng was also disappointed when she told her her findings. Xia Jinsheng said to her with cigarette paper, "I'll go to the grave with you."

She nodded in silence.

Song Fu's tomb is in the suburbs, with many tombstones. Other tombs are basically desolate and full of weeds. Only song Fu's tomb is in good order and often taken care of.

"Do you often come to see you?" Xia Jinsheng couldn't think of anyone else except her.

"Yes, come and have a look when you miss him."

The feelings in the words were too heavy. The depressed people couldn't breathe. Xia Jinsheng was silent and quietly listened to song yuezheng talking about things a long time ago. It's basically some small things in life, but it sounds very full.

A scene of explosion flashed in her mind. The building collapsed and the rubble was everywhere. Xia Jinsheng was in a nervous pain. She just recalled the scene when she was with her biological parents. The explosion blocked her thoughts.

She couldn't help sweating. Her parents were killed in an accident in the factory when she was very young. She knew nothing else.

"What's the matter with you? You look so ugly? "

"Maybe the sun is too hot. I'm a little dizzy." Xia Jinsheng smiled weakly and found that song yuezheng looked at herself in surprise, pointed to her face and said, "Why are there tears on your face?"

As soon as she touched it, she was really wet. When she asked her why, she didn't

know what was going on. Xia Jinsheng was getting up. Suddenly, her brain was blank. In front of her, she gathered dense small black spots, and she fainted directly.

The last sound in my ears was the startled voice of song yuezheng, calling her name loudly.

When she opened her eyes again, she was already lying in the hospital. Gu Nanchen was beside the bed. Her mind was still empty, which made her unwilling to think, "what's the matter with me?"

"Heatstroke." Gu Nanchen explained and put his hand on her forehead. Xia Jinsheng was speechless. She was suffering from heatstroke, not fever. What was the gesture?

Because of heatstroke, I eat very light at night. A bowl of rice porridge, a small dish of green vegetables and dessert is mung bean soup for heat elimination and detoxification.

She could almost be discharged from the hospital when she woke up. Gu Nanchen was worried and had to leave her for a physical examination. He could only go back tomorrow morning.

During this period, the little guy should be taken back by the nanny after reading her, but Lu Songhuo who came with her stayed. Looking at Gu Nanchen, he rubbed his hands. "Brother, can you do me a favor?"

Gu Nanchen kept looking at him. His eyes didn't refuse. Lu Songhuo was encouraged, "pick up your wife for me for a while."

With a scream, he was hit on both sides. Xia Jinsheng threw him with a pillow, and Gu Nanchen took a vase for hospital decoration. The distance between the bottle body and the bridge of his nose was no more than a penny.

He was surprised that the couple were indeed not a family and did not enter the same house. Bastard index five stars.

"Can my wife borrow it at will?" The faint voice makes people feel chilly behind, as if there is something cold sticking to their body.

Lu Songhuo almost knelt down for him as soon as his feet were soft. He tasted it and found that the way he just spoke was wrong. "I want Jinsheng to help me chase a woman. They must know what they like."

History is always surprisingly similar. How long ago did he ask her to help chase Jinglu? Unfortunately, she has married a mother. This time, Xia Jinsheng asked her to help. Xia Jinsheng thought of song yuezheng conditionally:

"It's yuezheng, isn't it? You won't be afraid to die again this time? "

He looked pitiful, "are you cruel enough to let me die alone?"

This posture is not song yuezheng. Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen just partner to make fun of him. They soon agreed. But Xia Jinsheng still had his own worries, "won't your family object?"

From yesterday's reaction at Gu's old house, in fact, many people have a little concern about what song yuezheng can't say. It's none of their own business and Gu Nanchen's face.

Lu Songhuo shrugged. "My parents are very open-minded, unlike the old man in your family. And... "He paused, his eyes hovering between them," if I object, I can learn from you to obey openly and disobey secretly. "

"It's superfluous to worry about you." Gu Nanchen can see that although he is playful on the surface, the sincerity and persistence hidden in the bottom of his eyes can't deceive people.

Xia Jinsheng agrees with Gu Nanchen's words.

It was night. During the day, Xia Jinsheng fainted and slept all afternoon. At this time, Xia Jinsheng was not sleepy. Gu Nanchen on the other hospital bed was asleep and breathing evenly.

She tried to count the sheep to hypnotize herself. She thought of the counter effect. She became more and more energetic. A burst of urine forced her to tiptoe under the bed, open the door and go out to relieve her hand.

"Get out of the way."

In the quiet night, a series of messy footsteps and the sound of pushing the bed were particularly clear. She subconsciously stuck to the wall to make way. A group of doctors and nurses pushed a person past her. Then the patient's family followed them.

Suddenly she opened her eyes strangely. Is there an illusion? Why are the Jingzhu family here? Doesn't that mean that the patient just sent to the hospital is... Jingmiao!

She was out of the body for a while and ran quickly. The direction of the operating room was on the right. When she arrived, the red words in the operation were dazzling, and Jing's mother burst into tears in Jing's father's arms.

Jing Zhu lowered his head and couldn't see his expression. A pair of clenched fists revealed his nervous mood. The moment he raised his head, his eyes crossed. Xia Jinsheng saw consternation, hesitation and sadness in his eyes.

"Why are you here?"

Just wanted to explain, Jing Zhu's words just now attracted the attention of Jing's mother. Seeing Xia Jinsheng, her whole face was distorted and rushed over with open teeth and claws, "you hurt my daughter, otherwise she wouldn't have had an attack so early."

Xia Jinsheng couldn't hide. She had caught blood on her face and scratched her hands. Jing Zhu stopped Jing's mother's riot in time and grabbed her hand. "Mom, calm down and don't make trouble without reason, okay? It has nothing to do with Xia Jinsheng. Xiaomiao's virus will happen sooner or later... "

Pop!

The crisp slap spread all over the empty corridor. Jing's mother's voice was irritable and harsh, "Xiao Miao is your sister. How can you say such words? Do you still have my mother in your eyes? Obsession. "

After Jing Zhu determined that Jing's mother would not hurt others again, he let go without saying a word. He didn't know where he was wrong. Jing's mother became more and more dissatisfied and was ready to say something. A little nurse frowned and said, "can you please be quiet and don't affect the work of the people inside? Some patients need to rest." in perfect silence.