

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 166

Xia Jinsheng was awakened by hunger. She looked at the ceiling for a long time before she remembered. She waited last night and fell asleep.

So she didn't eat anything.

"Wake up." Gu Nanchen's hoarse magnetic voice makes every cell feel numb. The man who just got up is lazy and sexy.

"Where's my food?" She never forgets what she has to eat. Gu Nanchen rubbed her face. It was funny and helpless to recall what happened after she came back:

"You fell asleep, so I ate."

People love to answer. The door of the room was knocked at this time. The little guy came and asked them to have breakfast. Xia Jinsheng is getting dressed without delay. I don't know why she is particularly hungry recently.

Jingzhu is already under them. Jingmiao's face is pale. Although she blush Xia Jinsheng with blush, she can see it at a glance.

Today is the last day they came out to play. We agreed to go fishing and barbecue with the fish we caught. The hotel also has special masters to guide them.

Other people soon learned and gained one after another. Except Xia Jinsheng, her bait was eaten a lot, and only the shadow of the fish was missing.

Patience, be patient. Xia Jinsheng hypnotized herself to put down her irritability. The floating on the sea sank. She was very surprised and began to take up the line.

In the sun, the silver hook was stained with water droplets and glittered with golden light. However, it was empty. The fish had no bait and disappeared. Gu Nanchen beside her also closed the line at this time. A palm sized fish crossed a beautiful arc in the air.

"Wow, daddy is great." The guy who stood by the bucket clapped his hands and stared at the fish swimming in the bucket. It was interesting.

As soon as Gu Nanchen was about to sit down, he saw Xia Jinsheng looking at him with Yin pity, "what's the matter?"

Her small face was like a bulging steamed stuffed bun. "That must be my fish just now. In fact, all the fish are concentrated in you, right?"

After talking for a long time, Gu Nanchen complained because she got nothing. Gu Nanchen changed positions with her, but she still got nothing. Like to annoy Xia Jinsheng, after changing his position, he caught one fish after another.

"No, we'll change it again." Xia Jinsheng was jealous.

The results remain unchanged. The little guy laughed and said, "Mommy, are you sent by monkeys to be funny? It's funny that there's no fish margin at all. "

Xia Jinsheng clenched her fist tightly. Now she urgently has an impulse to put a small ball on the hook as bait. She should be calm and don't have the same experience as children.

His hand was suddenly held by some cool hands. Jing Miao really looked at her, "sister, my good luck is half yours."

After a while, Jing Miao came back with a sad face and said to her, "sister, you'd better give me back my good luck."

“.....”

Jing Miao continued to sit in her position to fish. It wasn't long before she took the bait. She smiled and said to herself, "sure enough, she can't leave her good luck with sister Jinsheng. She's not lucky today."

The fist clenched and rattled. Xia Jinsheng wanted to hit someone. The more you want to catch, the less you can catch. Those people are angry with her. They borrow one fish and take the bait.

Must those fish be mentally retarded?

In any case, Xia Jinsheng is the least harvested, a small fish with a long index finger. Gu Wensheng looked at her bucket for half a ring and mercilessly inserted a knife, "are you going to plug your teeth?"

"It's just right to plug your old man's teeth." Xia Jinsheng fought back with a smile. Unexpectedly, even Jing Zhu came to mend the knife, "Gu Nanchen has caught so much. Should you sacrifice yourself to achieve him?"

In his words, he suspected that Xia Jinsheng secretly gave his to Gu Nanchen in order to show his ability.

Xia Jinsheng really wants to put the bucket in his hand on his head. My man is so powerful that you can be jealous?

Let the hotel's back kitchen help clean up the fish. Several men have begun to assemble the barbecue rack and add charcoal fire. Xia Jinsheng and Jing Miao help put the vegetables on the plate and spread plaid cloth on the beach. There are other barbecue people around, who occasionally come to say hello.

Borrow some materials or bring some delicious food to chat and make friends.

When eating, sit in a circle. Jing Miao excitedly suggests eating while playing games. The simplest way is to fight the landlord. In the first round of guessing, decide which two are responsible for barbecue and provide food for others. The rest are responsible for playing cards and losing two people to replace the first two. Take turns.

In the first round, Gu Nanchen and Jing Zhu lost. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing because of his smelly face. His shoulders trembled in his heart. He had a heavy task and asked: "come on, do a good job."

He hated oil. "You trade with me?"

"No." Xia Jinsheng shook his head like a rattle. How can he sacrifice himself for him at this time? She pushed him. Unexpectedly, Gu Nanchen cooperated with Jing Zhu without friction. The cooperation was good.

The two men talked about business. After a while, they took appreciation in each other's eyes. Jing Miao also saw this scene and shook his head helplessly and sighed: "the two workaholics get together and feel abnormal workaholics. They..."

She suddenly turned white and began to twitch all over without saying anything. Xia Jinsheng panicked, "Miaomiao, what's the matter with you?"

"Are you okay?" Others stopped playing cards and looked around her worried. Jing Miao, who was held in Xia Jinsheng's arms, suddenly smiled, "Oh, I succeeded in cheating you."

Actually, it's a prank! Xia Jinsheng was about to teach her a lesson when another

person took the lead. Jing Zhuqi trembled all over and hit her head with his hand. "I'm actually joking about this kind of thing. Jing Miao, you're going to be so angry with me, aren't you?"

He was afraid that something would happen to Jing Miao the next second, but he couldn't stop it. The air around him oppressed him. Out of breath, he wanted to go to the beach to relax.

"Brother, I....." Jing Miao thought he was angry. He got up flustered, but suddenly fell straight to the ground. Gu Nanchen caught her in time.

The people in her arms were twitching, and everyone was surprised. The twitching just now was not a prank, but a lie that Jing Miao didn't want them to worry about.

Jing Zhu was going crazy. He rushed to push Gu Nanchen away and hugged Jing Miao tightly. "Xiaomiao, don't be afraid. Brother will take you to the hospital right away."

The ambulance arrived at the first time. There couldn't be too many people in it. Only Jing Zhu followed. The blood overflowing from Jing Miao's mouth hurt his eyes and tears fell down.

"You'll be fine, Jing Miao. Tell me you'll be fine."

Jing Miao was speechless. Her consciousness had begun to blur. She wanted to respond to her brother, but her eyelids seemed to have a weight of a kilo, and her vision was getting darker and darker.

She knew that she really couldn't endure this time. She was so tired that she had never been before. The life clips since birth are presented in front of us like a movie. Unconsciously, they have been so wonderful.

So reluctant to give up everyone, she had a very happy time in the last period. Jing Miao pulled away a smile with the last bit of strength, and finally closed his eyes peacefully.

It seemed that Jing Zhu hugged her hard, as if she was going to be embedded in flesh and blood. Finally, she loosened slowly and powerlessly, bit by bit, bit by bit

When Xia Jinsheng arrived at the hospital, Jing Miao was covered with white cloth. On the way to the hospital, she died peacefully in Jingzhu's arms. Jing Zhu knelt beside her bed, like a string puppet whose soul was drained, with powerful empty eyes.

Xia Jinsheng fell into Gu Nanchen's arms and cried. The little guy lay down in Gu Wensheng's arms and cried.

Jing's father and mother were crying. Jing's mother beat Jing Zhu hard and complained that he took Jing Miao away without permission. "If she was still in the intensive care unit, this wouldn't happen. Asshole, you accompany my daughter. You murderer, I'll let the police catch you. Little white eyed wolf. "

Xia Jinsheng couldn't see it. "You locked Jing Miao in the hospital. She's not happy at all."

"What's none of your business?" Jing's mother's face showed a fierce light and beat Xia Jinsheng together. "None of you want to run. Accomplices are accomplices."

Gu Nanchen has been protecting Xia Jinsheng and has been beaten a lot. She looks distressed.

Jing Fu, who had not spoken for a long time, took his wife and said, "come on, stop it. Xiaomiao left. Let her go at ease and don't worry about us. "

Jing's mother finally calmed down and recognized the fact that Jing Miao finally left.

The funeral was held on Sunday. There was a slight rain on the gray sky. Not many people came. They were relatives and friends of the Jing family. Jing Miao had never been to school since childhood, so he had no school friends and teachers.

Because she followed Jing Miao to see the sea without permission, Jing's mother determined that they were the murderers of her daughter, and they were not allowed to attend the funeral. Xia Jinsheng stood at the door with the little guy. Because Gu Nanchen was protected by several bodyguards, Jing's mother didn't drive them away.

What I don't understand is that Jing Zhu is not allowed to bury her sister. Jing's mother has released a message to break off relations with Jing Zhu, so he also stands at the door like Xia Jinsheng and them.

A relative of the Jing family came to laugh at him, "Oh, isn't this Jing Zhu? Why can't you go in? Oh, I forgot that you are already a dog that the Jing family doesn't want. "

The arrogant style makes people hate their teeth. "A thin camel is bigger than a horse. He is their own son. Be careful."

Hearing Xia Jinsheng's words, the man held his stomach as if he had heard some funny jokes, and tears poured out from the corners of his eyes, "biological son, don't be funny, will you? Didn't he tell you he was an adopted son... Oh no, he's not even an adopted son now. "

The man licked his lips jokingly. Jing Zhu had punched him up. It soon alerted the people inside. Jing's mother looked at him in disgust, "Xiaomiao has left. Do you want to make trouble at her funeral?"

Everything she said and did was to protect the provocative relative just now. Her eyes looked like a stranger at Jing Zhu.

Now he is an abandoned son, and Jing Zhu smiles bitterly. When Jing Miao was found ill in her early years, Jing's mother heard that one more child in the family would share half the pain, so she adopted him.

However, Jing Miao finally left, so the Jing family will drive him away now. What was his previous life, a prank played by God with him?