

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

C17 Wolf into the Mouth of a Tiger

Xia Jinsheng's smile froze, and her body froze.

F * ck, wolves have entered the tiger's mouth.

This guy was actually taking advantage of her at this time, just that Ling Qiaoqiao was still watching her from the front. She finally understood what it meant to "lift up a rock and smash her own feet with it".

"Hey, it's enough for you to stop ..." As his movements became more and more excessive, Xia Jinsheng had no choice but to quickly stop him with a low voice.

Gu Nanchen squinted his eyes lazily, obviously liking the smile the woman had towards him even more. He gave her a punitive pinch on her buttocks, the soft touch instantly making his dissatisfaction towards her vanish.

"Ugh ..." Xia Jinsheng didn't expect herself to be so sensitive, she was only almost moaned in front of Ling Qiaoqiao when he pinched her. Luckily, the sound was really soft, she was able to escape.

On the other side, although Ling Qiaoqiao could not see the two's movements, the fact that Xia Jinsheng was so close to him made her especially unhappy. She frowned: "Xia Jinsheng, why aren't you letting go of Nan Chen!"

Xia Jinsheng gave her a provocative look. Not only did she not separate them, she leaned in even closer to Gu Nanchen. "How is it?"

"You, you, you!" Ling Qiaoqiao was so angry by Xia Jinsheng that she scolded him multiple times in one go. Her face turned red, and after holding in for a long time, she finally managed to say a sentence, "Do you know how noble, just, and shameless are you? How can you all hug like this? "

She rolled her eyes and continued to provoke him: "We are uncles and uncles, why would it be strange for my uncle to hug me? Right, second uncle? "

In order to help Ling Qiaoqiao become more ruthless, she had even asked for his opinion.

His petite face raised, and a pair of light brown amber eyes filled with his reflection made Gu Nanchen think back to his time with her.

In the past, whenever she had something to ask of him, she would look at him eagerly, as if begging for his love.

Gu Nanchen's adam's apple slid a bit, and a dark light flashed in his eyes, causing Xia Jinsheng to be shocked.

"Nan Chen, it's definitely not like this, right? Quickly tell Xia Jinsheng clearly." Gu Nanchen didn't speak for a long time, which made Ling Qiaoqiao feel extremely uncertain, especially with a woman's natural sixth sense, she felt that the relationship between the two of them wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Gu Nanchen could not be bothered to reply to his, she walked past while hugging Xia Jinsheng's waist, looking straight ahead, her face instantly broke.

Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows in delight. Compared to saying something to that annoying woman, she might as well go for real. Obviously, she was satisfied with Gu Nanchen's attitude towards her, her eyes curved into a smile, just like a successful cat in the dark.

"Are you happy?" Gu Nanchen suddenly stopped in his tracks, bent down and whispered something into her ear.

As the warm breath landed on her fair neck, that place was immediately dyed an alluring pink.

"Heh heh."

Xia Jinsheng chuckled. She had sensed danger and had quietly pulled the distance between the two of them.

Gu Nanchen did not care about her annoying action, and looked towards the stairs.

Leaving behind a sentence of "avenging after autumn", he lifted his foot and walked towards the leather fringed sofa in the living room beside him.

Even though he was just sitting there casually, he had an innate noble air about him. His entire person, which was soft and gentle, emitted an indescribable sense of beauty, just like a painting that was rarely seen.

Xia Jinsheng looked a little infatuated, not to mention how infatuated she was with

Ling Qiaoqiao, who unwillingly followed in.

"Cough, cough."

An unnatural old cough suddenly came from the corridor. Xia Jinsheng immediately saw the old man Gu Jun walking down, and when she thought about his gaze earlier, her heart trembled. She did not know if the old man had seen that scene.

"Grandfather."

She obediently called for someone.

"Yes." The old man nodded, and his gaze moved from Xia Jinsheng to Ling Qiaoqiao at the side. He could not hear the emotions in his tone, "The Ling Family's girl is here."

Having received the attention that she deserved from the old man, Ling Qiaoqiao arrogantly raised her chin, looking as arrogant as a peacock.

Xia Jinsheng was too lazy to bother with Ling Qiaoqiao's provocation. No matter how much Gu Jun thought highly of him, it would be useless to try to get Gu Nanchen and Ling Qiaoqiao together, unless Gu Nanchen himself agreed to it.

But would he agree?

Thinking of this, she felt a pang in her heart. Hiding the disappointment in her heart, Xia Jinsheng ran back upstairs with a thump as she explained to the people below: "I'm going up to change my clothes."

By the time she had changed her clothes, the servants had already started to busy themselves with setting the tableware. From simple knives and forks to the tablecloth on the table, they were all replaced with new ones.

When she thought about Ling Qiaoqiao's smiling face, Xia Jinsheng could easily guess the reason behind all this.