

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 171

Gu Wensheng found a reason to leave. She was left alone in the ward. There was nothing missing in the top VIP ward in the hospital, just like a warm home.

But she felt so empty that her heart became cold.

"Aren't you my cousin's assistant?" Gu Ge passed by the door. The door of the ward was open. The people on the hospital bed curled up and hugged themselves.

It looks like a wounded little beast, longing for warmth.

"You are... Miss Gu Ge."

She blinked and quickly packed up her emotions to deal with the people in front of her. With proud memory, Qiao qiuruo soon knew each other's identity.

Because she likes Gu Wensheng, she pays special attention to his family and interpersonal relationships. As far as she knows, although Gu Ge is Gu Wensheng's cousin, the two people have not been very close.

In addition, she also heard about the entanglement between Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen. No matter what purpose the other party held to greet her, Qiao qiuruo just smiled.

Now that she has crossed the river with mud Bodhisattva, she can't protect herself. She doesn't have leisure to worry about other people's affairs.

"It's me." Gu Ge nodded and reached out without smiling. Qiao qiuruo couldn't refuse her, "I've always heard that my eldest cousin has a smart and capable assistant. Today, I finally had the opportunity to meet. Nice to meet you. "

Unlike Qiao qiuruo, Gu Ge knows her like the back of his hand, and also successfully inquires into what happened these days through his private detective.

This man is interested in Gu Wensheng. She can find a way to bring her to the United Front for her use.

"Nice to meet you. It's a rumor that you're smart and capable." Although Qiao qiuruo was mostly dealing with her, he heard from her that he was often linked with Gu Wensheng, and his heart couldn't stop being sweet.

This sweet show, all show on the face.

Seeing this, Gu Ge had more confidence in the person who bought her to become his own, and didn't hesitate to say straight to the point: "you like my big cousin, don't you? I can give you some advice. "

If Qiao qiuruo is happy first, the light in his eyes will soon dim down and be replaced by vigilance. He is courteous without anything, either traitor or thief.

What's more, she doesn't know Gu Ge at all. Why should she help her?

She doesn't know. In fact, Qiao qiuruo is a person who can't hide her emotions, because all her thoughts are written on her face.

It's hard to know.

Who is Gu Ge? Seven tricks and exquisite thoughts. It took no effort to know her worry. She was so anxious that she was still as calm as the wind. "If you don't believe it, you can treat it as if I didn't say it. But... "

Speaking of this, she suddenly paused. Ruju's eyes peeped into Qiao qiuruo's soul, "if assistant Qiao wants to ask me for help anytime, just call me. Always valid. "

She handed out her business card. Qiao qiuruo's eyes were stuck on it all the time. Suddenly she realized something awkward and moved her eyes.

The finger in the quilt actually moved, but in the end she didn't pick up the business card, which seemed very rude.

It was so. Gu Ge didn't mind. She put her business card on the bedside table and left directly. Turning around, she raised a smile at the corner of her mouth. She believes:

The man who is just an assistant will be moved and come to her. All this will only be a matter of time.

When Xia Jinsheng came to the hospital to see her, Qiao qiuruo kept looking out of the window and turned her head excitedly when she heard the sound.

When I saw her, the light in my eyes dimmed.

It was clear that she was not the one she wanted to wait for. Xia Jinsheng touched his nose and put down the fruit basket. "Brother, please let me take care of you."

"Where is he?" Qiao qiuruo asked her in an almost pleading tone. It was not easy to listen to her.

Gu Wensheng had nothing else to do and remained in the villa. But he didn't want to get involved with Qiao qiuruo again, so he asked Xia Jinsheng to come and let her die.

Unable to answer for a moment, Xia Jinsheng lowered his head. Seeing her like this, Qiao qiuruo seemed to understand something, turned her head and burst into tears in her eyes.

She just didn't rest well for several days, and stood in the sun for too long, and her strength couldn't keep up. The day after hanging the bottle, Qiao qiuruo was discharged from the hospital.

At this moment, she didn't know where to go.

There are rental houses, but there is space swing. If Qiao Qiu doesn't want to go back, Xia Jinsheng takes the initiative to invite her to Gu Nanchen's villa, "you can go to us first."

"And after that?" Qiao qiuruo asked her. The expression on her face kept a trace of worrying about gain and loss. Xia Jinsheng could take her in.

But then? Can't you keep nagging them?

Finally, Xia Jinsheng was rejected by her and had to send her to a nearby hotel first. There was a place that could be called home, but she didn't want to go back. It's hard to understand her mind.

"You can call me if you have something." After leaving this sentence, Xia Jinsheng left.

When the company went public, there were more and more things that needed to be solved by her. It was rare for her to take time to see Qiao qiuruo when she was busy.

When I returned home from the company, it was dark. Only the bright light from the villa was gratifying, like a beacon at night.

"Do you like this flavor? Next time we can try something else. "

As soon as he went to the porch to change his shoes, Xia Jinsheng heard a voice that

shouldn't have belonged here ringing in the kitchen. She took a few quick steps.

At her own dinner table, Chu nianwan propped her chin in anticipation of the little guy's reaction after tasting the dishes. She spoiled her little nose and turned to cook thick porridge.

The aroma is really attractive.

Xia Jinsheng was hungry, but he didn't have any appetite when he smelled the smell. Chu nianwan skillfully moved in the kitchen like the real hostess of the family.

The thoughts that flashed through her mind made her a little unhappy. Xia Jinsheng tried to suppress these emotions, but when she heard that the porridge was to be boiled for Gu Nanchen.

My heart suddenly turned over a jar of old vinegar, and the whole heart and liver was flowing sour water.

"Is Nan Chen back?" In fact, she didn't see Gu Nanchen all afternoon, so she said casually.

The sudden visit of her voice made the other two people in the room react differently. Chu nianwan shook his hand and was splashed by boiling water. He shook his hand and shouted.

The little guy immediately put down his chopsticks and ran to her with small broken steps, "Mommy, you're back. I miss you so much. "

Chu nianwan handled the scald and came to her, "Jinsheng, you're back. Brother Nanchen has a fever in the morning. I helped take care of it."

Her facial expression was not natural, but Xia Jinsheng had no time to take these into account. Gu Nanchen's fever kept circulating in her mind.

He could no longer control his steps and ran upstairs to the master bedroom. Chu nianwan's steps also moved half a step, and his bright red fingernails pinched into the flesh in the palm of his hand. She bit her teeth and pressed something down.

He returned to the porridge cooking post in the kitchen.

When Xia Jinsheng entered the door, he saw the bulge on the bed. Gu Nanchen was facing outward. So as soon as I entered the door, I saw his face with abnormal blush.

His fever seems to be very serious and his breathing is not smooth, so his nose is

stuffed and his breathing sound is much thicker. Walking over, his cool hand covered his forehead, and he gave a low and comfortable groan.

Then he slowly opened his eyes. His calm black eyes were like a deep ancient well. The eyes are shrouded in a light mist, which looks like reality, fantasy, blurred and sexy.

"You're off duty." The voice sounds a little strange. He had a fever and fainted in the office in the morning. Chu nianwan, who suddenly came back, took him home and called a private doctor to take care of him.

In the morning, Xia Jinsheng was busy taking care of Qiao qiuruo in the hospital, so he didn't call to disturb her.

After listening to him talk about the whole process, Xia Jinsheng felt extremely remorse. He had time to care about others and didn't pay attention to him.

"Am I particularly indifferent to you?"

"Yes." Gu Nanchen actually nodded seriously. The next second, the painting style suddenly turned, "should you find your conscience and serve in front and behind?"

Xia Jinsheng twitched at the corners of his mouth and cooperated with his performance, "I'm sure it's no problem. Sir, do you need special service? I have good quality and low price. "

"OK." He accepted with a smile and his eyes joked.

Holding a fist, Xia Jinsheng gritted his teeth angrily. What's good? It's shameless.

He continued to talk to him shamelessly. The door of the bedroom was pushed open. Chu Nian came in with porridge. "I think you need something to eat now."

Gu Nanchen was now weak and had no appetite. He thought of Xia Jinsheng's words just now and suddenly became interested, "you feed me."

He looked at Xia Jinsheng and said. The latter's face turned red with the naked eye. He thought this flirtation would make her blow her hair. Unexpectedly, she smiled, "OK."

Eat, eat more.

After receiving the bowl in Chu nianwan's hand, she immediately scooped a large spoon and stuffed it into Gu Nanchen's mouth

"Hey, it's very hot!" Chu Nian shouted in the evening, trying to remind them that there was no time.

Xia Jinsheng realized later that Gu Nanchen had put the freshly baked porridge into his mouth. The hot in his mouth made his face difficult to describe.

She hung her head like a child who had done something wrong and handed the bowl to the front, "why don't you spit it out?"

Gu Nanchen: "

Three rows of black lines overhead.

He didn't move, so Xia Jinsheng couldn't help his stomach Fei. He wanted face and suffered. Suddenly a hot hand grabbed her jaw and a shadow rushed towards her.

She was kissed by Gu Nanchen, and her overbearing lips and tongues were killed in her city. Xia Jinsheng once lost his way.

"You..."

The hand against his chest was powerless, and his brain was as faint as if she had a fever. He wanted to remind him that there were others in the room.

The wet tongue brushed on her lips. Gu Nanchen's eyes were full of flames, "concentrate."

The rosy cheeks due to fever were indescribably sexy. Xia Jinsheng only felt that his brain was not only dizzy, but almost turned into a paste.

Until the sound of Chu Nian closing the door and leaving in the evening sounded, she was surprised by the current situation, calmed down and pushed him away, "you have a fever. What if you catch it? Eat first. " Gu Nanchen looked at the porridge in the bowl bitterly. She fed it mouth after mouth. It was not so difficult to eat. On the other side, Qiao qiuruo, who lives alone in the hotel, hesitated again and again, but still dialed Gu Ge, "you said you wanted to help me, how?"