

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 172

Chu Yu frowned. She knew more than others and knew Wei Qing. I won't misunderstand them, but the people around her don't think much.

"You must be careful. Your daughter-in-law is still young. Young girls can't stand temptation. The matter of Fang Weijia is an example. "

The man said Fang Wei was one of their sisters, a rich family. The son in his thirties married a little girl in his early twenties despite the opposition of his family. Later, the little girl thought he was an old man and had no interest. Later, I fell in love with a glib young man and took my little grandson.

Chu Yu is not worried that Xia Jinsheng is too old for Gu Nanchen, because her son Jun can't see the real age, but it's not interesting... She doesn't dare to think any more.

Thinking more and more, she couldn't help calling Gu Nanchen, "son, do you know the meeting between Jinsheng and Wei Qing?"

"I know." Gu Nanchen slept vaguely and was awakened by Chu Yu's words. What an exquisite person, he guessed what his mother wanted to say in a moment.

He was still burning and had a strong nasal sound. Even though Chu Yu heard something wrong across the phone, he asked the reason. Although I didn't say it clearly, I was dissatisfied with Xia Jinsheng.

When her husband was still ill, she ran out to meet others. What's that called?

"You have a good rest. When you are well, bring Yuxiu to see us."

"I'm afraid not." Gu Nanchen paused and explained, "Mom, you know my father's stubborn temper. I can't let Jinsheng go back and be wronged."

Chu Yu hung up his phone for the first time since she was born. My heart is very bad. Xia Jinsheng is talking about her. It's typical to have a daughter-in-law and forget your mother.

And she can't see her little granddaughter. At this time, Chu Yu has believed more

than half of what the old man often said, "Xia Jinsheng instigated his son and granddaughter not to come to see us". It was because she thought it was the old man's fault that the little guy didn't get close to them.

Now think about what a four or five-year-old child can know. It must be instigated by someone. After a while, Xia Jinsheng's image in her heart had plummeted.

Gu Nanchen didn't know what she was thinking. She was idle and bored, so she edited a text message to Xia Jinsheng to tease her.

"Mom said you came out of the wall."

When Xia Jinsheng saw the news, he was speechless and quickly replied to him, "didn't you know this long ago? Did you explain? How about I really go out of the wall? "

Shortly after clicking send, an angry text message came in, "dare you?"

Xia Jinsheng touched her nose. She counseled very much. She really didn't dare. However, let Gu Nanchen blow up the hair was regarded as an interesting thing by her. She provoked him at the edge of his bottom line every time.

The other party quickly said that if she dared to go out of the wall, he would break the man's leg, lock him up with an iron chain and lock him in the cold basement.

"Why is it a man? Not me? " Xia Jinsheng soon felt that something was wrong.

"Because I hate to hurt you."

Obviously, I'm used to the song style, but Xia Jinsheng feels that this short sentence contains countless emotions.

As if for a moment, Gu Nanchen appeared beside her, surrounded her with powerful arms, gently bit her earlobe and whispered.

"Jin Sheng, what are you thinking?" Wei Qing's voice suddenly sounded in her ear, timely pulled back Xia Jinsheng's thoughts, and found what she was thinking just now. Her face couldn't help blushing slightly.

"Nothing. Let's go first. Someone should wait. "

He didn't think much and said, "OK."

At the moment of opening the door, the transparent glass room was full of light, and

Xia Jinsheng could not open his eyes slightly. After getting used to it for a while, she found that an old man stood in front of the window with his hands on his back. After hearing the news, she slowly turned around.

The old face was full of energy. When I saw her, my eyes turned and showed joy. This face was familiar. Xia Jinsheng recognized him at a glance as the most mysterious one at the exchange meeting at that time.

He has always been very low-key, but his strength is not worse than others. On that day, his comments on the temporary creation competition were refined, old and hot, pointing out the maze.

Xia Jinsheng remembers that he seems to be particularly famous. He is the successor of the earliest designer's house in China, but he is low-key and rarely reported.

"Old gentleman, are you looking for me?" In any case, the other party is an elder. Naturally, there will be no less pear tree courtesy and respect.

She was still thinking about what the Buddha had to do when she came to find herself. She heard the man above her head say faintly, "pedantic."

Blinking, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help looking at Wei Qing first to make sure that what she said just now didn't come out of his mouth. After that, her brain couldn't turn and think.

Just now, she was called "pedantic" by an older person. What did she do wrong?

Before it was over, the old man's eyes looked at her like a searchlight, as if to find something from her.

Then he touched the goatee and nodded, "it's stupid. It's OK to be my apprentice."

Just finished being pedantic, now I think she's stupid. What on earth was she disliked? After a while, Xia Jinsheng remembered the key point ignored by himself, "this old man wants to take me as an apprentice?"

"Yes, I want to take you. Why, you don't want to?" In the previous sentence, the old man was still laughing. His back face suddenly elongated and owed him \$1.8 million. Changing your face is faster than turning a book.

Wei Qing's eyes stole teasing, and Xia Jinsheng knew that he had accidentally said what he thought. Lost face and lost Java.

The old man made fun of her impolitely, and then prepared to meet her openly and

frankly, "my name is Wen Liang. Just call me a teacher."

Still gentle, the old man is a bad man. Wait, some news suddenly flashed in Xia Jinsheng's mind. I remember the name of one of the best designers in China.

Is it difficult

"Yes, it's me." Old Wen smiled and nodded. Xia Jinsheng was completely speechless in surprise. Wei Qing stood by without changing his face. He already knew the identity of old Wen.

From beginning to end, only Xia Jinsheng was kept in the dark.

As a result, she hastily worshipped her teacher, which made her feel like catching up with the ducks on the shelf. Until he left, Xia Jinsheng's brain was dizzy.

"Just calm down slowly. You are old Wen's closing disciple now. Don't humiliate him. Study hard. "

It was easy to say. After Xia Jinsheng gave him a white look, without saying anything, he ran back to Gu Nanchen to talk about his excitement, "God, he actually wanted to take me as an apprentice. I also promised. It's like a dream. Would you like to pinch me? "

Gu Nanchen pinched her gently, and looked at her now with a funny look. Xia Jinsheng has rarely been so crazy as now.

It was a little delicious, but after hearing that Wen Liang was a master of nearly 60 years old, he immediately eliminated his defensive heart.

However, it was really difficult for him to understand Xia Jinsheng's excitement. Her explanation was, "it's like you have always worshipped your idol troye. One day, you accidentally found out that he was your neighbor. Happy people can faint. "

"I can move directly to where he lives."

Gu Nanchen looked calm and still didn't understand what to be excited about. In his place, this is simply a small matter.

Stunned for a moment, Xia Jinsheng was embarrassed. With Gu Nanchen's current wealth, there are no small things that can't be done with money.

It was a waste of time to explain to him. Xia Jinsheng recognized this and did not continue to struggle. The pointer on the wall had gone a long way, thinking it was time

to have lunch, he asked his opinion, "what would you like to eat?"

"Just spring noodles." He really wanted to eat at this point, but he couldn't expect too much from Xia Jinsheng's cooking, so he only asked her to cook noodles.

Half an hour later, the finished product came out. Gu Nanchen looked at the paste in the bowl, and the beautiful eyebrows were tangled together, "what's this?"

"It's not working well, but I promise that's what you want." Xia Jinsheng touched the back of his head with an embarrassing explanation. A horse stumbles and a man stumbles. She was too excited. Accidentally, she put less water, more noodles and cooked for a long time

So it's what it is now.

"Yes."

She was used to playing cards in this way. Gu Nanchen calmly picked up chopsticks and couldn't help spitting out without a bite.

He can barely forgive her for her bad appearance, but she really didn't put the whole bag of salt in so salty?

Xia Jinsheng tried it himself. After knowing it, he remembered that he put salt twice. Today's mistakes are more than average.

Finally, they had to order two takeout meals. In the afternoon, when the little guy came back from the crew, the nanny would also come to cook. Xia Jinsheng didn't have to worry about it.

Thinking of this, Gu Nanchen looked at her directly, "I can stand you, don't you mean it?"

Gu Nanchen, who has a fever, pesters people more than usual. Xia Jinsheng knows that if he is not satisfied at this time, he will not be able to live in peace for a while. "Yes, I am grateful."

He suddenly narrowed the distance between them. There was almost no gap between the two bodies. His hot lips lingered around Xia Jinsheng's neck and spoke vaguely:

"Now that you know, don't express it with action?"

Before Xia Jinsheng understood how to act, Gu Nanchen's hand had quietly fallen on her waist.

"Hey, don't mess around. The takeout will come soon. You will... "

The rest words were swallowed by Gu Nanchen, and the two went to the big bed behind them.

The result of excessive indulgence is that three days later, Gu Nanchen's fever has improved. At the critical moment when he can go to work, Xia Jinsheng can only lie in bed.

This time, the person with fever became her. Gu Nanchen put his hand on her forehead, "do you want me to stay and take care of you?"

"Don't." Xia Jinsheng's spirit was Yan Yan and his speech was weak. "You stay to take care of me and infect you at that time."

After that, Gu Nanchen infected her or the little guy. It's better to end such an unhealthy cycle here.