

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

C18 We Have Always Been on Good Terms with Each Other

"You're here. Alright, let's start the meal then."

With the Old Master's order, everyone who was sitting upright became lively. According to the experience of the past few days, the aunt of the clan had wanted to ask about Xia Jinsheng's engagement ceremony, but Ling Qiaoqiao's arrival was completely different.

You can't use a foreign language when your family is ugly, right?

Speaking from a certain point of view, Xia Jinsheng was actually a little thankful to her for unknowingly helping him get out of this predicament. But at the same time, she knew that Ling Qiaoqiao had come with ill intentions. She had come simply for the marriage with Gu Nanchen.

But Gu Nanchen who was seated beside her was still gracefully eating his vegetables, with nothing to do with him.

Xia Jinsheng was playful, she lowered her voice and whispered into Gu Nanchen's ears.

"second uncle, what do you think about Ling Qiaoqiao being my second aunt?"

Gu Nanchen glanced at her indifferently, then raised his hand and placed a bitter melon into Xia Jinsheng's bowl. He replied softly, "You are willing to part with it?"

She could not speak. It was as if she had swallowed a disgusting fly.

"second uncle, I won't eat bitter melon."

Xia Jinsheng's face was drained of colour. She rarely picked for food, but she would be extremely picky when it came to things related to bitter melon.

"I know." It was because he knew that he needed to punish this heartless little thing.

After he finished speaking, he picked up another set of bitter melon and placed it into Jin Sheng's bowl. As expected, Xia Jinsheng's face turned even uglier.

Her dejected little face made Gu Nanchen's mood improve, but this did not mean that he would let go of Xia Jinsheng, "Quickly eat, do not be picky about food, otherwise ..."

Otherwise?

She smiled and asked, "What if I don't? second uncle, why do you love me so much? You can't possibly make me eat a bitter gourd at once ... "

She covered her mouth in panic and almost dug a hole for herself to jump into. Right now, she wanted to find a needle to sew her mouth shut.

A hint of a smile flashed through Gu Nanchen's eyes. It was so laughable that it was almost like a strange laugh that came from the eighteen levels of hell.

"second uncle." Xia Jinsheng miserably yelled out, with a tone that revealed that she didn't even realize she was acting coquettishly.

"Pfft, the two of you really have a good relationship with each other." Chu Yu, the old lady who had finished dressing up, was already laughing. Her second son's personality was always cold and steady, it was the same for everyone in the family, only when she was in front of Xia Jinsheng would she joke around, and use a different method to torment others.

Xia Jinsheng laughed and immediately put the bitter melon in her bowl into Gu Nanchen's bowl, "Of course, we have always been on good terms with each other."

Gu Nanchen remained silent. The bitter gourd that he gave Xia Jinsheng was forced back by her, and he didn't think about putting it back. After all, he couldn't do such a shameful thing like Xia Jinsheng.

The one who spoke didn't have any intention, but the one who heard had his own heart.

Her words had a completely different tone in the ears of the other two.

Ling Qiaoqiao glared at Xia Jinsheng hatefully, her venomous gaze seemed to burn a hole in her. She clenched her delicate fists under the table, she had already hardened her heart, no matter what she said, she would definitely teach Xia Jinsheng a lesson this time.

The other person with a complicated expression was the old man, Gu Jun. The old man had spent half his life cultivating without getting angry and with great effort. Even if he didn't stare at anyone, the people around him could clearly feel the oppressive

atmosphere.

Xia Jinsheng's breathing stagnated, and she felt that the surrounding air had become much thinner.

Most of the people who didn't know what was going on looked at each other, not understanding why the old tutor had suddenly gotten angry.

After eating a meal, everyone in the younger generation was extremely careful, afraid that they would be caught by accident and given a lesson.

After sending Ling Qiaoqiao off, the Gu family's people did not let out a breath of relief. They slowly moved about on their own, maintaining this state until the morning of the second day.

Although Gu Jun did not have a smile on his face, his expression had already eased up by a lot.

"Hello, Big Uncle, what's the matter?"

On the other side, Xia Jinsheng just got off her bed and received a call from Gu Wensheng.

"Yesterday, when you went back to the second uncle, your second uncle did not make things difficult for you, right?" Gu Wensheng's slightly worried voice came out from the phone, carrying a warm spring breeze.

She could not help but burst out laughing, and after successfully receiving a scolding from Gu Wensheng, Xia Jinsheng had no choice but to retract her smiley face.

"No, Ling Qiaoqiao came yesterday." Xia Jinsheng had not finished speaking. Firstly, she did not know what to say, and secondly, she believed that with Gu Wensheng's intelligence, he could guess a few things.

Hearing Ling Qiaoqiao's name, Gu Wensheng who was on the other side of the phone went silent for a moment, thinking that since Xia Jinsheng had already said that she had nothing to say, then he revealed her purpose for calling.

"Jin Sheng, I'm holding a painting exhibition this Sunday. Bring Little Rascal over to take a look."