

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 180

Seeing the news getting worse and worse, if you don't control it, you'll overturn. An idea came to you for the rest of your life, "come on, let's take a picture."

"Huh?" Xia Jinsheng also clubbed outside the state. For the rest of her life, she turned on the mobile phone camera and handed it to Mo Nanfeng, while she frivolously lifted her chin.

It is worthy of being a person who often sleeps together. Even without prior greeting, Mo Nanfeng picked an angle and snapped a good picture.

Xia Jinsheng curiously gathered together. She saw her face in the photo with spring, and her eyes were full of ignorance. Looking at the rest of her life, she had an unparalleled evil face, sharp edges and corners, and a bad smile in her mouth.

In my opinion, I bullied and molested her for the rest of my life.

As soon as this photo was released on the microblog for the rest of his life, it caused a great sensation. His essay was very serious:

It's said that some tricksters peep at my throne?

Idols are not serious and funny. Fans also draw gourds. The painting style of fans' comments under the microblog is also strange.

My husband downstairs: 2333, empress Zhenggong is powerful and domineering. The latter is yours. I love you Heart]

Upstairs my wife: 6666, good brothers fight for a woman, love and kill each other. The latter is yours. Please give more advice for the rest of your life

I'm the coquettish little bitch: Gossip girlfriend, underground love really doesn't exist. Cuttlefish pushed all his life ( Another: I don't know why I picked up a torch in my hand and burned the front row to show my love (roar)

.....

Xia Jinsheng pulled again and again from the corner of his mouth, looked at the microblog for the rest of his life lying on Mo Nanfeng's leg, looked at the comments, and wanted to poke his eyes, "are you sure this won't set him on fire?"

In this case, it's too late for other actors to avoid suspicion, and they only have to work hard for the rest of their life, for fear that others don't know his relationship with Mo Nanfeng.

"It's all right. The company supports us very much."

"You are still mature and steady." Xia Jinsheng was speechless to him. He just wanted to praise Mo Nanfeng. He bowed his head and sent a microblog. It was the photos he had just given them for the rest of his life. The essay is not as lively and funny as the rest of life. It's just a simple sentence: the people who eat with friends and take photos are barely skilled and careless.

Rao is like this, which is enough to make the fans at the bottom scream and leave messages about the stuffed dog food.

Hehe, Xia Jinsheng just wanted to say that she was really stupid and naive.

Suddenly, Mo Nanfeng's face became dignified and looked up at her. His eyes were strange and smiling. It was difficult to describe it clearly in a few words.

"You're constipated."

Before the voice fell, Mo Nanfeng's face was already dark. After taking a look at it for the rest of his life, he directly threw his mobile phone to Xia Jinsheng, "you're constipated. Look for yourself."

He protected Mo Nanfeng like a calf, which made Xia Jinsheng feel speechless. He looked down at his mobile phone, and his soul trembled fiercely, almost scared out of his body.

The president of Gu group certified by microblog forwarded the microblogs of the rest of his life and Mo Nanfeng respectively, with a unified deflated expression, as if someone owed him money.

People who pay attention to finance and economics have a circle on their face. What's the matter? Then less than a minute later, he released an original microblog: can he make his wife angry and roll for forgiveness?

She was so frightened that she threw out her mobile phone and looked at the other two people strangely, "the person above is Gu Nanchen, right?"

Sell cute roll? She couldn't imagine such a devastation... Oh, no, wait. Xia Jinsheng imagined that Gu Nanchen was wearing soft and cute cat ears. A pair of cold eyes suddenly burst into her mind and frozen her blood.

The eyes that can kill are soft and cute. This is the coldest joke she has heard this year. Imagine Gu Nanchen playing cute, which is more terrible than a ghost story.

The other two were also full of shock. "He didn't send it himself. Who else dares to swagger through the market under his name?"

Uh... It doesn't seem to be true. Let Xia Jinsheng digest this thing is really more than ordinary. The little guy's certified microblog number also sent a microblog thinking of his mother.

With them, someone soon stripped her identity. The vigilant cuttlefish CP powder was relieved to know that it was a friendly army and could not pose a threat.

Xia Jinsheng's nose was slightly sour. She came out only one afternoon. She suddenly wanted to go back. For the rest of my life, I kept silent with Mo Nanfeng.

When she turned on her cell phone, to her surprise, there was only one missed call, which was called by Gu Nanchen when she just ran away from home at noon.

The touch of the previous second dissipated a lot. Xia Jinsheng was a little depressed. He had been out for so long. Why didn't he call again? I don't care about her for a while.

Thinking wildly, he called in as soon as he made a phone call. It happened to be Gu Nanchen. The previous dissatisfaction disappeared in an instant.

"Is it Calming?"

The voice from the phone is very magnetic and pleasant to hear. Xia Jinsheng just wanted him to keep talking until the end of time. She sniffed. "Well, it's calming."

"OK, come down."

Huh? Xia Jinsheng's pupils suddenly enlarged. He was surprised and ran to the window. Sure enough, he saw a black Rolls Royce parked downstairs. The hazy lights looked very soft at night.

Her eyes suddenly became moist. She didn't expect Gu Nanchen to pick her up at this time. It's not worth mentioning now. She just wanted to hurry down and go home with

him.

The rest of my life and Mo Nanfeng secretly looked at each other and smiled. They pushed her behind her and urged her, "go back quickly. Don't let people wait. You'll leave anyway."

"He dares!" Xia Jinsheng's beautiful eyes opened angrily. Although he said so, his steps couldn't help getting faster.

After a while, Gu Nanchen came downstairs. Wearing a light windbreaker, he stood next to the car and waited for her. He saw the people at the entrance of the stairs smiling with a light tone, "much faster than I expected."

The radian of the corner of her mouth subconsciously expanded. She couldn't help running to Gu Nanchen. With him, she would never lose her way. Xia Jinsheng felt very relaxed

Gu Nanchen had already spread out his arms to meet her. At the moment of touching her body, every cell in her body became particularly comfortable. Also particularly greedy, the wind fury volume absorbs the reassuring taste of the other party.

No one spoke first and hugged each other, and the passage of time became particularly beautiful. A cold wind blew away the beautiful atmosphere, and Xia Jinsheng shivered fiercely.

The cold wind at night is too cold.

"Get in the car first. The heating is on." With this saying, Gu Nanchen took off his clothes and wrapped her. He was warm all over. Without him, it would be more perfect if he didn't open any pot:

"What's your first love during the day?"

Xia Jinsheng's face sank immediately. "Chu nianwan gave you nothing. You don't show me. Is there someone you like in it? Or first love. "

It was because of this small matter that Gu Nanchen laughed. He suddenly didn't know whether Chu nianwan didn't let Xia Jinsheng know about the monitoring for her good or to provoke them.

Thinking of the video, he suddenly nodded, "there are really people I like, first love."

The sweet smile at the corners of his mouth was dazzling to Xia Jinsheng. His fingernails grabbed the meat in the palm of his hand. Sure enough, he had other people

he liked.

I know that first love is an indelible existence for every man, but Xia Jinsheng can't stop jealousy. Why is her first love Gu Nanchen, but his is not her?

She thought it was very unfair.

"What's the matter?" Gu Nanchen also began to notice that her face was not quite right. This time, he guessed the reason, so he wouldn't panic. He secretly appreciated Xia Jinsheng's lovely performance.

Coincidentally, Xia Jinsheng also noticed his narrow smile. The more sullen he was, why did she seem to be the only one who lost face from beginning to end?

"Nothing. I'm just thinking about what you said about selling cute roll. There's a pair of rabbits in the little guy's room. Just put them on when you go back."

As soon as his men skidded, the car almost knocked down the side guard, "didn't you calm down?"

"Am I relieved? Why did you say such a thing when? "

When it's time to be shameless, you should be shameless so that you won't suffer losses. Xia Jinsheng held his hands and was ready to see how he answered.

If it's not satisfactory, she'll jump now. She even figured out the solution after Gu Nanchen played a rogue.

Unexpectedly, he replied, "OK, go back and wear it."

Oh, oh, her eyes began to shine, and Gu Nanchen's black face appeared in her mind, unwilling to wear a rabbit ear hair band.

It's really exciting, isn't it?

No, she just went to bathroom to brush her teeth. Gu Nanchen was wrapped in a bath towel and her head was rabbit's ear she was looking forward to. The pink color is cute, but it matches his six abdominal muscles.

How to see how to disobey, especially his smelly face, his eyes are about to turn into a knife, cutting her clothes one by one.

Gu Nanchen was so close that Xia Jinsheng stepped back and said, "what are you doing? You wanted to wear it yourself. I didn't force you. What about selling cute and

rolling for forgiveness? "

His waist was suddenly tight, and he was gently moved around, and his body could not be restrained to lean forward and hit his strong chest.

His nose was sore and his tears were about to burst into tears. Gu Nanchen suddenly bowed his head and kissed her eyes. His action was gentle and outrageous.

After being in a trance, she was pushed to the bed and covered with her tall body. She closed her eyes conditionally and said, "what are you going to do? I'll sue you for being strong in marriage. "

A light smile suddenly sounded above my head, just like the spring breeze in March, "are you sure it's not your wish?"

"Sure and sure, no!"

"Oh." He really just Oh, still what to do, didn't listen to the movement of his hands. Xia Jinsheng's eyebrows screwed together, "how can you be so mean? I haven't forgiven you yet. "

"I'm not rolling and asking for forgiveness." She was still confused. Gu Nanchen felt soft and kindly explained, "roll the sheets with you."

Xia Jinsheng: go to sell Meng in Temo and roll for forgiveness.