

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 184

Song yuezheng wanted to cry and was overwhelmed by Xia Jinsheng on the bed. She was very regretful. When she came out, she only wrapped a bath towel.

It's all because Xia Jinsheng has a rogue behavior: he especially likes her breasts, smears a few from time to time, and eats all kinds of tofu.

Like now.

"If only your chest could be divided in half." Xia Jinsheng's eyes were filled with bitterness, and the air was filled with sour smell.

The people under her opened their eyes in amazement, suddenly pushed her away, tried their best to protect her chest, and even covered themselves with a quilt.

No, she's just talking. It's not really able to transfer chest circumference. It's impossible to think about it, okay? Or is there another reason?

An evil thought flashed through her mind. Xia Jinsheng laughed again. The laughter made song yuezheng hair.

Xia Jinsheng sat by the bed, smiling at the person wrapped like a pupa on the bed, and just caught song yuezheng's face in order to breathe. She came up to song yuezheng and asked:

"Is it because Lu Songhuo likes it so much that you don't want to give it to me? Does he... "

Song yuezheng was stunned under the quilt. He began to play back some indescribable harmonious pictures in his mind, and then his face turned red at the speed visible to the naked eye.

"Ha ha, I guessed right. What's wrong? Men and women love each other. It's natural, you know? " Xia Jinsheng patted her on the shoulder across the quilt. Her lips were probably close to song yuezheng's ears. "Do you need me to teach you experience? I

know a lot. "

She just likes to bully honest people. Especially an honest man like Song Yuezheng.

The people in the quilt were so ashamed that they didn't dare to see anyone. They were helpless to deal with Xia Jinsheng's flirtation alone. What else does she say about imparting experience? Who wants her to impart experience? What a shame.

Whether Song Yuezheng is willing or not, Xia Jinsheng has talked with confidence and full of "Jinglun". Even if she didn't want to hear it, those words came into her ears irresistibly.

As time passed between her fingers, Xia Jinsheng began to feel sleepy. Song Yuezheng had wrapped herself into a cocoon and shrunk into a shy shape by the bed.

Xia Jinsheng is bad enough. She laughs at the corners of her mouth and sleeps on the other side. Although she has no quilt, who told her to do evil and not live?

It's hard for Song Yuezheng. Suddenly there's no sound. She's looking forward to the following! Although some shame, I have to admit that she agrees with Xia Jinsheng. If you go back and try with Lu Songhuo.

I don't know what he'll look like.

Just thinking about it, she was hot all over and couldn't help thinking of Lu Songhuo. How is he now? He doesn't think about himself.

Missing made her brain especially awake, and all her sleepiness was driven away. On the contrary, Xia Jinsheng beside her slept soundly. Song Yuezheng wanted her to share her sleepiness.

What Xia Jinsheng said before floated in his mind, especially those provocative love words. Make her cheeks hot. I want to experiment with Lu Songhuo. I don't know if there will be the kind of reaction she said.

As soon as the idea came into Song Yuezheng's mind, she was frightened. How can you think of such a thing? It's a shame.

But just think about it like this, she's even hotter and more eager to practice on Lu Songhuo.

Just try? No, how can you do that? But if you try, just imagine Lu Songhuo's reaction, she can't help rolling.

It was true that Xia Jinsheng rolled on the bed. Xia Jinsheng was suddenly pressed, snorted and frowned. There was no other reaction. Just like this, Song Yuezheng was very frightened.

"What are you going to do if you don't sleep?"

The sudden sound scared her out of her wits and almost threw the door and ran out wrapped in a quilt.

After waiting for a long time, there was nothing else. Song Yuezheng found that it was Xia Jinsheng's dream just now. Hoo... She breathed heavily and relaxed.

At this time, the SMS reminder sounded in the quiet room. After being frightened for the first time, Song Yuezheng's adaptability was much stronger. It was Lu Songhuo who texted her.

For a moment, all the strange things that had just been suppressed by fear came back. Song Yuezheng's brain was confused. His subordinates consciously took the mobile phone and looked at it.

"Did you sleep?"

The short three words instantly filled Song Yuezheng's whole body. Each cell was warm. What feelings were about to overflow.

She quickly replied to the text message: "no, I can't sleep if I miss you."

Lu Songhuo of another city hotel just took a bath and was ready to lie in bed. When he saw this message, he knocked his head on the hardwood at the head of the bed.

A burst of scalp numbness and brain emptied for a few seconds. What did he see? Is it that work is too tired and there has been an illusion?

His eyes were about to stare a hole in the mobile phone screen to confirm that the information just came from Song Yuezheng, and the content was correct.

Lu Songhuo was so excited that he wanted to run out and dance with people in the street. You know, Song Yuezheng is an implicit person. She has never heard of love words. Lu Songhuo once thought she didn't like him.

Now, he immediately jumped out of bed, ran to the window and howled twice. The assistant who was about to knock stopped his hand. He felt that the boss was crazy again, and then left as if nothing had happened.

I vaguely heard a man complain, "Psycho, who is crying and howling in the middle of the night."

Lu Songhuo touched his nose and sat back in bed expressionless, as if the man who had just lost his temper was him. Then began to reply to song yuezheng's message.

"I miss you too. Good, wait for me to go back. "

"OK, clean it and wait for you."

As soon as the message was sent out, he got a reply. Lu Songhuo almost looked down and saw the effect of this sentence on him, and this state will not end for a long time.

He was annoyed that he didn't take her with him as Xia Jinsheng said. He was not only depressed, but it was teasing him with words, you know?

When did she get so bad? Lu Songhuo immediately thought of a possibility, and then went to complain to Gu Nanchen: "your woman taught me that women teased me."

"My wife."

At 11 p.m., Gu Nanchen didn't sleep. He returned his message. Lu Songhuo almost threw his mobile phone out. Hum! Isn't that your wife? When he got back, he prepared the wedding with song yuezheng. He must hold the wedding before them.

Who made it later than them?

Song yuezheng said good night to Lu Songhuo and then stared at the ceiling. What she did this night was too crazy and received too much stimulation.

I can't sleep.

Suddenly, a knock on the door sounded and she was startled. The knock on the door rang again in the dark night. It was not her illusion.

Put on your clothes and open the door. When Gu Nanchen came in calmly, he took Xia Jinsheng away and went out. Song yuezheng's brain completely crashed

It was another morning. Xia Jinsheng rubbed the chest of "song yuezheng" habitually, without the richness and warmth imagined.

"Eh? Why is it so flat? "

The moment she opened her eyes, Gu Nanchen's dark face appeared in her sight. It

was him, no, how could it be him!

Xia Jinsheng almost lost her chin. Has she been dreaming these days? She obviously slept with song yuezheng.

"I brought you back."

Gu Nanchen's low voice sounded. He knew that if he didn't explain Xia Jinsheng's brain circuit, it would take a long time to figure it out.

Xia Jin Sheng has no idea how to make complaints about it. In the past, when she slept with xiaotuanzi, Gu Nanchen would bring her back in the middle of the night. So was the guest room. Now he can even bring her back when he slept with his friends.

"Are you ashamed? Casually enter two women's rooms. "

"She opened the door."

Xia Jinsheng soon understood who "she" was, and her feelings were betrayed by song yuezheng. She just wanted to vomit a few mouthfuls of old blood.

Since then, whenever Xia Jinsheng wants to sleep with song yuezheng, Gu Nanchen won't stop her. Song yuezheng's guest room had a meat ball in it and greeted her with a smile:

"Good evening, Mommy."

Every time, Xia Jinsheng can only come back from a frustrated failure. Gu Nanchen will close the door after she enters the house.

In this way, a week passed. Lu Songhuo, who is on a business trip, will return soon.

In the evening, the company has a dinner. Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen must attend. The little guy has another night play to shoot. Song yuezheng takes the initiative to take care of the little Tuanzi and goes to the crew with her.

In front of the hotel, the black Rolls Royce is integrated with the night. Dressed in evening dress, Gu Nanchen got off first and then opened the door for Xia Jinsheng considerately.

Careful observation by the son of man with a heart will find that there are many similarities in the clothing design of the two people, which is clearly a set of lovers' clothes.

Jing Zhu just got out of another car. He was familiar with the dresses on them. Xia Jinsheng designed them exclusively. His advice is also on the design drawing.

He walked over and shook hands with the two men. He said four words, "crazy."

He meant something. How could Xia Jinsheng not know, but accepted it as a compliment. Gu Nanchen acquiesced in their interaction. At first, he would be jealous. After understanding, he found that they had no spark at all.

On the contrary, he became friends with Jing Zhu.

After entering the box and greeting the colleagues of the company, none of them stopped, but went to another box. The boss will tie his hands and feet to the staff's Carnival, not to mention the Giant Buddha Gu Nanchen.

When the elevator door opened, Ling Qiaoqiao and a greasy middle-aged man appeared in their sight, and their posture was a little subtle.

The middle-aged man's hand was dishonestly placed on Ling Qiaoqiao's hip. When he saw them, he quietly moved to her waist. Dexterous is resisting his touch.

The man is the boss of a planning company in city A. his name is Li Huan. The first-class strength is said to be determined by a wife with a powerful background. But Li Huan is really not very good in private. He likes to play and often goes in and out of romantic places.