

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 185

"President Gu, director Jing, it's a great honor to meet you here."

Before they spoke, Li Huan took the initiative to say hello and automatically skipped Xia Jinsheng. I don't know whether it was intentional or unintentional.

As for Ling Qiaoqiao, from the moment he saw Gu Nanchen, his sight stuck to him. The speed of light opened the distance from Li Huan and sorted out his luggage.

On the contrary, it adds some flavor of no silver here.

Gu Nanchen ignored him. Jing Zhu remembered this man. When he started his business, many people made shady moves behind his back, and Li Huan was one of them. He is more reluctant to answer.

Without a reply, Li Huan looked embarrassed. Xia Jinsheng loved it.

"Nan Chen, how did you get back here? And don't invite me. "

Xia Jinsheng took Gu Nanchen's hand and sneered, "Miss Ling, what are you invited to do at the company party? Besides, don't you already have president Li around you?"

Her words blocked Ling Qiaoqiao to death, and there was no room for refutation. Li Huan asks for nothing. He is unhappy to see Ling Qiaoqiao trying to seduce Gu Nanchen.

He gave her a sharp pinch on her waist as a warning. He is about to leave with Ling Qiaoqiao. Ling Qiaoqiao is not willing. She has also heard many rumors about Li Huan's quirks in bed. She is terrified at the moment.

When passing by Gu Nanchen, he grasped his other hand tightly, and his eyes were full of pleading.

Li Huan found Ling Qiaoqiao's little move and scolded in his heart: this little bitch. It

was even more powerful to pull her out. Ling Qiaoqiao frowned with pain and looked pitiful.

Although he doesn't like Ling Qiaoqiao, Gu Nanchen can't sit back and grasp her other hand at this time.

"South dust." Ling Qiaoqiao looked back in surprise, and the silent light in her eyes lit up again, just like the stars in the sky. Gu Nanchen immediately regretted his action. Can't he take it back on the way?

Xia Jinsheng looked at the hands of two people intertwined. What exactly did Gu Nanchen want to do? Step on two boats? Maybe I can stand him!

"Gu Zong, what do you mean?" Seeing Gu Nanchen's hand, Li Huan was annoyed. If the former's attitude was unclear, he could fight for it, but now he was doomed not to eat the little woman in his mouth.

"It's not interesting. It suddenly occurred to me that Miss Ling and I have something to talk about. I wonder if President Li can give up his love? "

"What if I say no?"

A sharp eye breeze swept over. Rao's long-standing and fat body couldn't help beating a cold cicada. Li Huan was a little dazzled by beauty. His reason was still there. He estimated that eating Ling Qiaoqiao into his mouth and offending Gu's group.

Choose the lesser of the two evils.

"Ha ha ha." The sudden smile eased the tense atmosphere before. When Li Huan smiled, the flesh on his face shook together.

"Mr. Gu is so bold. Since Miss Ling and Mr. Gu have something else to do, I won't bother." With that, he specially grabbed Ling Qiaoqiao's ass and didn't release it until it was deformed.

Ling Qiaoqiao stiffened and goose bumps fell to the ground. It's disgusting. Fortunately, Gu Nanchen didn't see it.

However, Xia Jinsheng saw it. Ling Qiaoqiao glared at her with a fierce warning. She was as close to Gu Nanchen as a piece of dog skin plaster, pinching her throat and whining incomparably, "Nanchen, I really thank you just now."

The powder on her face rubbed against Gu Nanchen's arm. Her black suit was white. I don't know how much powder she had. Xia Jinsheng was despised in his heart and had

no good face.

She held Gu Nanchen's arm for a long time, and there was no intention to let go. Xia Jinsheng was angry in her heart, "have you had enough, let go quickly. My husband. "

Full of the tone of declaring sovereignty, Gu Nanchen was going to push Ling Qiaoqiao away and stopped. From beginning to end, there was only Xia Jinsheng in his eyes.

"I didn't mean to thank Nan Chen. Jin Sheng, you are too stingy. " Ling Qiaoqiao hid her jealousy and talked to her with a friendly attitude.

People who don't know will think how good their relationship is.

"Oh, I don't know you well. Call me Jin Sheng, I am a little... "Xia Jin Sheng walked over to help Gu Nan dust off the foundation of his hand, and then kissed him on the lips, and smiled and looked at her." you can call me Mrs. Gu, if you don't mind. "

"You!" Seeing her taking care of Nanchen, he didn't resist, but showed a look of enjoyment. At that moment, Ling Qiaoqiao wanted to take away Xia Jinsheng and demonstrate instead? She was not afraid. This time she looked at Gu Nanchen and said:

"As you can see, she is so small-minded that she is not suitable to be your wife at all. But I don't mind if you have normal heterosexual relationships. "

She almost said directly that she quickly divorced Xia Jinsheng and was with her.

It's just wishful thinking. Gu Nanchen hugged Xia Jinsheng's waist and responded to her kiss just now, completely looking at what she said.

"What a coincidence, I have a small stomach. We are a perfect match. "

Boom! Xia Jinsheng's face was suddenly tinged with a tempting blush. Gu Nanchen's mind was rippling. Ling Qiaoqiao had long been angry. She believed that Gu Nanchen must have been bewitched to say such words, and she would not give up.

Gu Nanchen must like her, otherwise why did he save her from Li Huan just now? He must mind her having sex with other men. He was confused by Xia Jinsheng and didn't recognize his real intention.

"All right, everyone is gone. Don't look at each other affectionately. Isn't my wattle bright enough? Another day I'll go to the home appliance city to update it? "

Xia Jinsheng pulled away from his tender eyes. At a glance, Ling Qiaoqiao really left.

Then he suddenly colded his face, pushed away Gu Nanchen and said to Jing Zhu, "go, I didn't go to dinner."

The charming breath dissipated and even frozen into ice in an instant. Gu Nanchen is the existence of no electric refrigeration. Jing Zhu looked at the back of Xia Jinsheng who walked into the elevator, gave him a good look and followed up.

Women's faces change as they say.

Gu Nanchen touched his nose and was preparing to enter the elevator. Xia Jinsheng had already pressed the door closing button of the elevator and waved goodbye to him without expression.

Finished, offended Xia Jinsheng. If he had another chance, he... Would help Ling Qiaoqiao once more.

You can only take another elevator.

"Are you angry?" In an elevator, Jing Zhu felt that the air pressure was very low. Why couldn't he come in for a moment?

"Ha ha." Xia Jinsheng made a mocking voice without expression. Jing Zhu didn't even see her mouth move.

Sure enough, I was angry. At home, he saw the consequences of Jing's mother's anger, and he didn't dare to provoke Xia Jinsheng.

Later, Gu Nanchen wanted to ease the relationship with Xia Jinsheng, with little effect, which frustrated him.

Seeing Gu Nanchen's calm face, it was rare to see a look of annoyance. Xia Jinsheng secretly bent her mouth. In fact, she had not been angry for a long time. More accurately, it's not angry at all. I just mind his intimacy with Ling Qiaoqiao.

She also knows that Gu Nanchen really helps Ling Qiaoqiao to ask the middle-aged man. In the end, people she knows can't watch each other jump into the fire pit, otherwise what's the difference between seeing death and not saving?

If he chooses to ignore, he is not the man Xia Jinsheng likes to rely on, but reason is on the one hand and emotion is on the other. Gu Nanchen has an exclusive desire, so does she.

"Did you just laugh?"

Jing Zhu saw Xia Jinsheng's short smile, and immediately pointed it out, which virtually helped Gu Nanchen. Gu Nanchen's eyes looked at her without blinking.

"Pooh." Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing, and the gravity on Gu Nanchen's face dissolved slowly.

Just wanted to make fun of a few words, Xia Jinsheng's phone suddenly rang. It was Xiao Tuanzi. Isn't she filming?

"Mommy." Unexpectedly, xiaotuanzi called her with a cry. Xia Jinsheng's mind was suddenly empty and in a mess, and asked urgently, "what's the matter? Someone bullied you? Don't cry yet. "

"Yes, yuezheng, sister yuezheng, what if I lost her?" In the end, she was still a child. After filming, song yuezheng couldn't be found and no one answered the phone. Xiaotuanzi was worried that she had an accident. The more he thought about it, the more afraid he was, so he cried.

Then there was the phone. Xia Jinsheng was about to tell her not to worry. A surprised voice came from the other end of the phone: "little Tuan Zi, why are you crying?"

It sounds like song yuezheng.

"Sister yuezheng." Little Tuanzi sucked her nose and looked at the person in front of her. It was the person she thought had been lost. Without thinking about it, she rushed over and cried, "sister, where have you been? I thought I lost you, sobbing. "

"It's okay. Am I not here? " Song yuezheng was in a trance. When she answered, she was weak and her face was very ugly.

Xiaotuanzi was immersed in the joy of recovery. For a moment, she ignored the abnormality of song yuezheng and soon recovered her mood. The director began to let her take the last shot tonight.

Until watching her go away, song yuezheng frowned painfully and was absent-minded.

It turned out that it was just a false alarm. Xiaotuanzi was surprised and almost scared her to death. Xia Jinsheng patted his chest in shock before continuing the party.

Because of this episode, everyone didn't enjoy themselves at night. Xia Jinsheng went back soon. The little guy is cooking with song yuezheng.

"You're back. Do you want something to eat? I cooked handmade noodles. "

Song yuezheng invited her, but it's a pity that Xia Jinsheng has more heart than strength. Her belly is now full and full, and she can't fill anything else at all. The little guy ate with relish.

Thinking of her joke tonight, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help imitating her tone and restoring the scene at that time, "Mommy, I lost my sister yuezheng. What should I do?"

"Mommy." The little group shouted discontentedly, "stop talking. I couldn't find sister yuezheng at that time. I'm not a crying ghost. "

"No, No. Our little group is the best. " Song yuezheng dotes on comforting the little guy. Knowing that Xia Jinsheng flirts with the little guy's hobby again, she consciously acts as a mediator for the relationship between the two people.

Gu Nanchen quietly watched them interact on the sofa and said a few words from time to time. The picture was warm and beautiful.