

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 189

"Relax, you'll get anxiety if you go on like this." Gu Nanchen came forward and held Xia Jinsheng's slim waist. Well, he was a little thinner as expected.

Thinking so, she straightened her hand and said, "don't worry. Come and have something to eat first."

However, as soon as Xia Jinsheng sat down on the sofa, the mobile phone rang. She also bounced up from the sofa to answer the phone. The caller was Lu Songhuo. His voice sounded very hoarse and low, as if he hadn't slept well for several days.

It has been like this since the day song yuezheng left.

"You just called me. What's the matter?"

Xia Jinsheng was distressed for him for a while. He remembered that the director asked about himself. He couldn't help asking, "is song Taose your hand?"

"Yes." Lu Songhuo didn't deny it. His tone was cold. Xia Jinsheng felt strange. It was like seeing him for the first time. He said angrily, "she deserved it. Would I let her go so easily after killing yuezheng? It's too cheap for her. I must let her live like death. "

Lu Songhuo said loudly. His anger spread from the other end of the phone to this end, just like the karma from hell.

With the madness of destroying everything and dying together.

She was a little afraid. That fear was rising slowly from the bottom of her heart, making people's spine cold. Xia Jinsheng trembled and called out his name, "Lu Songhuo, you..."

At this time, Lu Songhuo just realized his previous gaffe and hung up after saying a word or two.

Xia Jinsheng himself confirmed that he had moved his hand, but he didn't know what

had happened. Please hang up the phone, she became more worried.

Gu Nanchen was also infected by her emotion, "what's the matter?"

"I think Lu Songhuo is a little abnormal. He seems to be crazy and wants revenge. It's terrible."

Just hearing his voice, Xia Jinsheng felt shocked. Xia Jinsheng was more worried that Lu Songhuo would be stimulated abnormally because Song Yuezheng left, and then do something extreme.

What happened to Song Taose? She didn't want to take care of it, but if she took him in, she couldn't sit idly by.

After hearing this, Gu Nanchen pondered for a moment, and then said, "don't worry, I'll pay more attention to him recently."

The stimulation of excessive sadness or anger will not only affect the body, but also affect people's judgment and make irreparable things.

Xia Jinsheng had just sat down to have a few mouthfuls of rice when the telephone rang again. She was about to pick it up. Gu Nanchen had already taken it. Her tone was not good. "Who?"

Who is so boring that he has to choose a place to eat. The housekeeper who called felt very wronged. He was disturbed because someone suddenly came to Xia Jinsheng.

Where did you think Gu Nanchen would be with her, but there was something urgent here. He truthfully explained, "Sir, a man who claims to be Song Taose's assistant met his wife."

Xia Jinsheng looked at him eagerly. Gu Nanchen didn't turn on the loudspeaker, so she didn't know what to say.

"Nothing. Eat first." In Gu Nanchen's opinion, it's not a big deal. Now she has a good meal is the key.

"You lied to me. Come on, what's the matter? "

Xia Jinsheng was stubborn with him. If it wasn't really important, Gu Nanchen would have made it clear to him. Where would he be so hesitant?

The atmosphere became tense and big eyes stared at each other. Gu Nanchen asked Xia Jinsheng to have dinner before he was willing to tell her. And she asked to speak

before she would eat.

Finally, Gu Nanchen was defeated first. "It's nothing. The housekeeper just said that song Taose's assistant was looking for you."

It's nothing? Xia Jinsheng was so angry with him that he hurried to leave. Gu Nanchen's action with her bowl in the air has long disappeared.

He knew it would be the result, so he didn't want to tell Xia Jinsheng.

It took more than ten minutes for Xia Jinsheng to rush home from the company. The maid was greeting song Taose's assistant in the living room and offered a good flower tea. The first time I came to such a gorgeous place, every cell of the assistant was full of cramps.

Seeing Xia Jinsheng coming, he immediately retracted his hand and got up to meet him. After saying hello, Xia Jinsheng sat down directly next to him and said straight to the point, "what do you want to see me about?"

She has a hunch that the next thing is absolutely inseparable from Song Taose.

When she asked, the assistant straightened up and swept the life on the people next to him. The worry appeared on his face. Xia Jinsheng knowingly sent the others away.

There were only two of them left in the huge living room. The air was quiet and the sound of the wind could be heard.

"Now you can say it."

"Yes."

Xia Jinsheng was anxious to know the truth. The little assistant didn't disappoint her. He cleared his throat and said, "that night, she asked me to give something to your friend, her sister."

food poisoning. Xia Jinsheng thought of these four words by conditioned reflex.

"Are you sure she asked you to give it to song yuezheng? Did you know what was inside? " She then asked, trying not to let go of any clues.

The assistant turned pale and said, "I guessed a little at that time. I thought it was just diarrhea to revenge song yuezheng. She often does this, so... I didn't expect it to happen this time. "

"What?" Xia Jinsheng had completely lost control of her temper and became angry. She patted the table and said, "unexpectedly, more than once, you just watched her do evil, and even helped the tyrant?"

The assistant was stupid. He was timid. Now he was so frightened by Xia Jinsheng that he didn't even dare to go out. Shivering, the viewer was angry and helpless, "I, I don't want to, but what can I do?"

Song Taose is her boss, in charge of his income. If he doesn't do it, he won't get paid, and there is a sick mother in bed who is in urgent need of money treatment.

He can't help it. In front of sacrificing song yuezheng and sacrificing himself, he chose the former. If you don't do it for yourself, heaven will kill you.

It used to be all right, but this time something happened. Song yuezheng had food poisoning after eating and was sent to the hospital for rescue. Song Taose has committed the murder and is now in prison. The assistant's heart is also hard.

He is suffering from anxiety all the time. He is worried that song Taose will give him up in the Bureau. What should he do when the police come to the door? What should the family do?

After thinking about it, he finally chose to find Xia Jinsheng.

"What do you think I can do for you?" At the thought that he indirectly helped to kill song yuezheng, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but vent his anger. Even if he was punished by the police, it was the responsibility he should bear.

Is she asking for help now? This wishful thinking sounds backwards, but what about song yuezheng? Anyway, she has lost her young life and left them.

The accomplice deserves sympathy. What about the victim and his family and friends?

Xia Jinsheng poured down a glass of water, turned his back and said to him, "go back, I can't help you. I advise you to voluntarily surrender to the police. It also slows down sin. "

"Really not? I was also cheated and didn't kill anyone. I didn't know she would put deadly things in it. " The string in the little assistant's mind completely broke. Xia Jinsheng was his last straw. Now even she doesn't help him.

It's over. He's in a desperate situation and has no way to go. In that case, it's better for everyone to die together, so that he doesn't have to be condemned by his conscience every night.

In a flash of cold light, the little assistant has taken out a fruit knife and looked at Xia Jinsheng darkly, "you have to help if you don't help, or I'll pull you as a cushion even if I die."

"Stop, I think you dare!" A majestic voice broke through the air. Gu Nanchen came with a cold face like the arrival of the emperor. He was followed by a group of bodyguards.

His aura was already comparable to that of the group behind him. The little assistant was a little discouraged. He was so frightened that his hands trembled, and the knife also shook to the ground.

Gu Nanchen grabbed the crash, rushed forward and kicked the knife away, then kicked over the little assistant and stepped on it, firmly shackled him, and he couldn't resist.

"It hurts, you take it easy." As he spoke, tears appeared in his eyes. Xia Jinsheng was annoyed at it, but he didn't want to see Dao Gu Nanchen hurt people, so he pulled his sleeve.

Gu Nanchen stopped his feet. The bodyguard behind him immediately played a role. He put up a small assistant from left to right, "boss, how to deal with him?"

Remembering the usual plot on TV, the little assistant couldn't help shaking his legs. Should they throw him into the Huangpu River to feed fish?

I knew I wouldn't come.

Gu Nanchen looked at Xia Jinsheng, obviously waiting for her to make a decision. For a moment, all her eyes focused on her.

She glared at Gu Nanchen angrily. She had just recovered from the shock. She wanted to accept the pot thrown by him and didn't give people a chance to breathe?

"Take it to the police station and hand over the whole to the police."

Xia Jinsheng threw a recording pen and looked at her with Gu Nanchen's approval. The little woman smiled. As early as she knew that song Taose's assistant came to find herself, she paid attention to the recording pen. It may be useful.

With this, I'm not afraid that when I'm halfway, this person will go back on his word.

The little assistant looked like a living man who ate a fly. This time, he not only didn't invite anyone to help, but also offended them. He had to report to the police station in

advance.

"Wait." Gu Nanchen suddenly stopped them. The assistant turned around in surprise. He hoped he had another chance. However, Gu Nanchen said, "don't forget to add another charge of intentional murder to him."

The little assistant is now completely loveless. Why did he just think that he would point a knife at Xia Jinsheng? Well, I'll lose my wife and lose my soldiers.

After the person left, Xia Jinsheng carefully checked Gu Nanchen's body. For fear of what injury he had just suffered, he straightened his body and stared at her without saying a word.

Xia Jinsheng's heart clicked. Although he didn't say, she still felt Gu Nanchen's slight displeasure.