

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 194

Brazen, it's really appropriate to describe Xia Yun and Zhao Lei from the housekeeper's description. However, is Xia Jinsheng uncomfortable with him just because of this?

After work, I went home. Xia Jinsheng stared at him angrily, and the action of poking the plate on his hand didn't stop. It seemed that he completely regarded the plate as him.

The soles of the feet are cold.

"Still angry?"

"No." Xia Jinsheng has a hard mouth and duplicity, which is also a major feature of her. Gu Nanchen did not reveal it, but quietly walked to her and wrapped her hands.

Like an electric shock, Xia Jinsheng hurried back. In order to cover up his gaffe, his voice suddenly raised a lot, "speak as you speak, don't move."

She didn't really hate her loud voice.

"She's your aunt. You're a junior anyway. Many places need to bear the burden so that they won't fall on people. "

"Fame and I are like clouds."

The woman held her small face high and looked more serious with him. Blood and seniority really can't bind Xia Jinsheng. If a man respects her, he will pay her back. She is frank and sincere, which is what Gu Nanchen likes about her.

Forget it, forget it, let her go.

Early the next morning, Xia Yun called to ask why the housekeeper didn't go to her house to move things. She was expected to talk casually, but now it seems that she is really serious.

"There are a lot of things in my family. The moving company's car will get me a big

one."

Xia Jinsheng has a headache. She doesn't remember that she promised Xia Yun to let her live in yesterday. She definitely took her silence as the default.

The people around him showed signs of being awakened. Xia Jinsheng simply gave him his cell phone and whispered, "come on, aren't you a filial and considerate cotton padded jacket? Jianghu emergency, you can handle it. "

Xia Jinsheng didn't get an answer all the time. Xia Yun was very angry and thought of her perfunctory attitude yesterday, adding fuel to the fire. "You don't want to live for a while. When you become prosperous, you look down on poor relatives. My sister is gentle and kind. How can you be a white eyed wolf? "

Although Xia Jinsheng's practice may be inappropriate, he can't see others slander. In addition, few people know that he sometimes gets angry.

As it happens, now it is.

"Just don't let you live in, what?"

Having a hunch that she was going to scold, Gu Nanchen hung up the phone first and saw Xia Jinsheng staring at herself. With a wave of her long arm, she took her to the bed and rolled over.

"Now that we're awake, let's do something more interesting."

The faint eyes are like the eyes of a hungry wolf in the wilderness staring at her prey. She is soft all over. Even if I expected what might happen next, my feet couldn't move as if they were glued to the bed.

After an operation all night, Zhao Qingyan's eyes turned blue when he returned. The sound insulation effect of his house on the second floor was not very good. When he got downstairs, he heard her mother's abusive voice:

"No conscience, dare to hang up on me. I'm heartless. There are so many vacant rooms at home. Why don't you give me some rooms? I haven't asked you to give me a house yet. "

Xia Yun remembered that newspapers often reported Gu Nanchen's income and what kind of house to start and make a deal. He was originally engaged in real estate. It was easy for his family to give him a house.

Thinking of this, Xia Yun couldn't help feeling excited. Although it is impossible to be

like the villa in the East, it is just a house that is not bad.

If there is a building, she can get rid of her hand and become a shopkeeper. She can earn money just by collecting rent every month, and her son doesn't have to work so hard.

So she called again, "hazy month, I won't live in your house. You can't give me a house? Anyway, I care more about my family. "

The two people who are carrying out the harmonious movement can stop. Gu Nanchen's face is blue and purple. I don't know whether it's angry or something else.

"No, I want a house. Or a whole apartment building. "

Gu Nanchen heard this, oh, it's a dream to disturb his good deeds and want a house. As Xia Yun said, he does have several houses. But why should he give it to her?

She is Xia Jinsheng's relative. In the final analysis, she is still her aunt and has been married. Xia Jinsheng has no obligation to ask his niece for a house.

"Direct rejection."

Xia Jinsheng nodded. She also hated her aunt's behavior. She wanted to enter the company through the back door and live with them. Now she still wants a house.

Cash machines don't work as well as they do.

The man's forehead is dripping with sweat and looks very sexy and charming. For a moment, Xia Jinsheng almost wanted to do something bad, and then took care of it.

Red lips slightly opened and said to the person at the other end of the phone, "I really want to give it to you, but you don't know that Gu Nanchen is actually very stingy. He won't let you live in or let me give you a house."

All the mistakes were put on Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng felt that he was really smart and didn't leave a way for others to live.

The person who wants to scold is silent after hearing Gu Nanchen's idea. She can yell three or five to Xia Jinsheng. If she wants to do the same to Gu Nanchen, she must not dare.

"Why don't you go behind his back and let him know? Anyway, he won't pay attention to your property for a while. "

Hearing this suggestion, Xia Jinsheng smiled angrily. It was her aunt who was superior in chess. According to what she said, Gu Nanchen really didn't know for a short time.

Once she finds out... She has seen a lot of TV dramas. The little couple divorced because of this. Xia Yun doesn't think about her at all.

Looking for other excuses to deal with the past, Xia Yun's persistence annoys her and has nothing to do. But she can't refuse her directly. She can expect Xia Yun to be more crazy at that time.

Zhao Qingyan hid outside the door panel and overheard the whole conversation. He was a little confused when he opened the door. "Mom, who did you just ask for a house?"

There are no such generous house givers among their relatives, and his face is very dull when his mother asks others for something.

"Xia hazy moon, isn't she with Gu's second son? She said she would give me a house, but she couldn't stop it. "

Xia Yun doesn't know that her son has been eavesdropping for a long time. She lies without changing her face. Zhao Qingyan's face is heavy. If you look closely, you will find that his fingertips are shaking gently.

Angry, his parents' ignorance has always been his inferiority point, and he has a deep prejudice against them.

"Don't try to lie to me. I heard it just now. How can you ask her to ask for a house and what others will think of me in the future? Am I ashamed? "

Xia Yun also caught fire. "My face can't be a meal. Who do you think I'm for? I'm her aunt. I'm in a bad time now. Ask her what's the matter with taking something? "

"So you still have reason to ask her for a house. You do everything for me, but I don't need it. I'll move out these days. " Zhao Qingyan was so tired that he had no strength to quarrel with her.

Now he just wants to find a quiet place to sleep well. Xia Yun doesn't think much. Her son has always been clever and sensible. This time, she contradicted her so much.

The more you think about it, the more angry you are. "How can you me for an outsider? I'm your mother. What did Xia hazy moon give you? "

A green and astringent figure appeared in my mind. A pair of Shuiling eyes made my

heart ripple. Somehow, I thought of Xia Hazy Moon when she was a child.

Shaking his head, he threw the idea out of his mind. Then he said to Xia Yun, "you just said she was an outsider. How do you mean to ask someone to take something? Mom, if I want to make money to buy a house, don't lose face on me? "

The ending behind him was a little heavy and angry. Xia Yun rarely didn't speak, but she was muttering. With his salary, she still wanted to buy a house every more than ten years, and she couldn't buy any good house.

It's better for her to directly ask Xia Jinsheng what she wants. After making up her mind, Xia Yun decides to continue to find Xia Jinsheng in a few days.

I guessed that she would come to find herself. Xia Jinsheng went to the company early in the morning. If she could go home less, she would go home less. What she thought was that Xia Yun could not have been waiting there all the time.

In fact, Xia Yun just doesn't stop until she reaches her goal. She waited at home all day and was taken care of by the servants. The more she was reluctant to leave.

"Cook the old duck soup I want for a while, put some salt down and prepare a thermos box for me." She read that Zhao Qingyan was still working overtime in the hospital to make up for him.

She commands everyone in the kitchen, as if she had regarded herself as the master of the family. Little Tuanzi took his parents' hands and looked at the people in front of him.

"Aunt, are you..."

Xia Jinsheng's good mood of talking and laughing with Xiaotuanzi just disappeared. She specially bought the duck from the market to make up for Gu Nanchen and the little guy.

Unexpectedly, she stewed it like this. It's all packed in her hand. I'm always embarrassed to ask her to take it again.

"I just see your cousin's hard work. It's hard to buy an old duck. I'll use it if you have it here. Do you mind? " Xia Yun's tone of voice was particularly gentle and cautious. I think it was because Gu Nanchen was nearby.

She hasn't seen the rest of the family, especially Gu Nanchen's eyes are cold to her heart. If she doesn't pay attention, she will freeze people into ice sculptures. He has the temperament of a superior, which is more terrible than the feeling given to her by

Jinsheng's biological father.

In this case, she took her breath lightly, but she held the duck soup tightly in her hand.

"You are the husband of our family. Big boss, hazy moon is lucky to follow you. You started a company. Do you need any more people? " As soon as she asked about this, Xia Jinsheng guessed the following. Sure enough, she heard her say, "hazy moon, her uncle wants to go in. Can you help? It is relatives who are trustworthy. "

"Well, let him go for an interview." Gu Nanchen holds Xia Jinsheng's tense hand and slightly hooks his lips, neither explicitly refusing nor losing dignity.

Zhao Lei knows nothing about real estate and will be brushed down before the assessment. He is not worried at all.

"This....." Xia Yun obviously thought of this, "what else do relatives interview? Can't you trust us?"

"Yes."

"You..." Xia Yun's eyes were about to crack. If Xia Jinsheng said so, she would have preached for a long time, but the other party was Gu Nanchen.

She doesn't have the courage.