

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 27

The old man came back with a spring breeze, followed by Ling Qiaoqiao. Xia Jinsheng remembered that the old man said to see an old friend in the morning. He should want to see Ling Qiaoqiao's grandfather.

Without exception, Ling Qiaoqiao stayed at Gu's house for dinner. Listening to the little maid who went out with Gu Jun, Ling Qiaoqiao only sent the old man back, but when he arrived at the door, the old man asked people to stay for dinner.

It was very difficult for her to agree.

Xia Jinsheng shrugged when she heard the broken mouth between these little girls in the kitchen and looked at Ling Qiaoqiao in the garden who smiled more charming than the flowers around her.

Oh, it's really hard to be generous!

Think with your toes and you know what this guy's idea is.

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, Xia Jinsheng ran into Gu Nanchen. In order to remind the girls, Xia Jinsheng deliberately raised his tone, "Yo, second uncle, you're coming."

Gu Nanchen: "

What kind of wind does she smoke?

But her howling voice successfully attracted the attention of others in the kitchen. Immediately, a maid came over, looked at Gu Nanchen in panic and asked respectfully, "what does Mr. Gu need?"

"Coffee." Gu Nanchen's eating habits have not changed. Even when he is no longer at work, he will habitually choose coffee. Because of his tricky taste, Gu's family has made a lot of efforts on coffee beans.

"OK, I'll be right there." The maid didn't hurry to turn around and leave immediately, but looked at Xia Jinsheng gratefully and asked respectfully from the bottom of her heart, "what does Miss Jinsheng want?"

Xia Jinsheng bent her mouth. The girl was really on the road. She would not embarrass her if she knew how to repay her kindness. She smiled, "just boiled water."

Then she looked at Gu Nanchen with disgust. As a man, he has to pay more attention to life than anyone. Isn't he tired?

He silently stretched out his finger and bounced Xia Jinsheng's smooth forehead. Did he think he didn't understand the dislike of little woman chiguoguo?

Xia Jinsheng covered his forehead and stared at him reluctantly. "Second uncle, you don't respect me."

"You're young." Gu Nanchen quietly bounced back her words.

"You..." Xia Jinsheng didn't have you for a long time, and didn't have you. He looked very smart. Gu Nanchen's hand followed the subconscious of his body and played her again uncontrollably.

Xia Jinsheng was dissatisfied. The first time, she could forget it. But this time, it was Gu Nanchen's intention to provoke. She was the only one who would repay her. What's more, she can be regarded as "self-defense".

People over half a hundred years of age are shameless to play at the kitchen door. You play me. If I'm not tall enough, I pinch you. Looking at the extremely harmonious atmosphere between them, pink bubbles appear in the eyes of people inside the kitchen.

The two people are bright in appearance and have little difference in age. They originally look very suitable. What's more, Gu Nanchen, who has always been cold as ice and can be viewed from a distance but can't be molested, can only catch a few earthly breath around Xia Jinsheng.

In this way, it makes people think more crooked

At this time, Ling Qiaoqiao held the old man in and saw such a picture. Ling Qiaoqiao's face with exquisite makeup was distorted in an instant. She pointed to two people with red eyes, "what are you doing?"

Gu Jun's face was also a little heavy.

With the sudden intervention of the two people, they stopped their actions and had a

full tacit understanding. Such a picture will only stimulate Ling Qiaoqiao more.

"Grandpa." Xia Jinsheng ran to the old man and shouted obediently, completely ignoring Ling Qiaoqiao's question just now.

Although Gu Jun's face was not very good-looking, he was not ugly to Xia Jinsheng in front of Ling Qiaoqiao.

"Yes. How old are you? You're still so naughty. " The old man's words were full of accusations.

Xia Jinsheng's ghost horse spirit spit out his tongue, playful and cute, "I know, I won't make a fool of myself in front of the guests next time. Don't make a fool of yourself, do you? "

Clearly made a mistake, she was a natural appearance, and those absurd words made people laugh.

Gu Jun is angry and happy. He can't help taking Xia Jinsheng.

Next to Ling Qiaoqiao is not happy. Xu is a woman's sixth sense. She always feels that Xia Jinsheng deliberately said this sentence and classified her as a guest, but she occupied the identity of the family.

Damn, it's just that the old man sympathizes with him. Do you really think of yourself as a member of this family?

The more Xia Jinsheng rejects her, the more Ling Qiaoqiao wants to move forward and go further. "Jinsheng's temperament is really interesting, but I'm not a guest."

"What do you mean? If you are not a guest, are you still the master of this family? " Xia Jinsheng held his hands on his chest and deliberately took his nostrils to Ling Qiaoqiao to annoy her.

The disdain on her face angered Ling Qiaoqiao. At that time, she blurted out, "nonsense, of course I am..." Ling Qiaoqiao suddenly froze. The smile on Xia Jinsheng's face made her uncontrollable and burst into a cold sweat behind her. After returning to her taste, Ling Qiaoqiao knew that she almost got into someone else's circle.

Ling Qiaoqiao glared angrily, "what are you talking nonsense about?"

Damn it, she dares to set her up in front of master Gu. This time, she remembers first. After she marries Gu Nanchen, she must drive Xia Jinsheng out first.

Xia Jinsheng narrowed her eyes. She was a little disappointed. Unexpectedly, Ling Qiaoqiao was still a little brainy. If she had just followed up with her own words, old Gu Jun would be here... But there would be some to see.

After all, in front of a real head of a family, it is not wise for a "fiancee" to show his yearning for the status of the family.

The old man finally couldn't see the two people pinching each other and made a sound to stop them. He was going to support Xia Jinsheng first. "Jinsheng, go to the kitchen and urge you to get more dishes. The taste is lighter."

The Gu family doesn't ask much about the food. It's a little light. It's clearly Ling Qiaoqiao's taste. It seems that the old man really plans to promote the marriage between Gu Nanchen and Ling Qiaoqiao.

Xia Jinsheng's mood couldn't help but hurt.

"Why are you still stunned?" Seeing her stunned, Gu Jun began to urge, but behind Xia Jinsheng, Gu Nanchen slightly invisible Zou frowned. It was difficult for Gu Jun to ignore.

"Oh, OK." Xia Jinsheng didn't know what he thought, and suddenly smiled sweetly.

, the sunshine's smile turned back to the dull and clumsy just now. She was so changeable and capricious. Fortunately, the old man didn't see it for the first time. His eyes stayed on Xia Jinsheng for a while and Ling Qiaoqiao helped him sit on the sofa.

Xia Jinsheng went to the kitchen. The maid had finished Gu Nanchen's coffee and specially brought it out for him. Gu Nanchen picked up the coffee and turned to stay upstairs. Gu Jun stopped him.

"Nan Chen, Qiao Qiao is still there. You can chat with her."

Before he made any response, Ling Qiaoqiao rushed to answer Gu Jun, "no, it's okay. I'm not bored."

With that, a blush appeared on Ling Qiaoqiao's face. It was obvious that she wanted to welcome or refuse.

Gu Nanchen sipped his coffee and gently nodded his chin. "Dad, Miss Ling said it was all right, so I'll go up first."

In a word, Ling Qiaoqiao has the heart to slap herself. Why should she be quick and

reserved? She clearly wants to chat with Gu Nanchen.

Seeing Gu Nanchen turn around and leave, Ling Qiaoqiao immediately jumped up from the sofa and said eagerly, "if Nanchen you're not busy, can we talk?"

Gu Nanchen was as silent as an ancient well. Her sight fell on her and was watched by her beloved. Ling Qiaoqiao blushed very discontentedly, pulled his clothes uneasily, and his heart beat like thunder.

Then his plain and polite voice dispersed in the air, with a thin sense of alienation, making people unable to get close--

"Sorry, I'm busy."

The expression on Ling Qiaoqiao's face coagulated, and there were faint signs of collapse. What did she just hear? Gu Nanchen said he was very busy.

Xia Jinsheng, who secretly looked at the movement here, almost laughed. Ling Qiaoqiao took the initiative to this job. Gu Nanchen unexpectedly refused.

This is not a disguised saying that I'm not interested in you. Don't pester me?

Ling Qiaoqiao is unwilling to watch Gu Nanchen's back disappear at the corner of the stairs. In his heart, he is called an aggrieved and helpless man who looks at Gu Jun for help.

The old man's mood was not much better, but he didn't show it. He looked at the position of the carved stairs thoughtfully and couldn't see what he was thinking.

When it was time to eat, the old man looked at a table of food and blew his beard and stared. Gu Jun had no reason to leave Xia Jinsheng this time, but looking at the feast at the table, Gu Jun was angry.

Golden color, attractive dishes, but this dish without exception has added red or green pepper, and a spicy pot. The constantly rolling soup is fiery red and spicy. The pungent smell alone makes people avoid snakes and scorpions.

At home, some people who can eat spicy food have been tempted to swallow their saliva, and their eyes are full of greed. But Mr. Gu's face was black, and no one dared to do it, except for someone.

"Eat quickly, everyone. Grandpa asked me to order the kitchen to do it. Second uncle, come and eat." Xia Jinsheng cheerfully greeted the people next to the table and took a chopstick of hot pepper to Gu Nanchen's bowl.

No one doubted her "kindness" when she didn't hit the smiling face. However, looking at a pile of pepper in Gu Nanchen, the people who took care of the family had been somewhat unkind and secretly happy.

For example, Gu Wensheng, who is next to her, has been smiling at Xia Jinsheng playing treasure. When you think about this table with your toes, you know it can never be the idea of the old man. This girl is really bold enough.

Xia Jinsheng forgot her uncle Gu Wensheng and immediately gave him a piece of meat from the spicy pot, "uncle, you can eat it too."

The smile on Gu Wensheng's face disappeared. Are you kidding? Can this red meat piece dyed with pepper really eat? Are you sure you won't spit fire after eating?

"Bang --" the old man who had been silent suddenly patted the table and made the dishes and chopsticks on the table tremble with great strength, making a clear sound, like playing a symphony.