

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 32

People came and went in front of such a large Gu group building. Xia Jinsheng hung up his mobile phone and cut off Lu Jun's voice from the phone after a moment.

"Psychosis."

Xia Jinsheng scolded, completely didn't put the sentence Lu Jungang just said in his heart, thinking that he should have been bullied by security guards during the day, so now call her to find some face.

So she ignored him and thought she had guessed the overall situation. She couldn't help but praise herself in her heart.

"Who does a person scold?"

Gu Nanchen's voice suddenly sounded behind her. Not surprisingly, Xia Jinsheng was severely frightened. Seeing his calm face, he patted his chest with lingering fear, "second uncle, how can you walk without making a sound?"

He didn't accept her overthrow. "It's clearly what you think. What are you thinking?"

"I miss a man." Xia Jinsheng answered with a natural look. His small face was raised high, and the words "for praise" were clearly written. He didn't know what shame was.

Gu Nanchen's face is black. The little woman is so angry that she doesn't pay for her life. She's first-class. How can she do without some punishment?

He has always been a person who takes action before thinking. He is thinking that the action on his hands has often begun. He bent down and printed his lips on the lip flap just raised by the woman. A dragonfly kiss did not attract the attention of others.

Xia Jinsheng wiped his mouth and looked at the light eyes. If he wanted to teach a lesson, he couldn't find a direction.

"Hum." Xia Jinsheng gave a proud cold hum, but she couldn't fight him. Couldn't she hide? Xia Jinsheng raised his feet and left.

Unexpectedly, Gu Nanchen followed up gracefully and calmly. At first, Xia Jinsheng thought that the same company was on the way, but what was it when everyone followed her to the door?

Xia Jinsheng leaned back against the door and had no intention of opening the door in front of him. "Second uncle, don't you have to go home for dinner?"

"Sit down and go." Gu Nanchen's face didn't change, so he was frozen with Xia Jinsheng.

She felt disgusted in her heart: bah, sit down and go again. If you believe your words, there is a ghost.

The neighbor passing by inadvertently glanced here. As soon as the time came, the handsome man and beautiful woman froze outside the door. She immediately showed a knowing smile on her face.

Xia Jinsheng coughed gently. The talent noticed his gaffe, touched his nose awkwardly and left. The whole process secretly looked back three times in one step

Rao Shi, no matter how thick skinned she is, she can't lose face in front of strangers. She allows people to have some reverie. She opens the door and puts Gu Nanchen in.

As soon as he opened the door, he attracted the attention of the little guy doing his homework in the room. Rolling immediately staggered over and cordially shouted, "second uncle, you're coming!"

Xia Jinsheng: "

Is this little bastard intentional or intentional? Didn't you see her coming in first?

Gu Nanchen's satisfied will embrace the little guy. When he turns back, he sees Xia Jinsheng gnashing his teeth, and his eyebrows are slightly raised.

She successfully took this as a provocation, stared at Gu Nanchen, and angrily ran into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Little rolling pulled Gu Nanchen's sleeve, "second uncle, is my mommy in a bad mood?"

"Yes." Gu Nanchen smiled. Of course, he knew how Xia Jinsheng was feeling.

The little guy nodded and looked suddenly. Then he came to Gu Nanchen's ear mysteriously, "second uncle, don't mind. My mommy said she would have so many

days every month."

Gu Nanchen's expression was obviously frozen. If the little guy wants to whisper, he will whisper. Why is it so loud when he is close to his ear? Thinking, his eyes floated to the kitchen

Xia Jinsheng in the kitchen thoughtfully picked up the kitchen knife in his hand. A sad smile was reflected in the cold light of the kitchen knife. A knife was chopped on the chopping board, and the nearby kitchen utensils clanged.

The next second there was a roar from the kitchen,

"Xia, go, go! Your skin itches, isn't it? "

The little guy smiled and lay down in Gu Nanchen's arms.

At dinner, Xia Jinsheng only put two bowls of rice on the table. One bowl was pushed to the rolling front, and the other bowl was naturally placed in front of him.

The little guy looked at Gu Nanchen, who was empty in front of him. He couldn't help complaining, "Mommy, it's unfair. Where's the second uncle's meal?"

Xia Jinsheng glanced at her obliquely. Why didn't she learn the "food without words and sleep without words" given to the little guy at ordinary times? "Fairness" is so well known.

Ignoring her, Xia Jinsheng put the food in his bowl and ate it.

"Mommy." The little guy quit, threw down his chopsticks and glared at Xia Jinsheng. She looked like she wouldn't eat if she didn't give Gu Nanchen food.

She glanced at the little guy and sighed. Just when she thought Mommy compromised, she saw her reach out and push the rolling rice bowl to Gu Nanchen. She didn't have a good way: "second uncle, eat."

The rolling little mouth immediately shriveled. Gu Nanchen took a panoramic view of the interaction between the mother and daughter, smiled and took the rice bowl back to the little guy, while he brought Xia Jinsheng's bowl.

"Second uncle, you..."

It's so unkind!

"Huh? Have an opinion? " Gu Nanchen's fierce eyes fixed Xia Jinsheng in place.

Unwilling to be eaten by him, Xia Jinsheng tried to struggle, "second uncle, I've already eaten this meal."

He gave a "um" sound, took a bite in front of Xia Jinsheng's face and asked her, "do you want it now?"

Xia Jinsheng blushed with shame. It was so shameful for two people to eat the same bowl of rice. She had to go back to the kitchen and take another bowl.

Seeing this, Xia rolling and Gu Nanchen looked at each other tacitly and smiled at each other.

After dinner, Xia Jinsheng didn't know he had ordered several evictions, but Gu Nanchen was sitting on the sofa as if he hadn't heard.

"Second uncle, didn't you say sit and go?" Xia Jinsheng doesn't know how many times she frowns. Every time Gu Nanchen appears, the folds between her eyebrows can be used to squeeze mosquitoes.

"Well, it's really time to go back." Gu Nanchen also knew that he almost teased Xia Jinsheng to the edge of the outbreak, so that he could continue to tease next time.

After saying goodbye to the little guy, Xia Jinsheng couldn't wait to send Gu Nanchen to the door, "take your time, please. Don't come back tomorrow. "

His deep eyes wrapped around Xia Jinsheng, like a deep lake, let people indulge in it accidentally.

Her eyes flickered, afraid to look at him.

"Oh, I'll go back first." Gu Nanchen suddenly turned and walked back without nostalgia. His lonely back disappeared at the corner of the stairs.

I don't know why my heart hurts. I think of what the man just said. I have some doubts. Oh, what? Did you just agree or not?

Within a day, Xia Jinsheng understood the problem, because there was still a small tail behind her after the next day's shift, which was more entangled than brown sugar.

"Second uncle, don't you want to eat?" With the first lesson, Xia Jinsheng dared not stop people at the door, but let people in.

Gu Nanchen's eyebrows are slightly picked. It's good. Women have made a lot of

progress than last time.

As soon as the two talents entered the door, the door lock was turned open with a click. Xia Jinsheng didn't notice anything in the kitchen, but Gu Nanchen in the living room saw Gu Wensheng coming in with the key. At the moment, it was cold, like the cold winter and the December moon.

Gu Wensheng paused and noticed the blatant hostility. After he saw Gu Nanchen on the sofa, a clear smile appeared on his face, "second brother, rare guest."

His whole body was even colder. Why did Gu Wensheng have the key here and then receive him with a master's attitude?

"Hey, uncle, you're here." Xia Jinsheng came out of the kitchen when she heard the sound. When she felt the low pressure of Gu Nanchen, her body stiffened.

What day is it today? There shouldn't be anything wrong with these two people running into each other?

The three people were silent. The air was filled with repressive calm. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help slowing down his breathing.

"What about rolling? I bought her a present." Gu Wensheng raised his bag and thought of the little guy's smiling face for a while. Gu Wensheng felt that even if Gu Nanchen would be here, it would be nothing.

Gu Nanchen's eyes were cold.

She rubbed her arms. She really couldn't figure out where her second uncle was dissatisfied.

When it comes to rolling, Xia Jinsheng finds that the little guy hasn't come back yet. He thinks the little nanny took her out or hasn't come back yet. Just about to call, he sees the little nanny coming back with Xia rolling.

"Uncle." Xia rolling saw Gu Wensheng... The toy in his hand and ran towards him happily.

Xia Jinsheng gloated and looked at someone on the sofa who didn't look very good, and felt a little good reincarnation of heaven.

The little guy who got the new toy slowly noticed Gu Nanchen, who was ignored by himself. He was embarrassed to go to him immediately, put out his hand for him to hold, and said kindly, "second uncle, you're here again."

When Gu Wensheng noticed the word "you" that the little guy didn't intend to say, his eyes on Xia Jinsheng were meaningful

Ha ha, with a smile, Xia Jinsheng put his apron on Gu Wensheng without making a statement. The reason is still aboveboard, "uncle, you cook well. Come today."

Gu Wensheng was a little reluctant, but when the little guy heard that Gu Wensheng wanted to cook, the desire on his little face successfully sprouted him, so he gave in shamefully.

After turning on the TV and playing her favorite cartoon for the little guy, Xia Jinsheng looked back and found that Gu Nanchen's eyes had been stuck on him.

She felt uneasy. "Second uncle, although I know I am really a fish and a wild goose, I will be shy if you stare at me like this."

"Your uncle often comes?" Gu Nanchen didn't bother to pay attention to Xia Jinsheng's gags and pressed her.

Xia Jinsheng's scalp was numb. She felt that her eyes had the posture of answering "yes" and burning a hole for her immediately. What should she do?