

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 35

The moment Xia gungungung was held down by the rescuers, Xia Jinsheng held the lost baby tightly in his arms as if he had been redeemed.

The little guy pretended to cough a few times, lined up his chest and looked disgusted, "Mommy, you're killing me."

Xia Jinsheng's face suddenly turned green. At such a tense and dangerous moment, she dared to destroy the atmosphere with a funny face. Xia Jinsheng gave the little guy a fat beating without hesitation.

Mingming was almost taken to jump from a building, but the little guy acted like a nobody. He didn't know whether he was really stupid or fake stupid. Xia Jinsheng felt angry just thinking about it.

So he added some "sugar fried chestnuts" to the little guy.

Xia rolled her head in tears and asked for help from her uncle who had always loved her most, "uncle, Mommy, she..."

Before she finished, she was blocked by Gu Wensheng's sentence of "playing well". Xia rolling was angry, and uncle stood on the United Front with his mother.

Fortunately, she has a second uncle... Wait, second uncle, what do you mean by deliberately turning to see the scenery?

The warmth between their mother and daughter was broken before long. There was a commotion at the entrance of the stairs. The painter who was going to jump off the building with the little guy was framed by the police.

Xia Jinsheng subconsciously hugged the little guy. At this time, he was still afraid. Gu Wensheng noticed her little move, put his big hand around Xia Jinsheng's shoulder and patted.

"It's all right. I'm here." Gu Wensheng comforted in a soft voice.

After taking a worried look at Xia rolling, Xia Jinsheng nodded with relief when he was sure that the little guy was safe and sound.

No one noticed that Gu Nanchen's slightly complicated eyes were dim, but like a mysterious black hole, they would suck people in.

The policeman brought the painter to them. The painter hung his head listlessly and was depressed.

Xia Jinsheng conditionally hugged the little guy and stepped back for several steps. Unexpectedly, the little guy was struggling to get down. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but let her.

The little guy went to the painter and looked more serious than ever. "Your painting is really great. Can you draw one for me next time?"

The painter's dead eyes suddenly had a bright light, which was clearly extinguished, and finally caught the brilliance of people.

"Is that ok?" Xia Gungun asked again. She was a little worried that the painter would not agree.

The painter stared at the little guy for a long time. Suddenly, a tear fell down and his head with fluffy hair nodded heavily.

Summer is rolling and smiling.

At this time, several staff members who had made the artist's works anonymous before and did not do a good job in the follow-up remedial work later came late. They saw the painter scrambling to apologize. At the same time, Yu Guang in the corner of his eye glanced uneasily in the direction of Gu Wensheng.

Gu Wensheng was cold all over. Even Xia Jinsheng and Qiao qiuruo, who were beside him, couldn't stand it and shivered.

The subsequent scene cleaning and the following work will be handled through consultation between Qiao qiuruo and the police comrades.

Xia Jinsheng was so frightened that he just wanted to take the little guy away from this place of right and wrong. Gu Wensheng also cooperated very well and drove them away.

Gu Nanchen's face was not very good-looking and followed him.

No one took the media who had come and stayed for a long time as a matter of time, and they all forgot.

Che Zi had just returned to the apartment where Xia Jinsheng and the little guy settled down. Gu Wensheng suddenly received a phone call and his face suddenly changed.

"What's the matter?" Xia Jinsheng seldom saw such a frightened expression on his uncle's face and couldn't help worrying about him.

Gu Wensheng glanced at Gu Nanchen, who was walking down from the car, and wanted to stop talking. For a moment, Xia Jinsheng seemed to understand something. He immediately got off the car and closed the door. He couldn't help telling him, "go quickly. I'm all right here."

"Yes." Gu Wensheng nodded, immediately started the car and drove out of the community.

Although he didn't say anything, Gu Wensheng must have understood that this is a unique tacit understanding between them.

"How did he go?" Gu Nanchen walks to Xia Jinsheng. Xia Gungun immediately rebelles and pesters Gu Nanchen to hold him.

She shook her head. "Uncle said he had something urgent to leave first. Second uncle, do you want to go up and sit down?"

Gu Nanchen picked his eyebrows. His expression was obviously only two words, nonsense.

She was silent and turned to lead the way.

Unexpectedly, at the moment she turned around, Gu Nanchen frowned. Even though it is not clear why Gu Wensheng left suddenly, Gu Nanchen can feel that Xia Jinsheng and his eldest brother are hiding something from himself.

It's only about them. So Xia Jinsheng didn't want him to think more, so he took the initiative to invite him to sit down, but he didn't expect that this would only expose more.

He found Gu Nanchen home slippers, but Gu Nanchen didn't look at it at all and stepped in directly.

Xia Jinsheng took a deep breath to suppress her anger. Her face was filled with a stiff

fake smile, "second uncle, don't you know you need to change your shoes when you enter the house?" Cleaning the floor and doing housework is not an easy job.

He didn't even blink. He was confident, "I don't know."

Stuffy, this disrespectful man taught bad children in front of rolling faces.

Thinking of rolling, Xia Jinsheng's eyes had begun to automatically search for the figure of the little guy. After seeing the unhappy smiling face, Xia Jinsheng paused.

"Roll, what's the matter? Why are you unhappy?" It seems that the little guy hasn't talked much or made much noise since he came back just now.

It's strange.

Xia rolled up his head. The painter gently looked at his painting, and his expression floated in his mind. He couldn't get rid of it. Xia rolled vaguely understood that the painter had just done something too much to her.

Too much to Mommy, uncle and uncle were angry.

But as long as I think of the excitement when the painter said that he was painting and the way he was finally caught, the little guy was unhappy for no reason. She is still young and can't find the right words to express her feelings.

"Mommy, that painter uncle, where is he now? When will you draw for me? "

She just thought the painter was so pathetic.

At the mention of the painter, Xia Jinsheng's bright face immediately caught a layer of dark clouds and deliberately avoided Xia's rolling questions.

Seeing her silence, Xia gunroll had to retreat and seek the second uncle around him, but he saw that the second uncle also had a heavy face, which made the little guy's words come to his mouth but couldn't say it.

"Second uncle, uncle painter was taken away by Uncle police. Will he be locked up in prison and can't get out?" Three year old children have begun to contact the correct right and wrong values in kindergarten, although they are still ignorant. But Xia Gungun already knows that if he makes a mistake, he will be arrested by the police uncle.

In this way, Gu Nanchen also understood the meaning of the little guy and touched her little face, "does Gung Gung want the painter's uncle to be arrested?"

After thinking about the words for a long time, the little guy was finally expressed his will by Gu Nanchen's words, and immediately nodded his head heavily.

Gu Nanchen looks at Xia Jinsheng. If you don't want to embarrass them, the painter can, of course, on the premise that Xia Jinsheng agrees.

He virtually kicked the ball to her. Looking at the poor look of the little guy, Xia Jinsheng had no room to refuse.

With mommy's affirmation, the little guy finally smiled and yawned slowly after a while.

After the little guy was put to sleep, Xia Jinsheng found that Gu Nanchen was still sitting on the sofa and didn't mean to leave at all.

Xia Jinsheng washed two apples. She left one to Gu Nanchen and the other to herself. When he frowned and began peeling, Xia Jinsheng turned his eyes silently and bit the apples.

"Second uncle, how did you know that something had happened?" Xia Jinsheng remembers that the nanny only called her and Gu Wensheng at that time, and Gu Nanchen's contact information was not in the nanny's mobile phone.

Gu Nanchen seemed to have expected that she would ask like this. He took out a mobile phone and showed it to her. Xia Jinsheng was skeptical. He was stunned at a glance. Isn't this Lu Jun's mobile phone?

The day's events were immediately replayed in Xia Jinsheng's mind. She remembered that Lu Jun did mention that Xia Gungun was kidnapped and that he had evidence in his hand.

However, Xia Jinsheng thought he was talking nonsense, so he ignored him. Now click on the video, Xia Jinsheng was immediately surprised, "isn't he an accomplice?"

Gu Nanchen was quickly defeated by her powerful brain circuit, "no, he just happened to witness this process. You just turned me down. "

She didn't know if it was her own illusion. She just felt that Xia Jinsheng always felt that Gu Nanchen's words had a deep meaning.

Gu Nanchen suddenly changed his sitting posture and put his hands lazily on the edge of the sofa. His eyes were lazy, like a green eyed black cat tired in the afternoon.

"Xia Jinsheng, are you hiding something from me? Huh? "

The insipid tone of voice, like soft Cat Claws, was not light or heavy. Xia Jinsheng immediately sat upright and shook his head firmly, "No."

"Oh?" Gu Nanchen said with a shallow eye, "what's the matter with your cooperation with Lu Jun?"

Well, at this moment, Xia Jinsheng had the heart to throw Lu Jun's goods into the Pacific Ocean. It was OK to go to Gu Nanchen and shake out the two of them.

When she hesitated, Gu Nanchen quietly walked up to her and gently picked up her chin, forcing Xia Jinsheng to look him in the eye.

"Lie to me." I knew that the little woman with a lot of nonsense was untrustworthy, but the moment I really knew that I was cheated was another feeling. I was betrayed. This feeling is inexplicable.

Even if Gu Nanchen didn't show anger and didn't make any excessive actions, it's not necessarily a good thing just to be stared at by him like a prisoner.

This is cold violence!

After a few minutes of such a stalemate, Xia Jinsheng couldn't stand it. She would rather Gu Nanchen beat her angrily than now.

Xia Jinsheng's expression activity on his face could not escape Gu Nanchen's eyes. He pulled into the distance between the two. One centimeter away, the two would kiss. The warm breath hit the skin. Xia Jinsheng only felt that his brain was chaotic " Yes? Want punishment? "