

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 37

In a quiet night, a black car is integrated with the dark night. It stops quietly in the of the community. The faint light not far away flashes like a dying old man.

Xia Jinsheng sat in the car and didn't dare to go out. He stared at the dark road ahead. Even though he knew that it was similar to the horror scenes in the film, Xia Jinsheng felt that there was no fear of the people around him.

Gu Nanchen didn't act, and she didn't dare to act at will.

"Go down." Gu Nanchen suddenly threw the big and small bags he had bought to Xia Jinsheng, and the door was opened to Xia Jinsheng. However, he sat in the driver's seat and didn't want to know anything.

Xia Jinsheng didn't know what he was thinking, but since he was willing to let himself leave, why didn't he do it? The little guy at home should have woke up at this time. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but speed up his steps and walk towards home.

In the dark, the eyes were dead. Gu Nanchen lowered his eyelids and long eyelashes, casting a shadow to block his sight. He didn't want to see Xia Jinsheng's leaving back.

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Next day--

Xia Jinsheng's eyes vaguely opened a gap and glanced at the mobile phone screen. Suddenly, the hazy sleepiness was scared away.

The old man called her!

"Hello, Grandpa, I'm Jin Sheng. What can I do for you?" Because he was nervous, Xia Jinsheng stammered and almost bit his tongue.

Trembling for several seconds, the old man's thick voice came from the other end of the phone. There were only two words -- open the door.

Xia Jinsheng was in a mess in an instant. What was he calling himself? He is standing

at the door of his house now.

Ai Ai sadly glanced at the position of the window. Xia Jinsheng wondered if it would be too late to jump from here with the little guy in his arms at this time? But soon she realized how naive her idea was.

I'm kidding. Her house is on the ninth floor, okay?

When I opened the door, I saw Gu Jun outside wearing a military green long woolen cloth with a black i-shirt and a crutch.

The master was silent. Seeing that Xia Jinsheng was still wearing home pajamas, he knew that the girl had just woke up.

"Grandpa, you always drink water." Xia Jinsheng invited people into the house and immediately brought tea and poured water. The hospitable welcome was almost like a tail shaking behind him.

"What about the little guy? "You're all here, and you won't let her see me?" Gu Jun didn't pick up the water cup in Xia Jinsheng's hand, but directly asked about Xia Gungun.

"Crash --"

Xia Jinsheng dropped a cup on the ground without holding it firmly, splashing a ball of water. The old man's eyebrows frowned more tightly. Xia Jinsheng immediately hurried to find a rag to wipe it.

"Girl, explain." Gu Jun didn't plan to make circuitous tactics with Xia Jinsheng. Yesterday, someone from the newspaper called inexplicably and apologized. Under his repeated questioning, the talent sent several pictures.

The content of the picture is the kidnapping yesterday. Who else is there except his two sons and a granddaughter? But Xia Jinsheng's little girl who was somewhat similar to Gu's family had to make Gu Jun suspicious.

Knowing the existence of Xia Gungun, Gu Jun immediately asked someone to check what happened yesterday afternoon and the little guy's life experience. But what happened yesterday was clear, but the little guy's life experience could be concealed and there was no way to start.

So up to now, all Gu Jun knows is that Xia Jinsheng is the mother of the girl named Xia Gungun, that's all.

"Say what? I don't know what little guy. " Xia Jinsheng pretended to be a fool. The next second, the old man threw a stack of photos in front of her. He only looked at them, but he was very familiar with them. Xia Jinsheng was speechless.

The evidence was put out. Rao was Xia Jinsheng. It didn't work if he wanted to tell a lie, so Xia Jinsheng immediately changed his mouth, "in fact, I still know the little guy."

Gu Jun looked at Xia Jinsheng, whose attitude had changed so greatly before and after. He blew his beard and stared angrily. If he didn't take out these photos just now, did the girl intend to cheat herself?

"Where are the people? Show her to me. " Although he was angry, he didn't forget the purpose of his trip. He came for summer. We must find out whose child she is.

Her eyes didn't blink and her face didn't change. "Grandpa, little rolling is sleeping."

“.....”

Although Gu Jun can't see the little guy, it doesn't mean he has nothing to do. With a straight face, "explain what's going on with the child?" Finally, the old man thought that he seemed a little worried, so he added another sentence.

"To tell the truth, don't try to lie."

Xia Jinsheng: "

When was her reputation so low?

"No, what's the matter? Gung Gung is a child born to my uncle and me. " Although she doesn't want to trouble Gu Wensheng, she is Xia Jinsheng. She still believes that it is necessary to keep the same statement as Gu Nanchen in front of the old man.

However, Xia Jinsheng underestimated the old man. How could he be so easily called by her before he was old, "didn't you have a good relationship with Nanchen? Now why is it related to your uncle again? "

"Grandpa, i..." Xia Jinsheng opened his mouth and couldn't speak clearly.

The old man looked at her with a cold light in his eyes, as if they had never been familiar with each other. Xia Jinsheng is a little self reliant. She doesn't want to explain. When the old man said those words to him, she should understand that even if they were close, there was still an insurmountable genetic gap between them

"Take that little girl abroad and don't come back." The old man's voice was cold, and he ordered cruelly. There was no color of emotion in his eyes.

Xia Jinsheng's blood was cold and his body was like being driven into the bottom of the lake. It was dark around and there was no hope of light and survival.

"No, No." Xia Jinsheng refused the old man's arrangement without thinking.

"Why? If you don't give up, it's not good for any of you. You know that your second uncle will be engaged to Ling Qiaoqiao. " The old man was angered by Xia Jinsheng's disobedient attitude. No one could resist him, even his friend's granddaughter. What's more, the old man knows that the existence of this woman has actually affected his authority.

Whether Gu Nanchen or Gu Wensheng, he would never let her be with one of them.

She was stunned by the roar, and her lower lip bit dead white, "Grandpa, you can't be so unreasonable. I'm not connected. Why should I leave when my second uncle is engaged? When I grow up, I have the right to decide my own affairs. "

"You, good, good, good!" Gu Jun was so angry that he even said three good words. When he raised his hand, he would beat Xia Jinsheng with his crutch.

Suddenly, a childish voice burst in--

"What are you doing?"

No one expected that rolling would appear at the door of the bedroom at this time.

"Go away, you're awake."

"Mommy, you are so noisy. I can't sleep. " The little guy tooted his mouth with dissatisfaction. He complained. His eyes like a deer stuck to Gu Jun all the time. It was very novel.

"Are you Grandpa?" The little guy couldn't help but ask for confirmation.

Gu Junmo nodded after a long time, "HMM."

"It's really Grandpa." The little guy muttered and jumped on the old man. Although the old man couldn't react, he didn't refuse.

The grandparents and grandchildren magically began to communicate and play in the living room. Most of them were talking. Gu Jun listened quietly.

Xia Jinsheng hurried to prepare dinner and temporarily disappeared from the old man's vision. When he came out of the kitchen, he actually heard the old man's insistent desire to talk from the rolling mouth.

"Dad?" The little guy raised his head, his eyes full of sadness, as if he had been bullied by the bad guys, "I don't know who my father is. Mommy said I was the product of her one night stand. "

Xia Jinsheng successfully sprinkled the porridge on her hand. The pain from her skin made her jump and show her teeth.

This movement naturally attracted the black faced Gu's eyes, especially when listening to such a young child solemnly say what the hell he is "the product of one night stand", Gu Jun's fire burned in his heart.

"Nonsense." Gu Jun shouted, and Xia Jinsheng immediately trembled like chaff.

He can't wait to catch Xia Jinsheng and break him up. He usually makes a fool of himself and doesn't have a serious mouth. Now he dares to harm such a young child. It's outrageous.

"Xia Jinsheng, how on earth do you become a mother?" Xia Jinsheng's shrinking action made Gu Jun feel a little softhearted, but her next sentence wiped out his softness.

"I know. X education starts with dolls." Xia Jinsheng winked, and the whole person was unspeakably frivolous and even obscene.

Gu Jun trembled with anger at her words and was ready to move his hand with a crutch. Xia Jinsheng counseled at once, picked up Xia rolling and blocked him in front of him. He said, "Grandpa, it's wrong to commit domestic violence in front of children."

“.....”

Little rolling eyes blinked innocently. Gu Jun sighed and felt a deep sense of powerlessness for the first time.

Xia Jinsheng thief Xi smiled and patted the little guy. Rolling immediately understood and took Xia Jinsheng's egg lean meat porridge to the old man. He said, "Grandpa, eat."

The old man Gu Jun couldn't be angry.

She can see that now the little guy's face is bigger than her, but it was a breathless morning.

The old man intended to take Xia gungungung back to his family, but Xia Jinsheng didn't expect that he would ask Xia gungungung's opinion. Naturally, the little guy disagreed.

Although the old man was a little lost, people with a clear eye could see that his old man was in a very good mood. After instructing Xia Jinsheng to take good care of the little guy, the old man went back.

Finally, at the beginning, Xia Jinsheng said that he wanted Xia Jinsheng to leave. The old man didn't mention it when he left, so Xia Jinsheng turned the page on his own.