

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 38

The shadow of the old man's car was submerged in the crowd. Xia Jinsheng was relieved and fell on the sofa, showing a "big" shape.

The little guy felt interesting and lay on the sofa like Xia Jinsheng. The whole person couldn't help but infect the smile on Xia Jinsheng's face, "Mommy, what's the matter with you?"

Mommy is very happy. This is what the little guy feels.

Xia Jinsheng leaned over and scraped the little guy's pretty little nose. "Mommy just walked through the gate of hell, you know?"

The little guy shook his head without hesitation. She didn't understand what "hell gate" was, and didn't Mommy always be with her and grandpa? When did you go to hell?

The little guy's puzzled eyes made her want to laugh, but she held back, made a sad expression, lovingly touched the little guy's face, and said solemnly, "go away, Mommy doesn't think you're stupid... Ha ha ha."

For Xia Jinsheng, who suddenly covered his stomach and smiled into a ball, Xia rolling had only a black line. The little guy calmly patted Xia Jinsheng's hand and ran down the sofa to open the distance between them.

He patted his chest with lingering palpitations, and heard the little guy say, "uncle is right. Mommy gets sick occasionally."

Xia Jinsheng, who heard this, couldn't restrain the impulse of convulsions in the corners of his mouth. He made a decision in his heart: in the future, Xia gungungun must have less contact with Gu Wensheng, otherwise the little guy should grow crooked and learn badly

Speaking of Cao Cao, Xia Jinsheng just thought about how to revenge Gu Wensheng, when his phone suddenly called.

"Hello, Jin Sheng? Are you free now? Bring the little guy over to cover for me. " Gu Wensheng's voice came out on the phone. Although it had been electronically processed, the fatigue in the voice could not be covered up.

"OK, I'll be right over." Xia Jinsheng's brain was excited. He immediately realized that something bad might have happened to Gu Wensheng. Xia Jinsheng didn't drag. He jumped down from the sofa and grabbed the little guy and ran out.

"Well, OK, thank you."

Xia Jinsheng is still struggling with the little guy's shoes. Children grow fast, but the little guy grows too fast. It's hard to wear the shoes he just bought a few months ago.

I was thinking about finding a time to buy a new one for the little guy. At that time, Xia Jinsheng was not happy to hear Gu Wensheng's words of thanks. "Uncle, I'm not happy if you say that. It doesn't matter to me? It's too much to say thank you. I'll go right away. "

"Well, hurry up." Gu Wensheng finally recovered his spirit in his hoarse and powerless voice, as if the tortured people had found a trace of comfort.

As soon as Xia Jinsheng hung up his mobile phone, a pair of well-designed black leather shoes appeared in the field of vision. Xia Jinsheng screamed bad. When he raised his eyes, he saw Gu Nanchen's familiar face.

"Second uncle, how did you..." Xia Jinsheng paused for a moment and then said, "Why are you here again?" She thought Gu Nanchen would appear for a long time. Unexpectedly, she saw him the next day.

Gu Nanchen's recovery speed is faster than she imagined.

The man frowned slightly, his eyes hovered on the woman and the little guy, "where are you going?"

"We're going to..."

The little guy didn't know what happened between them yesterday. He opened his mouth and was about to answer. Xia Jinsheng almost jumped out of his throat and covered the little guy's mouth.

Gu Nanchen's eyebrows rose higher and higher. The little woman's hypocritical smile was clearly a ghost in her heart, but he knew that if Xia Jinsheng intended to hide it

from him, he would not get the answer. At least, the time is not ripe.

His quiet eyes locked on her, as if waiting for her to explain. Xia Jinsheng's scalp was numb. He was so anxious that he grabbed his hair, but he couldn't spit out a word.

The little guy innocently opened his big eyes and a small head kept turning. Gu Nanchen's heart itched and couldn't help rubbing the little guy's small head.

"Is it inconvenient?" Gu Nanchen didn't embarrass Xia Jinsheng. Retreating is the best way to deal with her. It's also good to try boiling frogs in warm water.

Of course not. Xia Jinsheng answered, nodding like mashing garlic.

Seeing her action, Gu Nanchen felt unspeakable loss, and the action of touching Xiaobillow on his hand also stopped.

Xia Jinsheng felt his depressed mood. He felt a burst of guilt and spit out a sentence out of his brain, "we can go to see the painter with the little guy tomorrow."

As soon as the words were finished, looking at the brilliance rising in Gu Nanchen's eyes, Xia Jinsheng had the heart to bite off his tongue.

However, the man didn't give her a chance to repent. He immediately stretched out his tail finger to her. Xia Jinsheng didn't know why.

"What does that mean?"

The little guy covered his mouth and smiled, and didn't forget to despise his mother's IQ, "Mommy, don't you know that? A hundred years on the hook. "

Her mouth twitched uncontrollably and gave the little guy a white look. Of course, she knew what that meant. It was why her second uncle, who was always famous for his high cold, would make such a childish move.

The eyes of doubt and exploration lingered on Gu Nanchen, as if to reconfirm whether the person in front of her was the one.

Gu Nanchen did not care about her. He pulled her tail finger overbearing and raised her thumb. The contract was established. There was a smile on the corner of the man's mouth, as if he had just done a great thing.

The heart is complex and unspeakable.

The little guy happily stretched out his little finger and played the game of hook

hanging with Gu Nanchen. He was not tired. It was rare for Gu Nanchen to cooperate.

Seeing this, Xia Jinsheng's eyes suddenly became complicated. Such a gentle Gu Nanchen was too easy to touch the softest part of the people's heart, but Xia Jinsheng knew that some people could not think of themselves.

After taking xiaogungung away, Xia Jinsheng deliberately ignored the man's gentle eyes and walked to the hospital Gu Wensheng said without turning his head.

When she arrived at the hospital ward, Gu Wensheng was considerate feeding a pale woman on the hospital bed to drink porridge.

A woman has a face as delicate as a ceramic doll. The soft wave curls gently hang on a woman's chest. She is in a loose sick suit. An excessively thin body can be seen under her clothes, which makes people feel pity.

The woman's name is Ann Ruoying. She is Gu Wensheng's real wife in secret marriage. It is only because of her that her uncle will take care of her in every way.

Seeing that the weak man was not as thin as an adult, Xia Jinsheng's nose was sour and a tear fell directly.

Ann Ruoying and Gu Wensheng have noticed her figure. The former holds a gentle smile, like the sunshine in spring, while her uncle is relieved, and the gloom on her face dissipates a lot.

"Jin Sheng, here you are. I'm sorry to trouble you again. " Ann Ruo Ying is weak and sorry to smile. She has just finished the operation and has a hard time talking.

Xia Jinsheng shook his head, put the fresh fruit he bought before he came to the counter and pretended to be angry, "aunt, what does the family say?"

Unexpectedly, her natural "aunt" made Ann ruojing's eyes moist, and her amber eyes were covered with a layer of light water vapor, which was more glittering and translucent.

Apart from Xia Jinsheng, no one in the Gu family knows her existence, and Xia Jinsheng is the only one who recognizes her identity and respects her as Gu Wensheng's wife. This is called fragile an Ruo Ying. How can she not be moved?

Her tears made Gu Wensheng feel distressed. She gently wiped off the water stains in the corners of her eyes. She couldn't say a word. It had always been a thorn in his heart that she couldn't give an ruojing a aboveboard identity.

The dull atmosphere stimulated Xia Jinsheng. She couldn't help poking the little guy next to her. The little guy immediately shouted loudly, "uncle and aunt, rolling is also coming."

"Well, fuck off, come and let my aunt see if she has grown tall recently." Ann Ruo Ying broke her tears into laughter.

"Tall."

As expected, the atmosphere eased a lot. Xia Jinsheng took over his uncle's work and was responsible for taking care of an Ruoying. Gu Wensheng wanted to go home for a change and have a rest before he could come back to replace him in the evening.

After chatting with ANN Ruoying all afternoon and learning that Ann Ruoying's heart problem was not refused, but more serious, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but put a layer of sadness on her face.

So that taking the little guy home is listless and full of panic. On the one hand, he is annoyed by his recent experience, on the other hand, he is worried about his uncle and an Ruoying.

In her opinion, her uncle and aunt are talented women and beautiful women. It's a pity that their beauty is thin... Bang bang, children's words are not taboo. What was she thinking about just now?

Xia Jinsheng knocked his head heavily and saw the little guy staring at himself. His innocent little face was simple and didn't understand anything. "Mommy, do you have a headache?"

Carefree is really good. Xia Jinsheng thought so. He couldn't help pinching the little guy's face, and his mood was a little relaxed.

As soon as he opened the door, Xia Jinsheng saw a man sitting on his sofa, the veins on his forehead jumping.

Why is this man haunted?

Now the man sitting on the sofa has no one but Gu Nanchen. The man is really rude and takes this place completely as his home.

He glanced at the aroma on the tea table, continuous strands of coffee, entertainment magazines, and Xia Jinsheng's eyebrows. Don't say, this man still knows how to enjoy.

"I'm back. Why is it so late?" Gu Nanchen's voice contained a faint layer of

displeasure, much like the little wife questioning her husband who had not returned home for a long time.

Gu Nanchen is like a little wife? Her eyes lingered on the man's one meter eight tall for a while, and her success was bitterly cold by her own ideas.

"Second uncle." No matter what happens between adults, the little guy always calls people first. After a while, he climbs onto Gu Nanchen's lap.

Xia Jinsheng has seen the little guy's behavior of defecting at any time. Although Gu Nanchen made a surprise visit, she has been trained to resist. Without saying anything, he walked into the kitchen and began to prepare dinner.

When he arrived in the kitchen, Xia Jinsheng was stunned by the rich food on the table. He returned the same way and stood in front of a large and a small person watching TV. "Did you cook the food in the kitchen?"

Her tone was somewhat uncertain, because it was hard to imagine Gu Nanchen cooking. Sure enough, the next second she received a sanitary ball from a man and two words, "bought it." Xia Jinsheng somehow had the impulse to burst into tears. Sure enough, was she too simple?