

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 40

In addition to Gu Nanchen, the old lady Chu Yu, her sister-in-law Gu ya'er and the old man's adopted daughter Chu Nian are late. Needless to say, they must know something and run over together.

"Well, you Xia Jinsheng, how dare you hide it from us when the children are so old. See if I don't teach you a good lesson." Gu ya'er said that the devil's claw was about to reach Xia Jinsheng, who immediately hid behind grandma Chu. Unfortunately, this time she obviously committed public anger, and the good Chu Yu didn't mean to help her at all.

Gu ya'er laughed more and more wildly and smiled, "Xia Jinsheng, you'd better die obediently. I'll let you die decently."

Bah, a decent death is also death. She won't let Gu ya'er succeed. Gu ya'er approached step by step. At the critical moment, Gu Nanchen's words saved her.

"Ya'er, sit down."

The little guy is not familiar with other people, so he only depends on Gu Nanchen's thigh and lets Gu Nanchen touch his little head.

Chu nianwan, who had been silent for a long time, watched this scene. As soon as his heart contracted, two tiny faces looked like gods, which stimulated the woman's sensitive sixth sense.

Chu nianwan's head was hot, and he inadvertently said what he thought, "sister Jinsheng, who's the rolling father?"

The atmosphere suddenly became strange. Gu Nanchen frowned, while Chu Yu and Gu ya'er pricked their ears and listened.

She doesn't know what Chu nianwan means by asking this now. Xia Jinsheng has been looking at her and trying to find something special from Chu nianwan. Unfortunately, it doesn't. Xia Jinsheng can only think that she is simply curious.

"Guess." Xia Jinsheng blinked his eyes mischievously, pretending to be mysterious. She's not so stupid. Now Gu Nanchen is still talking. If he doesn't say what he says, she can't guarantee whether he will do anything.

Before he came, the old man reminded Chu Yu that Xia Jinsheng would hide something. The old man was also ready and didn't force it, but, "Jinsheng, take the rolling back tonight and have dinner with the family."

"Ah?" Xia Jinsheng was stunned. She had expected that the visitors would be bad, but she didn't expect that grandma Chu asked her to take the little guy back to dinner? Is this the tone to recognize our ancestors and return to our ancestors?

Gu ya'er slapped Xia Jinsheng on the back of his head and laughed and scolded, "I want to be beautiful. I don't tell the little guy's biological father. I also want to recognize my ancestors and dream."

Eating pain covered her head. Xia Jinsheng's eyes were resentful. She just seemed to speak out her heart accidentally.

Here, Gu Nanchen has got up with the little guy. Seeing the posture, he has the idea of taking the little guy back now. He also understands Gu Nanchen's words. Xia Jinsheng immediately cleaned himself up and set out with the big army.

When Xia Jinsheng went downstairs, he lowered his head and drilled into the car. He bumped his head without paying attention. The pain on his forehead made Xia Jinsheng's nose sour and tears filled his eyes.

The man holding the little guy looked at her with disgust. "Are your eyes long on your forehead?" With that, he stretched out his hand and gently rubbed the red place on Xia Jinsheng's forehead.

The little guy happily added fuel and vinegar next to him, "the long forehead is on, the long forehead is on." Anyway, she was happy to see Xia Jinsheng eat flat. Of course, the little guy's move attracted Xia Jinsheng's ravage.

My sister-in-law and Grandma had already sat in the car. Behind them, there was only one Chu Nian night. Like the harmonious atmosphere of the whole family, her eyes were a little dark.

Why is Xia Jinsheng, and this eye-catching little guy can actually get Gu Nanchen's favor? Chu nianwan feels sour and can't help thinking, if this little guy was given by the kidnapper at that time

Chu nianwan suddenly trembled and realized what she had just thought. Her blood began to cold. Especially the little guy suddenly looked at her innocent eyes, which made her feel guilty and guilty.

Xia Jinsheng noticed her abnormality. Jinsheng came forward and touched her head and said to himself, "strange, the temperature is normal. Why is her face so ugly? Is there something wrong? "

Hearing her say this, Gu Nanchen's eyes also floated over and stayed on Chu nianwan. Chu nianwan's face was hot and didn't want to have another incident. She immediately shook her head and got into the car to sit with Gu ya'er.

"Strange girl." Xia Jinsheng muttered.

Gu Nanchen didn't answer. He glanced at Chu nianwan in the car, then moved his eyes and handed the little guy to Xia Jinsheng, "go, I'll drive."

"Oh, I see." Xia Jinsheng is still reluctant. He just hopes to take the little guy back to his home and don't make any big waves.

The little guy put his hand around Xia Jinsheng's neck and asked in a low voice, "Mommy, are we going to Grandpa and grandma's house?"

Xia Jinsheng thought about it. It seemed that this was the first time that the little guy entered the house as Gu's family, and his mood was complicated for no reason when so many people only knew.

"Mommy." The little guy shouted again and pulled Xia Jinsheng's clothes, "Mommy, do grandparents have toys?"

She couldn't cry or laugh. The attention of children was really different from that of adults. Chu Yu's heart softened when she heard the little guy's gentle inquiry, but the Gu family really didn't have any toys at such a young age. The old man had a flash in his mind and immediately called the housekeeper to prepare.

After taking care of the family, Xia Jinsheng looked at the little guy holding the limited edition toy and felt it happily. She looked at Chu Yu reluctantly, "grandma, do you spoil this little guy too much? It's not good to buy such valuable things for children."

Gu Nanchen came over. "Girls should be rich to avoid being cheated."

He said this to her. He didn't know if it was his own illusion. Xia Jinsheng always felt that his words implied deep meaning.

As Xia Jinsheng expected, the appearance of the little guy made many people in Gu's family explode. One of her relatives asked the same thing as Chu nianwan--

"Jin Sheng, where is the child's father?"

Xia Jinsheng couldn't answer for a moment. The little guy over there was already unhappy. He put his chopsticks on the table and frowned. "Mommy, why do they always ask where my father is? Just have Mommy. "

She was surprised. Usually, the little guy asked her father's whereabouts more diligently than anyone. Today, she suddenly said such words. It must also be because of the annoying external environment.

He was an incompetent mother and let the little guy be wronged. Xia Jinsheng touched the little guy's head and held her in his arms. The little guy was wronged and cried with a cry.

Mr. Gu's face turned black and his hands slapped heavily on the table. His tone was not good. "Don't eat or sleep. Has someone forgotten the rules of Gu's family? Those who don't want to eat can go away at once. "

As a fool, you can see that Mr. Gu is maintaining Xia Jinsheng, and who can survive in the Gu family is not a human spirit, and immediately selectively skipped the topic of "who is the biological father of rolling".

A meal seemed depressing. Xia Jinsheng was not interested in the delicacies at a table. He began to miss the simple meals he ate with rolling in the small apartment.

Needless to ask, Xia Jinsheng also knew that the unhappy little guy thought the same as her.

As soon as the dinner was over, the little guy was not happy. He took Xia Jinsheng's hand and shouted to go back. Originally, the old man wanted to keep them for the night, but now the little guy asked so, Xia Jinsheng could only look at Gu Jun in embarrassment.

The old man still stared at Xia Jinsheng with his unsmiling face, like the eyes of an eagle, "are you going back?"

Xia Jinsheng nodded to her scalp. For the sake of her personal safety, she added, "what the little guy asked."

"Hum." The old man suddenly snorted coldly and walked upstairs with a crutch.

Halfway up, he turned around and saw Xia Jinsheng still stunned in place. His tone was worse, "Why are you still stunned? Aren't you going back? Quickly roll round and thick, and save it from getting in the way of the old man. "

The old man was so angry that he didn't pay attention to telling Xia Jinsheng what he often said about "rolling thick". Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing when he listened to the online vocabulary jumped out by an old man who was nearly 60 years old.

Xia Jinsheng hugged the little guy and kissed her with happy eyebrows. Now that the old man has agreed to let her go back, others will not meet.

"I'll take you back." Before Xia Jinsheng refused, Gu Nanchen had picked up his clothes on the sofa and took the little guy in his hand.

Rolling familiar with him, naturally won't refuse, but also intimately rubbed. The fragrance on the second uncle is not the fragrance on mommy, but the natural body fragrance. Rolling likes it very much. If she can, she really wants her second uncle to be her father.

"Second uncle, if only you were my father." The rolling voice is full of loss, which makes people feel distressed.

If the second uncle is his father, she can take him to all the students in the kindergarten to show off. Who makes them always say they don't have a father.

The little guy's mind is simple, but this sentence is not light and itchy, but Xia Jinsheng is like a great enemy. Without saying a word, he hugged the little guy. "Second uncle, no, uncle will come back to pick us up later. It's really not good. I can also take a taxi back."

The man frowned. The little woman couldn't wait to distance herself from him. Her face suddenly turned black and her breath became cold.

Ignoring her resistance, Gu Nanchen grabbed the woman's wrist and began to go out.

Chu Yu frowned and muttered, "why is the second son going to eat the momentum of Jinsheng girl?"

Knowing that Gu Yaer could not speak, she silently added in her heart: what's more, she wants to eat people? Obviously, I'm going to eat people without spitting bones.

She silently lit a column of incense for Xia Jinsheng and observed a moment of silence.

"Second uncle, can't you be gentle? The hand hurts. " Xia Jinsheng complained that it's

strange that a man's strength is so great that he doesn't hurt. Her wrist is faintly red. And Gu Nanchen walked so fast that Xia Jinsheng could only stagger to keep up.

Gu Nanchen didn't answer and suddenly stopped. She didn't notice that she suddenly hit the man's back. Xia Jinsheng's eyes burst into tears when her strong muscles hit him.

The little guy in front has shouted excitedly, "uncle."

Xia Jinsheng was shocked and narrowed his eyes. The figure in front of him was not her uncle?

"Second brother, I'll send Jin Sheng back."

Gu Wensheng's words were obvious. Xia Jinsheng thought that a man would give him face. No one thought that Gu Nanchen would suddenly bully her into the car and drive away. The uncle left in shock didn't react.