

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 42

Xia Jinsheng stared at the little guy, vaguely remembering her previous reaction and burst into a cold sweat. What happened to her just now? She clearly knew that there would be such a result, but did she feel soft because of Gu Nanchen's proximity?

She took a deep breath, then slowly spit out the turbid air in her heart, suddenly her eyes cleared a lot, patted the little guy's face, "what do you want for dinner?"

"I want to eat meat." Under the influence of Xia Jinsheng, the little guy has almost developed a hobby of no meat and no joy, which is the reason why the little guy is fat.

"OK, it's decided. Eat meat tonight." The woman stretched out and began to take action. Since Gu Nanchen is not here tonight, don't worry about his taste. She must have a good meal of meat.

Xia Jinsheng, a vegetarian for a long time, suddenly had a big fish and meat. The bad result was that she couldn't sleep at night and stayed in the bathroom all the time.

It's strange. She's the only one who has upset her stomach. The little guy is safe. For this, the little guy still owes a lot of smoke. He pinched his nose and despised it. He's far away from her. "Mommy, you smell so bad. Stay away from me."

"..." do you dislike your mother so much?

After waking up the next day, Xia Jinsheng began to get up vaguely to clean up the little guy, because he promised to pick up the wind and wash the dust for Wei Qing yesterday.

Xia Jinsheng was about to go out when he filed a leave with the company. The doorbell rang. Gu Nanchen and Gu Wensheng both had keys and could not knock. Who would you be?

"Mommy, I'll open the door." Seeing this, the little guy ran out of the bedroom to open the door. The next second Xia Jinsheng heard the little guy's cheers, and her heart missed a beat when she was suddenly frightened.

As soon as she walked out of the door, Xia Jinsheng saw that the little guy was held by

Wei Qing and shouted happily. With lingering fear, he covered the position of his chest and was almost scared to get sick by her fuss.

Xia Jinsheng's action fell into Wei Qing's eyes. He deliberately stretched his face, "why, don't you welcome me?"

"How?" Xia Jinsheng saw that the little guy was willing to stay with Wei Qing and didn't force him to call him back. She casually made it for a while. At least she could see it before she stopped.

When he was abroad, the little guy had met Wei Qing and got along well with him, so when he asked her if she missed him, the little guy replied without hesitation: "yes, I've always missed uncle Wei."

Wei Qing was really pleased by the little guy's words. He put his knuckled hand on the rolling nose and succeeded in teasing the little guy with a ha ha smile.

"Why didn't you say a word when you came?" Xia Jinsheng scratched her hair. She was still slovenly soon after she got up. Especially when she stood beside Wei Qing who had been quietly groomed, she felt ashamed.

So she'll know. Sorry? Wei Qing smiled. Xia Jinsheng did a lot of things that surprised him when he was abroad.

The deep meaning in his smile suddenly reminded Xia Jinsheng of his brilliant past, awkwardly touched his nose and selectively forgot all this.

When Wei Qing took her to the most luxurious five-star hotel in the city, Xia Jinsheng subconsciously took a look at what she was wearing. Fortunately, she had foresight, and the dress she chose was grand. She would be ashamed to be responsible for it for a while.

"You send her down and the little guy can go by himself." About to enter the hotel, Xia Jinsheng suddenly stopped and said to Wei Qing. The man's hands are all the results of selected packaging. It's really not beautiful to put this round little guy.

Of course, Xia Jinsheng also has another consideration. Wei Qing is the protagonist of today's reception banquet. At that time, there must be a lot of eyes on him. She doesn't want to be too popular to avoid dominating.

Wei Qing looked at herself and then at the little guy. After thinking for a while, Xia Jinsheng thought that what Xia Jinsheng said was quite reasonable. Instead, she led the little guy into the hotel.

Rao is so. Xia Jinsheng still underestimated the popularity of Wei Qing as a senior designer. When the three people just entered the venue, the eyes of the people at the banquet focused on them.

Although some people were on her and rolling, most of their eyes came straight to Wei Qing.

Such a grand banquet was decorated magnificently. People who didn't know it thought that they had entered a royal palace, and the people who came and went swam among them. Xia Jinsheng, who had been in trouble to separate from Wei Qing earlier, sat down in a corner with the little guy in his arms.

"Roll, eat a small cake?" Mingming has tried to stay away from Wei Qing, but as soon as she gets rid of the people who come together to clean up the dust for him, Wei Qing will find a chance to be with their mother and son.

At the banquet, some well-dressed noble celebrities have frequently shot murderous eyes here. Xia Jinsheng has no doubt: if the eyes can kill people, she has died countless times.

Watching Wei Qing concentrate on feeding the little guy without being affected, a doubt quickly formed in her mind.

"You didn't pull us up to stop the peach blossom?" After the childish age of wishful thinking, she would not think that Wei Qing liked herself and had been with them all the time.

Although she has always known her charm, she still knows herself somehow.

Wei Qing's action was sluggish. He accidentally pasted the little guy's mouth of cream. The little guy stretched out a small powder tongue to smash it and licked it clean.

He hooked the little guy's nose and suddenly stood up and smiled at Xia Jinsheng. "It's so smart. At least he's a friend. You can't do such a small favor without helping."

Xia Jinsheng suddenly turned black. Before he could answer, Gu Nanchen called.

"Where are you?"

A man's bad tone came from the other end of the phone.

"In..." Xia Jinsheng looked at Wei Qing consciously, and a cunning radian came up in the corner of his mouth, which was a bit bad, "here is rolling dad."

Gu Nanchen frowned. Gu Wensheng went to collect wind in other places yesterday. He couldn't be at home, but Xia Jinsheng now said he was at his rolling father.

"Make it clear, where is it?" His tone of voice was dusty and contained a trace of anger.

Xia Jinsheng reluctantly shook his head and handed his mobile phone to the little guy. "Get out, come and tell my second uncle if it's with my father?"

"Dad?" The little guy thoughtfully looked at Wei Qing and thought it would be good for uncle Wei to be his father. He did what Xia Jinsheng said.

"Second uncle, my mother and I are with my father." The little guy looked at Wei Qing and shouted, "Dad, uncle Wei, are you my father now?"

Wei Qing didn't react for a long time because of Xia Jinsheng's move.

Xia Jinsheng didn't let Gu Nanchen hear what the little guy said behind him. Anyway, the effect she wanted had been achieved, so Gu Nanchen clenched his teeth and said, "Xia Jinsheng, where are you?"

Where would she not know what address the man asked, but deliberately pretended to be stunned, "ah? Second uncle, what did you say? The signal on my side is bad and I can't hear you. "

Xia Jinsheng tried to pretend that the signal was bad. Then he gently pressed his finger on the call key, and Gu Nanchen's voice disappeared.

Looking back, Xia Jinsheng saw Wei Qing looking at herself with great interest. It was clear that she was waiting for her explanation. She was still calm and light, "at least she is a friend. You can't do such a small favor without helping?"

Xia Jinsheng returned the words to him intact. Wei Qing was silent and laughed. He was really a guy who couldn't afford to lose at all.

In that case... The man came forward and held Xia Jinsheng's slender waist. Her body was stiff and resisted.

"Didn't you say you wanted to do me a little favor?" Wei Qing whispered in her ear. The warm breath smoked the white skin pink. Wei Qing's mind moved and her eyes were in a trance.

Xia Jinsheng refused and couldn't say anything. He saw that two well-dressed women had come here with water snake waist twisted.

His eyes suddenly became teasing and his tone was light. "It's time for you to show."

With that, Wei Qing's strength in her hand increased a bit and held Xia Jinsheng firmly in her arms. In the eyes of outsiders, it was a very possessive move.

She didn't refuse, but that doesn't mean Xia Jinsheng was indifferent. God knows how much she wants to break Wei Qing's hand now. It's impossible.

Xia Jinsheng only transferred his anger to the two women.

Both women are very symbolic. Unfortunately, they are still quite different from Xia Jinsheng. If Xia Jinsheng is a fragrant and beautiful flower, they don't even have the qualification of green leaves. Standing in front of Xia Jinsheng can only be ashamed.

The two women were obviously aware of this, hesitated for a while, and their faces were distorted, but finally they chose to come forward and hold up the red wine in their hands, "Wei Shao, our sisters celebrate your return, have a drink?"

Wei Qing frowned, didn't take the glass of red wine, and owed a little, "sorry, I can't drink."

Xia Jinsheng secretly rolled his eyes. Wei Qing can't drink? I'm kidding. Who else was there in the college graduation party who looked gentle but carried ten with one and drank all the people?

The reason why Wei Qing would refuse the two women was that they called him "Wei Shao".

A designer was called a romantic child. Just thinking about it, he felt happy. Xia Jinsheng covered her mouth and smiled unkindly. Wei Qing gently pinched her waist to make her converge.

But women don't have any self-consciousness at all, and they are shaking with laughter.

The two women's faces turned pig liver. One of them glared at Xia Jinsheng angrily and said, "what are you laughing at?"

"What are you angry about?" Xia Jinsheng calmly held her arms and quarreled with others. When did she lose?

"I..." the woman was speechless and choked. Her companion wanted to stand out for her. The man chose a smarter way.

"Wei Shao, your girlfriend doesn't seem to welcome us very much." The woman said that she was wronged, as if she had been greatly humiliated. She kindly came to pick up Wei Qing, but was bullied by his girlfriend. Anyway, she should give her an explanation.