

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 44

The man changed his posture lazily. He didn't mind Xia Jinsheng's honorific title. His eyes narrowed slightly, like a satisfied noble cat, "isn't it obvious?"

Nonsense, of course she knows. Is this guy going to live with himself?

The smile on Xia Jinsheng's face was stiff and lowered her eyebrows. "Second uncle, I'm a small place." There is no room for your giant Buddha.

She made up the latter sentence in her heart.

Now the apartment she and the little guy live in is a standard two bedroom one living room. If he has to squeeze in, unless

"I sleep with you."

The man's faint voice doesn't contain ups and downs, and his tone can't be more calm. It's as simple as saying that I ate a sandwich in the morning.

Bah, what sleep? He was the only one who said such misleading words so frankly.

Xia Jinsheng's heart beat irregularly and disorderly. If she had been excited before, she would have knocked him down with a cry, but now

She deliberately ignored the palpitation in her heart, and the word "no" was written clearly on her whole face, "second uncle, this is not appropriate."

Lonely men and women live in the same room. Xia Jinsheng doesn't believe that he just sleeps or chats under the quilt.

Gu Nanchen glanced at her faintly. His tone was cold and mixed with a trace of happy feelings, "what's wrong."

One look alone took away her soul. Xia Jinsheng forced herself to stagger his sight, and it took a while to hold out a reason not to be more vulgar:

"Men and women give and receive."

"Oh?"

A simple long sound, Gu Nanchen had slowly got up, and the approaching height of 1.86 meters immediately cast a shadow around Xia Jinsheng, and the whole world was darkened by him.

Xia Jinsheng's alarm bell rang loudly in her heart, but it was too late to dodge. The man's hand had grabbed her chin, and the big finger with a thin cocoon rubbed the outline of her face.

Gradually, the thumb changed its position and slowly moved to her pink lips. Xia Jinsheng trembled all over. Each cell he touched woke up and cried uneasily, as if it was burned.

The slightly red skin of his men made Gu Nanchen narrow his eyes, and a dark light crossed his eyes.

With these aggressive eyes, Xia Jinsheng is too familiar with what it is. It's not good to go on like this. He shouted quickly:

"Second uncle, you haven't said why you want to live?"

The heart was as uncontrollable as a necrotic machine. It was so loud that it seemed to break through the chest and jump out at any time.

Fortunately, the little guy had just been taken away by her, otherwise it would be troublesome to explain later.

By her roar, Gu Nanchen's eyes immediately recovered a few wisps of Qingming, and his hands still kept moving, "it's strange to live in an unmarried wife?"

fiancee

Xia Jinsheng's brain was blank for a few seconds. Shuirun's eyes looked around like confirmation. There was no other person. It was obvious who else he said was his fiancee except her.

His face immediately burned red. Xia Jinsheng couldn't speak neatly, "Hu, nonsense, when will I become your fiancee?"

As soon as the voice fell, his lips were suddenly covered with an object as soft as jelly.

Hiss--

She was bitten, and a burning pain came from her lip. Xia Jinsheng didn't have to think about it to know that she had bled. Asshole, when did this guy change to a dog?

Gu Nanchen didn't continue. He intended to punish Xia Jinsheng, but when he looked at the ravaged lips more and more crimson and attractive, his eyes were dark.

With a cold hum, he said, "you don't need to know what I decided. You must agree if you disagree. "

Is this forced marriage in disguise? If it wasn't for the wrong situation, Xia Jinsheng would have clapped his hands and said, "it's great, my brother."

"Mommy, I'm back." With the little guy's cry, the door was opened from the outside, and the nanny with a vegetable basket appeared at the door with the little guy.

Xia Jinsheng immediately opened the distance with Gu Nanchen. Her action successfully made the man frown, and the air field was slightly cold.

The nanny at the door was sluggish. She looked at Gu Nanchen with some fear. She quickly cooked dinner for Xia Jinsheng and left.

The easygoing nanny also fled. Xia Jinsheng didn't have to think about who was responsible. This man is a natural refrigerator.

"Second uncle, do you want to stay?" The little guy's exclamation successfully interrupted Xia Jinsheng's thoughts.

She patted herself on the chest. She felt it necessary for the little guy to change his startled habit.

Here Gu Nanchen smiled without stinginess, "HMM."

Looking at a face somewhat similar to his own, Gu Nanchen only felt that the missing corner in his heart had been filled up and full of inflation. Gung Gung is so happy. I think he likes living here.

"But..." the little guy said again, holding his head in distress, wondering: "but my family has only two rooms. Where does the second uncle want to sleep?"

Gu Nanchen was stunned for a moment, stretched out his hand and rubbed her little head: "second uncle can sleep with your mommy."

"No." The little guy refused him without thinking about it. Gu Nanchen's action

stopped and his expression on his face froze.

He didn't expect the little guy to disagree.

Xia Jinsheng sat down next to them. Hearing this, she immediately put a chopstick for the little guy. She liked the dishes. It really didn't hurt her in vain. She was always on the same front with her at the critical moment.

It's true that my daughter is my mother's sweet little cotton padded jacket.

"Why?" Gu Nanchen is not angry, but seriously asks the little guy why.

"Because mommy's bed is too small for two people. Or let mommy sleep on the sofa. " The little guy looked at Gu Nanchen with a smile and asked for praise on his face.

"Crackle --"

Xia Jinsheng broke the chopsticks in her hand with one effort. She wondered if she had heard wrong just now, but Gu Nanchen's deeper and deeper smile was clearly beating her face.

Furious, the little guy asked her to sleep, sand and hair.

In addition to being angry, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help thinking of the sentence that her daughter was the little lover of her father's previous life.

Oh.

So is it excusable for her to lose?

Xia Jinsheng was still depressed there alone. The little guy and Gu Nanchen quickly finished their meal and began to make trouble with the luggage.

Whether she agrees or not, Gu Nanchen has lived in.

In the evening, after taking a bath in the bathroom, Xia Jinsheng saw another tooth cup next to the tooth cup where she and the little guy were originally placed, and a man's toothbrush stood in the tooth cup.

Two big and one small are the specifications, which is like a perfect family of three. Xia Jinsheng's heart is full and slightly touched.

She couldn't help touching it. Her eyes were soft. This was the scene of a family of three she had been looking forward to. If it hadn't been missed four years ago, she and

Gu Nanchen might have been like this.

The old man's angry face suddenly burst into his mind and overbearing interrupted his thoughts. Xia Jinsheng realized what he was thinking just now.

The hot heart suddenly frozen down, and it was impossible between them. Xia Jinsheng's eyes were dim and finished his bath in a trance.

Taking into account Gu Nanchen's presence, Xia Jinsheng didn't come out directly wrapped in a bathrobe as usual, but when she glanced at the two people next to the sofa, she almost spewed out an old mouthful of blood.

"What are you doing?" Xia Jinsheng couldn't believe that the little guy really made a bed on the sofa.

"Mommy, you finished washing. We'll make you a bed again, and then you can only sleep on the sofa. " The little guy smiled and his eyes were as bright as stars.

"Gu, roll, roll!" Xia Jinsheng gnashed her teeth. The little guy must have been sent by heaven to think about her. She was angry when she turned her elbow out.

As soon as the little guy of the ghost horse elf saw that the situation was wrong, he ran back to his pink room with short legs.

There were only two of them left in the living room.

Gu Nanchen saw Xia Jinsheng at a glance. She was wearing the most conservative stand collar pajamas. Her small face was slightly red by the heat in the bathroom. It was most appropriate to describe her as a lotus face.

In summer, he covered himself from beginning to end. How could he not know her intention.

As soon as the little guy left, she felt the atmosphere tense. She knew she'd better not get angry and scare the little guy away.

"Do you want to go back to your room?" Gu Nanchen suddenly asked her.

Does that mean to give her the room? Xia Jinsheng immediately nodded like pounding garlic. She didn't want to look at the hard sofa. She had begun to fantasize about her soft big bed.

The next second, Gu Nanchen said carelessly, "well, come with me." Then he turned and left.

Shit!

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help scolding in his heart. His brain immediately woke up and stood still. He asked her to sleep with him.

She couldn't help but drag her clothes, took precautions carefully, moved slowly and began to lie on the sofa.

Looking back, I saw this scene. Gu Nanchen didn't insist, "a gentleman has the beauty of becoming a man. If you like it, sleep on the sofa."

Pooh! A gentleman is a wolf. She is obviously a wolf with a big tail, but she still pretends to be pure and good. What is the beauty of success? Where does she like sleeping on the sofa.

"Second uncle, the beauty of being a man is that you should let me sleep in bed." Xia Jinsheng's tone was bitter. Looking at the bedroom only a few steps away from her, Xia Jinsheng never felt that her bed was so lovely.

Gu Nanchen approached and leaned down to face Xia Jinsheng. The warm breath sprayed on her face while talking, with a low tone of temptation. "Of course you can sleep in bed, and I can also provide special services to reward you."

As soon as his cells were hot, Xia Jinsheng's mind immediately wandered to the outside of the sky. He could know what he said about "special service" with his toes.

Obviously to satisfy themselves, but said to reward her.

Oh, she squeezed out a fake smile, "second uncle, I think I'd better forget it." Finally, Xia Jinsheng seemed to think that such persuasion was not enough, so he added: "I love sleeping on the sofa. Sleeping on the sofa makes me happy." "Is it? Then enjoy it. Good night." Gu Nanchen suddenly bent down and left a kiss like a light feather in front of her forehead.