

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 45

An understated kiss made Xia Jinsheng's spring heart disordered and couldn't calm down anyway.

Staring at the ceiling dully, her brain is excited and she can't sleep at all until her eyes gradually start to ache and her upper and lower eyelids start to fight

Xia Jinsheng slowly fell asleep.

At this time, the closed bedroom door opened gently, and a tall figure came out slowly in the night. He stepped lightly and stopped by the sofa.

"Jinsheng..." Gu Nanchen tried to call her softly. At this time, Xia Jinsheng, who was sleeping well, suddenly turned over. His breath coagulated and thought she was not asleep.

Unexpectedly, she just turned over. After waiting for a while, the even breath began to ring.

Gu Nanchen breathed a sigh of relief. She couldn't see her sleeping face clearly in the dark.

Carefully hold the person in your arms, and the action is very gentle, just like treating the most precious treasure in the world.

The fragrance just after bathing is introduced into the nose and smells very good. Even if he fell asleep, Xia Jinsheng was restless. His pink lips moved back and forth, and one hand grabbed the white shirt on his chest.

His clothes were wrinkled and he didn't even frown.

When she put the person back on the bed, she seemed to feel the softness under her body. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help rubbing in her sleep, and the corners of her mouth lifted slightly. Then she simply let go and lay on the bedding in a big font.

A defenseless woman.

Gu Nanchen's eyes could not help but darken. He knew that if he did something, she would turn her face with him when she woke up. He had to suppress his beautiful mind.

Lying in bed and holding people tightly, Gu Nanchen found that her soft body and faint fragrance disturbed the calm heart lake and destroyed his mind.

He looked at Xia Jinsheng angrily. With his peaceful sleeping face, he understood a truth.

Damn it, I'm asking for it tonight!

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What's it like to get up early in the morning and see a handsome face?

Xia Jinsheng said that she looked more at her bare upper body, strong chest, well-organized texture, and then down... Er, it was blocked by the quilt.

Eye candy! But who can tell her why Gu Nanchen sleeps beside her? And what the hell is her little bird holding in her arms?

She quickly jumped up from the bed, and Gu Nanchen woke up because of her.

"What happened early in the morning?" The mellow voice contains magnetism. Holding his chin, he lazily opened his eyes and looked at her. With his action, the quilt covering the lower body also slipped down, and the spring light suddenly leaked

"You!" Xia Jinsheng was completely stunned by the scene in front of him. He glanced at an indescribable place and immediately blushed with shame.

The man didn't feel embarrassed at all. When Ren Jun watched it, he didn't forget to pick the corners of his eyes and asked, "how about it? Are you satisfied with what you see? "

Satisfied with wool, I haven't seen it before. Realizing that he was flirting with himself, Xia Jinsheng ran up angrily.

After grasping the quilt on the bed and completely covering Gu Nanchen, Xia Jinsheng clapped his hands in relief, "say quickly, how can you be in my bed."

Gu Nanchen's face came out from under the quilt and joked, "didn't you invite me to sleep yesterday?"

yesterday? She slowly remembered what happened yesterday. Obviously, he came uninvited and occupied her bed, but why did she appear here again this morning? Is it

Her suspicious eyes fell on him. Gu Nanchen knew her meaning for a moment and said, "I don't know who climbed up in the middle of the night, like an octopus holding me."

Although he doubted the truth of his words, Xia Jinsheng didn't bother to entangle with him because he had climbed the bed again and again before.

The little guy had already got up and ran in with his slippers. He asked, "Mom, why are you here?"

"..." little Tuan Zi, can't you not mention it?

Her shriveled expression made Gu Nanchen feel her hair and discuss, "get out first. The second uncle changed his clothes. "

The little guy nodded and took Xia Jinsheng away before he left.

In fact, the little guy can not be so positive in this matter. Gu Nanchen has a hard time saying.

Just out of the bedroom, the little guy looked at Xia Jinsheng seriously. "Mommy, you can't do this. You are a woman with a family. "

What can't she do? Xia Jinsheng couldn't laugh or cry and vaguely understood something. Sure enough, the next second I listened to the little guy seriously and began to teach myself a lesson.

"Mommy, although the second uncle is really a beauty, you can't see the color. You still have your father."

When such an older child told her this, she really didn't know whether her education was a success or a failure. Xia Jinsheng reached out and pinched the little guy's face. "Do children think too much?"

"Mommy, why does the second uncle live in our house?" The little guy patted Xia Jinsheng's hand. He had some small complaints in his heart. Why did Mommy laugh with her when he was so serious. Too much!

"Well."

Xia Jinsheng put his index finger on his lips and was brewing how to explain to the

little guy. Even if he made up an excuse casually, he needed to be organized to deal with the little guy.

Rolling is not happy. Mommy's deep feeling is clear, so he plans to perfunctory. The little guy said his heart in a hurry, "Mommy, is the second uncle my biological father?"

The second uncle may be his own father. It's not the first time for the little guy to doubt. Every time, he can feel that mommy feels different from others when she gets along with the second uncle, and she just saw them sleeping in the same room.

Uncle said, "only dad can sleep with mom." So... The little guy has some expectation in his heart.

"No, little guy, you think too much."

Xia Jinsheng's tough attitude is undoubtedly a basin of cold water for the little guy, which cools her hot heart.

The disappointment on the little guy's face also made Xia Jinsheng very uncomfortable, but the floating corner behind the bedroom door forced her to say such words.

"What do you eat in the morning?"

Gu Nanchen came out from behind the door in decent clothes. He selectively forgot the dialogue he had just heard. His deep eyes have been glued to the little guy, as if he were studying some mysterious science.

"Sandwich." With that, Xia Jinsheng protected the little guy behind him without any trace, and blocked Gu Nanchen's eyes with his body.

Nodded, Gu Nanchen didn't go on. Because of his arrival, Xia Jinsheng asked people to buy more dishes from now on when the nanny came.

The nanny always knows about the man's second uncle, but now he wants to live here? The nanny looked at Xia Jinsheng with strange eyes.

After receiving such a sight, Xia Jinsheng can only feel his nose embarrassedly. The little guy will doubt others, which is even more excusable.

Thinking that all this was given by Gu Nanchen, she couldn't help staring at him more, as if she could make a hole in him.

"Let's go." I don't know whether it was deliberately ignored or really didn't notice. Gu

Nanchen took Xia Jinsheng's hand and went out, leaving no chance to resist.

Mingming could go by himself, but Xia Jinsheng was pulled by him like a child. He felt ashamed, just like when he was five or six years old, his face was a little hot

"Sister Jinsheng, are you talking to the president, huh? Huh..." Xia Jinsheng was caught by his little assistant to satisfy his gossip heart as soon as he entered the company.

The little assistant's two thumbs bent together and winked. This is an action understood by human beings in the 21st century. Don't you want to express the ambiguity between her and Gu Nanchen? Why is it so troublesome?

The document hit the woman with excess energy. Xia Jinsheng pretended to be serious, "are you the boss or am I the boss? Go to work. "

The little assistant raised his head and straightened his waist, "I won't go to work if you don't say."

Oh, my little assistant dares to threaten his immediate boss. Is it because she is usually too good to this guy that she is so confident?

Xia Jinsheng smiled lovingly, patted the little assistant on the shoulder and gently told him, "in this case, don't ask for your salary and bonus this month. Exactly, that's what I care about. "

Sure enough, ginger is still spicy. As soon as the little assistant heard this, he immediately suffered a face. He almost didn't hold Xia Jinsheng's thigh and cry, "sister Jinsheng, you can't do this. You're pushing me to death so that I can eat myself next month. Won't your conscience hurt? "

With that, without waiting for her reaction, the little assistant's wolf claw pressed on the two soft balls in front of her chest, weighed it, and said to herself, "sister Jinsheng, you can't do this. The chest is a woman's second magic weapon."

Hearing the speech, Xia Jinsheng's eyes narrowed into a thin line, and his eyes looked at his little assistant through the thin seam. However, he was only in his early twenties, but he was right about this.

The child has great potential for development.

Thinking of this, Xia Jinsheng smiled like a bully who saw a good family woman.

One hand over the little assistant's shoulder, Xia Jinsheng was about to give her "love

education", who expected to kill Qin Feng on the way.

He muttered a disappointing sentence in his heart, but Xia Jinsheng still smiled at Qin Feng in a frivolous tone, "what can I do for assistant Qin?"

Qin Feng frowned and, for the first time, learned Xia Jinsheng's language: "everything goes up the three treasures hall."

She thought it was not very good. Qin Feng would come down. She probably knew that most of them meant Gu Nanchen.

After taking a deep breath, Xia Jinsheng calmed down a lot, "what's the matter?"

"Well, the president asked Miss Xia to go up and take Miss Biao away."

"Ha?" Needless to say, we all know that this is Gu Nanchen's order. Miss Biao who will come to the company to pester Gu Nanchen is only Gu Ge. After all, the other party is an elder. Will it be bad for her to be angry?

But she likes it. Xia Jinsheng hooked the corner of his mouth.