

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 47

"Are you kidding?" With that impossible expectation in his arms, Xia Jinsheng deliberately raised his eyebrows, "or do you really believe what I said, second uncle?"

Gu Nanchen gently points his chin. However, the slightly frowned eyebrows betrayed his mood. Her words really made people dizzy and unpredictable.

It can be seen that he has become somewhat loose.

Seeing this, Xia Jinsheng vowed to pat his chest, "second uncle, if you don't believe it, try it."

A determined look is impeccable.

The slender fingers knocked on the glass table. Did they pause for a while? They were very rhythmic and did not show the Mountain Dew. People couldn't guess his mood.

Her heart is beating drums and her back is sweating. She just hopes Gu Nanchen will break her mind to test DNA.

It's better for the little guy to have less contact with Gu Nanchen these two days, but the man who still shamelessly followed her after work in the evening made her realize:

It's hard to isolate two people!

"Mommy, second uncle, you're back." The little guy naturally called people and saw that there was one more person in the family. From the original stiffness, it has become a habit.

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng answered the little guy and saw her laughing and jumping into Gu Nanchen's arms. She was astringent in her heart.

Gu Nanchen took a deep look at her. The little guy drew a gourd and learned his movements. Two similar eyebrows and eyes appeared in the field of vision synchronously, and the impact should not be underestimated.

There was a burst of excitement in his mind. Xia Jinsheng's body couldn't help shivering.

"Is it cold?" I don't know when, Gu Nanchen quietly walked to her side and tried to put the plaid shirt on the sofa on her.

"No." She leaned aside.

Maybe she was worried too much. That's why she felt that there were too many ingredients in his sentence just now, but did he really find nothing?

Late at night, Xia Jinsheng lay tossing and turning on the sofa, which was as uncomfortable as crawling with dense small insects.

On the one hand, it is dry and hot weather, on the other hand, it is related to daytime things.

Suddenly, a slight revolving door sounded in the dark. Xia Jinsheng immediately arched up like a frightened cat and held his breath.

The door of the bedroom suddenly opened from the inside, and a tall and straight figure came out slowly behind the door. It was

As soon as her pupils contracted, she slowed down her breathing, closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

"Jin Sheng?" Gu Nanchen's voice diffused in the air, and his unique magnetism exploded in his ear. It was very crisp, and the cells on his body jumped with joy.

She didn't dare to move. Her body was stiff for fear that Gu Nanchen found out that she was still awake, but she didn't want her long eyelashes to tremble in the moonlight because of tension, like a butterfly fluttering its wings to fly.

Smart as an eagle's eye suddenly caught the scene, and Gu Nanchen bent his lips.

How could he not know what she looked like when she fell asleep.

For example, Xia Jinsheng, who was asleep, at least wouldn't pull the quilt tightly.

Oh, pretend to him?

Even with her eyes closed, Xia Jinsheng could feel that he was constantly approaching her. She was picked up. The feeling of her body hanging in the air made her nervous

for fear that she would fall down accidentally.

But she still chose to continue pretending to be dead, but when she fell into the soft big bed, a big hand silently covered the softness in front of her chest and kept kneading maliciously

Well, she finally couldn't pretend. A carp jumped up.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Gu Nanchen's hands around his chest and looked at her like a smile. His thin lips opened gently, "why? No more clothes? "

Hearing the speech, Xia Jinsheng covered his forehead, his eyes were hazy, his expression was confused and dull, "eh, where am I?"

Gu Nanchen was silent and grabbed her other wrist with fierce eyes. Since she can't remember, he doesn't mind telling her with practical action.

His eyes were burning. Xia Jinsheng suddenly understood what might happen next, and he was worried, "Oh, why am I sleeping in bed again? I'll leave right away. I won't disturb you, uncle. You'll have a rest. Good night. "

With that, she smeared oil on the soles of her feet and quickly slipped out, completely forgetting the jokes she had found when Gu Nanchen secretly held herself back to her room at night.

The door was closed by her "intimate" smoothly, blocking his sight locked on her back. Gu Nanchen looked at the empty bed and felt helpless at the corners of his mouth.

On the other side,

Regardless of the March 21, Xia Jinsheng pushed open the door of the little guy's room, squeezed into the quilt and hugged the little guy, as if the only way to confirm that she was still around her and would not be taken away.

Fire prevention, theft prevention and Gu Nanchen prevention.

Xia Jinsheng rubbed his hands, looked angry and made such a determination.

"Pa."

The little guy suddenly turned around and threw his fleshy little arm on her face. This restless sleeping position really... Won her true legend.

The next day, as soon as Gu Nanchen came out of the bedroom dressed up, he saw that

Xia Jinsheng had put on shoes for the little guy with a schoolbag at the porch.

"So early today?" The clock on the wall only points to the position of more than seven o'clock. Generally, the kindergarten doesn't officially open until eight o'clock.

Her action stagnated, and then she nodded guilty, so she wouldn't tell the real reason: deliberately separating the two people's time, so that he didn't have an opportunity to verify their blood relationship.

Gu Nanchen didn't say a word. He looked at her indifferently, with some exquisite colors in his eyes. She deliberately avoided him. How could he not know?

"Second uncle, I sent you to school." In the blink of an eye, she has disappeared in the scope of her career with Xia rolling.

Anger was born from the heart, but her evasive attitude made his strength hit a ball of cotton.

As soon as she went out, Xia Jinsheng took the little guy out without stopping. After all, Xia gungungung was still small and had short legs. She struggled to follow her movements and was panting after a while.

Xiaotuanzi was not happy. She shook off her hand and said angrily, "Mommy, slow down. We are not in a hurry to reincarnate. "

Seeing that no one came behind, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. Then he remembered to quarrel with the little guy. His fingers poked her forehead red, gnashing his teeth and said, "if you can, I really want you to go back to the furnace and rebuild it."

Xia Jinsheng tried to avoid Gu Nanchen several times, but the effect became weaker and weaker. On the third night, he picked up the little guy and was told:

"Sorry, Miss Xia, Gung Gung has gone home with her father." The rolling head teacher is modest and polite.

dad?

Gu Wensheng has taken over the little guy several times before, but what he has never called is uncle, who can make the little guy relax his vigilance and call his father

At that time, a text message suddenly came, with two short words around the content: come back. The sender's signature is Gu Nanchen.

The heart was stuck in the throat for a moment. It was uncomfortable.

Sure enough, it's a blessing, not a disaster. It's a disaster that can't be avoided.

Along the way, she forgot how she stumbled home. Her body seemed to fall into the clouds, and every step under her feet was illusory.

After the sound of "click" and the key turning, there was a slight sound of opening the door. Xia Jinsheng came in and saw the scene of the little guy sitting on Gu Nanchen's lap. A yellow kraft paper file bag is placed on the tea table next to it.

Her heart was mixed, and human nature made her subconsciously avoid the document and forced her to smile, "second uncle, are you so free today? And help me pick up the dumpling, please. "

What she said was too polite and tried to get rid of the relationship.

Gu Nanchen's face was cold. Even the little guy sitting on him felt the spirit of evil and did not dare to move.

"When are you going to hide it? This is very boring. " Gu Nanchen was more angry than ever. He hated Xia Jinsheng's painstaking concealment from him.

It was not until he saw the results of paternity test and confirmed the previous speculation that he seemed to have taken reassurance. It turns out that this little guy is connected with his own blood.

Being directly attacked by his anger, Xia Jinsheng's heart was pulled into a ball, but she was already ready to resist death.

Her eyebrows and eyes were pretty and Yi Li. Zhu Hong's letter opened and closed. It was difficult to tell whether the words were true or false. "Second uncle, how could someone hide something from you."

Her eyes were clear and bright, and her little face was ignorant and innocent. It was a serious appearance. If Gu Nanchen didn't know that she was really cheated by her.

Put the file bag into her hand solemnly, and Gu Nanchen picked it up on the evil spirit in his narrow eyes, "you can see what's inside."

Trembling fingers grabbed the document and immediately made a fold. Xia Jinsheng looked at Gu Nanchen sadly, and the word "refuse" was clearly written on his small face.

"Open." He murmured, leaving no room for her to escape.

Xia Jinsheng immediately broke his face and said "Oh" unhappily. Even if he refused again, he had to obey the order.

Seeing that 99.9% of the possibility written in black and white was the word of parent-child relationship, Xia Jinsheng's body trembled fiercely, and the man's happy smile let her know: in front of him, he lost completely.

"What else do you want to say?" Obviously, the truth has been revealed, but Gu Nanchen forced her to admit it.

Xia Jinsheng was speechless and his brain was noisy. His real identity had been exposed by the little guy. He thought of a series of chain butterfly effects that might be triggered later, and his blood was cold.

The first thing to deal with must be the old man, but from his attitude towards Gu Nanchen's engagement these days, the existence of the little guy is not allowed.

Gu Jun can't hold sand in her eyes. She can't imagine the consequences.

Gu Nanchen didn't give her a chance to breathe. He pulled up her hand and went out. When she recovered, she had been stuffed into the car.

As soon as the accelerator was pressed to the bottom, the car shot out like an arrow, the wind roared in her ears, and Xia Jinsheng dared not go out. She asked faintly until the car stopped:

"What are we doing?" "Register for marriage." Xia Jinsheng was completely obscured by four simple and concise words.