

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 48

The air was quiet and frightened.

She swallowed hard and glanced around. The landmark Civil Affairs Bureau building made her careful liver tremble for several times.

God, is he kidding himself?

Xia Jinsheng didn't even dare to come to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register for marriage.

"Second uncle, I'm wrong. I shouldn't have kept it from you. I'm guilty." Xia Jinsheng drooped his head and lowered his head.

"Huh?"

He uttered an elongated syllable, which particularly tormented the mind.

Xia Jinsheng's head is buried lower. He wants to dig a hole here and get up to the end.

"How can you easily admit your mistake?" He quietly expressed his doubts without directly looking for two pieces of paper to write and stick it on his face.

What's that called? She always "knows her mistakes and changes them", okay?

The lesser of the two evils is to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register with him. Instead of being stripped of a layer of skin by the old man at that time, it's better to admit a mistake and stabilize Gu Nanchen first.

It's really not good. It's a big deal... Run away when it's a big deal.

A light in Xia Jinsheng's eyes was fleeting. She bit her teeth and made up her mind.

As soon as a flattering smile hung on his face, Gu Nanchen gave him a veto, "don't smile so hypocritical at me."

Good, good, don't laugh.

"Second uncle, I really know my mistake. Please forgive me and give me a chance." The tone is pitiful. If there is a wagging tail behind her at this time, God, it will happen sooner or later.

The cool sight lightly fell on her, like the immortal's spotless voice scattered in the air, "want to ask for forgiveness, huh?"

She nodded like pounding garlic, but his next sentence made her force too hard, clicked and twisted her neck.

There is no other reason, just because Gu Nanchen said, "I want to ask for forgiveness and get married. If you have the courage to make an apology, don't you have the courage to be responsible for marriage? "

The lethality of the latter sentence was too strong. A typical character suddenly jumped into Xia Jinsheng's mind and could only lament the infinite charm of Qiongyao opera.

However, she obviously has more important things to solve now.

Her index finger was close to her thumb and explained as she performed, "can we change a smaller condition? Small, small, small. "

"Yes." Gu Nanchen responded unexpectedly and cheerfully.

So kind? Xia Jinsheng suddenly hesitated. Sure enough, he listened to Gu Nanchen and said, "marry me and change your name."

Shit, it's getting too much!

"No, don't even think about it." Xia Jinsheng refused. She was pregnant in October and finally gave birth to the little guy. She changed her name when she said she would change her name. Where would she be.

"Huh?"

It was such a simple syllable that his Shura aura could not be ignored.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't say a word. He was oppressed and flustered. In a hurry, tears swirled in his eyes, "second uncle, you can't be unreasonable."

Her red eyes upset Gu Nanchen. She felt a dull pain in her heart and hammered the steering wheel angrily. Xia Jinsheng immediately jumped out of the car and rushed to

the side alley while he was unprepared.

The alley is too small for a car to pass by. Gu Nanchen was about to get out of the car to catch up with him when the mobile phone rang suddenly.

He was anxious. If it wasn't urgent, he had to look good at that person. At the caller ID, he paused for a second or two.

"Dad, what's up?" The old man actually called him at this time. If he didn't collude with Xia Jinsheng, it must be something else.

"Nanchen, you accompany Qiaoqiao to a banquet." The old man's steady voice came from the phone.

Think with your toes. You know what the other party's idea is. If you obey him, he won't be Gu Nanchen.

"No."

"Really?" The old man had expected such an answer, but:

"You can't go. I'll consider letting Jinsheng take over foreign enterprises."

Threat, this is the threat of red fruit.

Although I knew that the old man must have intervened in his relationship with Xia Jinsheng, it was the first time that the old man told him so on the table.

Gu Nanchen slowly restarted the car. Unwilling to look at the corner where the little woman disappeared, he frowned, "Dad, Jinsheng is not Gu's child. She doesn't need to inherit these."

"Everyone knows that she is our adopted daughter." The old man roared out angrily and told him the indisputable fact that Xia Jinsheng was the adopted daughter of the family.

The old man cut off the phone early and didn't give him a chance to refute. Gu Nanchen reluctantly drove to find Ling Qiaoqiao. As for Xia Jinsheng, hehe, the future is long.

The only people he likes are his.

Xia Jinsheng pushed his head out of the gap and saw his car go away. He was suspicious for a moment, but he was more excited.

It happened that Wei Qing called at that time.

"Mommy, where are you?" The voice of the little guy from the first time stunned her for a few seconds,

An idea took shape in her mind: the little guy is now with Wei Qing.

"Jin Sheng, where are you?"

It's the question just now, but the object of conversation has changed. It's Wei Qing.

Xia Jinsheng suddenly clenched his cell phone and his heart beat several times. Before he could speak again, he asked, "I'm outside now. It's hard to say. Wei Qing, where are you and the little guy now? "

"My house. What's the matter? Did something happen? " He was acutely aware that Xia Jinsheng's mood was wrong, and his heart unconsciously mentioned it to his throat.

Hearing this answer, Xia Jinsheng breathed a sigh of relief and whispered, "then leave the little guy in your house and I'll find you right away."

It was more than ten minutes before she rushed to Wei Qing's house. As soon as the door was opened, Xia Jinsheng threw down the little guy and hugged him tightly.

Seeing the little guy again, there was a beauty of recovery.

Wei Qing, who was completely ignored at the door, was not happy. A man of seven or eight meters tall was not as good as a little guy. However, he could sense that Xia Jinsheng was in a bad mood now.

Xia Jinsheng looked back and saw him looking at his desire to talk and stop, puffing and laughing, "just say something."

A big white eye threw at her in an instant. Wei Qing nodded her forehead, "it's clear that you have something to do."

The determined statement and wise eyes broke her mind in an instant.

Xia Jinsheng's heart sank, thinking of Gu Nanchen's paternity test, he suddenly turned pale and subconsciously bit his lower lip.

"Do you have your own house? Let me live with the little guy for a year and a half. "

Oh, only she could say this impolite tone.

Wei Qing frowned. He had a house. He was happy that she wanted to live in it, but:

"What happened to you? Don't you owe usury? " His wink made people laugh, even though he knew that it was impossible to owe usury.

Unexpectedly, Xia Jinsheng solemnly nodded. Wei Qing was surprised and couldn't close her mouth. She smiled, "aren't you?"

Xia Jinsheng nodded and looked at the little guy. If rolling is priceless, she really owes a lot of usury.

Following her eyes, Wei Qing suddenly understood the deep meaning and carefully asked, "is it the rolling biological father?"

She didn't answer, but Wei Qing knew the result from her reaction. His heart suddenly hurt. Although he had consciously avoided it, now the appearance of his biological father gave him a heavy blow.

"Mommy, what's the matter with dad? Why didn't you see him? " Long before Xia Jinsheng came back, the little guy had learned about her biological father and was her favorite second uncle.

The fact made her very happy.

However, the little guy's eyes turned, and Xia Jinsheng broke into the field of vision with a sad face. Her Mommy didn't seem to like her father. What should I do?

"Have they met?" Wei Qing was very surprised. After missing for a few days, the little guy actually met his biological father. Only he was kept in the dark.

This idea blocked his heart like a boat struggling in the storm and the rolling waves. He lost his direction and saw no hope.

Xia Jinsheng's next words, like a heavy thunder, exploded deep waves.

"They've seen it for a long time, and you've seen it."

He met that jealous man, too? For a moment, a pair of cold, narrow eyes flashed in Wei Qing's mind, like ink and painting.

Jin Sheng's second uncle!

He didn't know how he thought of the man for the first time, but Gu Nanchen, with a strong aura, stood next to Jinsheng. They unconsciously exuded a similar temperament, which is similar to that of a couple, but they can't deceive people.

Wei Qing's gloomy face attracted Xia Jinsheng's attention. Her confused "Hey" successfully called back her drifting thoughts.

That strange feeling filled her heart again. She looked at him more uneasily. Was it because of the nervousness tortured by Gu Nanchen recently? Otherwise, how could she think Wei Qing actually liked her?

The little guy who had been ignored for a long time was unhappy and immediately shouted, "Mommy."

"Huh? What's the matter? " Holding the little guy in his arms made Xia Jinsheng feel at ease.

The little guy also took advantage of the situation to tightly hug her neck and raise his little face. A pair of little deer Bambi's eyes were full of confusion, "Mommy, are we moving?"

Just now, she heard Mommy ask Uncle Wei for a house.

Someone took the little guy's words first. Wei Qing smiled at the little guy, "don't you like living with Uncle Wei?"

The little guy hesitated. Although uncle Wei was really good, she still wanted to live with her father.

Unable to get a response from the little guy, Xia Jinsheng watched again. Wei Qing pinched her nose to hide her embarrassment. Xia Jinsheng smiled but didn't speak, but she was a little sad in her heart. It was only two or three months. Her rolling heart had been bought off by Gu Nanchen. When she was busy with Tucao, Wei Qing began to make complaints about himself: "I have a house on this side, you can always bring a little dumpling to live, but..." he deliberately made a long pause and sold enough to get the pass. But what? " The smile in Xingmou was shallow. Wei Qing said word by word, "but you have to promise me a request."