

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 49

When Xia Jinsheng heard the word "request", the reaction in his mind was that Wei Qing was broken. He had always responded to requests, and he actually wanted to repay.

The world is getting worse and the heart is not old. Xia Jinsheng sighed with emotion before cautiously asked, "what requirements?"

Wei Qing couldn't help laughing and saw her unintentional action of protecting her wallet behind her. He didn't doubt that he might jump out of her mouth at any time.

"Accompany me to a dinner party later. My family changed their ways to give me a blind date. You have to help me. " Worried that she was suspicious, Wei Qing simply told her purpose to dispel her doubts.

Just a party, that's all? Xia Jinsheng smiled and patted Wei Qing on the shoulder with one hand and on the chest with the other

"Don't worry, it's up to me."

"I'm going too, I'm going too." As soon as I heard that there was something interesting, the little guy couldn't help saying that the positive ones would have to step in.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't make up her mind. After all, she was carrying a heavy burden to catch up with the peach blossom. It seemed unreasonable to take the little guy to attend.

Her hesitation was really seen. Xia rolling immediately shriveled her mouth, and tears swirled in her eyes.

Wei Qing, who has always loved rolling, hurriedly calmed the little guy, turned to Xia Jinsheng and said, "it's all right. Let's take rolling with us. How about your sister?"

As soon as this remark came out, the other two people present looked at each other with big eyes to small eyes, and suddenly changed from mother daughter relationship to sister relationship, which was a turning point

Xia Jinsheng herself is young, in the flowering season, and is born with a youthful face,

which makes her look several years younger than her actual age.

It's not impossible to insist that the little guy is her sister, but they stand together in the open 21st century, which inevitably makes people suspicious.

"I can pretend to be mommy's niece." The little guy opened his mouth methodically and gave the other two a sanitary ball.

These stupid humans need her brain to help.

Despised.

She was despised by her own daughter. Xia Jinsheng endured it calmly and the gentleman took revenge... Bah, bah, bah, her adult didn't care about villains.

"Want to eat?"

Wei Qing looked at the interaction between their mother and daughter with great interest. His mouth was filled with a shallow smile until he caught a glimpse of the direction of the pointer on the wall from the corner of his eye.

The little guy's stomach immediately beat the drum. He pretended to be surprised, picked up his rolling face, smiled and said, "it seems that we are hungry."

She blushed with embarrassment and muttered, "I'm not full this morning."

As soon as the voice fell, a chilly look from my mother locked her. It was faint, and the viewer was very upset.

"Cough."

Xia Jinsheng cleared her throat and didn't reveal the fact that she ate three steamed stuffed buns in one breath in the morning.

"Where to eat?" Wei Qing asked Xia Jinsheng about this. Because she attached importance to it, she conditionally took her preference as the first choice standard.

She tilted her head and quickly searched the memory of delicious food. A picture of delicious food with complete color, smell and fragrance crossed her mind and aroused the greedy insect in her stomach.

"Go to fish food." set the tune with one beat.

Thinking of the delicious and tender white fish rolling in the rich soup, her eyes

twinkled and glittered, and her little pink tongue couldn't stand licking her lips to satisfy her craving.

In the eyes of another person, the so-called beautiful and delicious is mostly so.

After arriving at the fish food and ordering the meal, the stone pot fish that Xia Jinsheng thought about was fresh out of the oven.

"Delicious, eat quickly." Without being greeted by others, Xia Jinsheng had moved his chopsticks, picked up a piece of fish and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Ah! "Hiss..."

The hot temperature immediately made tears in her eyes. She was anxious and couldn't eat hot tofu. She just forgot.

"You." Wei Qing glanced at her angrily. He hurried to a glass of water to relieve her hot, and continued to say, "what's the hurry? No one robbed you. It's like a child to eat at such a big age."

She can't tell her pain, but the little guy on the side doesn't forget to mend the knife:

"Uncle Wei, I'm different from Mommy."

The little guy's face was as angry as if he had been wronged. Wei Qing was stunned for a while before he slowly smiled, "OK, our little dumpling is the best. I won't be three years old like your mommy. "

Gu three years old:

The stone pot fish was eating with relish. Suddenly, a scenic phone dialed. At that time, Xia Jinsheng's lips were burning like the sun in love with fish.

The ringing of the mobile phone is echoing in the air.

Wei Qing really couldn't see it anymore. She took out her mobile phone from her bag and looked at the display screen. Her eyebrows couldn't help but frown. She looked up and motioned to Xia Jinsheng, "Gu Nanchen, do you want to answer?"

"Click."

The chopsticks in her hand accidentally fell on the table. The sweat from the hot pot suddenly cooled, which was more effective than the refrigerator in the room.

Her guilty reaction Wei Qing saw in her eyes. This time she stopped asking for instructions from her and answered the phone on her own.

"Xia Jinsheng, where are you?"

At the moment when Gu Nanchen's voice came out on the phone, Xia Jinsheng suddenly collapsed his whole face and looked at Wei Qing bitterly.

Why connect? She was going to turn a blind eye and pretend she didn't know.

Through her expression, Wei Qing realized that she had accidentally done a wrong thing, but it was done and could not be redeemed.

All he could do was answer her phone. "She's not here."

Hearing this, Xia Jinsheng nodded and couldn't help but give him a thumbs up. Well done.

On the other side, Gu Nanchen frowned. It was not Xia Jinsheng, but a male voice. He said in a deep voice, "who are you and who is she?"

Xia Jinsheng, who had been listening all the time, was on pins and needles. Wei Qing looked at her and suddenly said playfully:

"Guess."

Tut! Xia Jinsheng was surprised that she couldn't close her mouth for a long time. Wei Qing was so bad that her sullen second uncle had to go crazy.

But she likes it.

Wei Qing hung up the phone and returned her cell phone. She proudly picked the tip of her eyebrows, like a pet asking for praise from her owner, "how about it? Are you satisfied? "

Before she had time to answer, the hurried phone rang, with some tips flashing Gu Nanchen's three big characters.

Her face was immediately wrinkled with some dumpling folds. She didn't expect Gu Nanchen to be so difficult. Her fingers kept sliding back and forth in the void on the red and green keys, hesitating for a moment.

Yes? Or not?

Suddenly the bell broke and the air was quiet again. There was nothing else except the rolling sound of stone pot fish soup.

She looked at her hand in surprise. Xia Jinsheng was a little happy. Well, she just hung up accidentally.

Before long, another burst of telephone ring rang. Xia Jinsheng's hair stood up and wanted to smash his mobile phone immediately.

"Mommy." The little guy's voice sounded coldly. He stretched out his little fat wrist to her and explained: "my phone and watch rang, my second uncle's."

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So digital electronic products are disguised trackers, right? There is no freedom in life.

"Second uncle? I'm rolling. "

When Xia Jinsheng was still messy in the wind, the little guy had connected Gu Nanchen's phone, and his low voice slowly spread.

"Go away, give your watch to your mommy."

The little guy did it truthfully. Xia Jinsheng had nothing to hide. He had to harden his head, "second uncle."

"Accompany me to a dinner party."

She thought he would teach herself a lesson at the first time, but the first thing she said was this. Her brain didn't turn around at once.

He didn't get a reply for a long time. Gu Nanchen's seven tricks are smoking. God knows how much he wants to teach Xia Jinsheng a lesson now.

But glancing at the bright yellow shadow slowly coming towards him, he suddenly lowered his voice and ordered, "you must go to the dinner with me, do you hear me?"

Wei Qing needs her to be a gunman for a blind date. Now even he comes to her. Xia Jinsheng can't cry or laugh. She's not Superman and can't be divided into two, okay?

Separated and lacking skills, she still plans to refuse Gu Nanchen, "No. I have an appointment. "

Gu Nanchen's green veins on his forehead jumped suddenly and straightly. After a

while, she actually had an appointment?

Thinking of the male voice she called to reply to her just now, Gu Nanchen immediately quenched the ice in his tone. Even through the phone, he could feel the cold:

"Who is that little white face?"

Little white face? Xia Jinsheng blinked and subconsciously looked at Wei Qing. She was really white when she stayed indoors for a long time and rarely went out for activities, but it was rare to see him called like this.

She wanted to laugh unkindly. Learning from Wei Qing just now, she playfully replied two words, "guess."

Then, return to peace. Xia Jinsheng hung up the phone and brought the watch back to the little guy, but she received her white eyes.

Pretending to be angry, Xia Jinsheng flicked her forehead. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen such a handsome Mommy?"

The little guy had a flat mouth and a big dislike on his face.

At the gate of a private beauty studio, Gu Nanchen helplessly looked at the screen darkening again. He had planned to call again, but Ling Qiaoqiao, who was dressed up, had come to him.

"Are you talking to someone else?" She tooted her mouth and her face was lovely in contrast to her dress.

The unnatural action is somewhat artificial. Gu Nanchen is disgusted and doesn't care about his words. "The little guy's phone."

Hearing this answer, the brilliance on Ling Qiaoqiao's face dimmed for a moment. She knew the existence of the little guy, Xia Jinsheng's unmarried daughter.

Ling Qiaoqiao was surprised that he would speak in such a spoiled tone. A deep sense of crisis immediately enveloped her heart.

Uneasy... "Aren't you leaving yet?" Gu Nanchen opened the door and looked back to see her stunned pestle in place. Ling Qiaoqiao realized his gaffe and immediately threw the messy ideas out of her mind. She hung a decent smile on her face and walked towards Gu Nanchen step by step. She wanted to hold his arm, but he avoided

it without a trace. She immediately complained, "Nanchen, i..." she only answered her with a faint sentence: "I want to drive."