

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## C5 Second Uncle Please Let Me Go

Sure enough, once he said that, Gu Nanchen stopped moving.

Xia Jinsheng blinked her big eyes, and immediately covered her lower abdomen with her hands, repeating with a calm tone: "second uncle, I'm pregnant, you can't be like this."

At the end, he added, "Please ..."

Gu Nanchen gradually released his hands as a pair of deep eyes filled with coldness.

No, to be more accurate, it was killing intent, a killing intent that wanted to destroy everything!

His voice was as cold as ice. "You'd better know what you're talking about."

Xia Jinsheng pursed her lips, met his gaze, and did not retreat at all, "second uncle, what I said was true. Let me go."

Heh!

The day he left four years ago, this was the last sentence he heard from her. He had never thought that on his first day back, he would still hear this.

The pressure on his body suddenly lessened, and Gu Nanchen abruptly stood up, not looking at her anymore.

The door opened and closed.

After a while, the room returned to silence, and only Xia Jinsheng was left.

She patted her chest to calm herself down, tidied up her dress, went into the bathroom to turn on the tap, and splashed some cold water on her face.

After a few minutes, the redness on her face finally disappeared.

She went back to the sofa and picked up the photo before opening the door and leaving the room.

In the hall, the people were all scattered, and just in time to see Master Gu walking out from the other side, followed by a filial Lu Jun.

Xia Jinsheng's gaze swept past the two of them, but she did not see Gu Nanchen.

After sending Gu Jun on the carriage, Xia Jinsheng and Lu Jun sat in the same carriage, and when the carriage was halfway there, Lu Jun suddenly spoke: "Push off the engagement ceremony, it'll cost extra money."

Xia Jinsheng suddenly wanted to laugh as she looked at Lu Jun, who was looking at money with a deadpan expression.

She slowly threw the photo back into Lu Jun's embrace and spoke with a lazy tone: "You should be considering how to explain it to me, not how much money you can extort from me."

The expression on Lu Jun's face changed as he looked at the photos in his hands, and the corners of his mouth stiffened, "The engagement banquet today was cancelled because of these?"

"What do you think?"

An ambiguous answer, she wasn't lying.

Lu Jun was startled for a moment, then changed his words and admitted his loss: "How about this, I will give you a 10% discount. What do you think? "

Xia Jinsheng, "... " She really went into a hole in the wall.

Xia Jinsheng lazily leaned her head against the car window, watching the familiar scenery outside. The expression in her eyes gradually darkened.

Fifteen years ago, when she was only seven years old, she had been brought to the Gu household in this way.

From that day onwards, she went from being a noble princess that was in the palm of her hand, to being an adopted daughter that had a mother that could not have a mother and a son that was born without a mother.

"..."

The carriage stopped in front of the Gu household. Xia Jinsheng pushed the door open and walked down nervously.

He thought to himself, "I probably won't be able to eat peacefully tonight ..."

Entering the villa, he handed over his bag and jacket to Aunt Zhang and swept his eyes over the villa. With a glance, he saw Gu Nanchen who was seated on the sofa reading a document.

She lowered her gaze and poured a glass of water for herself, but kept looking at the man on the sofa out of the corner of her eyes, whether it was intentionally or unintentionally.

Gu Nanchen tapped on the document with his slender fingers, then picked up the pen on the table and signed his name on it. His movements were elegant and reserved, with an innate noble aura.

Her eyebrows could be seen on paintings, she was talking about people like Gu Nanchen.

No matter from what angle one looked at it, it was perfect to the point where one's heart would be filled with jealousy.

But...

From start to finish, that pair of cold eyes never once looked at her.

Although this was exactly what she wanted in her heart, her heart still sank all of a sudden. She was stifled and unable to breathe.

She turned and put the glass back in its place, ready to go back to the bedroom and take a bath.

Once she was around the corner, she suddenly heard three unhurried bangs on the table. Xia Jinsheng looked over and saw her big uncle Gu Wensheng's face.

She tilted her head and walked over, half leaning on Gu Wensheng's room's door as she smiled mischievously, "Didn't you say that you were going to C City to prepare for the painting exhibition? You're back already?"

Gu Wensheng's face turned cold, he slammed the table and said, "What nonsense! I'm not here for a few days, but you're getting engaged? "