

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 50

At least it was "meeting parents". Xia Jinsheng also put away his playful attitude and took out the light blue Chinese style dress at the bottom of the box. The blue and white style looked young and full of maturity and elegance.

She specially set her hair high and decorated it with a simple antique hairpin. She looked at herself in the mirror and was satisfied, but

She hesitated and left two strands of slightly curled hair on both sides, which not only lined her beautiful neck, slender and white, but also skillfully reduced her age, which made her look more lively and playful.

"It's really troublesome for your women to make up. I've finished a game of King glory." Wei Qing pushed the door with her mobile phone. The moment she saw Xia Jinsheng, the whole person suddenly froze, her eyes straight and motionless.

Xia Jinsheng was very satisfied with the result, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly. "It's a little troublesome, but the effect is very good."

Her voice was full of teasing, and Wei Qing could not argue.

"Can we go now?" Xia Jinsheng gracefully stretched out his hand and handed it to Wei Qing.

Wei Qing also entered the state. She followed her kindness and gave a gentleman's ceremony. She took her hand and said in a sincere tone, "I'm glad to help, beautiful lady."

The radian on Xia Jinsheng's mouth has never disappeared. No woman doesn't like being treated as a princess by men and holds her to heaven.

"Mommy, how can you swallow slowly? Snails are faster than you."

She was not proud for long, complaining that the voice of the little guy who came in successfully dragged her back to reality from the altar.

She is still the mortal who has to go through the hardships of life.

"No hurry." Seeing that the dinner time is coming, Xia Jinsheng is not in a hurry at all. He is confident, "the protagonist is always the last to appear."

"Is that so?" The little guy doesn't know much about this. His little eyes are full of confusion.

Wei Qing pondered for a moment, leaned down and gently touched the little guy's nose, and explained to her, "do the heroines and heroes always appear at the most important time in the TV dramas you usually see at home?"

Different from other children's families, Xia gungungung likes idol dramas to a great extent since he has the concept of TV.

At the beginning, Xia Jinsheng was worried about whether this would make the little guy precocious. Later, when she saw that she was still a fool with Leng, she put down her heart.

"Oh, so it is."

At the moment, rolling nodded, and then his small hand excitedly took Wei Qing's big hand and raised his small face, "Uncle Wei, let's arrive later. I'm a woman and you're a man. How's it going? "

The little guy was very excited when he thought that everyone would focus on himself.

Xia Jinsheng looked at Wei Qing helplessly, and saw that he could not cry or laugh from each other's eyes.

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She came to Wei Qing's old house for the first time. Although the Wei family has been engaged in business for three generations, the residential style is built in accordance with the traditional Chinese style, which is quite oriental charm.

As soon as you enter the gate, what you see is not a European fountain or garden, but a small rockery and fake water with garden style, which makes people unable to react for a moment.

"Do you think the dress I wear today fits here?" Xia Jinsheng suddenly blinked naughtily. Some were glad that his unintentional move would have such an unexpected result.

Wei Qing hugged the little guy and looked at her lips in an antique freehand dress. "In

fact, you don't wear such a suit. It's also very suitable here."

He thought the family might need a hostess like her.

Someone who was praised didn't know what modesty was at all, and his chin was high. "That's right. I'm a little angel loved by everyone and flowers bloom."

Wei Qing couldn't speak. Didn't this man's performance vividly explain the sentence "give you some sunshine and you'll be brilliant"?

"Mommy, I'm the little angel." The little guy didn't buy Xia Jinsheng's account at all and argued with reason.

"The little girl is really like a little angel."

A crisp female voice suddenly inserted between the three. Xia Jinsheng subconsciously looked at the sound source and his pupils contracted.

Dexterous.

The smile on her face disappeared. It was a coincidence.

As soon as the little guy saw the stranger, he immediately ran behind Xia Jinsheng. Xia Jinsheng saw Ling Qiaoqiao and the other party also saw her.

"Jin Sheng, it's you." Ling Qiaoqiao pretends to be surprised. You can see that Xia Jinsheng's expression is stiff for a moment after she dresses up, and the dark light that is not easy to be noticed flies by.

Even if she was jealous, she had to admit that Xia Jinsheng beat her in appearance. She knew that she should change to another grand dress. She could have expected that Xia Jinsheng would occupy the limelight later.

"Sorry, I don't know you very well. I'm not used to you calling my name. You can call me Miss Xia directly." Xia Jinsheng is not a saint. At the same time, her favorite thing to do is to show others face on the spot.

Those who come are not good. Since Ling Qiaoqiao took the initiative to come forward, don't blame her for being rude.

Ling Qiaoqiao's face suddenly looked ugly. The noble daughter of the Ling family also had a position in the circle of rich ladies. When did someone make her so ugly.

She immediately blushed and looked like she was going to eat people.

Seeing this, the little guy hid behind Xia Jinsheng and looked frightened.

Although Wei Qing didn't know what had happened between them, which led to the current undercurrent, he knew Ling Qiaoqiao's identity. It didn't seem good to let the current situation develop.

"Is Miss Ling also coming to the dinner hosted by my father?" Without trace, the topic was biased. Ling Qiaoqiao's attention was indeed transferred from Xia Jinsheng to him.

Ling Qiaoqiao rarely takes a high look at Wei Qing. As far as he knows, the Wei family has only one only son. Now he is also known as the father of general Wei, and his identity is clear.

Wei Qing's talent in design is unparalleled, which is beyond the reach of many people. This is a well-known thing in the upper class circle. Even she wants Wei Qing to design her own wedding dress in the future.

"It's Mr. Wei. I've heard a lot about you." Ling Qiao smiled and handed out her slender hand.

Wei Qing did not intend to shake hands with her, but gently nodded her head, walked to Xia Jinsheng and naturally hugged her waist.

Stiff for a moment, Xia Jinsheng forced down the psychological and physical discomfort, and smiled sweetly.

Being deliberately ignored by Wei Qing, Ling Qiaoqiao was angry, but the relationship between the two people aroused her suspicion.

As early as in Gu's old house, Gu Nanchen said that Xia Jinsheng would be his engagement object, but now looking at her, it seems that she didn't pay attention to the previous thing.

Is Gu Nanchen single lovesickness?

The remaining light in the corner of the eye suddenly caught a glimpse of a faint figure. Ling Qiaoqiao's eyes lit up and smiled at them. "You two have a good relationship."

"Doesn't Miss Ling know that Jin Sheng is my girlfriend?" Wei Qing answered, and Ling Qiaoqiao said, smiling even more in her eyes.

If she remembered correctly, Xia Jinsheng had a boyfriend who seemed to be called Lu Jun. at that time, she didn't know what means to charm Gu Nanchen and step on

two boats.

Now I have hooked up with Wei Qing

"Miss Xia is so charming. Just one left and another came. Mr. Wei should cherish the beauty." Ling Qiaoqiao insinuates that she changes her boyfriend frequently and doesn't have a long relationship.

Anyway, from the beginning to the end, Ling Qiaoqiao's plan is not to make Xia Jinsheng feel better, no matter whether she and Wei Qing play on the spot or it is true.

Wei Qing is angry. It doesn't matter how others slander him, but Xia Jinsheng can't bully him in front of him. He is about to go back, and Xia Jinsheng reaches out his hand to stop him.

He looked back at her, puzzled.

She secretly blinked her eyes and showed a black smile. Xia Jinsheng lost her hands to her chest and looked down at each other with the advantage of a few centimeters:

"What? Miss Ling is not only interested in the feelings between me and my second uncle, but also interested in me and my dear family? So you don't have a crush on me?"

"Pooh."

When Wei Qing heard this, he couldn't help laughing. Ling Qiaoqiao's face was cloudy and his eyebrows frowned tightly, as if he had eaten a mosquito raw.

The good upbringing of your daughter made her restrain many times before she restrained her impulse to row the table and roar.

She almost clenched her teeth and said, "Xia Jinsheng, don't talk nonsense."

Xia Jinsheng was "surprised" immediately. He didn't know where he came from. He was sure that Ling Qiaoqiao was deliberately cheating her. He said bluntly, "if you like me, I'll tell you what I'm hiding."

She shook her head intoxicated. Being too good is also a worry.

Ling Qiaoqiao was forced by her to do nothing and looked at her angrily. "I'm amorous. How can I like..." she couldn't say the following words anyway. She has that kind of abnormal feelings for Xia Jinsheng. Don't be abnormal, okay?

Xia Jinsheng narrowed her eyes and felt a sense of achievement in her heart.

"What I like is Gu Nanchen." She announced loudly, as if she were announcing the man's ownership.

Xia Jinsheng gave her a white eye. You don't have to say it, okay? But

"What's none of my business?" It seems that the relationship between them is not good enough to tell each other who they like, right?

"How?" Ling Qiaoqiao was frustrated and his face was full of incredible, "don't you like your second uncle?"

Ling Qiaoqiao's reaction was very strange, but she couldn't say what was strange. She just frowned and retorted: "I'm not interested in incest. How can I like my second uncle? Miss Ling, did you forget to brush your teeth this morning?"

Because I forgot to brush my teeth, my mouth smelled so bad and sprayed people everywhere.

Unexpectedly, Ling Qiaoqiao suddenly showed a strange smile to her. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help shivering and her hair stood up.

The feeling of something wrong is becoming more and more obvious.

The next second a familiar male voice sounded, and Xia Jinsheng was silent