

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 51

"Really?" Gu Nanchen's clear voice suddenly sounded, and then he came into everyone's sight in a slim silver suit.

Three souls and seven souls were scared and scattered. No wonder she felt something was wrong. Ling Qiaoqiao deliberately set a trap for her to drill.

He looked up and inadvertently looked up at Gu Nanchen, as if there was an invisible current flowing between them. Xia Jinsheng was shocked and quickly moved away from his sight.

The atmosphere is not embarrassing.

Ling Qiaoqiao deliberately stepped forward, took Gu Nanchen's arm again, and acted like a little daughter's house:

"Nan Chen, why have you been there so long?"

Gu Nanchen didn't answer and acquiesced in her intimate actions. Xia Jinsheng saw this scene in his eyes. Suddenly, his heart seemed to be stuffed with a ball of cotton, and his breathing was blocked.

"Second uncle, hold." Rolling, who had been hiding behind Xia Jinsheng, suddenly ran out, raised his small face and arms, waiting to be hugged.

Even if he was angry with Xia Jinsheng, he would not refuse this lovely little guy. Thinking of the DNA identification, Gu Nanchen's blood was boiling.

This is the child connected with his blood, and it is also the child of him and Xia Jinsheng.

Gu Nanchen's heart lake was soft. When he was about to hold the little guy in his arms, a sudden force opened the distance between him and him.

Who is the initiator except Xia Jinsheng?

"What do you mean?" Gu Nanchen gets up. Outside, he has given Xia Jinsheng enough face, and what about her? But he was unscrupulous in his love for her, which became more and more excessive again and again.

Xia Jinsheng was surprised and knew that he had just gone too far. At least he shouldn't be so obvious that he couldn't get through it.

But she is very worried now. Gu Nanchen already knows the real identity of the little guy. If he wants to compete with her for custody, Xia Jinsheng has no chance of winning.

"I won't allow you to leave me." At the thought of some frightening result, her blood was cold and her words were firm.

"Ah?"

She spoke so fast that Gu Nanchen didn't hear clearly.

At this time, the door of Weiqing's villa opened and a group of people flocked to it.

Led by a middle-aged couple, men typically wear professional clothes in shopping malls, and women dress very delicately. Even when they are old, they still have charm, and time is kind to her.

They were Wei Qing's parents. They were hosting the banquet. When they heard the housekeeper report that the young master took a girl home, they stood outside the gate. The two old men looked at each other and smiled. They ran out and arrested people.

"Dad, mom." Wei Qing called people obediently. At the same time, she took Xia Jinsheng to her side and consciously let her appear in her parents' vision.

Xia Jinsheng didn't respond well and stumbled into Wei Qing's arms. The little guy ran to Gu Nanchen restlessly at this time.

"Be careful." Wei Qing's tone was gentle, as if she were a fragile treasure.

However, some people didn't appreciate it. Xia Jinsheng looked at it silently. He was still angry about the little guy's rebellion. He accidentally moved the disaster eastward and grafted his anger on Wei Qing:

"Obviously you didn't even say hello in advance."

The endless anger in the eyes is very much like the coquetry unconsciously shown by

little lovers.

Wei Qing moved in her heart and immediately smiled, "well, it's my fault. How about leaving it to you later? "

"Hum." She snorted a proud nasal sound, and her unreasonable appearance was lovely.

How shrewd mother Wei was, she suddenly noticed the obvious mind in her son's heart, and a happy smile appeared on her face.

So she didn't notice that Gu Nanchen, whose face was black and comparable to ink

"You are Jin Sheng. Ah Qing often mentioned you to us." The friendly smile on the old man's face played down Xia Jinsheng's uneasiness and couldn't help infecting her joy.

She nodded shyly and said, "aunt, Hello, I'm Jin Sheng. My aunt is so young. I thought she was Wei Qing's sister. "

"Child, your mouth is so sweet." Mother Wei was immediately coaxed by her three words and two words. She wanted to wave her hand and let the two get married immediately.

However, this should scare Jin Sheng, right? Although mother Wei had this impulse, she finally restrained herself and walked in front enthusiastically to guide them.

While walking, Xia Jinsheng quietly moved his hand to Wei Qing's waist. In the eyes of outsiders, this is an extremely intimate little move. Only Wei Qing knows the ups and downs.

She actually pinched his waist secretly. Wei Qing couldn't help but take a breath, and at the same time, she had to control not to let others suspect.

Xia Jinsheng proudly looked at the way he was tortured. Finally, he stopped with satisfaction and said in a gesture that didn't care about me to the greatest extent: "don't lie to me next time."

Wei Qing's heart thumped, his body stung, and his words changed, "what are you talking about?"

"Didn't you say your family gave you a blind date? But my aunt just told me that you often mention me. "

In order to explain someone's crime, Xia Jinsheng specially bit the sound of several

words.

It's this. Wei Qing breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, she was a little embarrassed. She was a rough girl.

"We are so close, you must lend me to resist the peach blossom. My parents don't believe it, so I can only let them see it. "

As soon as Xia Jinsheng heard it, he felt that there was some truth, so he didn't care. I couldn't help but speed up the pace of walking in with Wei Qing, because the eyes behind her that had been locked on her were really uncomfortable.

The figure of the two disappeared in the field of vision, but the killing intention in Gu Nanchen's eyes did not disappear, but became more and more rich. Even Ling Qiaoqiao around him was affected, and his fingertips trembled.

"President Gu, you can come to the dinner party. It's wonderful." Wei Fu, who came out together, did not go in with them, but stayed in place to greet Gu Nanchen.

Gu Nanchen nodded. Although he seemed to rush in directly and take Xia Jinsheng away, his reason finally defeated his private affair. He immediately chatted with Wei Fu.

Not long after, the two decided on a major cooperation in the next six months in oral form. Not only Wei's father but also Gu Nanchen had a faint smile on his face.

For a long time, Ling Qiaoqiao pulled into the distance between himself and Gu Nanchen. His plump chest seemed to rub his arm, delicate.

"Nan Chen, how long will you talk to Dong Wei? Didn't you come to dinner today? Can't you put down your work? "

The daughter of the Ling family in the next urban area is an aristocratic celebrity. It seems that her relationship with the Gu family is not simple. Father Wei looks at his nose and heart.

Although he didn't like Ling Qiaoqiao and even felt that her proximity made him feel uncomfortable, Gu Nanchen felt it was time for her to ask now.

He immediately turned his head to Wei Fu and just said a simple "that..."

Wei's father accepted his topic like a stream of kindness, and patted his forehead angrily. "Look, my broken memory has made the guests stand outside for so long. It shouldn't be, shouldn't be."

After waiting for a long time, he finally said what Gu Nanchen was thinking:

"Mr. Gu, please come inside."

"Yes." Gu Nanchen was in a happy mood, so he got rid of Ling Qiaoqiao's entanglement and took the little guy's hand to the Wei family villa.

After the quiet dress up, the interior of the villa shows a non publicized luxury, but it does not lose the joyous scene. The goblets are stacked into a hill, which is full of bright red liquid. The skirt is elegant on the dance floor on one side, and the classical music exaggerates the atmosphere.

Inadvertently, he caught a glimpse of two dancing figures. Gu Nanchen's pupil shrank and his face sank.

"It's uncle Wei and aunt." The little guy cheered excitedly, and the little body couldn't help shaking with the music. It was clumsy and cute.

"Little aunt?" Gu Nanchen is sure that the little guy is talking about Xia Jinsheng and they are right, but this name... The next sentence solved his doubts.

"Mommy said, I'm her little niece tonight, otherwise she and uncle Wei won't get it, get it..."

After all, she is still a child. She remembers quickly. She has forgotten what Mommy told her just now.

"Get the consent of your uncle Wei's family? Really? " Gu Nanchen helped her fill in this sentence.

"Yes, yes." Think of the little guy a little excited.

Gu Nanchen's cloudy face and his whole body exude Shura aura, which makes people around him unconsciously try to reduce their sense of existence.

Smelly girl, the account of daring to go on a blind date hasn't been calculated with her. Now she dislikes that his daughter is an oil bottle. It's an even worse crime. The crime can't be forgiven.

"Nan Chen, what's the matter with you?" Ling Qiaoqiao, who was one step slower than him, came late. When she saw the scene on the dance floor, her face was slightly different, but she soon recovered as usual.

"Would you like me to dance?" She Shi ran stretched out her hand. Ling Qiaoqiao knew that only by herself could she get closer to the man.

Unfortunately, Rao is so. Gu Nanchen still doesn't have any meaning in this regard. He slightly staggers his body, and the rolling in his arms has become his best reason.

"I want to accompany you."

Is that true? Ling Qiaoqiao dropped her eyes. It was clear that she had reached this point, but she still couldn't.

Her hand sank awkwardly in the air, and the eyes of others at the party seemed to move towards her position.

Ling Qiaoqiao smiled, followed Gu Nanchen with a proud pace, and asked the waiter to coax the little guy with children's favorite snacks.

She is not a heartless person. She will continue to do so because of her intention. Even if Gu Nanchen treats her coldly, compared with other women who covet Gu Nanchen at the banquet, she is allowed to stand beside him.

As for Xia Jinsheng, there was a poisonous dark light in Ling Qiaoqiao's eyes. She would erase this person bit by bit from Gu Nanchen's life.

She wants to put her own brand on Gu Nanchen.