

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 52

"How do you feel?" Seeing her gnashing her teeth, Wei Qing felt a little sour in her heart.

The guy who is not in the state is not in the Tao. How many times did he guess his feet.

"Huh?" Stunned for a while, she understood what he meant. Xia Jinsheng said word by word: "it's really sour."

Even if Ling Qiaoqiao colludes with Gu Nanchen, she is at most out of sight and out of mind, but now looking at her courteous manner towards the little guy, it is clear that she has robbed the big one and cares about the small one.

Shit, when the supermarket is on sale, buy one get one free.

Xia Jinsheng had a feeling of heart blockage when she made wedding clothes for her people. Her chest was very stuffy. She ignored the position for many years and began to feel faint pain again.

"Hiss..."

Wei Qing took a breath, but after a while, her feet were harmed again. It's estimated that her toes and thumbs should be swollen.

"Sorry, i..." she couldn't say the following words. Even if she wanted to escape, she had to admit that she was affected by Gu Nanchen.

"It's all right. We won't dance anymore. Are you going to eat and have a rest? " With a gentle smile, Wei Qing took people directly to the direction of the little guy without asking for her advice.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes suddenly rose with charming brilliance and waves.

Unexpectedly, a Cheng Yaojin was killed on the way, and one hand stopped in front of them. Then a man with a sly smile appeared in their vision.

His fox eyes were very eye-catching and he cheated him accidentally.

His name is Gu Tan. He is a popular male artist in the entertainment industry. Because of fashion design, I have some friends with Wei Qing.

"What's up?" Knowing the other party's character of going to the three treasures hall without anything, Wei Qing was not polite at all. Moreover, they always sigh and ask for him.

So I sighed and smiled. I wanted to express my sincerity, but because the fox eyes looked cunning and black.

"Do you know that little girl?"

A word immediately aroused Xia Jinsheng's vigilance, looked at him in surprise, sighed, and then leaned in Wei Qing's ear to ask:

"This big star won't have any bad hobbies, will he? Like paedophilia or something? "

Although she lowered her voice, she sighed clearly and depressed: does he look like a bad man with a special hobby?

Before he could defend himself, he was interrupted by mother Wei who came slowly. The old man was very happy to see that his son could find a loving girlfriend.

Seeing that they had finished dancing, mother Wei asked eagerly, "when are you two going to get married, Jinsheng? Don't mind if I say so. You want to have grandchildren when you are old."

Every time she looks at other people's grandchildren, she envies them. It's not easy for Wei Qing to bring girls home. How can she get married without urging.

Her words were like a muffled thunder in Xia Jinsheng's ears. Suddenly, there was a roar and messy noise in her ears, and nothing else could be heard.

The atmosphere was a little stiff. Xia Jinsheng didn't know how to answer Wei's mother's question. He had to place his hope on Wei Qing.

Wei Qing was also very frightened. Fortunately, he soon returned to normal. He glanced at his mother angrily, "Mom, it's not urgent."

"Why not hurry?" Wei's mother is stubborn. Why do other people's sons get married and their grandchildren get married? She hasn't had any sustenance yet.

Wei Qing couldn't answer for a moment and a half.

"Of course not." Gu Nanchen suddenly uttered a voice and walked towards this side with beautiful steps. Ling Qiaoqiao followed on the left and a small ball in a princess skirt in his right hand.

Such a battle is hard to ignore.

"Are you?" Mother Wei looked at Gu Nanchen suspiciously.

She is a typical housewife and has no interest in business.

"I'm Jin Sheng's....." Gu Nanchen stopped halfway through his words and looked at her with deep meaning. It's hard for people not to misunderstand.

Xia Jinsheng pricks up all over. Doesn't this person know that it's easy to be misunderstood if he still has something to say? She bet a hundred dollars. He did it on purpose.

Mother Wei seemed to be aware of something, and looked at the direction of her son and Xia Jinsheng.

"Aunt, I forgot to introduce myself. This is my second uncle."

Instead of letting her continue to fantasize, it's better to be honest and take the initiative in her own hands.

"Hello, I'm Jin Sheng's man." Gu Nanchen extended his hand gracefully, with integrity on his face.

.....

She really underestimated his shameless degree, subconsciously clenched her hand with Wei Qing, who gave her a shallow smile and turned her eyes to Gu Nanchen: "second uncle still likes to talk and laugh."

Poof.

Looking at Gu Nanchen's dark face, she knew how serious the other party's unhappiness was. She was a little happy for no reason.

"Mommy, it's wrong to make fun of your elders." The little guy taught a serious lesson.

"Go aside." Xia Jinsheng flicked the little guy's smooth forehead. He stopped as soon as his hand was half back. Hey? What did the little guy call her just now?

Xia Jinsheng subconsciously looked at Wei Qing. She saw a helpless wry smile in his eyes, and she understood that it was demolished.

What makes her more angry is that Gu Nanchen and rolling are actually united to dismantle the platform. Their father and daughter have deep feelings and are great?

Wei's mother's eyes became unfathomable, and Xia Jinsheng's heart suddenly became heavy.

The guilt of deceiving the old man overwhelmed her. In order to make up for her mistakes, she took her very unkind hand out of Wei Qing's hand.

Bitterly lowered his head and shouted, "aunt."

Wei Qing thought it was over by this time. My mother found out the real relationship between them. Unexpectedly, Xia Jinsheng suddenly added: "aunt, I didn't mean to lie to you. It was Wei Qing who coerced me. "

"Cough, cough, cough."

Wei Qing suddenly coughed fiercely and winked at Xia Jinsheng. Mother Wei swept over with a sharp eye wind, and then he smoked from the corner of his eye.

"HMM." Mother Wei snorted coldly, and her fingers kept tapping on the mahogany next to her, waiting for a reasonable explanation.

"Mom, I was wrong." What Wei Qing couldn't stand was Wei's mother's cold violence. She quickly admitted her mistake.

"And then?"

"I....." Wei Qing stared at Xia Jinsheng, who was laughing secretly, and struggled: "why don't I go on a blind date tomorrow?"

Unexpectedly, mother Wei, who had been calm, suddenly gave Wei Qing a solid chestnut, "give up the near and seek the far? How could I have such a son? "

?

What's the meaning of this?

When Wei Qing didn't understand it, Xia Jinsheng on one side understood it. Mother Wei's kind smile made people's scalp numb.

Why did the idea hit her, and didn't Mother Wei already know she had children?

"Grandma, I'm rolling."

When she was wandering, the little guy had quietly walked to mother Wei and introduced himself enthusiastically.

The soft and cute little face suddenly captured mother Wei's heart, hugged the little guy in her arms and kissed several times, "how can there be such a lovely little guy?"

Knowing that he was praised, Xia rolling was not polite: "thank you, grandma."

Mother Wei was even more happy when she saw it. She hated iron but not steel. She looked at Wei Qing and blocked her chest with turbid air. "I asked you to chase Jin Sheng home quickly. Do you hear me?"

Wei Qing was overjoyed by the sudden reprimand. He knew that his mother would like Jin Sheng, but Wei Qing's ear tip was slightly red by such a straightforward request.

Xia Jinsheng was stunned and couldn't shut his mouth. It was a little cool to be named as his daughter-in-law.

However, she shivered before she was happy, because someone's eyes were too cold.

"You are Jin Sheng's second uncle." Mother Wei held the little guy in her arms and looked at her in laws with a smile on her face. "I like your Jinsheng very much. You can rest assured that you won't treat her badly if you marry her to our house."

With that, mother Wei was busy teasing rolling again. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but doubt that she liked rolling better, didn't she?

don 't worry? He just feels bad.

Gu Nanchen's lips gently pursed into a straight line, and his anger was thin. The old lady took what he had just said as a joke. It seems necessary to reiterate her identity.

His bloodthirsty smile at the corners of his mouth made Xia Jinsheng suddenly feel that things were big.

At this time, she sighed and resolved her crisis: "you are so interesting."

Interesting?

As a client, she doesn't feel at all.

So sigh suddenly walked up to the little guy, "your name is rolling, isn't it? Do you want to film? "

"Filming?" The little guy only knew how to watch the play and had no concept of filming. He looked confused and asked his mommy for help.

Xia Jinsheng remembered this, so he sighed that he had the identity of an actor. It was really inseparable from his old line of work.

However, although she has no personal experience, she still knows the water depth and scenery of the entertainment industry.

"Sorry, Gung Gung is still a child. I haven't received any formal education, so I sigh that Mr. Wang is in love. " Xia Jinsheng refused officially. She just wanted the little guy to have a simple childhood and grow up happily.

That's enough.

Even if he was rejected, he sighed and smiled, "why don't Miss Xia ask rolling opinions?"

"Watch TV?" He asked rolling with a smile.

Of course, the little guy nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

"Filming is to play a TV play or movie. You will become a character and be seen by many people." He tried to explain a professional term so that the child could understand it and interest her.

"Moreover, in the crew, I can buy small snacks for us every day. How about rolling?" In order to achieve the goal, sigh has begun to tempt with snacks.

The little guy's skill was so shallow that he was moved by the old sigh and immediately enthusiastically agreed to his request.

When he got a satisfactory answer, he sighed and looked back proudly at Xia Jinsheng and smiled, "Miss Xia, what do you want to say now?" As an actor, the appearance of sighing is naturally not much worse. In particular, such a smile makes many women look at each other. Xia Jinsheng narrowed his eyes, as if he saw a fat tail behind the

man, and pulled it from the corners of his mouth, "so it's a pity that you don't abduct and sell children, Mr. sigh." "Really?" So he sighed and laughed, "I think so, too."