

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 54

When I got home, the sky had been covered with strong black gauze, and I couldn't see my fingers.

The little guy in his arms was already asleep. The sound of high heels stepping out in the quiet corridor was particularly clear. It was not easy to get to his house. Xia Jinsheng took out the key and opened the door.

"Ah!"

The figure standing in the living room in the dark startled her, and subconsciously screamed.

Turn on the light and Gu Nanchen stares at her with a gloomy face.

"You... Haven't gone back yet?" Xia Jinsheng was guilty and dared not look into his eyes. She thought she hadn't come back for such a long time. With his temper, she should have left long ago.

Gu Nanchen is silent. Her eyes can swallow people in one bite. After leaving the banquet, he raced all the way to the small apartment. As a result, he waited all night before waiting for people to come back.

"Where did you go with that man?"

She didn't realize that she dared to go out with people in a short time and didn't come back until this point. Did she have a sense of crisis?

Gu Nanchen felt it necessary to give her a safety education course.

Glancing at the sleeping little guy, Gu Nanchen pulled his tie, revealing a large area of attractive skin. Xia Jinsheng unnaturally looked away.

In fact, she just went out to dinner with Gu Tan and discussed the crew after this guy. However, even if she tells the truth, he may not believe it.

Moreover, there is no need to tell the truth. It's better to let him misunderstand so on.

"Take the little guy to bed first." He commanded coldly, his voice was hoarse, and there was a certain depressed emotion in it.

Xia Jinsheng didn't think much and did what he said. As soon as the little guy was put back on the bed, his body was whirling around and was picked up from behind.

"Ah, let me go." She couldn't help exclaiming.

The familiar smell of the other party broke into his nose. Xia Jinsheng suddenly understood who he was. He struggled more happily with his hands and feet. He shouted, "Gu Nanchen, let go of me without you."

Gu Nanchen couldn't help clapping her pretty hip. The dull "pa" sound exploded in the lonely air. Xia Jinsheng's face was flushed with shame.

He, he actually!

Asshole. Inexplicable sense of shame attacked every cell in her body, and her brain was dizzy and spinning.

Open the door, close the door.

Mingming is his most familiar bedroom, but Xia Jinsheng feels an unprecedented sense of crisis.

If she was a little confused at the beginning and didn't understand what Gu Nanchen was going to do, when she was thrown on the bed by him, she watched him take off his coat.

If she doesn't understand, Xia Jinsheng will feel that she has really lived in vain for more than 20 years.

"Second uncle, you can't do this. Let's have something to say." Xia Jinsheng subconsciously retreated, but her bed was so small. Where else could she retreat?

Gu Nanchen grabbed her ankle, pulled the man back to the bed without pity, and covered his strong body.

"Say it well? Huh?" The two bodies were very close, and the heat flow spitting out at the moment he spoke was scattered on her, arousing bursts of numbness.

Her body could not help shivering.

It's no good going on like this. Xia Jinsheng felt numb on his scalp and made a final struggle with a sad face, "second uncle, please let go."

His eyes were dark and he didn't know what to think of.

The next second, Gu Nanchen's hand had slipped into her clothes and ignited everywhere. At this moment, the memory of intimacy in the past was awakened, and his body had already been adjusted into joy.

The red wave was overthrown

The next day, as the sun rose, the dazzling sunlight shone into the bedroom and stained the messy big bed with malaise gold.

Xia Jinsheng woke up and saw the alarm clock at the head of the bed, no more, no less.

It's just ten o'clock.

The side of the bed was empty. The man must have left. Xia Jinsheng lay in bed with his brain blank for a while. Last night's madness came like a tide.

The whole body was as sore as being washed and rebuilt. Xia Jinsheng gnashed his teeth and hung his old waist. He had already greeted someone seven or eight times in his heart.

She helped her waist out of the door. When she saw the people sitting in the living room, her bent waist was instantly stiff because of pain.

Mr. Gu has been paying attention to her since she went out. His eyes darkened when he saw her little move.

Lingqiao also has a sullen look on her face.

After touching the back of his head, Xia Jinsheng sat down on the sofa. The little guy who got up early immediately ran over, "Mommy, you slept late today."

At ordinary times, in order to urge Xia to go to school, she stipulates that she can't stay in bed and set an example. Now that she is told by the little guy, Xia Jinsheng only feels more embarrassed.

"Remember what you promised me?" The old man looked bad and played with his crutch.

Of course, she probably knew why they came from the moment the old man appeared.

"Remember."

Her voice was soft and her whole body was weak.

When she looked like this, Mr. Gu thought she was guilty, and Ling Qiaoqiao added fuel and vinegar to distort the facts:

"Sir, she said she would stay away from Nanchen. But now you see, they just took people home. Should you give us an explanation? "

She said to explain to the Ling family, not to her.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help looking at her more. At this time, Ling Qiaoqiao just looked at herself.

With pride and hate in her eyes, she opened her lips and said a few words silently;

I'll make you pay.

Xia Jinsheng never paid attention to the other party's provocation, but as Ling Qiaoqiao's eyes moved to the little guy in her arms, she slowly narrowed her eyes.

You can make up your mind with her, but Xia gungungung can't.

"Jin Sheng, you're ready to go abroad and stay with me." After this encounter, the old man decided from the bottom of his heart that Xia Jinsheng had taken good care of the child.

From Ling Qiaoqiao's report yesterday, the old man has probably been able to speculate whose child Xia Gungun is. No matter whose child is, they are the flesh and blood of their family.

He will not be supported by Xia Jinsheng.

A string in the brain suddenly broke. Xia Jinsheng subconsciously hugged and rolled, and refused without hesitation: "Grandpa, I'm an adult."

The old man said, "do you think you can resist me when you grow up?"

"I didn't. I just think I can decide some things by myself. I have the right to choose. " She knows the man's resolute style. If she doesn't make it clear, she must separate from

the little guy.

The old man's crutch clung heavily on the floor. The dull sound made people tremble, and his words made people cold to the bottom of their hearts.

"I'm in charge of this matter. Xia Jinsheng, you have no right to choose."

After saying that, he got up and wanted to take Xia Gungun away.

The little guy also realized that the situation was serious. He hugged Xia Jinsheng's neck tightly and cried out in fear: "bad guy, I don't want to go with you. I want mommy. "

She struggled with kicking and crying.

The old man's strong body gave a meal, and the child's speech was the most straightforward. The wronged words hit his heart like a heavy hammer.

Ling Qiaoqiao knows that Gu Jun is likely to be soft hearted and is about to persuade him. Suddenly, Xia Jinsheng rushes away.

"You..." she exclaimed. She didn't believe what her eyes saw.

No one expected that Xia Jinsheng would rush out of the room with the little guy in his arms.

Ran away.

In a hurry, Gu Jun's chest and breath were in a violent atmosphere. His crutches kept knocking on the ground, and he said straight in his mouth, "it's upside down..."

Xia Jinsheng ran out of the door. He lost his slippers and didn't have time to take care of them. He stopped a taxi and went to find Gu Wensheng.

The whole process is more exciting than life and death.

"Ding Dong."

The little guy tiptoed and rang the doorbell of Gu Wensheng's villa where an Ruoying was placed. Even when he arrived at the secret place in the suburbs, Xia Jinsheng still didn't feel relieved to check around.

"What is this?"

Ann Ruo Ying opened the door and saw this scene. She was confused. Xia Jinsheng calmed her breathing, looked at her heavily, and said only four words.

"It's a long story."

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Soon, Gu Wensheng heard the sound and arrived, calming everyone's mood. He began to seriously think about what to do next.

"You hide with me for a while, but..."

Before he finished, Xia Jinsheng's cell phone rang. She couldn't help but be embarrassed, "it's the second uncle."

Gu Wensheng was speechless. He was really afraid of everything. Xia Jinsheng has begun to ask him whether to answer with his eyes.

Qi Yu, shouldn't she decide this by herself? What's the use of asking him?

After considering his meaning, Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows, slid her mobile phone aside and put it aside.

The next second, the little guy's arm stretched out in front of Xia Jinsheng. The former blinked innocently and had a soft voice, "Mommy, my second uncle called me."

Messy in the wind... She forgot to have this stubble.

"No matter where you are now, come back right away."

Gu Nanchen said so on the phone, so half an hour later, Xia Jinsheng skillfully appeared in front of him.

After his eyes circled behind her, it was dark. He didn't expect Xia Jinsheng to come back alone.

He got up from the sofa and approached Xia Jinsheng step by step. The huge height difference virtually formed oppression, and her body retreated a few steps uncontrollably.

Gu Nanchen suddenly waved his ape arm, took her petite body into his arms, put his chin on her head, and said softly, "it's okay, I'm here."

Light as a feather, it seems to have some reassuring magic, like the low singing of a

witch.

At this moment, Xia Jinsheng's emotions erupted, or wronged, or flustered, or anxious... "Sobbing..." her low sobs sounded, and Xia Jinsheng couldn't help holding him tight. Originally, he thought he was waiting for a cross examination of wisdom and courage, but he didn't want to be the tenderness that made her unable to defeat the army. Tears erupted like a flood with the gate open, wet his shirt on his chest, and her cry was disturbing. Gu Nanchen raised her lower jaw, and her thin lips kissed the tears from the corners of her eyes very gently, and kept falling slowly