

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 58

Grandma, she has a bad heart. Don't scare her.

Xia Jinsheng's face was stiff, "grandma, you can't be serious?"

"Do I look like I'm kidding?" Chu Yu put her hands on her waist with great momentum.

Xia Jinsheng shook her head firmly. "No, but..." she looked embarrassed.

Grandma Chu stared. Hey, how dare you have one?

"Oh, Jin Sheng is back."

Seeing no one, I heard her voice first. Gu ya'er's voice sounded behind me. They turned around at the same time.

"Aunt ya'er."

As soon as she finished calling, she got a blow on the head. The culprit Gu ya'er pretended to be angry: "what's my aunt's name? They all say I'm my sister. I'm still young."

act young!

Xia Jinsheng was disgusted and shivered by her shy girl voice, and kept rubbing the goose bumps on her arm to show her dissatisfaction.

This move was hostile to Gu ya'er. Without saying a word, he came forward and tried to teach people a lesson. This time, Xia Jinsheng avoided it. They played with each other.

The old lady's face was as cold as ice. This change had happened since Gu ya'er appeared. She came to interrupt, which made Chu Yu more dissatisfied with her.

"Cough." The old lady coughed a few times to remind them. Xia Jinsheng was suddenly in shape and sat down in front of her reluctantly.

Only Gu ya'er thought it didn't matter. She found a seat and didn't leave.

She picked up the grapes in the fruit tray and threw them into her mouth as if there were no one else. She looked leisurely.

Chu Yu was really angry, but his irritable palm patted on the table, and the grapes in the shaking fruit plate scattered sporadically.

"Mom, why did you suddenly get so angry?" Gu ya'er's eyebrows jumped and stroked her chest with lingering fear. The frightened expression made people unable to see the true and false.

"I....." the old lady choked. After a while, she slowly ordered: "I have something to say to Jin Sheng now. Please avoid it first."

Even though she has changed a lot, her attitude is still very cold.

"Yes, sister-in-law, don't make trouble and cool down." Xia Jinsheng also helped push her to leave, sighing in her heart:

The undercurrent between my aunt and grandma is surging again.

At least she has been raised by Gu's family for more than ten years. Xia Jinsheng still doesn't understand why grandma sometimes targets Gu ya'er.

Gu ya'er has already got up. She hates iron but doesn't become steel. She glares at Xia Jinsheng angrily. She is kind-hearted and doesn't stop. She leaves immediately.

As soon as she left, Chu Yu immediately returned to normal, gracefully picked up the exquisite tea cup and said to Xia Jinsheng, "now we can continue to talk about what just happened."

Still talking? What's there to talk about?

Of course, she only dared to say it in her heart. In reality, it bypassed the previous proposal tactfully and without trace.

Let her marry Gu Wensheng. Before Ann Ruoying knew it, her uncle had personally raised a knife to hunt her down.

Accompany the old lady carefully for a long time, drag the packed luggage and stand

in front of the gate of Gu's old house. Xia Jinsheng has a great pleasure of being released after serving his sentence.

Just about to lift her feet to leave, a black Maybach perfectly blocked her way after a handsome drift.

The window came down slowly, revealing half of the car owner's face with sunglasses. Xia Jinsheng immediately switched from frightened to gnashing his teeth.

This face turned gray and she recognized it. When Gu Nanchen lived there, she was "taken care of" by him.

Stunned, the people in the car have come down. Their 1.85-meter long legs attract their eyes. They dress casually and handsome. Even if they are covered, they can imagine the charm of the face under sunglasses.

In Xia Jinsheng's words: what a grinding little witch

"Xia Jinsheng." He called her name in a full tone, as rich in magnetism as Gu Nanchen. It was crisp and numb in his ears.

But the two are different. Gu Nanchen's voice is cold and does not contain emotional ups and downs, while his voice is more soft and has the taste of sunshine.

She narrowed her eyes and hit back impolitely: "little witch."

Lu Songhuo was not calm at that time, and directly said, "shit, you still remember this monkey year and horse month."

"HMM." Xia Jinsheng raised his eyebrows and deliberately squeezed his throat to stimulate him, "brother, I want to."

Can he run away now? Lu Songhuo's complex eyes fell on his car. He deeply felt that his decision to find Xia Jinsheng was not without his brain and was very impulsive.

As for why he has such a wonderful nickname, it is due to his madness for music.

When he was just about to open up a new field in the entertainment industry, he encountered a bottleneck. For the company, he turned to a person with great experience in music. However, the dead otaku was actually a pervert.

He not only signed a series of unequal treaties with him, but also made him wear female goblin clothes and forced him to say that my brother wants me.

If he knew that he had secretly recorded the video, he knew that he was later thrown out by Gu Nanchen Bo beauty with a smile, and knew that he was teased by Xia Jinsheng now, he wouldn't do that even if he was killed.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes flickered with teasing. He hammered his shoulder with his hand, and suddenly got serious, "say it, what's the matter with me?"

With his relationship with Gu Nanchen, it is impossible not to know each other's whereabouts. The only explanation is to come to him.

At this time, a blush suddenly appeared on Lu Songhuo's face, and Xia Jinsheng looked at him as if he had seen an alien.

What is this? The rhythm of spring?

Being watched by her fiery eyes, Lu Songhuo was even more embarrassed. He he smiled, and his hand had been unnaturally grasping the back neck stem.

"No, autumn is the harvest time." His metaphorical and dry explanation makes people laugh.

Xia Jinsheng picked his eyebrows, and the soul of gossip was burning in his heart, "so you sowed in spring?"

The little witch is secretly in love. She doesn't know until now.

Who knows, he suddenly withered into a crumpled ball like a balloon pierced by a needle, "I haven't confessed yet. I just saw it, but I didn't know it, so..."

"So come to me for help." Xia Jinsheng took over his words and immediately saw that Lu Song's eyes were bright and vivid.

She looked interesting. It was rare for him to be so careless with that man. So I didn't show any affectation. I promised soon.

Lu Songhuo immediately asked people out in her name. In Starbucks, he nervously held a cup of coffee. Xia Jinsheng saw an introduction about the music producer opposite him.

Xia Jinsheng is not surprised that he fell in love with a talented music producer. After all, that guy is crazy about music.

The man was half an hour later. He was dressed in an ice blue chiffon dress and tied a gauze of the same color at his white neck. It was very freehand.

Further up, it is a very pure Oriental beauty with beautiful facial features and gentle temperament, such as a small jasper.

She is the new show among the recent pop list creators, Jinglu.

Jinglu slowly walked over and saw Lu Songhuo helpless, "we meet again."

Tut, it seems that the little witch is not the first time to ask someone out. Xia Jinsheng's teasing eyes turned to him.

Instead of being embarrassed, the other party had a straight waist and seemed to say two words: pride.

Lu Songhuo was busy making amends and laughing at Jing Lu in a sincere tone. "I really have something to tell you this time. Do you remember what I said on the phone? I'm not bringing everyone here. "

After listening, Jing Lu looked suspiciously at Xia Jinsheng. Xia Jinsheng smiled sweetly and generously, allowing her to observe.

"Are you my little fan?" Jinglu said such a sentence.

Xia Jinsheng gave a meal, despised Lu Songhuo's excuse ten thousand times, but did not dismantle the stage, nodded and acquiesced in her words.

In order to show the truth, she blushed and finally got the excited pink of little fans seeing Aidou. Xia Jinsheng was almost moved by her dedication and cried.

Next, Jing Lu asked her several more questions. Xia Jinsheng answered them like a stream, which made her relax her vigilance.

The two chatted together. Lu Songhuo would step in without trace every time, and gradually changed into a dialogue between him and Jinglu. Xia Jinsheng found a reason to leave the stage for the other two people.

Out of the door, she realized that the little guy had come back from the kindergarten at this time. Xia Jinsheng immediately stepped up her steps to go home.

"Back." Gu Nanchen glanced at her standing in the living room and told her, "go wash your hands and have dinner."

Unexpectedly, she didn't ask where she had gone, which was not in line with Gu Nanchen's style. She couldn't help looking at him more.

He seemed to understand what she was thinking. Holding the little guy's face, he said carelessly, "loose fire has been reported."

Here's the emotional reason.

"How's it going?" At dinner, he suddenly said such a sentence.

She was stunned for a moment and came to understand it after a while. It turned out that he asked Lu Songhuo about his appointment with Jinglu.

Xia Jinsheng shook his head, "I'm not sure. I don't think Jing Lu likes the little witch very much."

The woman's sixth sense tells her that even though Lu Songhuo is very enthusiastic, it can be seen from some small details of Jing Lu during the chat: she can't spark Lu Songhuo.

"Yes." Gu Nanchen answered, and there was no afterword.

Lu Songhuo's perseverance was beyond everyone's expectation. Next, as long as he had time, he would borrow Xia Jinsheng to make an appointment with Jing Lu.

As soon as he came and went, Jing Lu also understood the little 99 between them.

Finally one time, she said to Xia Jinsheng with a smile, "Jinsheng, you can come to my house directly and don't bother Mr. Lu every time."

She politely called him Mr. Lu. Everyone with a clear eye could see that it was a disguised refusal. However, Lu Songhuo pretended to know nothing.

Men chase women across the mountain. How could he give up because of a small setback?

As for Xia Jinsheng, he was reluctantly taken to Jinglu's house in his eyes of envy, jealousy and hatred.