

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 60

After the little guy tried the mirror, he stepped forward for the first time for the rest of his life, worried that his rashness would scare her, stretched out half his hand and squatted in the air.

The little guy gave him a strange look, then smiled and hugged him. For the rest of his life, he immediately laughed like a big child with sugar.

"Rolling, this is the harvest of a super fan?" Even Gu Tan was surprised that he liked the little guy so much for the rest of his life.

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng nodded and walked forward. Seeing her, the little guy immediately ran out of his arms for the rest of his life.

Losing the warm jade and warm fragrance for the rest of my life, I can't help laughing at Xia Jinsheng.

"We have to go home." As soon as she finished this sentence, she saw that the brilliance on her face faded quickly for the rest of her life. The conversation changed, "however, you are welcome to our house."

For the rest of his life, he was not polite. "Hand over the address."

Love me and love me. I have a little more affection for her for the rest of my life.

When Xia Jinsheng came out of the set, he saw Gu Nanchen at the door at the first sight. He stood straight by the door as if he were waiting for someone, which attracted the attention of pedestrians.

Handsome appearance appeared near the set again. Several girls guessed whether he was a big star and whispered with their companions.

A man who attracts bees and butterflies.

Xia Jinsheng said something, picked up the little guy and walked back. If this road is

impassable, you have to take another road.

A series of vague figures flashed by, which made Gu Nanchen look up, approached the girls and asked, "is there any other exit nearby?"

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The happiest thing about her return was the rest of her life. Holding the little guy's face with satisfaction, she noticed Xia Jinsheng's anxiety.

"What happened?"

"Mommy is hiding from her friends." The little guy rolled his eyes and muttered.

enemy?

Hearing this term, Xia Jinsheng was slightly stunned and bent her mouth. She really looked like an enemy with Gu Nanchen.

"Yes, there is no other way to hide from your enemies." The little guy in my arms is already a little heavy. I picked her up so that she wouldn't fall.

Although they talked about their enemies, they still had a smile on their faces. They had a bottom in their hearts for the rest of their life and soon pointed out the way.

When she came to the other exit door, she looked around carefully this time.

Good, no one.

Xia Jinsheng held the little guy and began to lift his feet out without saying a word.

"Where else are you going?"

A voice behind her imprisoned her movements. Her feet were like glue. She couldn't step away.

The little guy clapped his excited palm on Xia Jinsheng's shoulder and cheerfully called, "second uncle."

What should I do?

Run! As soon as the idea flashed in her mind, Xia Jinsheng had taken action. Even if she tried her best, she still didn't get rid of the fate of being caught back in the traffic jam.

From the set to the apartment building, she always shrunk her neck like a quail. Gu Nanchen was angry and funny.

He snorted coldly, "now you know you're afraid?"

Xia Jinsheng immediately straightened up and defended himself, "nonsense, your eyes see that I'm afraid?"

"Mommy, don't always drag my hand. It hurts." The little guy ruthlessly dismantled her platform and took back his hand from her.

Gungun shows Gu Nanchen his little fat hand. It's a little red but not so exaggerated, but he is willing to cooperate with the little guy and says he will help teach Xia Jinsheng a lesson when he goes back.

Seeing that he didn't seem angry because she took the little guy to the audition without permission, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and leaned lazily on the seat to close his eyes.

When a family of three got home, the nanny had prepared the food and put it away. Xia Jinsheng took the little guy out to wash his hands, but Gu Nanchen looked like he was going out.

"Don't eat?" Is the sun out in the West today?

Gu Nanchen didn't answer her. He turned silently and left.

She was at a loss with chopsticks. Was she angry?

"Mommy?"

The little guy also felt very puzzled. He had long been used to having dinner with his mother. Now the second uncle has gone. It must be mommy's fault.

The more she thought about it, the more angry she became. Her little face immediately puffed up. She held her hands in front of her chest and said angrily, "my second uncle doesn't eat, and I don't eat either. Mommy, if you don't get your second uncle back, I won't pay attention to you. "

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What kind of embarrassment is this?

Don't eat if you don't eat. Can't she eat by herself? Xia Jinsheng sat down at the table and took a few mouthfuls of rice. He couldn't eat without taking a few mouthfuls.

Today's meal is also right for her. She has no appetite at all.

In the spacious and bright office of Gu group, Qin Wen saw the president who quietly reviewed the documents after lunch. He only felt a burst of visual neurosis.

According to past experience, it is absolutely impossible for Gu Nanchen to see this point. Is this what happened?

"Did I invite you to be a sculpture?"

Gu Nanchen raised his eyes from a pile of documents, took out several of them and threw them to him. The meaning was obvious.

After a second of silence in his heart, Qin Wen was more and more sure that something had happened to his president. It was impossible at work, so it was estimated that it should be a private matter.

"Are there good and bad people in the entertainment industry?"

Assistant Qin was wandering in the sky when Gu Nanchen suddenly said such a sentence.

He couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. In a moment, he gave a zero modulus ambiguous answer, "everything has two sides."

Seeing that the expression on his president's face was still plain, Qin Wen was not at ease and added, "of course, in addition to strength, people in the circle have to rely more on money and power to mix."

At this time, Gu Nanchen finally nodded thoughtfully.

A bold idea took shape in Qin Wen's mind: is it difficult that the president still wants to develop his career in the entertainment industry?

"You're not leaving yet?" He kept pestling there, and Gu Nanchen glanced at him coldly.

Qin Wen was speechless for a while. When he ran out of it, he abandoned it like a shoe.

There was a Ding Dong sound and the sound of the message prompt sounded. Gu Nanchen glanced at the screen and the message was sent by the little guy:

[second uncle, did Mommy make you angry? Is mommy not giving you food again? I won't eat it either.]

A warm current flows through my heart, crisp and numb. Gu Nanchen sent a message and immediately replied to her:

No, go to dinner

Soon the little guy's message came again. There was only a simple word "good". He was about to put his mobile phone aside, and the message prompt sounded again.

He opened it at the first time. The information was still from the little guy. It asked him if it would be good for Xia Jinsheng to bring him dinner.

He didn't refuse.

Soon, the door of the office was looked at and walked into Xia Jinsheng with a reluctant face.

"Coming?" Because of the little guy's advance notice, Gu Nanchen was not surprised at all.

Although Xia Jinsheng was a little awkward, she had to compromise and set up dishes and chopsticks on the table when she thought of the little guy at home who threatened herself with the excuse of "I'll die if you don't bring food to my second uncle".

Without her greeting, Gu Nanchen sat down at the table and ate.

It was a simple home-made dish, but he ate it very elegantly. The picture of chewing slowly looked pleasing to the eyes. Once he ate it, these dishes seemed to rise in value.

She sat opposite and drank white water with a cup in her hand. She was tangled on her small face and almost wrote the word hesitation directly.

"You shouldn't be angry?" She thought for a long time, but she still asked.

He glanced at Xia Jinsheng lightly, and his tone was neither salty nor light, "what do you think?"

There was no radian in the corner of her mouth. Needless to say, she knew that the other party must be angry.

Impatiently, she grabbed her clothes, and her heart was blocked by a cloud of turbid Qi.

Was she angry because she hid from him? I haven't seen him like this before.

Most of the time, Gu Nanchen was directly angry, or angrily forced to kiss her, even further. It was the first time that he wanted to be calm and calm.

She had no bottom in her heart and didn't know his mood. Xia Jinsheng was more afraid than ever.

"Xia Jinsheng." He stopped his chopsticks and his eyes were burning.

Before her reflex arc could catch up with his transformation, her body had been conditioned to sit straight.

Gu Nanchen's palms crossed in front of Feng Lang's chin. Through the slight tremor of his facial muscles, Xia Jinsheng could judge that he was still talking.

"When are you going to face the fact that the little guy is my flesh and blood?"

This matter was brought up again by him. Xia Jinsheng was no longer flustered at that time, but her trembling voice still exposed her emotion, "I... I've been facing it all the time."

After all, the paternity test of the two in his hand could not tolerate her to tell lies again.

"Oh?" Gu Nanchen was quite satisfied with her attitude this time and carelessly dropped a heavy bomb, "when are you going to make the little guy change his mouth?"

She pretended to calm her bangs and smiled, "this is not urgent."

When she's in a good mood, she may say.

"What about our marriage?" Gu Nanchen is aggressive.

Now she couldn't answer, and she was silent.

The factor of silence spread out in the air, paralyzing the nerves on the vocal cords. No one wants to open his mouth first to break the silence at the moment, because the next slight carelessness may be overwhelming.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew, lifted the curtain, and blew down the chopsticks on the table. The tight string in the air seemed to break with a snap.

"You're so boring." This is what Xia Jinsheng said to him at the beginning. Now he returns it to her intact.

Xia Jinsheng was unhappy, nuzui and inadvertently dealt with it, "yes, yes, I'm boring."

They were suddenly silent again, as if they could not find a word measure or a topic to talk about.

"I'm old enough to have a wife and children." Gu Nanchen's sudden sentence surprised Xia Jinsheng and opened her eyes. She wondered if there was something wrong with her ears "Second uncle, why are you suddenly old? You're so young... Well, of course, on the outside. " Xia Jinsheng was heartless and heartless and wanted to get over it. "If you don't marry me, I can only listen to your grandfather's arrangement," he threatened with a little anger