

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 61

Listen to Grandpa's arrangement. Isn't that a disguised promise to marry Ling Qiaoqiao? Threat! This is definitely a threat!

Xia Jinsheng glared angrily, and Gu Nanchen returned with a playful smile. The emotion hidden in the bottom of his eyes made people feel very heavy.

In this case, Xia Jinsheng shamefully escaped.

"I suddenly remembered that I still had work to deal with. Bye, second uncle." She quickly fled to the door and ran to the elevator around the corner without looking back.

"You're not straightforward at all."

Gu Nanchen's painless voice sounded behind him. Only Xia Jinsheng knew what the sentence meant.

Running downstairs, Xia Jinsheng's heart kept pounding uncontrollably, as if it was possible to break through his chest at any time.

He actually wants to marry Ling Qiaoqiao. Xia Jinsheng's brain is full of such an idea, and his chest is swollen and uncomfortable.

Clearly said that she would not marry unless she did, and sure enough, the world was as black as a crow.

Xia Jinsheng was depressed and left his work in a rage. He ran home directly and slept under the quilt.

When I woke up, it was getting dark, the house was gray, and everything was still unreal.

The little guy has come back from kindergarten. He sits on the sofa and watches TV with potato chips.

Seeing this scene, Xia Jinsheng's green veins on his forehead jumped suddenly, and his

repressed anger erupted little by little, "Xia rolling, how many times have I said, don't eat snacks before dinner."

Caught on the spot, the little guy stuck out his tongue and put away the snacks bitterly, but the ghost horse spirit ate it again after her back.

"Click, click."

The small sound attracted Xia Jinsheng's attention. She turned around like an induction. The little guy smiled at her with a guilty heart.

She had a headache and didn't bother about it.

The pointer on the wall had pointed to six o'clock, but a figure was missing on the sofa at home.

The little guy seemed to know what Xia Jinsheng was thinking and immediately patted his little brain to answer: "second uncle, he just sent a message saying he won't come back today."

Xia Jinsheng's heart was filled. She probably knew what Gu Nanchen meant.

But the little guy is still adding blocks endlessly:

"The second uncle also said that he would not come to our house tomorrow, the day after tomorrow and the day after tomorrow."

She was even more flustered

After dinner, the phone in the living room suddenly rang.

She was absent-minded, so the little guy immediately ran to pick it up with short legs.

After listening for a while, the little guy handed the receiver to Xia Jinsheng and said, "Mommy, it's an old man's voice. He said he wanted to see you. "

An old man looking for himself? She knew only a few people of this age, and Xia Jinsheng had a certain expectation in her heart.

"Miss Jinsheng, the master told me that there will be a new product launch dinner at home tomorrow night. I hope you must come." On the other end of the phone was the housekeeper at Gu's old house.

As a dispensable existence in the company, it doesn't matter whether Xia Jinsheng

participates in this kind of dinner or not, but the old man insisted on her.

She had to be more careful, "Uncle Zhou, did my grandfather say why I wanted to participate?"

Uncle Zhou over there hesitated for a moment. He likes Xia Jinsheng very much on weekdays, but his identity is embarrassing and he can't manage some things.

Xia Jinsheng also knew that he was embarrassed. He simply hung up and called Gu Jun directly. "Grandpa, why do you want me to attend the dinner tomorrow night?"

"What do you think of the dealer's boy?" Gu Jun did not answer her question directly.

Her alarm bell is loud and her feelings are the same. This is going to be a matchmaker for her. She can't wait to marry her. Xia Jinsheng is not stupid, "Grandpa, I don't know."

The old man was not angry either. He swore to himself: "it's all right. You'll know each other soon."

"But I'm not feeling well. I'm lying in bed... Cough..." Xia Jinsheng coughed weakly. People who didn't know thought she was really seriously ill.

Unfortunately, what a shrewd man the old man was, how could he easily trust her and immediately show his concern: "sick? I'll let Qin Wan come and have a look tomorrow."

Qin Wan in his mouth is the private doctor of the family, mainly responsible for the health of the old man. How could Xia Jinsheng not know his intentions.

The old man hung up without waiting for Xia Jinsheng to refuse. With a black cell phone in his hand, Xia Jinsheng had no idea of finishing his meal.

One or two, often come out when she eats. It's really oppressive.

After coaxing the little guy to sleep, Xia Jinsheng returned to her room to take a bath. Soaking in the bathtub, she suddenly had a flash of inspiration: Qin Wanming is a genius. What if she was ill tonight?

Without saying a word, she changed the hot water in the bathtub. The cold cold water hit her. Her skin was cold and white, and all the small goose bumps were raised.

"Hiss, Hoo..."

Xia Jinsheng sucked several mouthfuls of air-conditioning, regardless of it, plunged into it and ran away in the middle of the night.

The moment Bai Nen's jade foot stepped out of the bathtub, she suddenly brought up a splash of water. Her fingers were wrinkled. Xia Jinsheng, who was very satisfied with this, lay back in bed.

Just in case, she turned down the air conditioner in the bedroom several degrees

When she woke up the next day, Xia Jinsheng just felt refreshed... Eh? wait!

Shouldn't she feel dizzy?

She took her temperature and it was normal. In this regard, she can only sigh that she has a strong body.

The time agreed with Qin Wan has come. Xia Jinsheng is dying and lying in bed pretending to be ill. The little guy went to open the door.

Qin Wan, dressed in a white and capable suit, came in and saw the situation on the bed. She already had a judgment in her heart and had a upright attitude:

"Miss Xia? You don't need to check. Please go to the dinner. "

Glare! Where did she see that she didn't need to be checked? But Qin Wan always maintained her unique iceberg face and was not affected by Xia Jinsheng.

Xia Jinsheng put his feeble hand on his forehead and groaned: "Qin Wan, I feel weak all over. I need a thorough examination. I still need a good rest. "

Hearing the speech, Qin Wan frowned, "Miss Xia, please don't question my authority."

She graduated from a famous medical university and has rich practical experience. She is a talent that many people want to poach. It's a pity that the old man took the lead.

Her serious appearance made Xia Jinsheng lose interest in joking and had to get up from bed and prepare for makeup.

Even if you are reluctant to appear in front of others.

In order to prevent her from escaping, the old man deliberately sent a car to pick her up. Xia Jinsheng had to take all the orders. After asking the family nanny to take care of the little guy, she left.

Huadeng early summer night, everywhere is resplendent, lively. Xia Jinsheng, who was used to this scene, had already seen it.

On the small stage, the supporter introduced the relevant information about the new products in an orderly manner, and occasionally a funny joke was neither solemn nor boring.

Gu Jun saw Xia Jinsheng at a glance and asked people to follow him. He went straight to a couple who had a good conversation.

In front of the couple stood a prominent man, young and successful.

"Dong Zhuang, madam Zhuang is all right." The old man spoke in an angry voice.

Obviously, the old man also said hello to the family before. The couple didn't show surprise. Their eyes seemed to look at Xia Jinsheng.

She felt that she had suddenly become the pork chosen by any king in the market. The dealer's eyes at her were very uncomfortable.

"Are you Miss Xia? When we first met, I was Zhuang Xuan. " Zhuang Xuan's hand was slightly touched by Xia Jinsheng.

She nodded slightly. She was not good at dealing with those familiar people. Xia Jinsheng sensitively felt that the person in front of her was probably this type.

"Young man, have a good talk. Our older generation went to the other side. " Mrs. Zhuang wanted to set up her son and Xia Jinsheng, so she proposed to let them get along alone.

There is no difference in Zhuang Dong's face. If the family has an affinity with Gu's group, it will benefit the development of the company.

He naturally agreed. Only the old man's face looked a little serious. He turned and looked at Xia Jinsheng with a warning in his eyes.

Are you afraid of her bad things at this time? Xia Jinsheng shrugged helplessly.

The man next to him had bowed down and handed her his knuckled hand. "This beautiful lady, can I invite you to dance?"

At this time, she noticed that the host's introduction had ended. In order to make the guests have fun, she asked the backstage to play music, and many people had danced on the dance floor.

Xia Jinsheng was hesitant about how to refuse. Yu Guang in the corner of her eye suddenly noticed Gu Nanchen's slowly reaching out to Ling Qiaoqiao in the corner

Like angry, Xia Jinsheng handed over his hand.

Zhuang Xuan held it, and his heart had already blossomed with joy. He was not satisfied with the arranged marriage at home, but now after seeing Xia Jinsheng's appearance, he couldn't help shaking for her beauty.

It's good for such a beauty to marry home. Just be careful of the flowers outside.

He looked at himself like a wolf and made her sick. How could she not know the meaning and regret the impulse just now.

Is there time to go now?

Gu Nanchen has seen her, and his eyes are red, like a demon who wants to eat people.  
go back.

He silently made the mouth shape of these two words.

No.

She stared back impolitely.

He can come. Why can't he come? On such a thought, Xia Jinsheng endured nausea and seriously threw himself into the dance with Zhuang Xuan.

A restless hand kept moving downward. Xia Jinsheng's body was slightly stiff. When he raised his eyes, he saw Zhuang Xuan pretending to be okay. Xia Jinsheng provoked a sneer: dare you take advantage of her? The tiger doesn't get angry. You think I'm a hallo kitty cat?