

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 65

When Jing Lu came out of the fitting room, Lu Songhuo was really amazed by her.

She is now wearing a pure white knee length princess skirt. The slim waist design highlights her waist that can't be grasped, and the bulging hem of her lower body is like a budding flower.

Charming amber eyes, exquisite collarbone and white long legs are enough to make Lu Songhuo crazy.

He couldn't look away.

The shopping guide lady next to him covered her lips and smiled, "this gentleman's girlfriend is really beautiful."

As soon as the voice fell, Jing Lu's light smile disappeared. Her calm words immediately made some floating loose fire fall from the cloud into the cloud:

"Sorry, he's not my boyfriend."

Leaving only this sentence, no matter how embarrassed the faces of Miss shopping guide and Lu Songhuo were, she went straight to the counter and paid the bill.

The whole process did not give Lu Songhuo any opportunity, and the man behind him spilled a bitter smile.

They soon returned to the coffee shop to meet Xia Jinsheng.

"You're back. I have to go back. See you next time. " Their figure appeared in the field of vision, and Xia Jinsheng couldn't wait to grab his bag and prepare to go home.

"Going back?" Jing Lu looked at Mo Nanfeng specially. Seeing that there was no difference in his face, he was a little relieved.

It seems that what he wants to do has come to an end.

"I'll go with you." Up to now, Lu Songhuo has no intention of staying.

Even if a person in love has a negative IQ, he won't be so stupid that he's confused about the reason why he asked himself out.

It must be for Mo Nanfeng, but what did he talk to Xia Jinsheng? Don't you really intend to pry into the corner of Gu Nanchen?

Thinking of this, Lu Songhuo started a cold sweat on his whole back.

After learning his idea, Xia Jinsheng once couldn't stand up with a smile, "why do you have such a strange idea?"

Lu Songhuo's heart had been raised to his throat, "he really didn't say anything strange to you?"

Strange words? Xia Jinsheng frowned and recalled the whole process again. In order to dispel his concerns, he talked carefully from beginning to end.

After hearing this, the expression on Lu Songhuo's face suddenly changed. He only touched his chin and said to himself:

"I see. No wonder."

"No wonder?" Xia Jinsheng didn't understand. She hated the time when she pretended not to let you know the truth.

He suddenly looked carefully at the street and determined that there were no suspicious people before he fell in Xia Jinsheng's ear and whispered:

"I also heard that that guy is really a G ay in the circle, because he is famous and has no evidence. Ordinary people don't hit the muzzle of a gun. "

Is mo Nanfeng a G ay? Xia Jinsheng suddenly thought of the rest of his life. Mo Nanfeng's unexplained behavior seems to have a reasonable reason.

But she was not too tangled. After all, Lu Songhuo was just hearsay.

Now she is more concerned about something else:

"How are you doing with Jinglu?"

The expression on Lu Songhuo's face was stiff for a few seconds, and soon returned to normal, smiling, "what else can I do? Still, oil and salt will not enter. "

She heard the bitterness contained in this sentence. Xia Jinsheng, who did not know how to comfort people, could only pat him on the shoulder, "if you are sincere, gold and stone are open."

"The revolution has not yet succeeded, and comrades still need to work hard." Lu Songhuo also smiled to cheer himself up.

He soon returned home. Gu Nanchen went to work after lunch. He hasn't come back yet. The little guy sat in front of the TV with a small head. He looked very tired.

Send her back to bed. As soon as Xia Jinsheng came out of the bedroom, the door outside was knocked. The man sighed.

"Why are you here?" Xia Jinsheng was very surprised. If he remembered correctly, he should be on the crew now. How can he come here when he is free?

So tan suddenly took out a big brown bear more than one meter high from behind and stuffed it into Xia Jinsheng's arms. The reason is also aboveboard:

"I bought a present for the little guy."

"It's expensive." Xia Jinsheng had sharp eyes and recognized that the doll was a rare limited edition in the market. She didn't refuse. After all, it was something for the little guy.

Whether or not, it's up to Xia Gungun to decide.

After putting the doll away, she entertained Gu and sighed. The drink was a kind of tea that Gu Nanchen Ping often drank. She sat down opposite him:

"Why did you come all of a sudden?" And she never seemed to give her address.

Therefore, he sighed and sat opposite gracefully, as if the British aristocratic youth of the last century in the picture, "I heard that the little guy quit his performance, I'll care about it."

He is the recommender of the little guy's audition. Naturally, he will pay more attention.

The door opened just at this time.

The slender Gu Nanchen came near from the door and took him to see the sigh on the sofa. His pupils trembled slightly.

Obviously, she didn't do anything bad, but he saw that she always had a guilty conscience that her little wife was caught out of the wall.

"Second uncle, are you back? So sigh, my friend. " Xia Jinsheng introduced the two of them.

Gu Nanchen looked up and down and sighed. He remembered seeing this man at the Wei family's dinner.

At the same time, Gu Tan also looked at Gu Nanchen. His discomfort about the occupation of male territory is hard to ignore.

"I'll change my clothes." Gu Nanchen said.

He walked into another bedroom and closed the door. So he sighed that his face was ugly. If he was right, the family had only two bedrooms.

The little guy's bed is suitable for children. Adults can't sleep, so the other bedroom

"What are you thinking?" Xia Jinsheng's hand shook in front of him. He was curious to see him wandering outside the sky.

Therefore, Tan has taken back his flying thoughts and looked at her eyes covered in broken bangs, so that people can't know his emotions.

Because of some emergencies, the crew called to urge him, so he had to leave early. It happened that Gu Nanchen just came out of his bedroom at that time.

His body half leaned on the wall, dressed in home clothes, looked very lazy, and Feng's eyes tilted slightly: "what did you talk about?"

"The little guy's resignation." Ask questions? Xia Jinsheng picked his eyebrows. In his impression, Gu Nanchen should not be jealous of such a small thing.

Hearing the little guy's resignation, he didn't have much emotional change. He didn't agree with the little guy to shoot at a young age.

As he approached Xia Jinsheng step by step, he basically pressed the weight of his whole body on her.

She was so hard that they fell on the sofa one after another.

Xia Jinsheng deeply felt that his chest had been hit hard, and his eyes wanted to cry without tears, "can you be gentle?"

The chest is not big, so the pressure must become smaller. She was not aware of her change. She should have resolutely let him leave.

He just pressed her quietly and didn't take the next step, but the more such an action, the more people can't ignore it.

The hot breath sprinkled on the large area of skin at the clavicle, and every cell on it was scalded red. The temperature transmitted from the body through the clothes is very different.

"Can you get up first?"

Xia Jinsheng reached out and pushed him. He touched his hard chest, which made people blush and heartbeat.

He took her little hand, the beating heart was like thunder, and his voice was charming and vivid: "don't let go."

The big hand keeps moving downward. What will happen next? Xia Jinsheng has predicted. Don't be too exciting to publicize sex in the daytime

"Ka --"

The doorknob was turned open, and the newly hired nanny came in. When she saw the posture on the sofa, she immediately exclaimed and turned her head.

Gu Nanchen stood up depressed, but the rare atmosphere was disturbed. He was angry at last Xia Jinsheng's unbridled laughing eyes.

No wonder there was no resistance today. I had expected someone to break in. The monk can't run away from the temple.

His eyes became very dangerous.

Xia Jinsheng shivered coldly and shrugged helplessly. It was agreed that the new nanny would come to cook early in the morning, but he didn't take it to heart at that time.

Is she to blame for this?

The nanny was cooking in the kitchen. It had nothing to do with Xia Jinsheng. When it was to avoid Gu Nanchen, she also went in to help.

However, she helped most times. Finally, the nanny couldn't bear to drive her out of the kitchen. When she came out, Gu Nanchen was not in the living room and her mobile phone was on the tea table.

The mobile phone screen suddenly lights up and a message pops up. The sender is Ling Qiaoqiao. There is only a three word short message:

I love you!

The calm heart seemed to be suddenly thrown down a big stone in the lake and hit thousands of waves. She couldn't help saying that she picked up Gu Nanchen's mobile phone and returned Ling Qiaoqiao's text message:

Go away, I don't love you.

She looked at her masterpiece with satisfaction and imagined the other party's expression when she received the news. It must be very vivid.

Another text message was sent again soon. It said: you're not Nan Chen. You're holding his cell phone. You're Xia Jinsheng, aren't you?

Unexpectedly, Ling Qiaoqiao was so sensitive that she suddenly found that it was not Gu Nanchen, but she knew it was her, and her heart was stuffy.

She soon edited an ambiguous text message. Qi Ling Qiaoqiao: what? He's sleeping next to me now. Would you like to show you a bed photo? Uh huh.

Finally, she added a proud expression.

"What are you doing?"

As soon as the information was edited and clicked send, Gu Nanchen's voice suddenly sounded above her head. Raising his eyes, he was standing condescending opposite him.

"Ah!" Her heart trembled, her flustered hand shook, and her mobile phone fell to the ground with a slap.

Gu Nanchen picked it up and found that the black screen was restarting“ What did you do? " His eyebrows frowned slightly, and his mind recalled her panic expression just now. Xia Jinsheng pursed his lips and shook his head, pretending to be calm, "no, just playing a game. You scared me. " Play games? It's not wise to lie. There's no game software in his mobile phone. He clicked on his cell phone and soon found those SMS records. The smile on the corner of his mouth was deep, "do you need to explain?" Xia

Jinsheng blushed and his neck was thick when the record was displayed in front of him. He thought of Ling Qiaoqiao's determined tone when he decided that he was not Gu Nanchen, and his heart was sour“ Do you often text chat with her? ” That's why she can recognize it so easily. Seeing the text message, Gu Nanchen didn't understand her meaning. He stretched out his hand to play with her hair and said carelessly, "because I never reply to her text messages."