

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 67

Gu Wensheng leaned lazily against the wall and looked at them with a smile in his eyes.

His field exhibition is over?

This was the first thought in Xia Jinsheng's mind, but just because of his appearance, the tense atmosphere between the old man and Gu Nanchen dissipated.

Both of them kept silent about what had happened just now, and both meant to turn this page.

"Uncle, you're back." Xia Jinsheng undoubtedly thanked him.

Before Gu Wensheng had time to respond to her, he first recruited the old man and scolded him: "you bastard, do you know you're coming back? Throw away your brush and get back to work. "

As he approached, he paused because of this sentence, and there was no action behind him. He simply clubbed at the door. "Dad, it's all a matter of monkey years and horses. Why do you still think about it? Doesn't the company have Nanchen? "

The old man's face turned green, purple and red. Several colors switched. Finally, the whole face was soaked in ink black.

The speaker was not conscious at all and continued to talk: "besides, if I really want to come back, I won't give you the whole family?"

Gu Wensheng is really not good at the company.

Gu Jun was angry and left, a seeping cold hum. No one can guess what he meant.

In such a big room, the remaining three people looked at each other. Gu Wensheng felt his newly cut hair, which was rather boring, so he turned his eyes to Xia Jinsheng:

"You can go to my place tonight and take the little guy."

With that, he took a special look at Gu Nanchen. Sure enough, he saw the coldness in each other's eyes and shook his head helplessly, "you two solve your own problems."

After a while, his back also disappeared in the field of vision.

The lively atmosphere was strangely quiet. He didn't mean to leave. Xia Jinsheng had expected that he would not give up easily.

"Why did your uncle let you go to him as soon as he came back?" He pressed.

She is not a worm in Gu Wensheng's stomach. How can she know what he thinks.

"Maybe, let's talk about the past..." under the gaze of those cold eyes, her voice became smaller and smaller.

"Nostalgia?" The coldness in men's eyes is getting deeper and deeper, which makes people shiver, as if they were in the bitter winter.

The scalp seemed to be covered with all kinds of small insects, but you had nothing to do with it... Xia Jinsheng nodded in horror.

Gu Nanchen's eyes shot murderous gas, like an invisible hand grabbing her neck and tightening it.

People with depressed air can't breathe. A sense of suffocation invades the brain one after another. Why don't you pretend to be dizzy?

This idea just came into her mind, and Gu Nanchen suddenly opened his mouth:

"What happened four years ago?" His voice has always maintained a unique low, crisp and numb when it is introduced into his ears, like a note jumping under a famous song, which can't be better.

But the sound was heard in Xia Jinsheng's ear. It had no intention of meeting with the urging sign from hell. The body had already thought first

"Ah, my head is so dizzy." She stroked her forehead, and her body began to shake. Gu Nanchen caught her quickly.

Knowing that he fell into Gu Nanchen's arms, Xia Jinsheng closed his eyes and began to faint.

Gu Nanchen's mouth twitched uncontrollably, and her poor acting could not bear to look straight at her,

In fact, he had many ways to make her show her original shape, but Gu Nanchen didn't do that. Instead, he beat people across his waist and picked them up.

That's a typical Princess holding posture.

Even if she can't see, just thinking about her, she feels that her girlish heart is about to burst.

She was finally taken to a private hospital. A doctor in a white coat touched her face. The rough cocoons on each other's hands made her very uncomfortable.

So that when the man turned her eyelids for examination, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help giving each other a white eye.

The doctor was frightened by her first, and soon understood her state. He turned his back and showed Gu Nanchen a embarrassed expression.

He waved his hand and let someone go.

The sound of closing the door sounded, a series of footsteps were farther and farther away, and the ward was quiet.

Is anyone gone?

Xia Jinsheng carefully opened her other eye. Gu Nanchen, with a calm face, intruded into the field of vision. She was surprised and her eyes suddenly widened.

"Second uncle, where am I? Hiss... I feel dizzy. " After the performance, Xia Jinsheng frowned and held his forehead, looking just like the weak sister Lin.

Gu Nanchen looked at her from a commanding position, conveying the message of "I will quietly watch you install X".

"When you've had enough, answer my question." His voice is cold. If you listen carefully, you will find the hidden anger.

She blinked, "second uncle, why can't I understand what you say?"

“.....”

The little guy in the cell phone suddenly sent a text message asking if they could go to have steak.

The little guy's request was unexpected, but it didn't matter to eat out once in a while. Xia Jinsheng looks at Gu Nanchen and waits for his reply.

"I won't go. I have something to do later."

Xia Jinsheng nodded, wondering whether to bring him food later.

She booked the most luxurious western restaurant in the city. Looking at the bill from the person in charge, Xia Jinsheng was bleeding and remembered that the little guy had paid with his teeth.

At noon, she took a taxi to pick up people. From a distance, she saw a little guy with a schoolbag standing at the gate of the kindergarten. There was a girl standing next to her.

Seeing Xia Jinsheng, the little guy immediately took the hand of the girl next to him, "Mommy, can I take my friend with me?"

The girl was a little uneasy. She pulled the corners of her clothes nervously and showed cowardice on her face.

"Of course, come along." Xia Jinsheng smiled and stretched out his hand to the two little guys.

Really? The girl looked at her nervously, as if she was not sure.

In order to dispel her concerns, Xia Jinsheng simply picked her up and put her in the car to help her fasten her seat belt. The little guy behind him got on the bus without saying hello.

Sitting in front of the elegant table, the steak was served in a short time. The two little guys didn't seem to be in a hurry to eat, but kept looking around.

"Do you have any secrets?" Xia Jinsheng was helping them cut steak. The movements of the two little guys fell in the eye and looked very interesting.

The girl blushed and gently pulled Xia's rolling clothes with her little hand to make her feel more at ease. But billow still tried to look for someone everywhere and didn't notice.

Suddenly, the little guy turned around and sat upright, patted the girl's hand, "Yuanyuan, Ling Ke is coming."

Hearing Ling Ke's name, the girl named Yuanyuan couldn't help holding her fork and

sitting upright.

Xia Jinsheng became more and more curious. Looking in the direction that billow had just seen, he saw a boy in a handsome little suit coming towards them bravely.

Is this Ling Ke? Xia Jinsheng picked her eyebrows and feet. At first, when she heard the name, she thought she would be a lovely girl.

The two women following the boy instantly took Xia Jinsheng's eyes, and they were very bright and beautiful. The clothes on the body should be the newly listed limited edition autumn style, with excellent workmanship and exquisite texture.

The woman in a yellow knee length dress would be dexterous. The woman in her thirties dressed in Emerald was very strange, but it was not difficult to deduce that she should be the little boy's mother.

This combination... Is it fried eggs with scallions?

No matter how you look, it's so happy.

Ling Ke, Ling Qiaoqiao. Both of them are surnamed Ling. Xia Jinsheng didn't think there was such a relationship between them.

The little guy who was sitting well suddenly took Yuanyuan's hand and stopped in front of the little boy in the suit. He rolled out his hand to block the way. He looked like a road robbery.

"See? You are not the only one who can come here for dinner. " With that, the little guy made a funny face.

The little boy blushed and his body trembled with anger. "Hum, so what? You can't afford the best."

"Hu, nonsense, go away. Her mother clearly ordered the sign in the store." Even the clever Yuanyuan couldn't help choking back.

Ling Ke's shriveled face made the two little guys proud at the same time.

Hearing this, Xia Jinsheng has a clue. It is estimated that the boy underestimated the little guy and her friends in the kindergarten, so she asked to come here for dinner.

It was because of such a small thing that she lost nearly half a month's salary. Xia Jinsheng felt that she really needed to educate the little guy about money.

"Oh, Xia Jinsheng, you are here too. What bad luck. " Ling Qiaoqiao noticed Xia Jinsheng for the first time when she saw Xia rolling.

The people around her immediately asked her, "who do you know?"

"I don't know." Ling Qiaoqiao smiled and walked aside in high heels.

Xia Jinsheng has a great ability to tell lies with his eyes open. It's best for her to ignore her and pretend not to know her.

The woman beside Ling Qiaoqiao stared at Xia Jinsheng for a long time. Her eyes were hard to hide her dislike and took her son's "lesson" as if there were no one else:

"Stay away from these poor students. People with swollen faces and fat people will only eat the consequences."

From the beginning, she preconceived that Xia Jinsheng was a man with little money. Today's behavior is just a struggle for pride.

Xia Jinsheng immediately sniffed around them, and then disliked the air in front of her nose. The woman's face was very ugly, and her bloated fingers pointed to her: "what do you mean?"

With each other's actions, Xia Jinsheng left further, couldn't help vomiting, and the color of disgust between her eyebrows became deeper.

"The smell of poverty on you is disgusting." "What did you say? " The woman's eyes stared like copper bells, raised her hands and was preparing to give Xia Jinsheng a ear scraper. Ling Qiaoqiao's side is not about drinking coffee. Even if she knows Xia Jinsheng's identity, she won't say anything. She looked forward to that slap on Xia Jinsheng's face. Not long ago, a pig like scream sounded in the quiet and stylish western restaurant, which immediately attracted everyone's attention