

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 68

"Ah!"

The woman who came with Ling Qiaoqiao jumped up and down with one of her hands and kept exhaling into her palm.

The left hand raised just now is shaking constantly.

Xia Jinsheng held a fork in his hand. When he looked carefully, the tip of the fork was still stained with blood, and small pieces of skin and meat could be seen on it.

Tut Tut, how much effort should it take to achieve this effect?

"You're a murderer. You're dead. I'll sue you and make you go. " Women are like a hairy cat, waving their teeth and claws, but they are not a threat to Xia Jinsheng at all.

Instead of laughing angrily, she pulled out her ears. "Elder sister, the monitoring probe is on. Don't forget you're the one who did it first."

Even in law, she is self-defense. Moreover, police comrades who serve the people are not interested in such small things.

What do you think, the other party is also a wonderful flower.

The emerald woman forked her waist and didn't change her high attitude: "I have plenty of money. If you throw money, you'll go to prison."

Yes, very strong.

Not only Xia Jinsheng, but also some people next to her couldn't help twitching at the corners of her mouth.

Unknowingly, Yuanyuan began to worry and secretly pulled her rolling hand, "what should I do? Their family seems to have a lot of money. "

The little guy waved his hand carelessly, "it's all right. My second uncle has a little money. Let him bail my mommy at that time."

The two little guys seemed to be biting their ears, but the volume did not weaken at all. It was funny to say such words in a childish voice.

Someone was already chuckling.

Only Xia Jinsheng's face is black. How can he raise such a small broken child who specializes in pit Niang?

Everyone thought there was a real quarrel next. Ling Qiaoqiao suddenly got up and fell in the woman's ear. She didn't know what to say.

The woman looked at Xia Jinsheng with hatred and sat down at the table they had booked in advance.

The other guests who didn't see the good play took back their eyes.

Ling Qiaoqiao also gave Xia Jinsheng a white eye and returned to his position.

The position they set was also by the window. It would not be too far away from Xia Jinsheng. It was embarrassing to look up and down.

The little guy and Yuanyuan poked the steak on their plate as if they had said hello. Xia Jinsheng's stiff facial muscles couldn't help twitching.

Go back and settle with the little guy.

She personally sent Yuanyuan home. When she arrived at the address she said, she found that Yuanyuan was a child in the orphanage. For a moment, she failed to cover up the surprise in her eyes in time.

The sensitive Yuanyuan has caught Xia Jinsheng's mood change. She droops her head and melon seeds listlessly, and her beautiful mood has just turned negative.

She knew that the child's perception of the outside world was keen, but she didn't know that Yuanyuan had become so sensitive. She immediately squatted down, touched her little head and smiled.

"Yuanyuan, can you go out with Gung Gung next time?"

Children's emotions come and go quickly. Smiled and promised, for fear that Xia

Jinsheng would repent if he was a second slow.

It was not a long way home from the orphanage, so Xia Jinsheng chose to walk home with the little guy.

The little guy walked in front and kicked the small stone on the ground restlessly. Xia Jinsheng was worried that she would fall and took her hand.

The sun was mottled under the shade of the trees, and the ground seemed to be covered with a layer of fine gold. The autumn wind brings a little coolness.

The atmosphere was rare. Xia Jinsheng casually chatted with the little guy: "are you classmates with Ling?"

When the word "Ling Ke" was mentioned, the little guy frowned slightly, and a feeling of disgust quickly appeared on his face.

Rolling is the first time to feel so disgusted with a person. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but wonder why.

Xia Jinsheng was shocked by the answer given by the little guy:

"That bastard has been making fun of me for not having a father."

The child's unique innocent voice was like a hammer, which hit her heart hard word by word, making people out of breath.

She thought of the previous paternity test. Since Gu Nanchen already knew that rolling was his flesh and blood, she couldn't guess the reason why she wasn't in a hurry to recognize him.

If you want to tell the truth to the little guy, it's better to come in person

"Mommy, I want to act."

WTF?

This is the only portrayal of Xia Jinsheng's mood at the moment. She finally summoned up the courage and decided to tell the little guy the truth, but she was beaten back to her original shape by this sudden sentence.

"Why do you suddenly want to act?" Xia Jinsheng was a little frustrated, but she was more concerned about the little guy's ideas than what happened just now.

"Why?" The little guy looked up, she suddenly patted her head, went to her small schoolbag, found a note and handed it to Xia Jinsheng.

What can't you say in person? I have to write a note.

Children always have so many tricks. Xia Jinsheng shook her head and was about to open the little guy's hand. She pressed it on her hand and solemnly told:

"I'll look when I'm far away."

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help being very nervous. She thought she was embarrassed. She didn't open the note until the little guy ran to the front with short legs.

The content on the note was very simple. There were two words on the left and right, but Xia Jinsheng was angry with these two words.

interesting?

The note was ravaged into a ball by her. Xia Jinsheng shouted at the people in front across the distance: "Xia gunroll, stop for my mother."

Her voice came into the eardrum, and the little guy ran more happily and full of vitality.

Although rolling played a joke on Xia Jinsheng, her idea of acting was not a joke.

Aware of this, Xia Jinsheng plans to talk to Gu Nanchen later. He still remembers that he was super opposed to it at the beginning.

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In the evening, she took the little guy to the house where Ann Ruoying was placed on the outskirts of the city again.

It is puzzling that the whole villa is shrouded in darkness. A lamp at the entrance of the sheep's intestines was on alone, the light was cold and unspeakable.

She can be sure that Gu Wensheng asked herself to come here. Yes, but she didn't see anyone now. She immediately took out her mobile phone contact.

The phone rang three times in the empty environment before it was connected. Gu Wensheng's weak voice came out of the phone:

"Jin Sheng, come to the hospital."

After a short sentence, the call ended. Xia Jinsheng's ears roared and his head was wooden.

Intuition told her that an ruojing had an accident again and hurried to the hospital. In front of the operating room, the red words in the operation are shining.

Gu Wensheng was leaning decadent on the chairs for rest on both sides of the corridor, and his whole body was wrapped in layers of low MI.

The whole person is speechless.

She inadvertently slowed down her breathing and quietly sat down beside him with the little guy in her arms. Gu Wensheng just looked up at her for a second and soon dropped his head again.

It was a look that I didn't know how to describe. It seemed that the dark eyes could no longer shine any brilliance and were shrouded in endless darkness.

Not long after, Qiao qiuruo also arrived here. Her hair was still messy, her plaid shirt was also buckled, and she still stepped on the white slippers at home, and only one foot was wearing shoes.

It was estimated that when she received the news from Gu Wensheng, she had gone to bed and hurried out in such a hurry.

"Why are you so embarrassed? Let me take you to deal with it first. " Xia Jinsheng got up, left the little guy in the chair with Gu Wensheng, and patted Gu Wensheng on the back.

She shook her head and refused Xia Jinsheng's kindness:

"Are you okay? Not yet? " Obviously, these days, Ruo Ying's state is OK. Why did she suddenly enter the operating room again?

She looked anxiously at Gu Wensheng and saw that he had held his hands tightly. Qiao qiuruo frowned and stood in front of him and took away his hands.

The sudden temperature in his hand made Gu Wensheng get rid of her conditionally. He didn't control his strength. Qiao qiuruo fell to the ground.

"Click."

She heard a slight sound coming into her body. Her face was pulled in pain and soon

stretched out.

Gu Wensheng didn't even bother to lift his head. He continued to immerse himself in his own world. Qiao qiuruo's eyes were dim and calmly struggled to stand up from the ground.

"Are you okay? I'll help you. " Compared with two ordinary people, Xia Jinsheng felt that her reaction was the biggest.

Help Qiao qiuruo stand up, and she's ready to ask her uncle to plead guilty, "big... Huh"

As soon as a sound came out of her mouth, Qiao qiuruo's hand blocked her lip flap, and the other hand made a "Shh" gesture to her.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't help rolling his eyes. The two people were getting along like Zhou Yu--

One is willing to fight and one is willing to suffer.

Half an hour later, the red light in the operating room finally went dark. A group of doctors pushed Ann Ruoying out. Gu Wensheng was more quiet. If there was no slight breathing sound, he could not judge his existence.

He clubbed there like a statue. Xia Jinsheng saw his fingertips trembling and sighed. She came forward and asked tremblingly:

"How is she, doctor?"

The doctor took off his mask, laughed at them, and finally said the reassuring words, "the operation is successful, it's all right."

At this moment, she began to admire the great charm of Chinese characters, but a few small words have a reassuring power and easily control people's emotions.

"Yeah, it's okay."

The little guy jumped out of the chair happily and turned for several times. Several people who were just nervous finally couldn't help laughing.

An ruojing was quickly transferred to the sterile ward. Gu Wensheng kept outside the protective glass, with a deep attachment in his eyes.

Not far away, Xia Jinsheng accompanied Qiao qiuruo to watch the scene, and a tear

suddenly fell on the latter's face. Her pupils shrunk slightly, "you..." it's all right. " Qiao qiuruo casually wiped a tear and tried to squeeze a smile at Xia Jinsheng. She couldn't do such a simple thing. She covered her face in pain, "sorry, can you take me to the bathroom?" Xia Jinsheng nodded. As soon as she took one step, she saw Qiao qiuruo stumble and almost fell to the ground. She hurriedly helped her“ "Hiss..." Qiao qiuruo groaned bitterly, and Xia Jinsheng immediately remembered something and looked at her feet. With a wry smile, she frowned and explained, "I sprained my foot. I may trouble you." Why? To this point? Xia Jinsheng couldn't help sighing.