

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 69

Ann Ruoying was transferred to the general ward at dawn. The city, which had been silent for a night, recovered its vitality, and people came and went in the streets.

"I have to go back." Xia Jinsheng looked at the cell phone with the black screen in her hand and held the little guy in her arms.

Gu Wensheng, who sat next to the hospital bed, didn't say a word. Qiao qiuruo quickly stood up, but he didn't want to affect his foot injury and hurt a little.

"Let me see you off."

"No, you still have an injury on your foot. It's okay just a few steps." Xia Jinsheng said this very loudly, as if he deliberately said that someone in the room was listening.

She took a taxi home. The little guy in her arms slept soundly. Even if the sky fell, it might not wake her up.

It's nice to be a child without trouble.

As soon as the door was opened, she saw Gu Nanchen's movement on the sofa and couldn't help but have a headache.

His eyes were covered with thin blood, some blue and purple around his eyes, and his clothes were the same as those he saw yesterday.

This is the characteristic of staying up all night.

Xia Jinsheng licked the dry lip flap and didn't know how to face him.

"To your uncle?"

She thought Gu Nanchen would keep silent, but she thought he still asked this sentence.

Neither admitting nor denying it, Xia Jinsheng sent the little guy back to his room to sleep.

When she came out, Gu Nanchen sat on the sofa as if waiting for her to explain. Xia Jinsheng sighed helplessly and sat down in front of him, "just went to uncle's house for one night."

Having been tossed about last night, she just wants to fall down on the big bed and have a good sleep.

He didn't answer. Xia Jinsheng continued to be moved with emotion and reason: "you can't deprive me of my right to stay!"

I feel like I have a giant baby in addition to a summer roll. So tired.

Gu Nanchen snorted coldly, "why is it him?"

As soon as he came back from the exhibition, Gu Wensheng found her and then spent the night at his house. How can people not think deeply about this kind of thing.

"Xia Jinsheng, you are mine." His overbearing announcement was unacceptable.

Xia Jinsheng, who was suddenly confessed, was unprepared. She really didn't know what to say. Gu Nanchen's serious look suddenly made her think of joking:

"Well, I'm yours."

Gu Nanchen's eyes suddenly become hot. If you look at them, you will be in danger of being burned.

"Have you done something wrong?" Xia Jinsheng's anomaly today can only be explained by this statement.

She almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood and couldn't help muttering, "you're really boring."

"Huh?"

Gu Nanchen's eyes became dangerous. It was quiet, like a vortex in a deep pool, which would suck away people's whole soul.

If she doesn't know whether he is interesting or not, Gu Nanchen doesn't mind letting her have an "in-depth" understanding.

She shrank back and was looked at by him like standing naked in front of him, inexplicable shame.

The other party began to approach step by step until she was forced into the corner of the sofa and put her hands against Gu Nanchen's chest.

"Well, I admit I have something to do. But it's not a shame. " She must do something to distract him now, or if something really happens here.

How can you look directly at the sofa in the future?

Gu Nanchen really didn't continue to approach. He sat upright and sorted out his bow tie. What happened just now has nothing to do with him.

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinsheng gently conveyed the little guy's idea of filming without delay.

"Impossible."

After only a second, Gu Nanchen said his thoughts.

Rao had expected such a result. Hearing this answer, she was still frustrated. "Why can't you listen to the rolling opinions?"

"It's not necessary. Children's interests are temporary."

In his opinion, it was only a whim for the little guy to act at the beginning. Moreover, in the entertainment industry, he didn't want his children to get involved at all.

"How can you say that?" Although the little guy didn't say it, Xia Jinsheng didn't think she was on a whim. Rolling was her daughter. How could she not understand.

Gu Nanchen obviously didn't want to continue arguing with her about this kind of thing. After packing, he was ready to go to work.

She hurried out with me.

At ordinary times, Xia Jinsheng could never take his car to the company, but today, with the idea of having to convince him, she sat up without saying a word.

Don't avoid him today? Gu Nanchen picked her eyebrows. Knowing what her purpose was, she deliberately didn't point it out, turned the steering wheel and drove out.

The surrounding buildings passed one by one, and the people in the co driver's seat chattered endlessly:

"You can't deprive rolling of the right to develop your interests. Parents should support it."

"Children can't grow without falling. There is no absolute thing in the world. The little guy just goes to film. Will you let her be bullied with you? "

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She said a lot without interruption.

Gu Nanchen's fingers clasped on the steering wheel, suddenly turned to face her and said, "parents? Are you going to be cruel? "

Xia Jinsheng stuck her heart in one breath. After she said so many words, he only listened to this sentence. Her heart kept beating and her mind was hot. She didn't know what to think, so she blurted out:

"If you promise to let the little guy film, I'll tell her."

"Deal." Gu Nanchen simply thought of it in his voice, without hesitation.

The smile in his eyes was cunning and lifelike the image of a fox. Xia Jinsheng began to wonder if he was foolishly sold and counted the money for others?

"When will you get married?" Men who don't concentrate on driving are getting more and more.

Someone quit immediately, gritted his teeth and stressed: "I just admitted that you are a cheap father, and didn't promise you to get married."

In order to highlight the effect, she deliberately bites the sound of "cheap dad" and several negative adverbs very hard. Gu Nanchen doesn't care at all. After all, he has a bright future.

It's only a matter of time for a family to live together.

As soon as he got downstairs, Xia Jinsheng jumped out of the car, went back to his office and began to work.

Unexpectedly, even if she didn't sleep all night, her mental state was particularly good, and her work efficiency was twice as high as usual.

This feeling is like taking ten plates of drugs.

Saturday has arrived. She had planned to take the little guy to the crew this day, but Gu Tan called her and told her sorry:

"Sorry, Jin Sheng. The crew has found the young actors for filming. It's a pity. "

Opportunity never comes again.

That's probably the truth.

After all, they made a mistake first. Although the contract had not been signed at the beginning, it finally delayed the shooting progress for several days. Xia Jinsheng was embarrassed to say anything.

The little guy who learned the news rolled his eyes at Xia Jinsheng, "Mommy, are you stupid? It's a pity, but you don't have to play that role. We can go to another director. "

As soon as the voice fell, the little guy got a sugar fried chestnut on his head.

She doesn't understand such a simple truth, but it's not easy to find a director to make a film. In addition, the little guy is still young and inexperienced, so it's even more difficult to go.

The bullied little guy turned his eyes to Gu Nanchen, who was silent. Xia Jinsheng soon understood the little guy's ghost idea.

It's hard to ask Gu Nanchen for help. It's good that he doesn't object, okay?

"Second uncle, I want to make a film." The little guy tooted his mouth, but he tried to sell cute in front of Gu Nanchen. The person who has been bowing his head to the company's cause finally looked up and bowed his head again.

Remain unmoved.

"Second uncle." The little guy barked more happily and shook his thigh. It means that I've been making trouble since you don't agree.

Gu Nanchen put down his laptop, picked up the little guy, held her high, and then threw her back into Xia Jinsheng's arms. He comforted: "good, my second uncle is working."

No!

The little guy's face was full of anger. Suddenly his eyes turned and he was worried. Pitifully, he suddenly shouted two syllables:

"Dad."

The other two were stiff all over. Xia Jinsheng suddenly felt that the little guy in his arms was as heavy as a kilo, and he felt some pressure on his hands.

As calm as Gu Nanchen, he didn't slow down for a long time. His blood began to get hot and slowly approached boiling. The whole heart was full and filled with a warm feeling.

This is a strange feeling he has never had, but he doesn't hate it. On the contrary, he likes it tightly.

"Dad?"

Rolling thought he didn't hear it and shouted again. His voice was clear and clear. An echo could be heard in such a big house.

Gu Nanchen suddenly smiled, rubbed the little guy's little head, and his tone was uncertain: "well, let's find your uncle Lu."

"Yes!" The little guy jumped onto Gu Nanchen and rubbed Gu Nanchen's face intimately.

I was in a complicated mood and wanted to find a hole to bury myself. Xia Jinsheng now only feels that life is loveless. She obviously hasn't told the little guy about her biological father. Why does she know?

The close appearance of father and daughter fell into her eyes. She only felt that her nose was sour and unbearable, and her eyes were covered with a layer of water mist. The world in front of her was a little empty.

Gu Nanchen noticed her change, came forward and took her in his arms with his other hand, and the thin lip fell on her eyes.

"We've been together." He whispered and made a solemn promise.

A small hand was suddenly placed between them. The little guy pushed Gu Nanchen's face away and said, "second uncle, don't take advantage of Mommy. Men and women do not give and receive. "

Gu Nanchen was shocked by the little guy's changed name. Even Xia Jinsheng was deeply surprised. Looking at the little guy's face, she suddenly remembered something and asked:

"Roll, why did you call second uncle dad just now?" An idea in my heart was verified by the little guy's next sentence - "because my uncle said that I can't find a girlfriend like this. He is destined to die alone, so I'll try to be her daughter. " The little mouth kept spitting out syllables one by one, and his face was elated. He was almost to write three words "praise me quickly". The expression on the other's face was also very vivid, shrouded in a haze and shivering. Can't find a girlfriend? Die alone“ Xia Jinsheng, is that how you educate your children? " Every word seems to be squeezed out of my throat, dumb and gloomy. She shrunk her neck and raised her hands innocently, "is this what uncle taught?"