

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## C7 I Can't Drive

Before she could even finish her words, she heard the sound of the Master Gu slapping down on her chopsticks. Her eyes were gloomy beyond words as she glared at Xia Jinsheng, "What are you saying!"

Xia Jinsheng retracted the smile on her face, straightened her body, and sat upright while listening to her training.

Seeing her current state, even if Gu Jun had thousands of words to say, he did not want to say them anymore.

Since she was nine years old, she had no idea where she had learned to behave like a scoundrel. Her mouth was open and she did not hide anything. She did not have the shame that a girl should have!

Fortunately, after so many years of training, she finally looked like a lady.

But when Gu Jun's gaze swept across the people on the table who had different thoughts, he slammed the table again in anger.

Xia Jinsheng had long since gotten used to Master Gu's reaction. When the old man started to eat again, she finally relaxed her body and picked up her chopsticks, grumbling unhappily.

"Did I say something?" The truly pure person doesn't understand what I'm saying at all. Those who can understand are all the old drivers, why are you blaming me for this? "

With that, he saw Gu Yiyu looking at Gu Nanchen with a blushing face, and couldn't help clicking his tongue.

Look, look!

Today, this little Hua Duo from the motherland was only thirteen years old and was already an old driver.

Shaking her head and letting out a sigh, she sighed and said in a low voice, "The world is going down!"

Gu Jun's face darkened.

Seeing that, Gu Wensheng was extremely displeased, "Jin Sheng!"

"Uncle, this meat is delicious, do you want to try it?" Xia Jinsheng immediately put on a mischievous smile and winked at Gu Wensheng.

After eating this whole table, Xia Jinsheng did not eat much, and instead reprimanded her with a basket full of food.

Fortunately, under such an atmosphere, no one asked about today's engagement banquet.

She then took two more bites and carefully looked around. She put down the bowl and chopsticks and prepared to run, "I'm full, grandpa, uncle, aunt, brother, sister, take care!"

His small feet seemed to be oiled, and as soon as he got up, he walked towards the living room with a "da da" sound.

Gu Nanchen only slightly lifted his eyes when the sound of his footsteps had gone far away, and glanced in the direction she had sat in.

There was still half a bowl of rice left in the bowl. Other than a few mouthfuls of meat, she had barely eaten much.

In just a second, he naturally withdrew his gaze. It was unknown what he was thinking with an expressionless face.

After dinner, more than half of the people had left the table, leaving the usual customers to chat in the living room.

Xia Jinsheng was extremely thirsty, so she sneaked down the stairs and cursed the chef in her heart for adding salt to the meat.

He had wanted to pour some water and run away, but before his hand could even touch the cup, he was stopped by the sharp-eyed Gu Yiyu. She giggled and pulled on his arm. "Aunt Jin Sheng, what are you doing?"

What was there to be afraid of?

Xia Jinsheng secretly rolled his eyes, poured herself a cup of water, drank it all up, and coldly threw out two words, "Drink."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Gu Huaiyu grabbed her arm, looked at the people on the sofa, and said, "Aunt, my mom wants you to go over and have a chat."

If he could hide, he could only hide for the first time, but he couldn't hide for more than fifteen years.

After taking in a deep breath, Xia Jinsheng helplessly followed the little girl and sat on the sofa together. The corner of her mouth hung a smile that was not at all salty, and as she looked at the group of women whose brains were filled with the word "gossip", he couldn't help but sigh inwardly to herself that all the women in the world were the same.

"Jin Sheng, I didn't see you bringing Lu Jun back either. Isn't this a little too hasty?"

"In this world, there are too many natural and human disasters. You have to be happy at the right time. I think this date is too slow."

Gu Youyu sat beside Xia Jinsheng and blinked her eyes as she asked, "Aunt Jin Sheng, what do you like about your future uncle?"

"180 cm, 18 cm."

"Huh?" Gu Youyu blushed and coughed twice before asking, "So you're saying that your relationship with your future uncle has already progressed to that stage?"

"Which step? Pah pah pah pah?" Xia Jinsheng said as she held the little girl's face in her hands. Seeing her blushing face, she couldn't help but laugh.

Suddenly, an outrageously cold gaze swept over!

Xia Jinsheng didn't even need to turn her head to know who the gaze was from. She was still the same teasing face as before, but her heart was beating her up.

The man drew closer, and with every step she took, her heart tightened and her palms began to sweat.

It was only until Gu Nanchen sat on the sofa that she finally shifted his gaze over and greeted him, "second uncle is here as well."

"Yes." Gu Nanchen's tall and well-proportioned body was embedded into the sofa, and his cold gaze swept straight at her body, "What are you chatting about?"

Their gazes intersected and their gazes met.

"Hiss ~ ~ ~"

Xia Jinsheng sucked in a breath of cold air from the bottom of her heart. She unconsciously leaned towards Gu Huanyu, but her tone remained unchanged.