

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 71

Knock knock--

The knock on the door suddenly sounded. Mr. Gu and the invisible man shut their mouths at the same time and listened to the movement outside the door.

The knock on the door continued.

Without Gu Jun's orders, the man went to the door and opened the door. Everything in the study was exposed in his eyes. Chu Yu exclaimed:

"Why is it dark? The lights don't turn on and the curtains are closed. What are you doing in there, old man? "

The man had consciously left and staggered with Chu Yu. Chu Yu opened the curtains and the light pushed in. The old man who had lived in the dark for a long time narrowed his eyes.

"Really, the window doesn't open." The eldest brother's house talked and opened the window. Suddenly, a strong wind blew and lifted the paper that could be put away on the old man's desk in the future.

Gu Jun wanted to pick it up, but the paper had first flown to Chu Yu's feet, and the words on it soon attracted her attention.

She had picked up the appraisal, read the contents of it carefully, and finally sighed, "it's really the second child."

The old man turned his attention to her and looked gloomy. "You knew it long ago?"

"Guess." Chu Yu returned the things to their original owners, shrugged and turned to go.

"Wait." The old man called her, "tomorrow you go and pick up the rolling back to live. Xia Jinsheng can't raise the child."

Chu Yu turned around without hesitation and refused, "no, this villain wants to do

what you do. I won't do it. "

Not only those frustrated children, but also his wife began to work against him. Gu was flustered, "do you know what? She can't raise children at all. "

"But pull it down." Chu Yu had stood at the door, looked back at her stubborn wife and sighed, "she can't raise well, or she has been raised to three or four years old. Have feelings, now you let them separate, be careful to hate you after rolling. "

She is a mother. She knows that blood is connected. It's not easy to conceive in October. Now let them separate. Isn't she trying hard to poke into her spine?

Who doesn't feel cold?

When Gu Jun heard the word "hate", he was startled, his body was in shape, and his throat seemed to be blocked with a ball of cotton. He was dry and itchy and couldn't spit out a sound.

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Time passed like a white horse. In the twinkling of an eye, in September, after the summer vacation, Xia Jinsheng sent the little guy back to the kindergarten for class.

At the same time, Er Chun's new script is about to be completed. They met several times in private and had an unexpected conversation. Now Er Chun has become an indispensable friend of hers.

Just after registering from kindergarten, she received a call from Er Chun:

"Jin Sheng, did the little guy go back to school today?"

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng nodded. Er Chun's concern for the little guy increased sharply day by day. She was about to leave her mother behind.

"If it's shooting in the crew, it's likely to delay the little guy's study. I'll hire a tutor for her then."

Xia Jinsheng sincerely admires her carefulness. She hasn't thought about it yet. If the little guy enters the crew to shoot now, his study in the kindergarten must be delayed.

It's good to ask a tutor to study, but if she studies and makes a film, she's not only worried about whether the little guy's body can stand it.

When he got home and mentioned it to Gu Nanchen, he snorted coldly, "now you

know how to worry about this?"

Her face was like a frosted eggplant, habitually biting her thin lips, "I didn't think so much at that time."

Seeing her like this, Gu Nanchen couldn't bear to say more about her. He ran out of the room and stood in front of them and vowed:

"I'm not afraid of being tired."

The other two looked at each other with a smile in their eyes.

It turned out that Er Chun was also worried that the little guy was too hard. Just now he specially called the little guy again. The little guy immediately patted his chest and assured her that he was not afraid of being tired.

After lunch, Xia Jinsheng began to help Gu Nanchen pack his things. These two days, he has a big list to deal with abroad. He can't come back every ten days and a half months.

The sound of water in the bathroom was loud, and the eyes of people's skin in the bathroom could be vaguely seen across the frosted glass. Xia Jinsheng blushed slightly. He had consciously made up a beautiful man's bath map in his mind.

Unexpectedly, the bathroom door suddenly opened, and Gu Nanchen, surrounded by a bath towel, came out. Xia Jinsheng kept looking at the bathroom door and was caught by him before he had time to change.

"Peek?" The narrow smile in his eyes, the good-looking fingers have been put on his waist, as if to untie the bath towel, "I want to see that I can satisfy you."

Xia Jinsheng blushed and a wisp of white smoke appeared on his head, "who, who wants to see!"

When her eyes caught a glimpse of his strong six abdominal muscles, she swallowed her mouth very hopelessly.

"Gudong."

So loud, the air around me seems to become ambiguous.

His eyes became more and more teasing, and he seemed to say silently: the mouth of a dead duck is hard.

The next second, Gu Nanchen suddenly approached, and his tall body rushed over and threw her down on the bed. Knowing that there was someone outside, Xia Jinsheng still inadvertently exclaimed.

"What are you doing?" She patted his chest anxiously, and her tentacles were moist. The skin she had just bathed felt very comfortable and cold.

There was a strange feeling inside the body. Xia Jinsheng was so frightened that he immediately took back his hand, but Gu Nanchen held it.

The distance between them was closer. The weight of his whole body was on her, which made her a little out of breath. However, the people on her were not aware of it.

"I'll leave in a minute. I won't see you for the next few days." Gu Nanchen rubbed her ear intimately, and the warm breath sprinkled on it, which immediately made the skin crimson.

"So?" Xia Jinsheng tried to push him, but he still couldn't move.

"So..."

He didn't finish what he said later. He took practical action instead of words. A pair of big palms swam on her, maliciously kneaded at her sensitive points and ignited everywhere.

"Well."

A groan spilled from her mouth. Slowly, her eyes became confused and gradually stained with a thin layer of water mist.

The indoor temperature rises suddenly, ambiguous.

The remaining light from the corner of his eye suddenly glanced at a white slit by the door. Xia Jinsheng aroused a cold sweat all over, and his eyes were suddenly clear and bright.

The door is still open. There are little guys and nannies playing games outside. I'm sure they'll come in when.

"Stop it, will you get up?" Her voice was begging, but she didn't know that this would only arouse men's desire.

Gu Nanchen's eyes were dark, emitting dangerous light, and his eyes were jumping with burning flames.

Even later, Xia Jinsheng knew that he had just dug a pit to jump for himself.

His movements became more and more excessive and his teasing skills became more and more superb. Xia Jinsheng was made numb and soft by him.

Seeing the temperature rise higher than the previous time, Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but put his hand around his neck and offered his cherry lips for the king to taste. Just as the water was coming, the door was suddenly pushed open.

"Mommy." The little fellow let out a loud cry.

Ah! No face.

Xia Jinsheng reacted very quickly. All the forces on his body broke out, easily pushed away the people on his body, and conditionally pulled the quilt next to him and arched it inside.

When the little guy came in, he just saw her arch into the quilt like a caterpillar. It's really funny. Even the second uncle, who has always been as salty as the wind, has an abnormal ruddy face.

I think it's interesting. The little guy was about to step forward. Suddenly, he was hugged by an external force. He was the nanny who followed in.

After all, he was an experienced man who saw through what had just happened between the two people at a glance. He hugged the little guy and apologized and explained:

"I'm sorry for my negligence. I'll take the little lady out now." Her eyes were a little empty, and her steps were shaking when she came out.

Xia Jinsheng in the quilt desperately bites the quilt. She looks ferocious. The temperature on her face can definitely scald an egg.

Are there any underground holes? Let her drill. Her face in this life was once lost in front of Gu Nanchen.

The sound of the door closing sounded, and the sound of footsteps faded away. The bedroom was quiet.

Gu Nanchen looked at the high uplift on the bed, which was both helpless and funny.

Every time two people are about to achieve positive results, they will always encounter

a little guy to destroy it. He starts to think seriously:

When you get back, should you send the little guy aside for a few days?

"The man has gone." He patted Xia Jinsheng across the quilt.

Hearing his voice, she immediately lifted the quilt and rushed to strangle his neck without saying a word. She knew that Gu Nanchen would suddenly fall back. She didn't have a hurry to brake, and she also fell on him.

At the moment of body collision, Gu Nanchen gave a dull hum, but his hand tightly hugged her small waist, and Xia Jinsheng couldn't move.

"So active, send it to the door by yourself?"

He flirted with her with words.

"Bah! You are so hungry! " Xia Jinsheng's angry eyes were staring out, but he bit his clavicle with a vicious bite.

When she finished, she looked at her achievements... Her face was stiff. Shit, why is it so like a kiss mark?

It's more like declaring sovereignty than retaliation.

Gu Nanchen obviously noticed this. He looked at her jokingly and spoiled her eyes, which made people accidentally moved by his true feelings.

Plop, plop.

The heart beat completely disordered, and an innumerable emotion filled the whole chest. I want this person to only look at himself forever.

At the moment when the idea came into being in her mind, she couldn't help but excite her spirit and slap her face. The crisp sound and pain made her breathe in.

Hiss!

I forgot my control power. Xia Jinsheng had a hard time. Her action naturally attracted Gu Nanchen's attention. He looked at her strangely with puzzled words in his eyes.

Hum! Xia Jinsheng glared at him, struggled to get out of bed and went to the bathroom to tidy up his clothes. Cold water splashed on his face, dissipated the hot temperature, cooled down together with the suspicious blush on his face, and his face was pale.

Xia Jinsheng trembled and patted himself on the cheek, which dissipated the strange feeling before. Looking in the mirror, she couldn't help being stunned. What did she just think? Want Gu Nanchen's eyes to look at him all the time? Want that person to be with you all the time?