

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 74

"Xiao Shengsheng, how about I stay at your house tonight?" Er Chun played with his fingers and suddenly put forward such a request.

When she wanted to stay, Xia Jinsheng naturally had no problem. Without saying a word, she nodded. I saw Er Chun staring at the bedroom door all the time, looking more curious.

"Your house has two bedrooms and one living room?" The smile in her eyes became deeper and deeper. She picked up the laptop next to her. Her slender fingers kept knocking on it. She didn't know what to write.

Her strange appearance made the nerve called vigilance in Xia Jinsheng's mind start to run quickly, "otherwise, didn't you see it?"

Isn't that a clear question?

"Am I sleeping with you at night?" She pretended to be a lovely wink, with pink cheeks in her fists.

The bed in the little guy's room is a tailor-made crib. One meter five, however, it is naturally difficult to sleep as an adult, but she glanced at Erchun, "you can barely sleep if you want."

At ordinary times, er Chun would have jumped up and brainwashed, "I'm soft sister, height, soft sister!"

However, she was very quiet today. She didn't mind at all that she said something about her height. She winked at her and asked the question she wanted to ask most, "so isn't your handsome second uncle sleeping with you? You, um... "

Later, she uses two thumbs that are constantly bent together.

Well, no wonder she asked so many questions. It turned out that the drunk man didn't mean wine. But what do you mean they sleep together? Although this is true, she was forced to be helpless, okay?

Every time no matter how she insisted on sleeping on the sofa, Gu Nanchen would always hold her back to bed in the dark after she fell asleep late at night. At first, she absolutely resisted, and then it became a habit.

"There's a story between you two." Er Chun's words recalled her wandering thoughts.

Xia Jinsheng's heart clicked, but she didn't intend to be perfunctory. Although she couldn't get along with ER Chun for a few days, she felt like an old friend who had known for decades. She was very reassuring.

"A long time ago, I was the daughter of the Xia family. Later, my parents were adopted to the Gu family by accident..."

She sorted out her experiences in those years and simply told her some. This time, she didn't even deliberately avoid the little guy. She had promised Gu Nanchen, but now she just fulfilled her promise.

"You can write a novel from this experience." After Xia Jinsheng finished, the atmosphere was inevitably depressed. Er Chun deliberately said something relaxed to make her happy.

In fact, you have an occupational disease, haven't you? Xia Jinsheng looked at her suspiciously.

"Mommy, so the second uncle is actually my father?" The little guy who quietly listened to Xia Jinsheng finish was silent for a long time before he spoke, and his voice was low.

Hearing the unspeakable pain in his ears, the little guy's hanging head made Er Chun feel guilty. She just didn't ask Jin Sheng this question, which made the little guy sad.

The little guy suddenly jumped down from the sofa and stretched himself, "ah! Great."

Unexpectedly, the second uncle is really his father. In the future, the children in the kindergarten will say that she has no father. There is a father like the second uncle. He is smart and handsome. Don't be too beautiful.

However, she soon became unhappy, because Xia Jinsheng slapped her on her cerebellar bag and roared fiercely:

"What a fart." Originally, she was worried that the little guy would be sad. Now that she was so happy, Xia Jinsheng only felt flustered. This kind of mood is almost the same as the pig's arch of Shuiling's cabbage.

"Mommy, you can't swear."

"Be a mother and set an example."

One big and one small tacitly agreed to mend Xia Jinsheng's knife. He was angry, angry and funny.

However, when the little guy knew who his biological father was, Xia Jinsheng seemed to have finally unloaded a heavy stone in his heart, which made the whole person a lot easier.

Even though Er Chun's new script was tossed into the middle of the night, she still had a good sleep and had no dreams all night.

She quickly took action to resign and submitted her resignation to the company within a day. The old man specially called her over and asked her. When he saw that she really wanted to leave, he didn't show his intention to stay.

After asking her about her plans, she immediately sent someone to take over her work.

Even if he had known that the old man was dissatisfied with himself, it was chilling for him to act with a little affection. Xia Jinsheng still couldn't help wiping tears when he walked out of his office.

After the fragility, she cheered up and asked Wei Qing to register with the design school introduced to her. It may be because she was stained with the light of a big designer. The relevant staff of the school paid special attention to her.

As long as she fills in some materials tomorrow and goes through the formalities, she will be a student of the college.

Standing at the gate of the school, because it is Saturday, there are not many students, scattered. Her appearance was very outstanding in the crowd, and soon attracted several boys to turn back and pay attention.

Among them, a green looking boy finally summoned up the courage to approach her, and his face was half red. "Xuemei, what can I do for you?"

Xuemei? Xia Jinsheng was stunned by his name. Although she was the mother of a

three-year-old girl, her real age was only two or twenty. Coupled with her tender face, it was natural to be mistaken for a schoolgirl.

In front of the boy, his face has gradually formed edges and corners, but he is still childish. He has a dry inch head, wheat skin and a row of white teeth at the back of his mouth. Like the sunshine behind him, it was very dazzling, like a burning fire.

She hooked the corner of her mouth, like a flawless little white rabbit, "thank you, senior. I have an appointment."

Holding up her cell phone, she was going to call Wei Qing and ask him out to dinner. By the way, she thanked him.

"Hello?"

The moment a male voice came out of the phone, the boy who had planned to fight for it immediately turned white and absently touched his inch board head, "I really have an appointment. I'm sorry to bother."

People left.

Gu Nanchen's cold and severe questioning voice suddenly came from his mobile phone, "Xia Jinsheng, where are you now?"

Why him? Xia Jinsheng was startled. The mobile phone didn't hold steady and fell to the ground. The mobile phone screen immediately fell apart, and her little heart broke into a ball.

In the mobile phone, only Gu Nanchen's voice still stubbornly crossed the screen and got into Xia Jinsheng's ear, "what was that sound just now? Speak. "

His voice is extremely irritable and contains endless flames. If he is careless, he will burn himself.

It turned out that when she called, she didn't pay attention to her eyes. Calling Wei Qing became her second uncle's phone. She took out her ears, "second uncle, I just dropped my cell phone on the ground."

"..." the other end of the phone suddenly became silent for some reason.

She was inexplicably nervous and couldn't help adding, "maybe turn it off the next second."

When the familiar sound of shutdown sounded, Xia Jinsheng began to feel that the

whole world was mysterious. She just talked about it casually. She didn't think it was really effective.

To cry without tears, she pressed the mobile phone start button, but the screen was still black. She had to start thinking about whether she should change a mobile phone with good performance.

But if you think about it with your toes, you should know that Gu Nanchen must have misunderstood that she deliberately didn't answer his phone. Can she explain this?

As soon as I got a taxi home, I ran into the nanny downstairs as soon as I went upstairs. As soon as she saw her, the other party patted her thigh excitedly, "Miss Xia, I have found you. Miss Er Chun asked you to go to the crew!"

The string in Xia Jinsheng's head snapped and broke as soon as he heard that something had happened to the little guy. Flustered, he began to stop the car and rush to the crew.

Fifteen minutes later, she arrived at the shooting site on time and saw the exaggerated bandage wrapped around her feet laughing at her. Xia Jinsheng mentioned the position of her throat with one heart.

She fluttered in the past, "roll, what's the matter with your feet?"

"Ah?" The little guy was stunned and didn't react. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help being more worried.

Er Chun came over with two cups of Iced Milk Tea. Seeing her anxious posture, he guessed that she had misunderstood, and quickly relieved, "don't worry, it's fake. The props for filming later. "

In order to prove her statement, the little guy moved his feet and jumped down from the small chair. Xia Jinsheng's heart finally returned to its original position.

The blood cooled by fright also slowly returned to temperature. She got up and looked at Er Chun with a thin sullen look in her eyes, "what's the matter with the little guy you told the nanny?"

"This....." Er Chun lowered his head and felt a little guilty. Jin Sheng was relieved to give the little guy to himself, but he didn't take good care of her. "It was the little guy who had friction with Shang Sijie today."

Shang Sijie? Xia Jinsheng has never heard of this name, but she probably guessed that it should be an actor in the crew.

She thought it was the little star who kept Lu Jun.

It turned out that Shang Sijie was arrogant because she was favored by investors, but this didn't work in front of Er Chun.

That day, after she suffered from the snake, she specially went to the rich man who maintained herself. No matter how she spoiled, the rich man showed some taboo to Erchun.

Finally, the man was annoyed by her and threatened her to either act obediently or come out of the crew.

It's a fool's job to come out from the two famous dramas of the rest of life and Gu Tan and go to other dramas. Moreover, new moon is also the TV series with the highest expectation of the year. Balancing the pros and cons, she ran back.

The contractor didn't let her go. After negotiating with the director, she made a lot of scenes behind her. But she is a halfway monk. Her acting skills have been mixed for a long time, but she still hasn't made much progress, and she has been scolded a lot.

When I saw Xia rolling to the set today, I caught her attention for the first time, because the little guy has a good set of filming and behaves vividly. She was immediately praised by the director, and she didn't shoot well in the morning. She was accused by the director that she was not as good as a three-year-old child.

Remembering that gungung is a special favorite of Er Chun, she pushed the little guy to the ground while no one was there. When someone came over, she said it was the little guy who fell down by himself. The three-year-old child had the ability to express himself. When she was willing to let her bully, she immediately said that she pushed herself. Shang Sijie refused to admit it and threatened the contractor. People with a clear eye knew the truth at a glance. She just suffered from the lack of evidence and could only make the little guy suffer some grievances“ I didn't. " The little guy bit his lower lip tightly. He didn't understand why these people knew the facts and wouldn't believe her. At that time, the director and ER Chun were absent. They happened to leave the set. The little guy was angry. Without saying a word, he kicked Shang Sijie's calf and ran away. Everyone didn't expect this sudden scene. Shang Sijie was already jumping with her feet in her arms. However, she wore high heels again today. She didn't pay attention and fell to the ground in a posture of throwing herself to the ground. It's not funny. When the director and ER Chun heard the news, Shang Sijie knew that they were not as easy to deal with as others. She also wanted to make things big. She kept pretending to faint