

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 75

"What about her now?" Xia Jinsheng already knew about the whole process of the incident. She carefully examined the little guy and found that there were no other scars except some abrasions on her arm.

The next thing I want to think about is how to teach that arrogant woman a lesson. If children dare to bully or their family rolls around, I'm tired of living.

Her calf care mentality broke out.

Referring to this, the little guy covered his mouth and smiled, "she really went to the hospital. It was aunt Er Chun."

"It's ER Chun's little sister." Er Chun corrected her discontentedly.

strike? And ER Chun beat people? Xia Jinsheng couldn't help looking at her differently.

Even though he was embarrassed to be seen, er Chun still held his chest high, like a winning Rooster saying in a very confident tone:

"This fairy is also a black belt five paragraphs, okay?"

As soon as she opened her mouth, Xia Jinsheng could not help being frightened. It seemed that such an elegant person had such terrible strength. Sure enough, people can't judge by appearance!

"Will it be difficult for you and the director to explain?" While thanking her for coming out for the little guy, Xia Jinsheng began to worry about her.

Na zhierchun would suddenly come over with a smile, hold her heroically, and say heartlessly, "isn't there still you and your man?"

She suddenly understood the meaning of this sentence, and the corners of her mouth smoked uncontrollably, "what is our man? Why are you so sure that my second uncle and I will finally be together? "

Er Chun picked his eyebrows and said nothing. He almost wrote the words "don't say, I understand" on his face.

"I'm hungry and make trouble without food." Children digest quickly, but they don't go hungry. What's more, rolling and touching his stomach, pitifully looking at people's small eyes can't be rejected at all.

After filming the little guy's play, Xia Jinsheng and ER Chun immediately took her to dinner, but when they sat at the table, there were two more shameless people fighting for the table.

For the rest of his life, a Gu sigh.

Well, we can make a table to fight the landlord. Because there are three people who like little guys very much, Xia Jinsheng doesn't have to worry about her food at all, because those three people have one chopstick for you and one chopstick for me.

Like an appointment, everyone kept quiet about what happened this morning.

After eating a meal for nearly an hour and a half, he and Gu Tan had to leave for a while. Er Chun accompanied Xia Jinsheng to the electronic mall to buy a recently listed mobile phone, and accompanied the little guy shopping for all kinds of shopping and playing.

When Xia Jinsheng came home with big and small bags, he couldn't stand up and was more tired than working overtime for a week.

After playing all afternoon, the little guy's energy was almost consumed. He fell into bed and went to sleep. After packing up, Xia Jinsheng inserted her new mobile phone into her old phone card. A burst of information explosion caught her by surprise.

When I opened it, it was all missed calls from the same person. There were more than 20 calls, and the time interval of each call was particularly regular.

Didn't he go abroad on business? Why do you have so much time to call her.

Just thinking, I dialed in as soon as I made a phone call. Sure enough, it still belongs to Gu Nanchen.

Before he could speak, Xia Jinsheng took the lead, "second uncle, I can explain to you."

"Yes." At the other end of the phone, his tone was unexpectedly good, but the next half sentence made Xia Jinsheng messy in the wind, "open the door and explain."

Open the door and explain? What do you mean?

She seemed to look up at the position of the door. She secretly shouted no, but she walked over and opened the door--

"Second uncle." Fortunately, it is still day and night, otherwise she will be scared to death by Gu Nanchen's blue face. At that time, the newly bought mobile phone will fall to the ground.

Gu Nanchen directly threw down his luggage and grabbed her jaw. "Did you resign?"

His appearance was ferocious and terrible. Xia Jinsheng was so frightened that she shrank her neck and couldn't speak. In Gu Nanchen's eyes, she was completely guilty of being a thief and was furious. It's like burning the whole room.

"Are you going to sneak away while I'm away?" His words were like squeezing out of his teeth. Gu Nanchen trembled with anger when he remembered that she had left with the same trick four years ago.

He wanted to break all the tendons of the man in front of him, find iron shackles to lock him up, lift him up, steal his heart and want to run away?

Dream!

Gu Nanchen pinched her chin with more and more strength. Xia Jinsheng frowned and pushed him away with all his strength, "can you calm down?"

"No!" His voice suddenly raised several tones. His reason had long disappeared since he liked this heartless little thing.

won't listen to reason. Xia Jinsheng didn't say the word, because she knew that after she said it, she must get his louder retort. When she thought of the little guy who had just slept, she had scruples in her heart.

But what she didn't know was that the little guy woke up long ago, stood at the bedroom door and looked at them without saying a word.

She was cluttering in her heart. When she saw the little guy, a strange feeling rose in her heart. The little guy's performance was strange.

Just for a moment, the little guy suddenly rushed over like crazy, rushed to Gu Nanchen and pushed him. His little hand patted and hit him again, "don't bully my mommy, go away, you're not my father. I hate you. "

I hate your words. They are like sharp nails passing through Gu Nanchen's body. His tall body can't help shivering and frozen in place.

What's all this and what! Xia Jinsheng felt a headache, picked up the endless little guy, glared at Gu Nanchen, and sat back on the sofa.

Like that, he seems to be waiting for himself? Gu Nanchen didn't hesitate. He raised his feet and walked over, but the little guy's angry eyes pierced his heart.

He seems to have misunderstood something

After rubbing the little guy, Xia Jinsheng ravaged her face and poked her armpit, which dissipated a lot of anger on her face. He looked at his mother with dissatisfaction.

Why don't you complain for her? Stupid Mommy.

"You... Dad, he didn't bully me. Do you understand, little guy?" Xia Jinsheng paused for a long time before he managed to squeeze out the title from his throat. It seemed that it was not as difficult as he thought.

It's just a little unnatural.

Rolling didn't believe her at all. He kept staring at her red chin. Xia Jinsheng immediately changed his mouth, "well, he's such an asshole and bullies people."

As soon as the voice fell, the little guy stared at Gu Nanchen firmly. It was clearly written in his small eyes that he was not welcome.

The more he explained, the more troublesome it was. Xia Jinsheng had to retreat and ask for the second place. First, he explained to Gu Nanchen: "I resigned because I wanted to learn design. At noon, my mobile phone fell, and I bought a new one."

Her new mobile phone on the tea table silently verified the authenticity of the words.

"Whose voice is that?" It's hard for Gu Nanchen not to mind this kind of thing. After all, he and Xia Jinsheng are in a sensitive period now. A slight disturbance will disturb his nerves.

She raised her eyebrows. "A chat up." It's not her fault that he is too attractive. Besides, when shopping together in the past, he didn't often ask some women for his phone number.

The misunderstanding has been solved. What just happened now seems extremely ridiculous. The topics that can be talked between them seem to disappear in a moment.

There is embarrassment in the air, and the atmosphere tends to expand.

I'm afraid the air will suddenly calm down.

Somehow, Xia Jinsheng suddenly remembered such a sentence she had seen on the Internet. It was very appropriate. She didn't laugh.

The other two immediately looked at her like aliens. Xia Jinsheng cleared his throat and coughed a few times. "Well, I remember the company's new products will be on sale recently, right?"

This is to Gu Nanchen. He looks at her strangely and meditates below.

A blush appeared on her face. Remembering what Er Chun had done for her, she suddenly added some courage to her heart and licked the dry lips before she said:

"Second uncle, are you interested in investing in rolling plays?"

"Of course." He responded with a smile.

Promise so simply? The smile at the corners of his mouth made Xia Jinsheng feel more and more bottomless. After a while, Gu Nanchen slowly revealed his fox tail, "if you marry me, I'll invest. What, did you pick up a big bargain? "

"Bah! Second uncle, you're unkind. You took advantage of the fire. " Xia Jinsheng jumped up from the sofa, ran straight to the kitchen, poured two glasses of water, poured another cup in front of him, and smiled endlessly:

"Second uncle, what friendship do we have? See if you can change the terms. "

The answer is naturally no, "we have no friendship. You just say yes or no. "

Take a deep breath, reach out and don't hit the smiling face. Xia Jinsheng silently comforted himself. Only then did he spit out a word, "get out!"

"Huh?"

Xia Jinsheng couldn't carry a syllable that was neither light nor heavy. He smiled more ugly than crying. "We can't be so hasty about marriage, parents' orders and matchmakers' words, can't we?"

Gu Nanchen has no intention to continue to detour with her. Now he has no sense of security. He must force her back by tough means. Otherwise, if you are not careful, she will become someone else's.

No, he can't let this happen. Xia Jinsheng is Gu Nanchen's.

"I'll give you a day to think about it slowly. I'll go back first." Gu Nanchen got up and wanted to touch the little guy's head to say goodbye to her, but after touching the obvious resistance at the bottom of her eyes, he lost his mind.

When looking back at Xia Jinsheng, she was still in a daze and couldn't see any emotion on her face. An irresistible agitation sprang up in his heart,

"Xia Jinsheng, don't I deserve you?"

Like a bolt from the blue, Xia Jinsheng trembled fiercely. She couldn't speak when asked. Obviously, they don't deserve him. There is a big difference in their identity and ability. How can it match? Moreover, how could she forget that there is Gu Jun between them forever. As the head of the family, he said he would not let them together... After the sound of closing the door, he realized that Gu Nanchen had left. It's good to leave. Anyway, he will leave sooner or later, and then go to find Ling Qiaoqiao to marry her. Xia Jinsheng's hand could not help clenching into a fist " Mommy. " The little guy next to her called her, a little worried " Huh? " She rubbed her swollen temples. It took a long time for her pain to ease. "I'm fine." " really If you want to cry, cry. " The little guy showed a suspicious expression and stretched out his hands to her. Xia Jinsheng was a little tearful, but she was choked back by the little guy's slightly disgusting words and kneaded her face like a cake. She immediately felt much better, "a big guy like a little ghost." " Mommy, don't make my face! " The little guy's dissatisfied protest had little effect.