

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 82

It is said that a woman's heart is a submarine needle. Xia Jinsheng feels that Gu Nanchen is more careful than this submarine needle.

Just now, he was very nice. Now he's just treating each other coldly. Such a contrast frightened her for fear that she might accidentally violate the minefield.

Seeing her like this, Gu Nanchen knew that giving her a hundred brains didn't necessarily want to understand. He sighed helplessly, nibbled her cherry lips and explained, "don't say thank you to me."

Thanks between husband and wife is a very important thing. Gu Nanchen doesn't like it. Xia Jinsheng realized this and remained silent.

The result of excessive indulgence is to lie in bed all day. The next day Xia Jinsheng specially asked Er Chun out to apologize for the last time.

Romantic western restaurant, spacious and bright, classical notes jump at the fingertips.

When people sat in front of her, Xia Jinsheng hesitated and couldn't spit out half a word. Er Chun suddenly understood her intention and slapped her on the forehead, "now you know it's wrong?"

"Yes." She nodded with tears in her eyes.

Er Chun casually picked up the knife and cut the steak on the plate. He cut it quickly and quickly.

A small piece of beef was forked up by her and sent into her mouth gracefully. During the whole process, Xia Jinsheng's spine was cold and sweaty.

There was an illusion that made her think she had become the steak slaughtered by Er Chun. After all, she was wrong. Xia Jinsheng had to make atonement quickly. "Nan Chen has promised to invest in the shooting of new moon."

Sure enough, Er Chun's facial expression softened a lot, pretending to be calm, "did you promise him?"

Xia Jinsheng nodded and confessed. After thinking about it, he added, "we got the certificate yesterday."

This made Er Chun nervous on the spot. A "sleeping slot" blurted out and leaned back against the sofa like a great blow.

After a second of silence, Er Chun suddenly patted the table and shouted, "you can't tell me such a big thing now!"

Fortunately, the distance was far away, otherwise the spittle from her mouth had to stick to her face. Xia Jinsheng shrunk his neck. Now she knew that Er Chun was not angry because of the last thing.

But she's really angry now.

"Didn't I tell you now?" Speaking of this, Xia Jinsheng couldn't stop feeling guilty.

It's done. Even if Er Chun is angry, he can take Xia Jinsheng. When the latter sees that she is loose, he politely orders some of her favorite cakes.

It's over.

Xia Jinsheng, who put down the big stone in his heart, was stunned in the face of the empty room.

Was the house robbed? Or did she go to the wrong room?

She took a step back in disbelief. The small sign said 507. This is her rented house. Yes, but why is everything missing now?

"Excuse me, miss?"

Suddenly a mature male voice sounded. Xia Jinsheng looked back and saw several employees of the moving company dressed in dark blue overalls standing behind her with a big sofa.

The body subconsciously moved away, and those people successfully squeezed in. Xia Jinsheng stopped one of them, "what are you doing?"

The man took a strange look at her and said, "moving, someone wants to live in!"

Huh? When did she quit? When was the house rented out again?

Looking at those busy figures, she faintly had an unrealistic idea in her heart, which must be related to someone

The sudden ringing of the phone interrupted Xia Jinsheng's guess, and Gu Nanchen's name jumped on the mobile phone screen.

"What's the matter with my house?" She had made up her mind that it had something to do with Gu Nanchen, and questioned her face.

There was a pause on the other end of the phone. After a while, his very indifferent voice came out, "everything has been moved to me, and the house has been rented to others. Come to my villa."

"OK."

Xia Jinsheng agreed, clenched his teeth, hung up his cell phone, packed up his luggage and took a taxi to kill him.

Unfortunately, she was in a traffic jam on the way. There was a long dragon on the road and she couldn't see the end. Xia Jinsheng shook his legs very restlessly. He was angry and met this kind of bad thing, which is tantamount to adding fuel to the fire.

She impatiently forced herself to look at the building outside the window and was accidentally distracted by the large screen in the square.

Because it was far away, the sound on the screen was faint and intermittent, but it was difficult for Xia Jinsheng to ignore those large fonts.

Gu's group president announced the wedding news that the bride was a "niece".

Xia Jinsheng's eyebrows wrinkled into a word "Chuan", and his anger surged up.

What is on the big screen is nothing else, but a replay of a news conference. Who else is there in the interview with a decent official smile except Gu Nanchen?

The flash shot around Gu Nanchen. I didn't know that the emperor superstar was on the scene.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly, which was very different from the man Xia Jinsheng usually saw. His temperament was soft and approachable, emitting a happy atmosphere immersed in sweetness.

When did the president of cold noodles have such a side?

incorrect! Xia Jinsheng patted her cheek and regained consciousness. Now she should be angry. She clearly said to keep a low profile. As a result, he actually held a press conference!

Now, the whole city knows their relationship. Just thinking about what they have to deal with next, Xia Jinsheng feels a toothache.

She must ask Gu Nanchen to have a good theory. It's too much. She turned a deaf ear to her words!

"The diamond king of our city, now that he is married, you little girls should be heartbroken?"

Xu Shi's eyes were too bitter. Her silver teeth were grinding and clucking, which soon attracted the attention of the taxi driver. When he saw the news on the screen, he joked with Xia Jinsheng.

But why does his tone sound so sour?

"Ha ha." Xia Jinsheng sneered a few times. His facial muscles were sore and he couldn't express his sense of disobedience.

The driver took one more look at her and turned his head. The car in front had moved, the road was clear, and the driver started the car.

Xia Jinsheng had been sent to the famous rich area in the eastern suburbs. The driver's car was parked outside the door. Because of the too luxurious buildings here, he couldn't help but take a more look and his pupils shrank.

He saw the most magnificent villa on TV, which seemed to be the president of Gu's group. His body trembled, and the driver's complex eyes stayed on the small figure who kept moving towards the villa.

According to her appearance, and with vague memory, she pieced together Miss Xia's appearance. An answer was imminent. She actually

Xia Jinsheng didn't know so much. She just wanted to find Gu Nanchen to settle accounts, but unexpectedly stopped her pace after seeing the familiar scenery.

As like as two peas, the garden corridor outside the villa of Gu Nan Chen still kept the same pattern. It was just like four years ago, as if she had never left.

About two meters of tall shrubs and trees are shady, and the breeze is cool, like an endless maze. Xia Jinsheng came to the carved white gate, next to the marble carved

stone columns of the same color, maintaining the European palace style of the last century.

According to the memory, the password was entered, and the door was slowly opened. Xia Jinsheng's memory of just falling off the line also crowded into his mind. Suddenly, his blood gas surged up and his anger swelled.

She couldn't wait. She spread out her hands and pushed the door to both sides with great momentum, "Gu Nanchen, you must give me an explanation!"

The sight suddenly fell on a figure in the living room. Xia Jinsheng's pupils shrank suddenly and exclaimed, "ah!"

God! Who can tell her why the old man is here? Xia Jinsheng vomited half to death. He wanted to slap himself hard and make you quick.

"Ye, ye..." she called with a guilty heart. Her hands naturally hung down in front of her thighs, and her chest wanted to shrink herself into a small point.

The old man stamped his crutch fiercely, with a momentum like a rainbow, "absurd, not like!"

Xia Jinsheng shrinks even more. She reluctantly walks into the living room step by step. The old man is full of hostility. If her eyes can kill, she has been cut by thousands of knives now.

Bang!

A tea table was shaken by the old man, and Xia Jinsheng's heart trembled. The old man was angry, "it's nonsense! Do you still think I exist? "

"You clarify and get engaged to Qiaoqiao." The old man's finger pointed to Gu Nanchen, and he could not refuse the order. The direction of his hand moved to Xia Jinsheng, "get out of the country and don't come back."

Xia Jinsheng was scolded in a daze. It was the first time that the old man was so merciless. She thought she could bear it. Unexpectedly, she was still so fragile when she really faced this moment. Tears swirled in her eyes and couldn't stop falling one by one.

Gu Nanchen, who has been silent, gently wiped away her tears, put her in his arms, and hit Gu Jun with calm eyes.

For a moment, the old man was shocked. When Jiang was still old and spicy, he

quickly reacted, and his aura was all open. "Are you going to disobey your Lao Tzu?"

"We have got the certificate." Gu Nanchen's words turned and he didn't lose the battle in momentum. Although he didn't directly oppose the old man, this sentence still made Gu Jun angry.

The old man's chest heaved violently and breathed heavily. His neck was red with gas. His eyes stared round and looked ferocious and frightening. His upper and lower lips kept wriggling and couldn't say a word.

"You... You..."

Gu Nanchen secretly winked at the little guy next to him. The little guy immediately understood and cried. The clear childlike voice was heard very clearly in the spacious living room, and the wronged voice was heartbreaking.

The old man suddenly calmed down, like a punch on the cotton. Looking at Gu Nanchen's calm face, he didn't fight. He clearly knew it was his son's small means, but he had nothing to do.

The chest became more and more blocked, and the fingertips of the crutches trembled, "OK! that 's ok! You can! " He almost roared and left. The door outside was thrown out with a loud noise by Gu Jun.