《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 83

The door creaked and turned back and forth and finally closed. Xia Jinsheng's eyes stuck on it all the time. Although the old man's footsteps gradually blurred, she also had lingering palpitations.

Grandpa was angry just now, wasn't he?

"There's me." Gu Nanchen kissed her forehead.

Xia Jinsheng realized how ambiguous their actions were now, and struggled to get out of his arms with a red face.

With his smiling eyes, Xia Jinsheng suddenly forgot her original intention. Why did she come here?

Xia Jinsheng finally remembered that she was discussing with Gu Nanchen about the press conference and the house. She looked sad at the thought:

"What happened to the press conference? Now it's all over the city. You promised me to keep a low profile."

Because of dissatisfaction, Xia Jinsheng's whole face was full of anger. It looked a little similar to Xia rolling. A pair of angry beautiful eyes were very vivid.

Gu Nanchen moved his mind and wanted to love this man well under his body, and then hide it from anyone.

His abnormality fell into Xia Jinsheng's eyes, and Xia Jinsheng's anger burst, "did you listen to me carefully?"

Speaking of the back, Xia Jinsheng inexplicably began to lack confidence. Gu Nanchen's eyes made her feel dangerous, but she was a little familiar. It was very like... Her big beautiful eyes were full of incredible.

He thought of such a thing at this time. He's an asshole and a sperm on his head.

"Go away." Gu Nanchen looked at their little guys and didn't forget to ask, "go find uncle Qin Wen to play."

The little guy shook his legs reluctantly, "why?"

Xia Jinsheng suddenly calmed down. She thought Gu Nanchen would care about children, but she underestimated the man's shamelessness.

He said calmly, "Mom and dad have something to do. Let uncle Qin take you out to eat, okay?"

Hearing the word "delicious", the little guy's eyes lit up at once. He nodded like a chicken pecking rice. Xia Jinsheng was called a hate.

The abducted rolling soon followed Qin Wen. Gu Nanchen was very satisfied with the result. The remaining light in the corner of his eye glanced at Xia Jinsheng, who was creeping away, and his eyebrows wrinkled.

The big hand grabbed her collar. Xia Jinsheng was caught. She screamed in her heart. She turned back and licked and smiled, "second uncle..."

"Huh?"

This title raised a small mountain peak between Gu Nanchen's eyebrows. It was nothing before, but now they are husband and wife with certificates. This is very strange.

From his expression, Xia Jinsheng knew that she was wrong. She carefully paid attention to Gu Nanchen every day and wondered if there was still a chance to change her mouth now?

wait! If she changed her mouth, wouldn't she want to take care of Nanchen's call old... Xia Jinsheng's conditioned helplessness of her mouth, and she can't call it out.

Strength refuse!

"It seems that you already know what to call?" Gu Nanchen is a smart man. He infers everything according to her reaction and coaxes her, "call and listen."

Xia Jinsheng raised her small face, her eyes were full of Gu Nanchen's face, and crisp Sheng shouted--

"Two..."

The remaining half a word was still stuck in his throat. A sharp eye breeze swept over and immediately fixed Xia Jinsheng's body shape, silent as a cicada.

It was a brave thing that he could not change his face under his cold eyes. At least Xia Jinsheng couldn't do it. He lowered his head and tried to find a hole in the ground. Unfortunately, the ground was very smooth.

Her chin was suddenly raised. She was forced to look up at Gu Nanchen's eyes like black Zhuo stone. Her eyes were full of her appearance. Xia Jinsheng was slightly stunned.

Just when she was stunned, Gu Nanchen had slowly bent down and looked at the increasingly close and enlarged handsome face. Xia Jinsheng felt a sense of danger in her heart.

Don't start in a hurry. One hand quickly and ruthlessly blocked Gu Nanchen's lips. The man suddenly blacked his face and was filled with the spirit of killing.

Realizing what he had done and feeling the temperature in his hand, Xia Jinsheng only felt that his palm was hot. In a panic, he moved away his hand and turned to escape.

Unexpectedly, it was still a step late. Gu Nanchen waved his long arm and easily circled Xia Jinsheng's small waist, making her body infinitely close to herself.

The gas she breathed was sprayed on her chest, which was just close to her heart. Gu Nanchen felt a warm current pouring into her heart, crisp and numb.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes were rolling and calculating, "we can make it clear about the wedding news first. By the way, there is a house."

She just deliberately made an excuse to divert Gu Nanchen's attention. How could he not know? The eyes flashed, the thin lips opened gently, and the words were elegant: "talk about it later."

In the future? What else?

It seemed that a bolt from the blue hit her half directly from the sky. Xia Jinsheng didn't turn his head for a long time, and Gu Nanchen took advantage of this good opportunity to take action.

She was wearing a simple lace shirt today. Gu Nanchen thought it was troublesome to

untie the buttons one by one, so he simply pulled the shirt apart.

The black button fell to the ground and rolled several times before it stopped. The naked body suddenly came into contact with the cold air. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help shaking slightly and immediately got a layer of goose bumps.

"My clothes." Xia Jinsheng was frightened. He was frightened by the battle in front of him. He was distressed when he remembered the clothes he had just bought.

"Good, I'll buy it for you." His tone was like coaxing a grumpy child, speechless doting.

Xia Jinsheng was overwhelmed on the soft sofa. Gu Nanchen rushed up with overwhelming aggression and couldn't refuse.

Her brain crashed again, and Gu Nanchen's last words were replayed in her ears. Buy her clothes again?

Somehow, she remembered a sentence she had seen before:

Men give women clothes to take off by themselves.

Xia Jinsheng wanted to cry without tears, but Gu Nanchen soon manipulated his emotions and fell under his superb teasing skills. They were getting better and better, like glue

After a vigorous exercise, Xia Jinsheng lay lazily on the sofa and didn't want to move. She was sweating hard, but she didn't have any strength now.

Satisfied, Gu Nanchen helped her knead her waist. Her movements became more professional and made her very comfortable. But the more this happened, Xia Jinsheng became more angry.

What can't be remedied afterwards is more annoying. If he hadn't bothered herself, where would she suffer such a crime?

Xia Jinsheng's expression was too fierce. Gu Nanchen wanted to hug her. It was time to shave her nose intimately, "what do you think?"

"How do you want to kill you." Xia Jinsheng let go of his hands unhappily. That kind of action affected her aching waist. She couldn't stop sucking cold air.

"Be careful." Although he said the concerned sentences, the smile in his eyes was not hidden, which made Xia Jinsheng's teeth itch. He wanted to bite a few holes in him.

Gu Nanchen was already low, and her lips were close to her ears, "how do you want me to die? I tell you."

"Huh?" Xia Jinsheng blinked with excitement. He was interested in his words and supported his chin with a look of listening.

The next second, he slowly ran out a few syllables from his beautiful lip shape, "let me kill myself."

Huh? What did she just hear? Gu Nanchen could hardly "drive" and talk such nonsense. Xia Jinsheng looked at him very strangely and kept winking.

If you are serious enough to say meat jokes, you can't laugh. Such a capable person must attend to Nanchen.

In the face of her silent teasing, Gu Nanchen didn't even blink. He grabbed Xia Jinsheng horizontally and turned to the direction of the bathroom.

Looking at the familiar place, the memory of the past also followed. Xia Jinsheng sounded an alarm bell in his heart. If he remembered correctly, it would not be so simple to be carried into the bathroom by him every time four years ago.

She is very tired now. If Gu Nanchen wants to do anything else, she will die. Xia Jinsheng can even think that the headlines the next day must be that the adopted daughter of a rich family died of excessive lust. I hope readers can take a warning.

This method of death is really not very glorious.

Feeling the rigidity of her body and seeing the precaution in her eyes, Gu Nanchen smiled, "don't worry, I won't do anything."

"Really?"

The excitement and pleasure in her tone were too obvious, which made Gu Nanchen slightly unhappy, but he also knew that Xia Jinsheng's body really couldn't toss.

With no distractions, Gu Nanchen helped her take a bath and put on her clothes. Gu Nanchen was relieved and wiped the fine sweat inadvertently emerging from her forehead.

Xia Jinsheng lay exhausted in bed and fell asleep. When he woke up, he found that the sky had become hazy dark.

The door lock of the bedroom was turned open and rolled in. Xia Jinsheng fell on her. Her weight and the momentum after the trot made her feel a sharp pain.

"Ah! Hiss! "

She frowned in pain and was hit by the little guy. Her whole body was almost falling apart.

The little guy didn't notice anything wrong with her. Instead, he kept shouting, "Mommy, big lazy pig, get up quickly. Have dinner."

"Don't eat." Xia Jinsheng pulled the quilt over her head. She was full of gas today. She was still in the mood to eat. If she couldn't lift her strength, she might as well sleep in the quilt.

Although she said so, rolling didn't mean to let her go. Happily rolling on Xia Jinsheng across the quilt, it was fun.

Xia Jinsheng kept complaining. When he got up from bed, he saw Gu Nanchen coming in. In a moment, he found an outlet, "can't you take care of your daughter?"

Her tone was so fierce for the first time. The little guy was frightened and his little body would not move. Seeing this, Gu Nanchen picked her up and swept someone with cold eyes. Seeing that her face was also remorseful, Gu Nanchen was soft hearted and couldn't say anything serious:

"Come out for dinner."

"I don't want to." Xia Jinsheng covered himself with a quilt and isolated them from the outside.

After that, she began to regret. In fact, she had been hungry for a long time, but her legs were soft and the sullen air in her heart made her don't want to move.