

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 84

Gu Nanchen looked at the bulge on the bed and turned to the little guy in his arms. He agreed to send her downstairs to the living room first.

The sound of the door closing sounded, and Gu Nanchen left with the little guy.

You just left?

It was clearly the result that she wanted, but Xia Jinsheng felt sour in her heart. She regretted her willfulness just now and complained that Gu Nanchen didn't understand pity.

In the TV series, the president who has a relationship will gently serve the female owner, bathing, dressing and feeding, which can be compared with himself.

Heart imbalance!

Extreme imbalance!

"Gu Nanchen, asshole. I'm so hungry. " Xia Jinsheng muttered and didn't notice that the door was pushed open quietly.

When the people who came in heard her words, their actions stagnated, "are you hungry? Why not eat? "

"Nonsense, of course I have no strength!"

She almost blurted out. After saying that, she found something wrong. Is there anyone else in the bedroom? Xia Jinsheng fiercely opened the quilt and happened to face Gu

Nanchen's eyes.

He touched the bridge of his tall and straight nose and hung his head. "It's me, Meng lang."

Xia Jinsheng's face flushed and her beautiful eyes were angry at the man. She couldn't send out a laser to burn him to ashes. This man is always so shameless!

Damn it.

Against her cannibal eyes, Gu Nanchen picked her up and went downstairs. A pair of powerful arms supported all her weight, with unspeakable peace of mind across the temperature of the material.

She forgot to refuse for a moment.

At the entrance of the stairs, the little guy greeted her and saw her little bird's nest in Gu Nanchen's arms. He immediately made a face, "Mommy is so big that she has to hold it. I don't know how to be ashamed."

Shame? What's that? Can I eat it?

Xia Jinsheng didn't pay attention to the joke of the little guy for a while, but it's not natural to be so intimate in front of children.

He tried to move his body, but Gu Nanchen suddenly hugged him, and his strength increased a bit. His slightly unhappy voice also sounded above his head:

"Don't make trouble."

With two simple words, Xia Jinsheng was really at ease.

Gu Nanchen takes her to the chair next to the dining table and sits down with a full meal.

But what's the matter with the spoon in front of her? Looking at his forced and calm expression, a bold idea appeared in her mind.

Should not

"Open your mouth."

As if to verify her idea, Gu Nanchen said this sentence. Xia Jinsheng's brain completely stopped thinking and instinctively opened his mouth.

A spoonful of food smoothly entered her mouth. It was so big that Xia Jinsheng had not used a spoon for many years, not to mention being fed.

The little guy's eyes twinkled here. Seeing this situation, he covered his eyes and shook his head with a sigh, "Mommy, you're young again. You don't even have the basic ability to take care of yourself."

Xia Jinsheng, who was embarrassed to be said so by the little guy, was even more red in the face.

Gu Nanchen seemed to deliberately embarrass her. He slowed down his feeding for several Zhen, just to see her blushing embarrassment for a while.

She stared at him reluctantly. However, now she is a knife and foot, and I am a fish. Xia Jinsheng can only turn grief and anger into appetite and treat the food in the bowl as Gu Nanchen.

It was not easy to finish the meal under the contempt of the little guy. Xia Jinsheng Qiang sat on the sofa and watched TV for two hours. Finally, he couldn't resist sleepiness and went to sleep.

Gu Nanchen knew that she was really tired. After arranging the little guy, he took her back to the bedroom, changed his clothes and lay down.

Xia Jinsheng in her sleep vaguely felt the heat source around her and came up vaguely. Gu Nanchen would not be polite, holding Ruoyu Wenxiang and gradually stepping into sleep.

Xia Jinsheng, who was sleeping deeply, didn't know that the outside world had been full of blood because of what happened between them today.

The night was as cool as water. The moonlight scattered through the window lattice into a luxurious and exquisite room. The weak light on the screen lit up the twisted white face in front of the computer desk.

The computer is playing a video about Gu Nanchen's wedding news press conference today. Looking at the beloved person on the screen saying that he wants to marry another woman, Ling Qiaoqiao's long red nails were pinched into the meat.

The sunken skin immediately turned pale, broke the skin and shed fine blood pig. Ling Qiaoqiao seemed to feel no pain. Bei's teeth were important to his lower lip, raised his hand and swept the computer on the ground with red eyes.

The thin screen hit the wall and immediately became a pile of fragments. Ling Qiaoqiao didn't bother to look at it.

Looking through the night scene outside the window, his sight fell to the position of the eastern suburb, and a fire burned in his eyes.

Xia Jinsheng, wait. I'll take back the things that belong to Ling Qiaoqiao. No one can. You can't think!

Gu Ge on the other side got the news in the early morning. She runs a nightclub under her hand and a group of friends have a party all night. It's just dawn. Many people lie in the shop.

She was going to go back to make up for her sleep. She happened to see the newspaper sent by the express brother this morning. The familiar figure in the newspaper immediately took Gu Ge's attention.

When she picked up the newspaper and saw the wedding news, she trembled fiercely and turned her eyes on it quickly. Finally, she kneaded the newspaper into a ball and threw it in the trash can.

Xia Jinsheng? Why is it Xia Jinsheng? She should be the one Gu Nanchen wants to marry. She is blinded by jealousy. Her sleepiness has long been thrown out of the sky. When she goes to the garage, the car goes to Gu Nanchen's villa.

When she arrived at the gate of the villa, she met Ling Qiaoqiao by chance. Gu Ge looked at her without trace. Seeing that she was also surprised and angry, she had a measurement in her heart.

Because of the wedding news, Ling Qiaoqiao couldn't close her eyes all night. Before dawn, she couldn't help racing all the way from the next city to the eastern suburb.

"Are you here so?"

"What are you doing here?"

The two men spoke almost at the same time. When the rival met, they were very jealous. Just for a moment, the two men were suddenly at peace and looked at each other.

They all saw the emotions in each other's eyes.

Gu Ge held out his hand to Ling Qiaoqiao. The black nails on his hand were particularly dazzling. "Miss Ling, I think we can cooperate now."

"Cooperation?" Ling Qiaoqiao showed a sarcastic smile. If you remember correctly, Gu Ge is still his rival. "Why should I cooperate with you?"

Gu Ge had expected such a response and was sincere, "because I have no common enemy."

The common enemy is self-evident.

Ling Qiaoqiao hesitates. It's a thankless thing to deal with Xia Jinsheng alone. It's really a good thing to have more people to help, but Gu Ge's trick can't be underestimated.

If you don't, you'll get burned.

"What? Miss Ling is worried that she can't rob me in the end? Have you forgotten that I am Nan Chen's cousin? "

A word woke up the dreamer. Ling Qiaoqiao put down all her doubts. Gu Ge can't win her anyway.

"OK, cooperate." Ling Qiaoqiao simply held Gu Ge's hand.

Gu Nanchen, she is determined to win.

Xia Jinsheng was still sleeping comfortably in the villa. The doorbell sounded downstairs and made her frown. Reluctantly, she opened her eyes and was about to get out of bed. A big hand stopped her:

"It's probably Qin Wen. The nanny will open the door for him."

The voice of Gu Nanchen, who got up early, was very lazy, hoarse and mellow, with intoxicating magnetism. Xia Jinsheng's heart trembled, and the whole person was a little floating.

Before he could continue to revel in his voice, the door was pushed open from the outside.

"Ah!"

Before Xia Jinsheng could respond, a high decibel scream sounded in the bedroom, which stimulated her eardrum to ache.

Wait, that familiar sound line... Is Ling Qiaoqiao! She squinted, and sure enough, she

saw the aggressive Ling Qiaoqiao and Gu Ge at the door.

Gu Nanchen was cold all over. Xia Jinsheng trembled and quickly pulled up the quilt to cover his bare upper body.

How can the body of one's own man be stolen by others.

"Get out." Gu Nanchen's voice is cold and not mixed with a trace of emotion. It makes people fall into a cold cellar and creepy. Those angry eyes are a sign before the outbreak of anger.

Ling Qiaoqiao realized how special his behavior was just now. Stunned by his eyes, he subconsciously stepped back and dared not go out.

A man's aura of being king over the world is not arrogant.

But Gu Ge is a dead heart, entangled with Xia Jinsheng's appearance in Gu Nanchen's bed, "cousin, how can you let Xia Jinsheng, a cheap woman, appear in your bed, and you have to marry her."

"If she can't, can you? Again, get out! " Gu Nanchen's voice was very low, like squeezing his strength from between his teeth. Xia Jinsheng knew he was restraining himself.

"I don't!" Gu Ge was mad with anger. His eyes were bloodshot with jealousy. His makeup was twisted and ferocious, like a ghost.

The scene in front of her hurt her eyes. She wanted to rush to drag Xia Jinsheng down. As soon as she took one step, she was suddenly grabbed by someone's wrist.

It's Gu Nanchen's nanny. Despite her age, she has great strength in her hands. Gu Ge's slender wrist was suddenly red by her.

The nanny came up after hearing the sound and knew she had done something wrong. She looked at Gu Nanchen with guilt and apologized:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gu. I'll take care of it right away."

Gu Nanchen nodded, and his frown was full of displeasure. Gu Ge was not at the mercy of others. Struggling with her long nails, she scraped on the nanny's face, but what she didn't know was that the nanny used to be a practicing family and subdued her soon.

Seeing that Gu Ge is angry, Ling Qiaoqiao wants to come forward to help, and he is

suddenly caught by the bodyguard.

The farce like scene finally ended, and the bedroom was quiet again. Gu Nanchen looked at the two people coldly and ordered them indifferently,

"Take them to the living room first." The green veins in his forehead jumped suddenly and straightly. When the two women made such a noise, he only felt a burst of swelling and pain in his temples. When he looked back, he saw Xia Jinsheng staring at himself.