

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 87

The little guy's name is settled. Even if Xia Jinsheng wants to disagree, it's too late, because Gu Nanchen has quietly asked Qin Wen to take the little guy's registered permanent residence to the public security bureau to change his name.

Xia Jinsheng was amazed at the speed of efficiency. Not only that, he also attached a household register, and the identity documents of several people were all classified into a brown household register.

From tonight on, they'll be one.

Xia Jinsheng raised his head and wanted to bow his head to the busy people in the study. He supported his chin. "Qin Wen is so capable. How much salary do you pay him a month?"

"It's just six digits." Gu Nanchen glanced at her faintly and went to see the document again.

Six digits, that's all?

She could not help but pinch her pink fist and silently calculated her monthly salary. When compared with Qin Wen, she immediately had the impulse to spit blood. People are more angry than people!

Xia Jinsheng's eyes were so bitter that it was hard to ignore them. Gu Mingchen raised his head and crossed his fingers, "are you worried? It's all right. I make a lot of money every month. "

"All right, I know, you don't have to say." Knowing that he might reveal his salary, Xia Jinsheng raised his hand and stopped him. He had been in the personnel department and knew that he made millions of money every minute.

Diamond cuts diamond. Thinking that the people around her were so excellent, Xia Jinsheng picked up her design book and chewed it. She had to work hard.

The light in front of her was suddenly blocked, and the field of vision was black. Gu Nanchen didn't know when he stood in front of her. His slender fingers took out the book in her hand and threw it aside gracefully.

A snap.

The poor book lay awkwardly on the white marble floor. Xia Jinsheng looked at the eyebrows and looked unhappy.

"What are you doing?" How could someone who was still working bother her when he had time?

Gu Nanchen pulled his tie and exposed the skin at the collar. The protruding fine clavicle was not too beautiful. Xia Jinsheng's vision stuck to it, licked the lip flap and swallowed saliva.

Men are wrong! Man's face is a disaster. It's nothing for a good-looking man to seduce a woman.

She covered her nose to prevent her brain from overheating and bleeding. She moved back to guard against Gu Nanchen, but her eyes didn't deviate more than half from the beginning to the end.

In Gu Nanchen's opinion, she was just dying. She smiled like a big tail wolf, forcing Xia Jinsheng to rush step by step. She was forced into the corner and had no way to go. He held her wrist and pressed it on the wall.

Xia Jinsheng, who was shackled, could not move and was at the mercy of others. A pair of angry beautiful eyes were stained with a light mist, just like an invisible invitation.

Bewitched by those eyes, Gu Nanchen pinched her chin and slowly lowered it

"Daddy, Mommy."

The crisp child voice sounded with the sound of opening the door. The little guy dragged his round body and ran in happily.

The two people separated awkwardly, and the atmosphere was extremely ambiguous.

Even Xia Yuxiu children found the difference and looked at their parents, "Dad is better than Mommy. What were you doing just now?"

"No, your father has sand in his eyes. I'll blow it for him." Xia Jinsheng pulled a lie

without changing her face. Gu Nanchen threw a smiling look at her. She stared back reluctantly. Who is it?

I think about this kind of thing in the daytime. It's really a man with sperm on his head and full of evil thoughts... Etc. in fact, I was a little looking forward to it just now.

Pooh, Pooh! She looks forward to a piece of wool.

"Let's go and have afternoon tea." Gu Nanchen picked up the little guy and took Xia Jinsheng's shoulder. He stole a half day's leisure. After work, he wanted to spend it with his family.

Xia Jinsheng was a little shy because of what happened just now. He took off his hand unnaturally, but he was hugged by Gu Nanchen with stronger strength than before, which made people unable to refuse.

After several more attempts, Xia Jinsheng gave up and lowered her head to grind her teeth, so she didn't see Gu Nanchen's smile.

The place for afternoon tea is a very stylish coffee shop near Wanda Square. The little guy eats a special buffy. Xia Jinsheng asks for a small Matcha cake and a cup of black tea. Gu Nanchen orders coffee without hesitation.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't bear to see him drinking coffee all day. He simply pushed his black tea in front of him and taught him: "drinking coffee all the time is bad for your health."

It looked like a wife discipline her ignorant husband. Gu Nanchen was stunned and opened his mouth. His fingers only pointed to her Matcha cake, "feed me."

The president took it for granted, and so did the look on his face. Xia Jinsheng grinned and asked him, "Gu Nanchen, do you know how to write an inch?"

He raised his eyebrows, leaned in her ear and said, "I know how to do it. I'll show you in the evening."

With that, he showed an ambiguous smile, and Xia Jinsheng's face burst into flames, suddenly thinking of some discordant movement in the middle of the night.

Throw those messy ideas out of her mind, she barely pulled an arc from the corner of her mouth and smiled, "ha ha, thank you very much. No need."

Gu Nanchen didn't say anything more, otherwise Xia Jinsheng might pick up the cake and paste his face directly.

After eating, the little guy patted his round belly with satisfaction and made two dull slaps. Xia Jinsheng's eyes fell on it with a faint tone:

"Fatten up. It's time to kill and eat."

"Daddy!" The little guy shouted discontentedly and complained, "look, Mommy, she beat around the Bush and said I was a pig."

Gu Nanchen didn't help her at all this time. Instead, he kneaded Xia Yuxiu's small nose towards Xia Jinsheng intimately, "it's all right. How lovely the pig is."

"Hum." The little guy hugged his chest with both hands. For the sake of the cute pig, she reluctantly ignored it.

The little guy at this time didn't know at all. When she saw the dirty creatures in the fence on the farm one day in the future, she bit Xia Jinsheng to death.

It was almost winter, and the wind blew a little cold on his face after leaving the cafe. Xia Jinsheng's eyes fell on the crowded shops in Wanda Square and asked Gu Nanchen for his opinions:

"Now that you're out, why don't you go shopping and add some new clothes?"

Because Gu Nanchen never liked such a place with many people, she still had some scruples.

Gu Nanchen really doesn't like these places and is preparing to go home early, but Xia Jinsheng and the little guy's eyes of implicit expectation made him change his mind.

"Then go and have a look."

"Ouye, go shopping. I want to buy a lot of beautiful little skirts." Hearing Gu Nanchen release, the happiest thing is the little guy Xia Yuxiu. She can't wait to hold her parents' hands left and right and move forward with a clear goal.

In the whole process, it was the little guy who had been buying. Before Xia Jinsheng saw a few pieces, his hands were full of beautiful little skirts that the little guy was thinking about. Fortunately, Gu Nanchen helped share the pain next to her.

They entered a store. Xia Jinsheng finally picked up his favorite clothes and went to the fitting room to change them. Gu Nanchen walked around casually and fell in love with the family clothes in the cupboard at a glance.

Xia Jinsheng came out of the fitting room in a brown and yellow windbreaker. She was tall and slim. The windbreaker lined her temperament, capable, handsome and sweet. It's half made for her.

"Yo, I just saw a beauty from a distance. I didn't expect it was someone I knew."

A familiar voice suddenly sounded at the entrance of the store. Xia Jinsheng turned his head and saw the evil smile on his face after taking off the mask for the rest of his life.

Xia Jinsheng was surprised to meet him here. "You're disappointed to hear that?" Her eyes were taken away by a 17-year-old girl beside him, and her eyes became strange.

There is even a dislike in the eyes. I didn't expect to like this young girl for the rest of my life. Do men have this pain?

"Tut tut Tut, I can't see it." Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows and put one hand on her shoulder for the rest of her life, revealing a deep smile.

The laughing name is: brother, I know

"Oba, why are you so close to this woman?" The girl blinked at the stars with the wings of gossip in her eyes.

Her face was almost written with the word "ask for solution".

"Oba?" Xia Jinsheng repeated the girl's name. Generally, few people call their boyfriend oba?

For the rest of her life, when she saw her suspicious face, she knew that she might have a preconceived misunderstanding and immediately explained to others, "this is a fan. We are shooting a variety show to exchange feelings and go shopping with her."

It turned out to be fan welfare. Xia Jinsheng knew it clearly and sighed in her heart that it was a very happy thing for such a loving bean to be his fan for the rest of her life.

Before Xia Jinsheng could take back his hand, a low sentence suddenly floated out behind his back:

"What are you doing?"

She immediately shivered, as if she had been in the depths of winter. She urgently took back her hand, hid behind her back, and turned around. As expected, she was opposite Gu Nanchen's cold eyes.

Gu Nanchen's eyes sank. In his eyes, Xia Jinsheng's action just now was a sign of guilty conscience.

"Met a friend." She staggered and showed the figure of the two behind. "This is the rest of her life and his fans."

"Yes." Even if Xia Jinsheng doesn't appear in front of him, his name will appear. Even if he gets the certificate, Gu Nanchen feels that his potential threat has not been solved.

It's better to have a grand wedding with Xia Jinsheng... His idea soon stopped because he knew that at present, Xia Jinsheng could not agree.

But this did not mean that he would allow someone to move her mind. He handed the clothes in his hand to Xia Jinsheng and almost ordered, "go and change them."

Because of what happened just now, Xia Jinsheng felt guilty and didn't refute him. When he got the clothes in his hand, he pulled a little from the corners of his mouth. Unexpectedly, it was parent-child clothes again. How much did he like parent-child clothes?

"Huh?" Seeing that she stared at her clothes and didn't move, Gu Nanchen urged. Xia Jinsheng was stiff, raised his head and smiled, "go right away."