

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 89

Xia Jinsheng was not sleepy for an instant and was cautiously excited to the critical value. In her own words, it's easy to go to the fifth floor at one breath. Why does she want to exercise so much?

A carp got out of bed and changed her clothes at the fastest speed in her life. She patted her chest and promised, "let's go. Let's go to morning exercise now."

Gu Nanchen did not move, lazily supporting his head and lying on his side on the bed, "I suddenly want to exercise at home again."

He must have deliberately ground a mouthful of silver teeth. The purpose of staying in the bedroom is definitely not simple. She doesn't want it.

After some hard work, Gu Nanchen finally changed his mind. The price for this is that her lips are swollen enough to be invisible. Xia Jinsheng brought a white mask when he had to go to the college for class.

This is an ordinary day, quite full. It would be better if we could ignore the fact that the professor stared at us when we accidentally fell asleep because we were too tired.

For this reason, she was specially left in the office for training for more than half an hour after school. After leaving school for so many years, Xia Jinsheng was a little embarrassed and kept touching her nose.

"If it weren't for Xiao Qing's face, I wouldn't bother to scold you. If I were another student, I would have ignored him for a long time. This situation can't happen next time." The professor finally made a conclusion before he was willing to let go.

Xiao Qing in his mouth should be Wei Qing. There is no doubt that Xia Jinsheng is determined to study hard and not give him shame.

There were only a few people when they left the school. The campus looked very quiet and comfortable in the sunset.

When she passed an alley, her hand was suddenly grabbed by someone, and then he pulled her into the dark. Her mouth was firmly blocked by an unknown cloth. Xia

Jinsheng's stomach churned, and a strong desire to vomit.

After calming down, she found that her hands had been pressed on the wall by a tall inch man and couldn't move.

He stared at her face, as if to confirm something, and then impatiently asked the people behind him, "are you a woman?"

Following his eyes, Xia Jinsheng found that there were five or six other tall and ferocious men standing in a small place in the alley.

Xia Jinsheng's scalp was numb and his blood seemed frozen. He couldn't flow smoothly at all. Was he robbed? Or buy a murderer? She's pretty sure she doesn't know them.

One of the men took out his cell phone, confirmed it in her face for a while, nodded firmly, "it's this woman, that's right."

When the tall inch board head heard this, his face showed a fierce light, and he pinched Xia Jinsheng's chin like a smile, "Oh, really. I don't want to bully women. "

Different from his slow tone of voice, the man with board head is bold and fast. With a full slap on Xia Jinsheng's face, Xia Jinsheng's head was knocked down, tilted to one side, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

In particular, Xia Jinsheng is like a fried noble cat. His sharp eyes want to turn into a blade and stab the people in front of him.

Inner constant stomach Fei: go, you don't want to hit a woman. It's nice for such a cruel person to say such words?

In a leisurely and carefree mood, she began to make complaints about the fact that Xia Jinsheng's face was soon swollen. At first she could moan because of pain, but then she was numb by him and didn't feel it at all.

This beast, when she escapes, she must beat his ass to blossom. It's best to find someone to bud behind him, so that he can't survive or die.

But Xia Jinsheng forgot that he was now in the other party's hand, and his hateful eyes attracted the other party's attention, "thinking about how to revenge me in the future?"

Nonsense, she rolled her eyes to despise each other's IQ.

Pop!

The man was stimulated by this white eye and slapped Xia Jinsheng's delicate face without pity. The sharp pain made Xia Jinsheng want to cry for help, but her mouth was blocked and said nothing. She is sure that she must be disfigured. Such a violent man must be an evil single dog.

She cursed the man that he would never find a woman. Even if he did, he was impotent and cursed him for cutting off his children.

The people behind the board head looked shocking. They always knew that their boss was inhumane and cruel to women. Unexpectedly, the means were so cruel that they couldn't bear to look directly at them.

The other party is at least nobody, and it's too wasteful to be crippled... A man with yellow teeth has greedy eyes and swallowed saliva. He suggested to the inch board man, "boss, do you want us to change a way of punishment?"

They were all social people. They suddenly understood what he meant in his eyes. Several other people were provoked and seconded.

"Oh, is that so?" The eyes of the inch board headed man were dark, and the big hand that was smoked yellow immediately covered Xia Jinsheng's chest and kneaded it. Xia Jinsheng immediately felt that he was stuck by something disgusting. Each cell shouted and resisted.

The fire in her eyes made her blood in those eyes. She couldn't calm down at the thought of what she might encounter in a moment.

With a hiss, one hand tore her shirt, and her bare skin was immediately exposed to the air. Xia Jinsheng felt several sticks on her body, and her sight immediately became hot, and a great sense of humiliation filled her heart.

They all breathed. They didn't expect that there was such a beautiful picture under the body wrapped in clothes. There were ambiguous red marks on the white skin like snow, which looked very chaotic. They just feel blood boiling somewhere.

Xia Jinsheng can no longer stand this situation. She has stabbed these people again and again with a knife in her heart. She complains that Gu Nanchen didn't come to the hero to save the beauty at this time. She has raised her legs and kicked the lower three ways of the middle inch board head with her breast strength.

The man's pain twisted into a ball, and his tall body awkwardly shrunk to the ground. Several other younger brothers were completely stunned by the scene. They all felt that their lower body was cold and stepped back one after another.

Now, Xia Jinsheng seized the opportunity to run at the speed of 100 meters to the entrance of the alley. The place with white light is the hope. There are people in the street. That group of talents can't fool around.

She pulled out what she had in her mouth and threw it on the ground. She tried her best to shout, "help, there's a pervert."

The speed on her feet is faster, as if there was a big wolf dog running after her. No, more accurately, there are actually several.

These people, who are vegetarian, dare to come up when they react, and they all have big long legs. After a while, they are only close to Xia Jinsheng.

Xia Jinsheng felt the malice of her long legs to the world for the first time. Her shoulders were grabbed and her hair was pulled back rudely. Her tears flowed out in pain, and she was almost at the entrance of the alley.

But it was such a short distance that she realized despair, and the world seemed gray. Her mouth was blocked again. She resisted her nausea and bit her fat hand hard. She didn't let go, and her anger was going to vent.

The man who was bitten by his hand howled like a pig, red eyes, slapped Xia Jinsheng in the face, and the other party refused to let go.

Xia Jinsheng was proud, but her brain was faint, because several other men were beating her on the back of the head. Suddenly, she was hit hard on the neck, and she finally fainted.

Her heart was cold, and the tears of tears slipped across her pale face. She seemed to be able to predict her own results for a while, unwilling to close her eyes.

There was a roar in her ears. In the noise, she seemed to hear a clear, "let go of that girl!"

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When Xia Jinsheng woke up, her face was wrapped like a zongzi lying on the hospital bed. The white ceiling made her a little stunned. Her consciousness recovered. What happened in the evening came like a tide.

She struggled to get up, hissed her violent red eyes and tore off her sick clothes. There was no trace of abuse or discomfort on her body.

She wasn't that what? Xia Jinsheng blinked and wondered what was going on.

"Cough, that..."

A strange male voice suddenly sounded in the quiet ward, crisp and clean.

"Ah!" She exclaimed and found that there was another man in the ward. He was a gentle boy with glasses. He looked like a student. There was no threat at all.

"I'm Ji Chi." The boy put his fist in front of his mouth and coughed, embarrassed to move away from his sight.

Xia Jinsheng realized that her clothes were still open, and she had a good view of the spring. Just now, she seemed to be performing stripping in front of Ji Chi.

Not for children, not for children. She immediately closed her clothes, and then sadly found that the button had been torn by too urgent inspection just now. Now she just felt that the clothes that couldn't be buttoned were cool.

"Well, can you please help me find a new suit?" It is estimated that she can't wear her original clothes. Now she can only make do with it and change into a suit of sick clothes.

"Yes." Ji Chi walked away with a red face. The whole person was very pure.

Xia Jinsheng buried himself in the bed. He just opened his mobile phone and bombarded with all kinds of information tips. The information sent by Gu Nanchen, the tip of the phone, and the cold digital reminder made Xia Jinsheng tremble.

Her mobile phone has a password, so Ji Chi, who sent her to the hospital, has been unable to get in touch with her family and can only stay in the hospital until she wakes up.

Just got through Gu Nanchen's mobile phone, there was a scolding, "Xia Jinsheng, where are you? Tell me quickly. You must look good tonight."

Picked up the mirror and looked at herself in the mirror. Xia Jinsheng wanted to cry without tears. She felt that she was "good-looking" now. If she looked better, she couldn't live. She complained to the person on the other end of the phone with a cry.

"In the hospital."

Three words made Gu Nanchen strangely quiet. He knew that he might be angry, and Xia Jinsheng dared not go out. The atmosphere lasted less than a second and the call

suddenly ended.

Gu Nanchen actually hung up her phone. Xia Jinsheng was in such a shock for a long time. A cloud of turbid air blocked her chest and made her uncomfortable, which made her feel wrong all over.

Less than half a minute later, Gu Nanchen called again. He asked, "where is the hospital?" "...". She suddenly didn't know what to say. Another warm current ironed her cold heart.