

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

C9 He Ate the Wrong Medicine

With her body suddenly flipped over, her entire body was half lying in a sturdy crook of her arm.

The towel fell to the ground and the water droplets on his hair dripped onto the floor, making a sound.

She calmly put the phone by her ear and said, "I'm busy. I'll call you in the morning."

He then hung up the phone.

Gu Nanchen's face was cold as ice: Whose phone call?

As he spoke, he reached for her phone.

She smiled as she looked at him, "second uncle, put me down first. If you don't hug me, then you might throw the child in my stomach. That wouldn't be good."

With that, she moved her body, wanting to get down from his embrace, but unexpectedly, her body was empty, and she was held horizontally by Gu Nanchen!

Her feet suddenly stopped in the air, and she subconsciously reached out and hugged his neck.

Take a deep breath, clench your teeth, and glare at him!

"What are you doing?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she was immediately thrown onto the soft bed.

Due to the elasticity, her body moved up and down slightly. The towel on her body was a little messy. She stretched out her hand to pull it back and covered it properly.

"Gu Nanchen, did you eat the wrong medicine?" With an angry growl, she half propped himself up.

Before he could even sit still, a wave of cold air hit him and his soft body was pressed

down on the bed once again!

Calm your mind, calm your mind, calm your heart.

While doing some thinking for herself, Xia Jinsheng coldly looked at the man's face that was close to her.

"Have you drank too much?"

These words were squeezed out from the gaps between her teeth!

Looking at the little lady who was gritting his teeth, Gu Nanchen touched her flat stomach, and asked coldly: "Are you pregnant?"

He was shocked!

Xia Jinsheng hurriedly looked at that pair of deep eyes, but was unable to discern any emotion from them.

A familiar smell enveloped her, along with the faint aroma of red wine. She swallowed a mouthful of saliva and gave an ambiguous answer. "What do you think?"

"I say?" Gu Nanchen laughed as his fingers moved across her exposed skin.

That feeling was as smooth and tender as before, and it trembled lightly under his finger.

Then, she pressed her face closer, her lips were just next to her mouth, yet she did not kiss him.

"I said you were hinting at me to give you a child."

Did he know?

Xia Jinsheng's head seemed to have drilled into a hornet's nest as a buzzing sound rang in the air, making him unable to think normally.

Gently biting her lip, she looked at his face and asked, "What do you mean?"

The pitiful towel covering her body was lifted by her big hand, exposing her body to the air.

Her heart beat faster. She reached out to block, but the man grabbed her hands and held them above her head.

"Gu Nanchen, let go of me!" She was anxious.

The man's deep eyes narrowed as his other hand slowly moved up her waist.

Struggling, shoving.

However, it was all useless!

His slightly cold hand grabbed onto the little white rabbit that was slightly rising and falling due to the resistance.

Bang –

After the explosion, her heart tightened.

"You're lying to me?" Man, he said with amusement in his deep voice.

Under the billowing crystal light, the panic in her eyes was magnified infinitely. Her delicate face opened up and her mind worked rapidly. She could only bite down and not admit it. "I did not!"

"Is that so?"

"Nonsense, let go of me!" She was still struggling restlessly.

His smooth and fair body was covered by a thin layer of summer cloth as he rubbed it against his body. The man's blood was boiling, and he felt a lump in his throat.

The fragrance from the bath earlier and the unique smell from her body were both poisonous aphrodisiacs.

The unreliable thing under his belly started to react. His hands kept moving, stimulating her sensitive spots.

Her thin lips fell on her jelly-smooth lips, carefully tracing the shape of her lips.

The breath he breathed out grew heavier and heavier.

He was going to die!

"second uncle, I'm really pregnant ..."

"When?" He pressed his body tighter and tighter.

"Half a month ago." She didn't blush nor did her heart jump when she opened her mouth to create such nonsense.

In order to increase her credibility, she added, "That's why you're in such a hurry to get married."

"Is that so?"

After speaking nonchalantly, Gu Nanchen began to unbutton his shirt.

"Really, second uncle, don't do this!"

The smell of alcohol seeped into his mouth, mixing with the man's lips and tongue and attacking him together.

His lower body was pressed against her, and the kiss was strong and lingering, causing her heart to waver.

Four years of yearning like a flood released the sluice, out of the downflow, an unmanageable.

Only when her soft chest was close to his hot chest did her mind suddenly enter her head. She steeled her heart and bit down on his lips.

"Hiss ~ ~ ~"

Gu Nanchen released her from the pain, "Bite me?"