

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 95

After the Mid Autumn Festival, there is frost. The frost day coincides with Xia Jinsheng's birthday. Gu Nanchen rarely has a rest.

Originally, it was planned that Lu Songhuo would take care of the little guy for himself. One day, the two went on a date, went to the movies, and then had a candlelight dinner. When the water comes, there is a small harmonious movement.

However, Xia Jinsheng is not free.

Xia Jinsheng felt numb against his scalp and put his hands together to tell him off. "Today, several associations in our school joined forces to go on an outing and climb mountains."

The people on the opposite side are still black and unmoved.

"Please, we can't refuse group activities. We can have candlelight dinner in the evening, good boy." It's all about coaxing children.

She had changed her shoes at the entrance and was ready to go out. Gu Nanchen looked at the two movie tickets on the table. The little guy said it was easy to do, "Daddy, let's go to the movies together."

Big eyes to small eyes, Gu Nanchen finally lost the battle to compromise, "Okay, let's go."

He chose one-step romantic films. The cinemas were full of little lovers who came to hear the wind. He was the only one holding a little girl.

Seeing his handsome and extraordinary temperament, everyone thought he was a young handsome man, but when he touched the little girl in his arms, his face suddenly changed. He looked so good. Shouldn't he be a pedophile?

Because Gu Nanchen delayed her time when she went out. When she got to school, she found that the bus was waiting for her alone. She was a little embarrassed.

Just about to go up, the Minister of the design department stopped her. The minister is

a girl with a careless personality and is very easy to get along with. Xia Jinsheng has always had a good relationship with her.

But what's the matter now? Don't let her get on the bus late?

"Minister, I..."

"All right, all right, don't get me wrong." The minister raised his hand and an apologetic smile appeared on his face, "I'm not refusing you to go up, but suddenly found that we had one less before, and now the car can't sit down. You can only be wronged to squeeze with other cars. "

The early bird catches the worm. That's right. But why is the position not enough? She clearly remembers that even if there is one more person, she can sit down.

The minister touched his nose and pushed Xia Jinsheng into another bus. Without blinking, he lied, "because someone brought his family."

With family? Do you want this? I knew she brought her family and the little guy.

"This is from the music department. It's close to our design department. I've communicated with their person in charge. Don't worry, I won't sell you."

"Jin Sheng, here." Ji Chi saw her at a glance and couldn't wait to wave to him.

Xia Jinsheng looked back at his minister with a deep resentment in his eyes, "how can you say that you didn't sell me?" From the moment she saw Ji Chi, she smelled the smell of conspiracy.

The minister touched his nose and pretended to be angry, "who is a woman?" Then he held his face like a little girl, "people are only five years old. They are fairies."

With a careless eye, she jumped out of the car neatly and waved goodbye to Xia Jinsheng. This action seemed to have been rehearsed countless times.

"It's a little beauty." Xia Jinsheng is used to the friendly smiles of several boys in the car and the friendliness or jealousy of girls.

But please don't laugh so ambiguous, okay? How do you feel like a sheep in a tiger's mouth.

She make complaints about her, and Chi Chi has come over, pulling her hand up. "You sit with me."

There was an immediate roar around.

"Oh, our great talent is moved."

"Great. Mom doesn't have to worry that I can't find a girlfriend anymore."

"Whining, biting a handkerchief, the male god asks for marriage and flirtation. Do you remember XXX by Daming Lake?"

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Xia Jinsheng didn't expect Ji chi to be very popular in the music department. It is said that there is a beautiful man and talent in the music department, who is the favorite of the teachers in their department.

Isn't that him? But Ji Chi, who is wearing glasses, is very gentle and shy. How can he be a male god?

She felt strange that more and more people looked at them. After all, they were often stared at. Xia Jinsheng had long been used to it.

Soon arrived at the destination, Wuma mountain in city A. in fact, there is basically nothing attractive except climbing and sweating, watching the scenery, sports and fitness, but it's different here.

Because there is a farmhouse on the hillside, with vegetables and fruits, chicken, duck and fish, green, natural and pollution-free, you can choose. Many people who took part in this activity came for this farmhouse.

Xia Jinsheng has joined the minister and Ji Chi has followed her. Usually, several students who have played well immediately show an ambiguous smile, "boyfriend?"

"What are you talking about?" Some of them couldn't stand their funny sight. Xia Jinsheng blushed slightly and didn't mean to tell them that her husband and daughter had it.

This kind of exposure will only make her feel like a strange aunt in a small youth, okay? Although she is in her early twenties.

"All right." The minister came to round the table, "let's prepare to climb the mountain. I can't wait to have a barbecue."

She came here for barbecue, but when it comes to food, everyone has motivation and rushes up like taking stimulants.

As a result, I was very tired on the way. I hung my legs and shouted. I couldn't walk. I asked a man to carry himself up.

The minister also responded, and everyone pushed the vice minister out one after another. The vice minister touched his fresh short hair and the sun was bright. "I'm willing to give up my life at this time."

The woman man always got up and lay on the vice minister's back.

Xia Jinsheng: lying in the trough, I was caught off guard and stuffed with a mouthful of dog food. The minister and the vice minister were really good JQ.

"Shall I carry you?" Ji Chi whispered in her ear. His voice was soft, like a soft feather, very comfortable.

A pair of eyes staring at him suddenly appeared in his mind. The coldness in his eyes made Xia Jinsheng shiver and shook his head like a rattle, "no, thank you."

I'm kidding. She's a married woman, okay. If Ji Chi hadn't known he had a family before, he would really think the boy liked her.

The popular farmhouse music finally arrived. It was like a small villa hidden in the mountains. The elegant ancient style architecture looked pleasing to the eyes. In front of the door stood two smiling little dolls who said, "welcome."

The landlady immediately welcomed them out. After collecting the tickets, she left the decision to them. If they want to eat, they have to do it by themselves.

Want to eat fish? There is a lake not far away. Go fishing in the lake. There are ducks by the lake. Catch them and deal with them yourself. Of course, you can ask the staff for help, but you have to charge extra money.

The so-called staff are actually the landlady's family and two or three small workers, but Xia Jinsheng chose to do it yourself.

When the ingredients were put on the barbecue rack, Xia Jinsheng found that Ji Chi didn't know when he was gone. She subconsciously looked for people everywhere. In the eyes of the minister, she smiled mysteriously, "maybe they're back to their big army."

After all, the design department and the music department acted in groups. Xia Jinsheng didn't tangle for too long. When the meat kebab on the grill was cooked, it was put into his mouth. It was fragrant and enjoyable.

Sure enough, I haven't played a string for a long time. I'll call Gu Nanchen next time. I'm thinking about it. Suddenly, it's agreed to be quiet around, and the melodious guitar sounds.

Then a fresh voice sang the song. Xia Jinsheng's delicate body was shocked. No wonder she listened so familiar. The original song she played was the English song sugar.

Ji Chi's figure playing guitar came out of the crowd and kept getting close to her. Her eyes were full of tenderness.

His current image is very different from usual. He changed his clothes, made his hair style, and completely competed with some Korean stars after taking off his glasses.

Want to change a person, the evil charm of the corners of the eyes, like poppies in full bloom among flowers, attractive and deadly, not clever, more handsome, like a tempting criminal devil. Angels and Demons share the same man, people are reluctant to look away.

I don't know who started first. Everyone sang together, "Oh, baby. Cause a bullet don't care where you are, I just wanna be there where you are..."

Xia Jinsheng once read in Netease cloud: the world is dangerous, such as bullets without eyes. I would like to use my body as a shield for generations to come.

The heart seemed to be hit by a sweet arrow and jumped out of balance. She had expected what might happen next, and her face was a little ugly.

It's false to say she's not interested, but she's married. Hey!

At the end of the song, Ji Chi was pushed and stood in front of her. Xia Jinsheng was suddenly in trouble. If she confessed to herself, how could she refuse to let the other party lose face and continue to be a good friend?

Ji Chi: "happy birthday."

"We don't agree... Eh? What did you just say? " Xia Jinsheng wanted to refuse cleanly and stopped halfway.

The people who surrounded her in a small circle suddenly burst out loud and clear, "happy birthday."

Happy birthday, Xia Jinsheng!

A banner with her name on it was opened. She stared at the words on it, and suddenly looked silly. She studied hard in the cold window for decades, and once she returned to before liberation.

Why does she think these words are so retarded? Well, now she's more retarded.

Remembering that Ji Chi was going to say birthday wishes to her just now, he thought people were going to confess... Oh! No face! This time I lost my face to the Pacific Ocean.

The minister reluctantly passed and put his hand on her shoulder, "what did you just say is inappropriate?"

Why don't you rape and then kill the man in front of you, and then turn yourself in? Xia Jinsheng raised her eyebrows, her brain turned quickly, and a flash of light, "I just said it was inappropriate for everyone to help me celebrate my birthday. How sorry "

As soon as the ending fell, the head was slapped by the minister. The man was fierce, "fart, what's wrong? Take this gift from my mother. "

A small gift box was thrown into Xia Jinsheng's arms. With her beginning, people behind rushed up and gave her gifts. One by one, they wished her a happy birthday. Inadvertently, Xia Jinsheng reddened his eyes and only left in his mouth, "thank you."