

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

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## Chapter 96

"Students, show your enthusiasm and sing!" With the order of Ji Chi, everyone began to sing happy birthday in unison. The three-story cake was pushed out in the eyes of surprise and envy.

Today, the students brought her surprises one after another. Xia Jinsheng didn't know what to say except thank you.

Wishing and cutting cake, the whole process is like a little princess with stars and moons. She is quickly penetrated by the envy of several girls, but no one dares to stand up and say anything.

Xia Jinsheng wore a birthday hat on her head. She ate the cake all over her face for the first time. The smile on her face hasn't gone down since just now.

Minister Zhang Yun pretended not to be able to stand rubbing his arm. His index finger poked Xia Jinsheng's cheek and buried him, "look at your silly look."

So she laughed more foolishly. Zhang Yun angrily took the cake as Xia Jinsheng's bite, as if he could tear each other's bones into his stomach.

"By the way, how did you know my birthday?" On her birthday today, she didn't deliberately mention it to anyone. When she wanted to bring it here, she found that she ignored a very important point.

"How else do you know? Ji Chi." Zhang Yun's mouth is in the direction of Ji Chi, where he is entangled by several girls with a guitar.

Feeling Xia Jinsheng's sight, he raised his head, and sure enough, he opened his eyes and smiled sweetly.

Xia Jinsheng looked away in a panic. His heart beat wildly. In every way, he felt like a pure girl with a big spring heart.

She slapped herself hard, then rubbed her temples, thinking about something, and really hurt her nerves.

"I see, that talented person in the music department seems to be very interested in you? Do you mind?" Zhang Yun, a thief, comes over and secretly helps Ji Chi inquire about the military situation.

Needless to say, she has long been bought by Jichi.

The talented person in the music department is really good to herself. She may have been really interested in such a boy ten or eight years ago, but her whole heart doesn't belong to herself since she saw Gu Nanchen at first sight.

Thinking of this floor, Xia Jinsheng suddenly opened up and looked at Zhang Yun positively, "do you know one thing?"

"What?" Although her mouth was calm, her eyes were full of gossip, and the expression on her face clearly said, "you little girl is hiding something from me."

Suddenly she seemed to remember something. Her eyes widened, she looked at the ghost, and she didn't speak quickly. "You, don't tell me you have a boyfriend..." her face was changed into two words of rejection.

"No." Xia Jinsheng shook her head firmly. Zhang Yun breathed a sigh of relief and patted her chest. Soon, she only heard her say, "I just have a husband."

"Well, what a big deal, if you have a husband... What!" Zhang Yun's tone suddenly rose several degrees, and everyone around her paid attention to her soprano.

Dozens of eyes suddenly focused on themselves. Don't mention the feeling. Zhao Yun smiled with regret and hid behind Xia Jinsheng with his neck.

From beginning to end, Xia Jinsheng was particularly calm, which made Zhang Yun make a fuss. But can she not make a fuss? The golden boy and girl I wanted to set up, but... The girl already has a husband.

What's all this called? Zhang Yun silently lit a incense for Ji Chi in her heart.

"Does Ji Chi know?" She doesn't know the inside story, but since Xia Jinsheng is married, she won't help anymore, but if Ji Chi knows about it

Knowing what she was worried about, Xia Jinsheng nodded, "he knows. He knew it the first time we met. "

As soon as the voice fell, Xia Jinsheng's sight hit Zhang Yun's shining eyes, and she secretly cried out that it was not good, but it was too late. Zhang Yun had caught her hand trying to escape, and the stars in her eyes flashed quickly, "dear, please dig deep."

Not satisfied with her curiosity, Xia Jinsheng knew that she couldn't let go of herself. She sighed helplessly and said it again.

After listening to the story, Zhang Yun silently took a sip of juice, smashed it, opened her mouth and said, "this must be true love."

Ji Chi didn't hide Zhang Yun's love for Xia Jinsheng and wanted to chase people, but she didn't expect that there was such a deep secret. It's so dangerous. It almost destroyed other people's families.

If this kind of thing makes her mother who is keen on matchmaking know that she has to be hung up and beaten. Her life is guaranteed. She has the illusion of survival.

"What are you going to do? What if he confesses to you? "

"What can I do?" Xia Jinsheng rolled a big white eye at her, "of course, he refused." If she agreed... She suddenly felt cold behind her, as if countless little ants were climbing and biting on it.

Only one person brought her this feeling, Gu Nanchen. Subconsciously, she went back to look at the past. She didn't see a familiar figure. It was hard to hide her loss at the bottom of her eyes.

Speaking of it, I don't know what Gu Nanchen is doing now?

Luxury hotel, crystal chandeliers, melodious piano music and violin mix, the style of the whole restaurant has risen several levels.

The restaurant is quiet. In the past, Gu Nanchen liked the store very much, but not today. The elegant position by the window makes it easy to see the people below. The roses on the table are fragrant and pleasant. It is a good place to take lovers to dinner. But sitting opposite him was a three-year-old baby, crunching the beef pieces in his mouth, with bulging cheeks, like a eating squirrel. It's lovely, but Gu Nanchen believes that Xia Jinsheng will be more lovely. The little guy saw his eyes and said, "Daddy, I'm also your little lover. Here you are. " She quickly took out the roses in the vase and handed them to her father. Gu Nanchen was stunned. Her daughter was the lover of her father's previous life. There was really nothing wrong in the little guy's sentence " Thank you, baby. " Although Gu Nanchen collected the flowers, he was still in a lack of interest. He put down his knife and fork and seriously asked Xia Yuxiu opposite, "little guy, do you want your mommy?" The little guy was very proud and hummed, "daddy wants mommy to admit it honestly." " Well, indeed. " He seemed to have made a decision. His eyes were very clear at once. Regardless of the little guy's objection, he picked her up and walked out with her around his waist. What can I do? Pay the bill and drive to Xia Jinsheng. For the first time, Gu Nanchen found that he would have an exclusive idea of a person. He firmly tied her to himself and couldn't go anywhere. The poor little guy was pedaling on two short legs and unwilling to be held by Gu Nanchen. She decided to complain to her after seeing Mommy. The receptionist looked at the back of her father and daughter and clenched her fist silently. She decided that men must not take children alone in the future. On the bus, the familiar building brushed in front of him. The little guy frowned, "Daddy, where are we going?" The road they are

taking now is neither home nor wumashan. On the contrary, it is more like... "Go to your uncle Lu's house and your good father will pick you up tomorrow." "... She can understand that daddy is going to sacrifice himself for personal happiness. She remembered that the big brother of the man in the new moon had used the same trick on her little sister, and the little guy sniffed. Echoing the lines in the play, he squeezed out two crocodile tears and said sadly, "Daddy, I wish you and mom happiness. I'm really redundant. Wow - I won't, I won't." Gu Nanchen naturally saw the play played by her daughter. She only brought the unruly and willful young lady into sight and comforted her. But the little guy still has an infinite cycle of "I don't follow, I don't follow". His face turned black. "All right, let it go when you're good." Then he threw her a pink plush bear on the passenger seat. "... The little guy blinked and became quiet. Holding the bear, he accepted it when he saw "good". When he got to the foot of the mountain, it was already 3:40. Gu Nanchen remembers that Xia Jinsheng said that the activity ended at four o'clock and wanted to wait below to pick her up. It should be in time. Just about to call her, suddenly several girls passed him. One of the girls said with envy: "ah, I really envy Xia Jinsheng. There is a birthday carefully prepared by our handsome Ji Chi." " Ji Chi should like her. According to his friend, he plans to confess in a few days. Should I be so romantic? If only I could be liked by him. " " Ha ha, come on. First of all, you have to have Xia Jinsheng's beautiful face. "... The voice was getting farther and farther away. Slowly, the girls were fighting and disappeared in his sight. The hand holding the mobile phone tightened, and his eyes were strangely dark, like a layer of mist on the cage. People can't see the emotion in their eyes. At the end of the meal, they played several games in the club, which gave Xia Jinsheng the illusion of returning to 18, but he didn't hate it. I sat reluctantly on the mountain for a long time before I walked slowly down the mountain. Zhang Yun's hand is on her shoulder. In fact, her height is not as high as Xia Jinsheng. It's very hard to do this. Xia Jinsheng looks at her hard work and takes her shoulder. "Don't force if you're short." " Go to your sister. " Zhang Yun blew her hair and pointed to her. "Get out of my sight and don't worry about them." Before she could answer, Ji Chi had taken the lead, "it's a great honor." Somehow, the words "collusion" suddenly appeared in her mind. Before she could think deeply, a burst of hurried telephone ring interrupted her. The name beating on the screen made her heart tremble, together with an exciting spirit in her brain. Her strange appearance attracted Zhang Yun's attention, "what's

the matter?" " My man called. " She connected the phone with trembling fingers and threw herself on it. She didn't notice the dim color on Ji Chi's face.