

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 99

Xia Jinsheng was caught off guard by the sudden problem, but she didn't deliberately avoid it. If she didn't take a sip of fruit juice carefully, "yes, she got the certificate in a low key almost a few months ago."

At that time, Wei Qing was obsessed with fashion design and indifferent to the outside world. She didn't find the clue until she went to her house last time.

"So fast, you also catch up with the trend of flash marriage." Wei Qing pretends to be surprised, but her heart is bitter. She wants to ask why Xia Jinsheng is in such a hurry. She can wait for him.

Did you have a chance earlier?

Xia Jinsheng also vaguely felt that his motivation for calling himself here today may not be just this, and the coffee in his hand has become hot.

She didn't want to open her mouth to break the silence, let alone Wei Qing. But what should come will always come.

"I've always liked you. It's a pity." Wei Qing murmured to himself, as if to Xia Jinsheng or to himself.

How to answer is a technical job. Xia Jinsheng hesitated for a long time and suddenly remembered a paragraph on the Internet. Pretending to be thoughtful, he held his forehead and said solemnly, "I'm sorry, you're a good man."

The good atmosphere was completely destroyed by her words. Wei Qing understood the meaning of her words tacitly. He didn't want to silence the atmosphere, so she didn't dare to see herself.

"Silly girl, you will always be my sister, brother." Wei Qing rubbed her head and her soft hair made people miss her.

Can't be sentimentally attached... He took back his hand sadly and covered up his emotions well.

Xia Jinsheng was also impolite. He shouted, "brother."

This is the end of the confession, which was skipped by the two tacit understanding. Wei Qing didn't care about the coffee in front of her. After a while, she asked, "is that your second uncle?"

"Yes." Although it was nominal, she still confessed.

"How is he? How are you? So he should be the little guy's biological father. "

For the first time, she found that Wei Qing was so talkative. Which one should she answer with so many questions? Unconsciously, it was getting dark. Wei Qing drove her home.

When I opened the door, there was only a little guy sitting on the sofa waiting for someone. As soon as I saw her, I flew over and poured bitter water, "Mommy, it's so pathetic that I don't have a father and don't hurt my mother."

"What are you talking about?" Especially it's really good to say such words in front of your mother? It's true that if the child doesn't obey, he probably deserves to be beaten.

The little guy was still wiping his tears. He howled miserably. There were only two tears squeezed out of his eyes. "You left me at home alone. I'm so afraid."

The nanny came over with a fruit platter. When she heard this, she looked embarrassed and sighed in her heart that the child was really a little living treasure.

He was surprised not to see Gu Nanchen. You know, in the past, he came home on time for dinner. Now he didn't see anyone. Suddenly, he felt that his home was empty.

"Where's your father?"

Instead of the little guy, the answer was aunt. She said, "Mr. Gu said he couldn't return to dinner tonight. Let his wife and miss eat first."

"Well." Because of his regular work and rest, Xia Jinsheng almost forgot that he was the boss of the group. It was normal for men to socialize in business, but why was she so upset?

How many unhappy marriages begin with socializing? Xia Jinsheng has consciously

made up for a series of prime time TV dramas in which husband and wife's life is disharmonious and junior is superior.

Uh, egg hurts.

"Then eat first."

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When Gu Nanchen came back, the clock on the wall had pointed to ten o'clock. There was an abnormal bulge on the sofa in the living room.

After turning on the light, he was relieved that Xia Jinsheng had fallen asleep on the sofa? Is she waiting here for her return? This recognition made him happy, as if he had been smeared with a layer of sweet honey.

But it's not good to sleep on the sofa. Gu Nanchen took off his coat and put it on the hanger. He used to pick up Xia Jinsheng. Jinsheng, who was sleepy, was awakened.

The eyelashes of the fan trembled for a long time before opening their eyes vaguely. They looked at him bleary eyed for a long time before they recognized people, "Gu Nanchen?"

"Yes." Sure enough, he was waiting for himself. Gu Nanchen was more happy in his heart.

Unexpectedly, when he answered this, Xia Jinsheng suddenly seemed to think of something. His expression suddenly became serious, and he pulled the clothes around his neck and sniffed hard.

At the collar, his original body fragrance mixed with the smell of wine didn't smell good. She frowned, but soon relaxed and muttered:

"Very good. There's no smell of little fox spirit."

"..." Gu Nanchen didn't know how to express his complex mood for a moment.

Send the man back to the bedroom before he takes a bath in the bathroom.

The next day she woke up in a familiar embrace and put her hand tightly on her waist so that she didn't know what to do.

As soon as he looked up, he looked up at Gu Nanchen's soft eyes. Xia Jinsheng was careful and dirty, and immediately plopped like a deer. They give each other a good

morning kiss, get up together and go out as usual.

The usual action is like doing it countless times. However, as soon as Xia Jinsheng arrived at the school gate, he was stopped by Lu Songhuo "I heard you were at school. I didn't believe it at first." Lu Songhuo put his hands in his trouser pockets. His eyes were dull and empty. There was a thin mist in the cage. He looked a little forced to smile. She suddenly found something wrong. "What's the matter with you?" "Come on, come with me to a place." Xia Jinsheng couldn't refuse, so he took her hand and went to the opposite place from the school, and pushed her into the car "I have to go back to class!" "It's all right. Just skip class." Lu Songhuo said these words calmly, stepped on the accelerator and raced out. Xia Jinsheng saw his crazy action after sending a leave message to the teacher. He screamed and was asked to shut up. Now she was completely sure that the man must have been stimulated, otherwise how could he be so crazy? I hope my life will be guaranteed. After returning, she must make complaints about Gu Nan's dust. He must teach Lu Songhuo a good lesson. The place where Lu Songhuo is going to take her will soon arrive. There is an obscure nightclub. Xia Jinsheng looks at the sign and suddenly remembers that Er Chun mentioned to her that this is the largest nightclub in the city and a man's paradise "You don't want to sell me, do you?" She put her hands tightly on her chest and looked at him with defensive eyes. As a result, Lu Songhuo smiled, "you're not worth money." What's the matter with his contemptuous eyes? What's wrong with her except that her chest is so flat than others? What do you mean she's worthless? Xia Jinsheng angrily wants to call out the boss here. Of course, just think about it. When she recovered, Lu Songhuo had taken her to the box. The man waved his hand and took out a few banknotes from the wallet. "Go and call some girls for me." What? Xia Jinsheng looked surprised. She was sure that there was no one else in the box except him and herself. She even asked her to help call the girl. What's wrong with this guy? His hand had been put on his forehead, and the temperature was hot and frightening. "Sure enough, he had a fever. No wonder he said these nonsense." "What?" Lu Songhuo's brain was confused and his consciousness was unclear. A waiter came in and frowned when he saw Lu Songhuo. "Why is he here again?" Hearing her words, Xia Jinsheng had a bold guess in his heart, "he often comes recently?" "Yes." The chatter without stop for several days, the waiter finally told someone to make complaints about the strange person, and opened the chatter. "No, this guy came here from last week to buy us drunk, drunk all the time and spent the girl, and called him to vomit the girl without saying anything, and suddenly he went crazy. Do you think this man is ill?" "Yesterday, we were drunk, vomiting and diarrhea and sent to the hospital. Why did we come again in the morning? If someone dies, we all have to suffer. Are you his friend? Please take him back and treat him well. "He's really ill, and he's still very ill. When Xia Jinsheng didn't notice, Lu Songhuo had drunk a bottle of wine of unknown degree, and two abnormal blushes immediately appeared on his face. If you drink like this, you will die sooner or later. Xia Jinsheng pressed his hand and dragged the man out, "Lu Songhuo, come back with me. Young, don't be so obsessed. Don't you still want to chase Jinglu? She doesn't like drunks." The people who had resisted violently immediately settled down when they

heard the word Jing Lu, but they still sat in place, gave a strange smile, and the wine in the cup was stuffy again. His abnormality must be related to Jing Lu. Xia Jinsheng held the wine far away and asked tentatively, "did she refuse you again? How big is it? Think about your original determination. One day you will be sincere and open to gold and stone. " Xia Jinsheng was still trying to enlighten him, but his next sentence made her speechless: "she will get married soon." Lu Songhuo's voice was extremely hoarse and sounded like some kind of machine in disrepair. The next second he coughed violently and spit out a mouthful of blood from his mouth. He stared at the scarlet in his hand for a second, skillfully wiped it off with a paper towel, skillfully moved and indifferent. Obviously, this is not the first time. Xia Jinsheng was surprised and speechless. Her mind was full of blood. Her angry eyes were red. She broke a bottle of wine regardless and poured it down on Lu Songhuo's face. The light yellow liquid wetted his hair, wet and close to his forehead, lined with his dull eyes and the cyan under his eyes, the whole man was embarrassed. He didn't blame her, touched his face and smiled, "can't you be gentle? How on earth does Nan Chen like you? " "No." Xia Jinsheng made a night fork with his hands on his hips, grabbed his ears and went out to call Gu Nanchen. Gu Nanchen soon drove over. With a cold face, he stuffed Lu Songhuo into the back seat, pulled Xia Jinsheng's hand and wiped it with a wet towel several times before driving to the hospital.