

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 109

The Spring Festival is approaching, and the two people who are not easy to have a holiday stare at each other. To be exact, Xia Jinsheng holds the quilt and desperately wants to stare through Gu Nanchen.

Thanks to the energetic man, she can't get out of bed again today. Because the little guy was pulled by Er chun to make a big film, Gu Nanchen became more and more unscrupulous.

After a day's rest, Xia Jinsheng said nothing and was unwilling to continue lying at home. He took Gu Nanchen to buy it. Years later, he met Chu Yu and Chu Nian late at the mall.

At that time, Xia Jinsheng was holding a silver suit and making gestures to Gu Nanchen. The old man's voice suddenly sounded behind him:

"Jin Sheng and Nan Chen are here, too."

"Mom." Xia Jinsheng licked his lips and put down his clothes. Gu Nanchen was a little embarrassed. Gu Nanchen suddenly held her hand. The temperature passed on her hand made her feel at ease inexplicably.

Unlike the old man, Chu Yu likes to see and hear that two people can be together. Since childhood, Gu Nanchen has a cold temper and doesn't want to be close to others. Now it's not easy to have someone she wants. How can she object?

What's more, these two young people are familiar with xiaoyuxiu. It's too late for her to like it. But Chu nianwan behind her looked pale and stared at the hands of the two people.

How could it be? Clearly Gu Nanchen should belong to her. As a result, he is now married to Xia Jinsheng, and her love has not been said yet.

It was Xia Jinsheng who stole the people she liked. If only she died. Chu nianwan clenched his fist tightly, but looked up and saw Gu Nanchen looking at himself, suddenly frightened.

The eyes with censorship, as if the hole had broken her dark heart, so unbearable, Chu nianwan looked away awkwardly. Don't want him to see this side of himself.

Chu Yu and Xia Jinsheng didn't notice this little change at all. They were close to each other. Her clever mouth soon made the old man happy.

Suddenly, Chu Yu took Xia Jinsheng's hand and asked, "it's almost the new year. When will you go back to your home?"

The smile on the latter's face was dull. Gu Nanchen came to solve her encirclement. His attitude was as cold as ice, "if you don't go back, there are three of us."

A small sentence set off a huge wave. Chu Yu's chest fluctuated violently. She seemed to want to confirm it again, "Nan Chen, what did you just say? Did I hear you wrong?"

"Brother Nanchen, you were just kidding, right?" Chu nianwan followed her. In previous years, even if he was abroad, he would return home on time for the festival, especially the Spring Festival.

Xia Jinsheng didn't want to stimulate the old man. She was going to change her mouth. Unfortunately, Gu Nanchen didn't give her this opportunity. "If you don't go back, you'll have a reunion dinner for the new year, not shut the door."

In a word, everyone knew the reason. Gu Nanchen was thinking about the fact that the father didn't let them in on the Mid Autumn Festival. Chu Yu was speechless.

At that time, she knew what the old man had done, but she didn't stand up and say half a word. Now Gu Nanchen doesn't want to embarrass Xia Jinsheng and takes her away directly.

When he returned to Gu's old house, Chu Yufeng ran into the old man's study and cried because his son didn't even want to go home for the new year.

The old man's face was black and wanted to get angry, but he couldn't stand his wife's crying for many years. He had to coax and hide, so Chu Yu became more and more energetic.

He was forced to have no way. He asked the housekeeper to call Gu Nanchen and let him go home for the new year. Naturally, the answer was No.

Xia Jinsheng, who learned the news, felt guilty. Yu couldn't bear to mention it to Gu Nanchen, "why don't we go back and respect the elderly."

Gu Nanchen looked at her and smiled without saying anything. Xia Jinsheng felt creepy.

In the evening, he deliberately broke her in bed and tossed her back and forth in different ways, reaching the state of a broken doll in Xiao Huang Wen.

All his strength was drained. Xia Jinsheng beat his chest and feet, regretted that he had never mentioned it in front of him again.

Just because they disagree doesn't mean the old man won't act. The next day, he blocked people directly in the little guy's filming venue.

Er Chun, who is comparable to the agent and assistant, just came out of the set with the little guy in his arms. Two people in black stopped them, "Miss, our husband wants to talk to you."

A big man and a small man looked at each other. Er Chun gritted his teeth, stepped on his high shoes and ran back with the little guy in his arms. Before he ran a few steps, he was stopped by the man in black who found his intention. The man with sunglasses said flatly:

"Miss, please don't embarrass us."

Er Chun couldn't put down the little guy, patted her on the shoulder and said, "go first and find mom and dad to take you back. Sister er Chun will be right back. "

"Yes." The little guy nodded and bit his little lip very reluctantly. "Sister, you die bravely. I'll miss you."

With that, the little guy ran away. Er Chun twitched at her back. However, she was hugged before she ran a few steps.

It's the man in black! Er Chun was worried, "asshole, let her go."

"Let me go, villain! I'm going to call someone. " When she called, her little feet kept kicking people's chest, and her little hands were trumpeted, "come on, someone has kidnapped and sold the small flowers of the motherland. I'm so pathetic. " The first time I saw such a happy child, the man in black was at a loss. He didn't know what to do? Er Chun also saw that the target of these people was the little guy. He shook the wave roll and winked charmingly, "big brother, buy a small one and get a big one. Take me to see your husband." "... " The scene was in a strange mess. There were a steady stream of people around to watch the play. The people in black wanted to take Xia Yuxiu away. The little guy struggled harder and harder. Er Chun also held his hand. People around felt more and more wrong and hesitated to call the police. A

energetic old man came down from the luxury car next to him. The spirit of killing on crutches made people retreat“ Go away, stop fooling around. Go home with Grandpa. " Gu Jun was worried about getting into trouble and simply got out of the car. I thought the little guy would go with him when he saw him, but I didn't think the more the little guy struggled. Crying for ER Chun's embrace, tears fell. "Sister er Chun, I'm afraid. I don't want to go with him. Sobbing, bad man." The little guy's tears forced Er Chun to hurry. First, he stepped on the man's toes, took the opportunity to hold the little guy, and then a handsome flying kick. The tall man shrank to the ground in pain and moaned. Several people around the old man wanted to rush up, but he stopped him. He looked at Er Chun with a smile and didn't reach the bottom of his eyes, "who are you?"“ They are friends of husband and wife. " Er Chun was shocked. She probably guessed the identity of the old man. She usually had contact with Gu Nanchen and was no stranger to his strange aura. But the old man in front of her was even more angry. She was just the smiling old foxes in her book. If it weren't for Xia Yuxiu, she would have run away“ I'll take her. " The old man pointed at the little guy in a commanding tone. Er Chun's charming body was shocked and took a step back with the little guy. "Sorry, she doesn't seem to want to go with you, and it's better to ask her parents about this."“ I'm his grandfather. " Gu Jun has no patience when he is so embarrassed by a younger generation. He will get angry with crutches. The little guy didn't eat his way, "you're not. Grandpa won't let me and my mother in." The impression of being rejected was so deep that the sad faces of parents lingered in my mind. She is a child, very stingy, so don't talk to people who bully Mommy. The old man was stabbed by the little guy and his eyes opened angrily: "what are you talking about?"“ Wow, bad guy. " The little guy cried more and more, and his tears pattered. Er Chun, who had been with her for some time, was distressed even if he could see that she was acting. She deliberately misunderstood the people around her and distorted Gu Jun's image. When righteous people began to denounce Gu Jun, she took advantage of the chaos and drove away with the little guy. It was not until Gu Nanchen's villa that her heart returned to its original position. Finally, she was relieved. The little guy wiped away his tears and spoiled Gu Nanchen's arms heartlessly“ Did you just say that the old man came to the little guy and wanted to take her? " Xia Jinsheng's heart mentioned to her throat and remembered what Er Chun had just said. Now she was afraid for a while. If the old man really wants to take the little guy away, she will run away. Now she can only look at Gu Nanchen helplessly, "why does he suddenly want to take the little guy away?"“ I'll take care of it. " Gu Nanchen's expression is also rare and serious. Calmed Xia Jinsheng's nervous mood, Gu Nanchen drove out and went straight to Gu's old house. The old man happened to have just returned home and was furious after a dull loss. Gu ya'er heard that he was looking for the old man and quickly grabbed the man. "Brother, don't hit the muzzle of the gun." "... " Gu Nanchen broke free of her hand, pushed open the door of the study and directly asked, "why go to find the little guy?" The rebellious tone is tantamount to adding fuel to the fire. Gu Jun's evil fire is even worse. "Gu Nanchen, you've turned the sky. She's my granddaughter. Why can't I find her?"“ Don't let me see her yet. Now children are not close to me. Is it Xia Jinsheng who instigates her behind his back? " Without being admitted by his little

granddaughter, the old man made up a series of mistakes by himself. Xia Jinsheng secretly taught the bad little guy behind his back. He was angry. He was trembling and his eyes were staring out. "You must divorce me immediately, or you won't be my Gu Jun's son." The old man still wants to force him to make a choice between family affection and love, while Gu Nanchen chooses to turn around indifferently and leave. "You bastard, if I tell you to go, go!" Looking at the back of turning around without remembering, the old man angrily fell to Yantai at hand.