«Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife»

C11 If You Don't Believe Me Just Wait and See

She turned around and put down the towel, then ordered Gu Huaiyu to leave, "If you say anymore nonsense, I'll strip you clean and throw you out. Alright, I'm sleepy, so you should go to sleep as well."

"I'm not talking nonsense!" Gu Huaiyu still wanted to say more, but was forced back by Xia Jinsheng's look, so she walked out of her bedroom with her cheeks puffed up. After taking a few steps, she returned angrily and snorted: "If you don't believe me, just wait and see!"

With Gu Huaiyu's temper, the people staying in the villa must have known about this news before coming to notify her.

Thinking about how she would be stared at by those people tomorrow, Xia Jinsheng felt an intense headache.

Marry her?

She shook her head and got into bed, looking at the crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling and lost in thought.

It was a cold night.

She had a long dream. She was wearing a pink princess dress, and she was holding Nanny's hand as she got out of the car. The lollipop in her hand was painted a rainbow color in the sunlight.

When she saw her father from far away, she ran over to him happily. With a smile on her face, she called out to him, "Father!"

"Boom!"

An explosion suddenly occurred where the man was standing!

Wailing and screaming.

The little girl was stunned on the spot as she stared blankly at the buildings that were

constantly on fire and turned into ruins.

Another loud sound rang out!

The car horn sounded sharply and she turned her head to look at the approaching car in a daze!

He woke up from his dream!

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"Phew ... Phew ..."
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She sat up abruptly and breathed in the fresh air in big gulps. Her throat was still dry from the incident just now.

The sky was bright, and the surroundings were quiet.

She took out her cellphone from her pillow and looked at the time. Seeing the message on WeChat, she took a few deep breaths and dialed the number.

"You woke up from your sleep?" Her voice was very gentle, and there was still some sweat on her forehead. However, a warm smile was already blossoming on her lips.

"Yeah."

The voice from the other side made Xia Jinsheng's heart calm down.

After saying a few simple words, she hung up the phone and got up to start packing.

As he walked downstairs, the eyes of everyone in the living room landed on her, especially that little girl Gu Yiyu. She was staring at her with a flaunting expression.

She swept her gaze around and did not see Master Gu, hence she heaved a sigh of relief.

Xia Jinsheng walked down the hall unsteadily and took out her phone to find Lu Jun's name from the contact list. After sending a short message, she smiled mischievously at the group of people in the living room, "What, you think I'm too pretty to look at?"

A strange atmosphere pervaded the air, and in the end, when they saw Gu Nanchen walking out of the study room towards the dining room, they coughed a few times before dispersing and entering the dining room.

Xia Jinsheng stayed in the living room with half of her body supporting each other for a few seconds before she followed along.

The people sitting around the table stared at each other with wide and dry eyes. No one moved their chopsticks first.

Gu Wensheng opened his mouth: "Eat."

"I'm starving." Xia Jinsheng caressed her stomach like a spoiled child, picking up the chopsticks and taking a small taste following Gu Wensheng's words.

The gazes of everyone at the table were gathered on Gu Nanchen. It was only when he put the soup dumpling into his mouth that they would begin to eat officially.

Low pressure.

It was really low pressure.

If he ate under these conditions every day, who knows how many years he would have to live.

Xia Jinsheng's mouth was continuously stuffed with food, but it tasted as if she was chewing on wax. She frequently looked at the time that had passed on her phone, and secretly cursed in her heart at Lu Jun's actions were too slow.

Lu Jun who was just at the door sneezed, rubbed his nose, and pressed the doorbell.

After catching a glimpse of the words "here", Xia Jinsheng felt relieved. She swallowed all the food in her mouth and stood up to greet Lu Jun with a sweet smile.

Lu Jun also dotingly smiled, affectionately scratching her nose, "Do you miss me?"

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinsheng really wanted to give him a red flower as a form of encouragement.

He had found the right person!

"Yes." She rubbed her nose against his palm.

The clan elders on the tables saw Lu Jun, and their eyes became even more dubious. They turned over Gu Nanchen's body and smiled deeply as they greeted, "Yo, isn't that our future Young Master? Have you had breakfast? "

"Not yet." Lu Jun honestly shook his head, looked at the food prepared by the high school chef on the table and gulped a mouthful of saliva.

"Then let's sit down."

As he spoke, he signaled the servant with his eyes for him to add another chair.

Seeing that Lu Jun had agreed to it, Xia Jinsheng immediately twisted her waist, and with a warning look, she replied: "Auntie, quickly eat, Lu Jun said he wanted to bring me to have a taste of his new breakfast shop, I'm afraid that I'm not free today."

"Is that so? "What a pity."

It was unknown if it was a pity that they couldn't eat together or a pity that they couldn't watch a good show.

"Then, everyone, please wait a moment. We'll be leaving first?"

Xia Jinsheng said as she dragged the unwilling Lu Jun out of the villa's gate.

After getting on the carriage, Xia Jinsheng wrapped her arms around herself and coldly spat out a few words: "Look at how useless you are!"