

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 126

The crew didn't finish shooting until very late, because the little guy had a night play. Xia Jinsheng had been waiting for her for the rest of her life because there was a scene to be kept.

For the rest of his life, he picked up a thin blanket and handed it to Xia Jinsheng. As soon as the play was finished, the little guy directly fell into her arms and closed his eyes to sleep. He was very tired. It's cold at night in summer, especially when the set is near the foot of the mountain.

However, Xia Jinsheng was absent-minded. He even forgot to pick up the thin blanket. His hands for the rest of his life shook in front of her, "what's the matter? What do you think? "

Why doesn't your man come yet? In the afternoon, she sent a message to Mo Nanfeng about Huang Yajun's kindness to the rest of her life. Half an hour later, her mobile phone received a reply: she has boarded the plane.

Judging by the time, Mo Nanfeng returned to city almost early. Xia Jinsheng was worried because she didn't see anyone for a long time. She hoped that the two people could talk about it well this time and don't make trouble again.

"No."

Just after answering, the roar of the car sounded. It was Gu Nanchen. He kept his promise to take them home. I was very excited for the rest of my life. There was a free driver. After Xia Jinsheng got on the bus, he was trying to keep up with him. Gu Nanchen grabbed his collar expressionless behind him.

"Do I want to lose face? Let go, just rub the car. " It's a big deal to pay him. However, what he got was Gu Nanchen's ruthless closing of the window.

Then he watched Gu Nanchen drive away. Xia Jinsheng saw his desperate facial expression through the rearview mirror and felt guilty, "I'm not so good? Will it be all right to leave him here alone? "

"No." Gu Nanchen clearly shook his head. If it weren't for Xia Jinsheng's peace of

mind, he wouldn't bother to have a relationship with the rest of his life. His dark eyes locked on a wiped car.

His lips rose slightly, and his voice was intoxicated in the dark. "The person who picked him up has come."

Xia Jinsheng looked back. In the back window, she saw Mo Nanfeng come down from the car and put the rest of his life into the co pilot's seat. He was arrogant and willful. The man with a black tongue had no power to fight back in front of him.

Love is meeting and cherishing your other half, and that person is often your nemesis. This sentence is true.

Ow! I want to see what happened to them!

Unknowingly, Xia Jinsheng only felt that her nose was hot and a tube of warm liquid flowed out. She thought it was runny nose, wiped it off with a paper towel and saw the color on the paper towel.

Whose nose is red. Just seeing the scene of the interaction between the two people just now, Xia Jinsheng feels that if they kiss or become closer in front of themselves in the future, she will lose too much blood and die.

"It doesn't matter. As long as you can see it, you'll die well."

She talked to herself, but she was suddenly patted on the forehead. Gu Nanchen looked at her angrily, "what do you think? A bloody nose and a giggle. "

He had stopped the car, took out a bottle of cold mineral water, poured a little on the wet towel, and then patted Xia Jinsheng's neck. As expected, the nosebleed stopped.

"Have you been on fire recently? Go for a physical examination tomorrow. " There was no sign of her nosebleed, and Gu Nanchen was worried.

Xia Jinsheng didn't refuse to have a physical examination, but asked her why she had nosebleed... Ha ha, it's not appropriate for such a young child to say it. She has no prestige in front of the little guy.

The next day, the rest of my life and Mo Nanfeng picked up early. They had made up as before. Mo Nanfeng agreed to make it public, but in the end, I didn't choose to make it public for the rest of my life. Xia Jinsheng acted on his advice at that time.

"You two are going to go to the world of two?" Xia Jinsheng was sleepy in his pajamas and slippers. The male couple standing opposite her is wearing the same style of clothes. Don't be too dazzling. She asked, "is it really appropriate to take her?"

What's more, the little guy in the middle is eye-catching, dressed like a little princess, and is ready to go out with them.

For the rest of her life, she understood her concerns and waved generously, "it's all right. We're already an old husband and wife. It doesn't matter whether they live in the world."

"Cough." She put her hand in front of her lips and coughed gently to remind someone, "pay attention to spreading dog food. Eating dog food in the morning will lead to malnutrition."

"I won't fight." For the rest of his life, Xia Jinsheng was so proud that he wanted to kick his little hip.

It's rare that Mo Nanfeng agrees. He knows that he likes Xiao Yuxiu for the rest of his life.

Mo Nanfeng's abacus clanged for the rest of his life. Both of them had no problem, and Xia Jinsheng stopped talking.

Just going to go up to sleep, Gu Nanchen gracefully came down from upstairs, gave her her clothes and told her, "go change your clothes. We've been to the world of two."

Eh! What's wrong with him in the morning?

After enjoying the carefully cooked breakfast, Gu Nanchen drove Xia Jinsheng to an old street in the old city, walked along the sidewalk, and finally found a century old store called "private customization".

The outside of the shop is decorated with ancient wood, thick wood roots and wind bells for some time. When you push the door in, the wind bell rings. An old man standing in front of the log counter dozes with half an arm. Now he slowly opens one eye.

A dry finger tapped on the table, showing the cost. Gu Nanchen paid 200 yuan. The old man pointed to the position on the left, where there was a small door. Then he continued to nap. The atmosphere in this shop is very strange. Xia Jinsheng doesn't know how he found such a place. When she walked into the door, she found that the world inside was unique. It was a clean and bright room filled with all kinds of things, mostly clay and pottery. All kinds of clay making materials and instructions are placed

front of her chest and said tactfully: "honey, we can be more pragmatic." Pragmatic? Can you eat that? Can you grow breasts? Just want to behave differently from those flirtatious little bitches who are really realistic, "just want big breasts." "OK, big chest. I'll try. " When Xia Jinsheng just heard this sentence, she didn't think there was anything wrong. Until night came, someone threw her into bed, and then a hungry wolf rushed to eat. Xia Jinsheng put his hand on his chest, "isn't that good? I have classes tomorrow. " Gu Nanchen lowered his head and held her lips in his mouth. His words leaked from his lips and teeth: "I have to go to work tomorrow." So why don't you sleep when you have to go to work?