«Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife»

C13 The Name Is Special

Hearing the sound, the nanny came over and greeted her with a smile. "Miss Jin Sheng is looking for little miss, right?"

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng looked at the little slippers on the ground that had been replaced, and asked: "She went out?"

"Yeah, he seems to be saying that he's going to find dad. I'm very happy."

Looking for Dad?

Xia Jinsheng's heart thumped, and she quickly asked: "Did she say where she was going?"

"I don't know …" The nanny saw that her expression changed and became flustered. She thought for a moment before walking to the side and picking up a piece of paper. "I remember little miss meant to say that she went to this place."

As Xia Jinsheng held the paper slip, her body froze, as if she had been struck by lightning.

The address was no other than that of the Gu residence that she was extremely familiar with!

She did not dare imagine what would happen if Gu Nanchen saw the little girl!

Without much time to think, she rushed out with her bag. After running for a while, she suddenly came back to find a housekeeper in the villa.

She borrowed a car and drove back to the Gu household as quickly as possible.

She could only hope that the road the baby was on would be a little more blocked, a little longer.

What she did not know was that while she was praying, the little guy was already sitting on the sofa in the Gu house, staring at Gu Nanchen.

"Who are you?" The little guy's cheeks bulged, her small body forced herself to act like an adult, her arms crossed, as she looked at Gu Nanchen.

"Gu Nanchen, then who are you?" Gu Nanchen calmly looked at this little girl, who was a mini version of Xia Jinsheng, and was in a good mood.

"Xia Gun." The little girl touched her nose, reporting her big name, and conveniently added: "My little name is lovely kid!"

This Name...

He really had the demeanor of Xia Jinsheng naming people again and again …

Looking at the little fellow's proud appearance, Gu Nanchen really couldn't bear to insult her. He only nodded and said: "Your name is very special."

Gu Nanchen's words succeeded in pleasing the little fellow, who saw his chin raised up high, which was still a little fat like a baby's.

Her cute and unpretentious attitude immediately made Gu Nanchen think of Xia Jinsheng, not to mention that the little guy looked so similar to Xia Jinsheng when she was young.

"Who is your mother?" was very curious about this little girl who was related to Xia Jinsheng.

"My mother, she …" The little guy opened his mouth, and the sounds of the door opening and footsteps rang out.

In the next second, Xia Jinsheng's figure appeared in their vision.

The first one who reacted to that was rolling, as soon as he saw her, he went straight for Xia Jinsheng like a ball, and shouted out, "Mommy ..."

Hearing this childish voice, Xia Jinsheng reflexively looked behind him, and as expected, she saw Gu Nanchen's extremely threatening gaze, which was full of a smile yet not a smile.

"Mommy? "Hmm?"

The few simple words that came out from Gu Nanchen's thin lips made Xia Jinsheng want to cry. She wanted to hug his thigh and beg for forgiveness, but could she?

Xia Jinsheng looked at the man's dark and uncertain face, and swallowed a mouthful of water with difficulty.

The two of them were in a stalemate, neither of them paying any attention to the other. However, Gu Nanchen's dark gaze was like a sharp blade, delaying Xia Jinsheng's heart.

Although he was still a child, they had already learned how to observe the situation. Sensing the stifling atmosphere between the two, the little fellow raised its head and looked towards Xia Jinsheng, asking: "Mommy, he just said that he's my father, right?"

Xia Jinsheng had to admit that sometimes this little fellow was sent by the heavens to torture him.

At this moment, the little guy who added oil to the fire couldn't do it better, it was so good that she would clap and cheer for him, so good that she wanted to slap lovely kid's tender little butt a few times.

Seeing that Xia Jinsheng did not answer, the little fellow became stubborn.

"Mommy, he …"

"No." Ignoring the gaze Gu Nanchen shot over at him, Xia Jinsheng spoke with a stern voice and a small body: "Did you forget? Mommy told you a long time ago that you were the product of one night's love. "

Rolling: "Oh, so that's really the case." There was a distinct sense of loss in the little guy's voice.

Gu Nanchen, "..."

When he heard this, the veins on his forehead throbbed. Did she teach a child this way? Gu Nanchen felt that it was a miracle that he wasn't affected by Xia Jinsheng's attacks.

As she rolled over and hugged him, Xia Jinsheng almost dodged to the side. She lifted the little fellow and weighed it for a while, only to realize that she had recently become fat again with a face filled with black lines.

Focusing her gaze on the man who was staring at him without saying a word, Xia Jinsheng said without changing her expression, "second uncle, I'm sorry, but the little girl has troubled you today. I will bring her back to discipline now."

After he finished speaking, Xia Jinsheng's feet were covered in oil as he prepared to use his usual method to escape. However, Gu Nanchen, who had seen through everything, had already grabbed him by the collar.

"Trying to run?"

He held Xia Jinsheng's collar, forcing her to turn around and look at him.

Xia Jinsheng laughed bitterly, trying to struggle but to no avail, she could only beg for mercy, "second uncle, come, let us go first. I'm already a child's mother, so being carried like this is very shameful."