

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 193

Xia Jinsheng wanted to say that he had been Gu Nanchen's housekeeper for so many years, and it was unclear what relatives in the family had.

Instead, I thought of Su Qian I saw these days. Is she a blood related relative? For a moment, Xia Jinsheng didn't know what kind of expression to put on. It was better to pick them up.

"Forget it, let them in first."

Before long, a man and a woman in gray came in with the housekeeper and kept looking east and West. His eyes were full of surprise, praise and envy.

Xia Yun couldn't believe what her eyes saw. Even in the heyday of the Xia family, it was not as luxurious as this villa. Tall bushes, unique sculptures, tile blue swimming pool covered with a pool of broken gold in the sun. The house is incredibly beautiful. The overall style of Michelle color, the tassel sofa and the LCD TV half the size of their wall

This place is simply a small palace. How wonderful it would be if she could live here.

Thinking like this, Xia Yun began to think about living in.

"You are..." Xia Jinsheng's impressions of his relatives stayed when he was a child, and his faces were very vague. He only remembered that they were all very sour without exception.

She didn't recognize the two men in front of her.

Xia Yun doesn't know. She thinks she is too poor and loves the rich. She is about to be angry. The housekeeper next to her "inadvertently" mentioned, "our wife lost her memory when she was a child and forgot a lot of things before."

He has said so about the powerlessness of a punch on cotton. Xia Yun can't find anything wrong. However, she adapted quickly. In the twinkling of an eye, she was full of tears. She looked at Xia Jinsheng with concern and said:

"Niece, I'm your great aunt!"

Xia Jinsheng trembled fiercely, and was frightened very much. Forgive her for inevitably thinking of some red liquid.

Because she was unfamiliar with them, Xia Jinsheng didn't know how to talk to them. She was always very restrained. Xia Yun eagerly praises the things in the house again and again, showing a little envy.

It's even more difficult. Fortunately, there is a housekeeper to help deal with it, otherwise Xia Jinsheng will run away. Only in the end did Zhao Lei reveal his purpose:

"Your husband is the boss of the company group, isn't he? My uncle hasn't had a good job recently. How about you help him? If it gives you trouble, forget it."

Feelings come through the back door and trust relationships. Xia Jinsheng has always hated this, especially the family relationship linked to money, which makes her feel annoying for no reason.

Her face darkened, and Xia Yun also changed her face. Contrary to her previous compliment and caution, she faced up and 'taught' Zhao Lei, "they are all a family. What do you say. It's a matter of helping or not. Yueyue, do you think so?"

What Zhao Lei said just now was obviously superficial. Xia Jinsheng also heard that she was not sincere. Her aunt and uncle were a perfect match. One man sings white face and one man sings black face.

Forced her to stand down.

"This matter..." Xia Jinsheng looked embarrassed. "I have no position in the company and can't speak."

She tried her best to make them break the idea and didn't want to cause trouble to Gu Nanchen, but she always underestimated Xia Yun's cheek thickness.

"Still, what a big thing." Xia Yun excitedly patted her thighs and eagerly guided her maze, "aren't you husband and wife? If you blow him a pillow breeze at night, won't your uncle's business be done?"

There was also a housekeeper in the room. As an elder, Xia Jinsheng was ashamed to say such words. She was teaching her how to be a fox.

If you really have to do so, Mr. Gu will have a big opinion on her. I'm afraid he hates her even more.

The identity of relatives is still there. Xia Jinsheng can't embarrass people face to face. He can only turn off the topic and deal with it hard. He finally fooled the past.

He cooked for them and packed what they liked. Xia Jinsheng vowed that he had not been so patient with his family.

Finally, Xia Yun knows that Xia Jinsheng can't give her today. As a result, she decides to leave and look back at the villa step by step. She wants to take it for herself. Her eyes are gloomy and terrible.

She said faintly, "you live in a nice place. Unlike us, it's cold and humid, bad lighting and inconvenient transportation. I can't live comfortably when I'm old, alas..."

Xia Yun complained a lot and described her residence as unbearable. Her eyes showed her longing for the villa.

"You might as well move in directly." Xia Jinsheng sneered. Is this man ashamed? Who gave her the courage to occupy her residence? Liang Jingru?

As if she didn't hear the sarcasm in her words, Xia Yun clapped her hands and shouted, "that's great. My niece is filial and considerate to our old people. I'll pack up tomorrow. Housekeeper, right? I'll give you an address. Come and help me move things tomorrow. "

Almost, Xia Jinsheng vomited blood on her face. This is more than an inch? It's a robbery in broad daylight!

She didn't know what anger was. In her impression, her biological mother has always been a gentle and broad-minded woman. Why is a mother's compatriot her aunt really like this... Wonderful?

Zhao Lei saw that her face was not good. He was worried that the matter of entering Gu's group would turn yellow. He secretly pulled his wife's sleeve in the hope that she could restrain some.

Xia Yun not only broke away, but also glared at him in turn, with a silent warning in his eyes.

After a lot of noise, they finally left. Xia Jinsheng felt more tired than fighting a protracted war. The housekeeper sympathized with her and prepared to make her a cup of favorite flower tea before leaving. When I got to the kitchen, I remembered that the remaining flower tea had been packed and taken away by Xia Yun not long ago.

Did the couple come to visit or rob?

Finally, he could only pour a glass of boiled water.

"Madam. Do you want to tell Sir about today? "

Xia Jinsheng drank water. It was ugly for her to have such relatives. She felt that she was not worthy of Gu Nanchen because of her low self-esteem. Now she would be even more sorry if he were to worry about his aunt's affairs.

More importantly, she cares about her image in front of Gu Nanchen. Don't want the bad side to be seen by him.

And unwilling to cheat.

"I'll take care of it. Go down." Xia Jinsheng rubbed his temples and hesitated for a long time before he summoned up the courage to pick up his mobile phone.

Call up a familiar number, but you can't press the green key on the dial. Once the phone is called, it will be doomed and disgraced.

Forget it, die or die. It's better than Gu Nan following her. If he dares to dislike or make fun of him, she will press him first and then kill him, and throw his body into the wilderness.

"Baby?"

Xia Jinsheng was speechless because of these two lazy syllables. Her heart was in a mess. Fortunately, no one was present and couldn't see her embarrassment. Why is this man so sexy?

"Did you take the wrong medicine today?"

"No." Gu Nanchen glanced coldly at the 72 moves to chase his wife on the desk and calmly swept it into the trash can. The broken book was useless at all.

"I have something to tell you." Disturbed by Gu Nanchen just now, the previous tension and entanglement disappeared. Xia Jinsheng hit the railway while it was hot: "my great aunt is coming."

Gu Nanchen silently picked up the book, skillfully turned to a page and said softly, "let the nanny cook some brown sugar water, keep happy and have a good rest."

"....."

Sure enough, even he misunderstood.

"It's not a physiological period. It's my mother's sister. Does my aunt understand?"

The other end of the phone was quiet for a second. Xia Jinsheng heard the sound of something being thrown out. Gu Nanchen cleared his throat, "you have a good reception first and meet when you go back. "Yes, yes."

Xia Jinsheng bet that if Gu Nanchen knew what kind of people they were, she would not want to know them, and she had never been so afraid of tomorrow as now.

My aunt doesn't really want to live with her, does she? If you remember correctly, there should be a cousin surnamed Zhao.

They clearly have a biological son, and now they want to live with her niece. It's really against common sense.

I just hope she talks casually and doesn't take it seriously.

Xia Jinsheng didn't want to say Xia Yun's plan, but only mentioned Zhao Lei's work. "My aunt wants me to blow the pillow and arrange my uncle into the company."

"Well, you can blow it today."

He deliberately lowered his voice and sounded in a good mood. Xia Jinsheng was in a terrible mood. She seriously talked to Gu Nanchen. As a result, this guy was not serious at all and joked about it.

"Did you really listen to what I was saying?"

"Arrange a job for your uncle and let him come to work tomorrow."

Xia Jinsheng was even more angry, like a lighted matchstick approaching the lead of the bomb, and began to burn and explode!

She bit her teeth and squeezed every word out of her teeth. "Are you willing to be angry to death?"

"I..."

Without giving Gu Nanchen a chance to explain, she hung up directly. She

wanted not to give him trouble and thought of a way that one could refuse them.

But what did Gu Nanchen say? Tell Zhao Lei to go to work directly... Oh, when Gu Nanchen was so persuasive, she didn't know?

What the hell? It seemed that she was a bad person from beginning to end. Xia Jinsheng was extremely unhappy. The school didn't want to go either. It locked the door directly.

He tossed and turned on the bed, took the pillow as Gu Nanchen, and beat him up. After venting, he felt a little more comfortable.

Xia Jinsheng hung up. He tried to call again and turned it off. Gu Nanchen had no choice but to go to the housekeeper and ask what happened at home. It must be her aunt who did something, otherwise she couldn't be so angry.

The housekeeper told him in detail, and finally concluded, "old man, I have never seen such a brazen man in so many years."