## **«Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife»**

## Chapter 31

"Are you leaving?" Gu Nanchen's voice was calm and frightening. Xia Jinsheng unconsciously shrunk his neck and took a small step back.

In Gu Nanchen's eyes, this has completely become a sign of guilty conscience. Gu Nanchen's anger keeps churning when he thinks that she may leave quietly as last time.

"I..."

"Answer me, don't you?" Gu Nanchen's tone suddenly rose several degrees, and his face was gloomy and terrible. Like dark clouds pressing on the city, the wind is raging, just like the mania before the storm.

Xia Jinsheng was startled. Even Xia gungungung next to Gu Nanchen realized that he was in a bad mood. He immediately trotted to Xia Jinsheng and hid behind her.

The little guy was frightened. Xia Jinsheng frowned and looked at Gu Nanchen angrily, "second uncle, don't scare rolling. I just moved out and didn't want to leave."

Gu Nanchen realized that his mood was out of control and tried to suppress it as early as the little guy ran away in fear. Now Xia Jinsheng said so. Although he was a little angry, he calmed down.

"Why did you suddenly move out?" Gu Nanchen tries to coax the little guy back, but rolling doesn't seem to buy it.

For a while, rolling couldn't accept Gu Nanchen. Xia Jinsheng had to let her wrap around her thighs and noticed the loss inadvertently on the man's face. Xia Jinsheng's mood suddenly brightened.

"It's nothing. If you want to live with the little guy, you move out."

She was holding the little guy and was about to kiss him. Xia gunroll's little hand pressed on Xia Jinsheng's lips and said, "Mommy, don't take advantage of me."

A little guy as big as a kid.

Gu Nanchen sat on the sofa, his slender fingers rubbing his chin and outlining an attractive outline. His eyes were so bright that people couldn't see what he was thinking.

The child is sensitive to the outside world. He seems to be aware that the current atmosphere is not as tense as before. Rolling immediately jumped down from Xia Jinsheng's legs, ran to Gu Nanchen, looked at him timidly and asked, "won't you hit me?"

The little guy bit his lips and seemed to think of something. He held his small hand in front of his chest with full momentum, "by the way, I remember that it is a crime to abuse children. Especially for abusing a little flower like me."

Gu Nanchen was stunned. He thought the little guy wouldn't be afraid of himself for a while. He didn't expect how strong his adaptability was. Sure enough, it doesn't look like Xia Jinsheng.

Smiled and stretched out his hand. Seeing that the little guy shook but didn't hide, Gu Nanchen continued to rub Xia's rolling head, "you're so cute, how can I beat you?"

"Really?" The rolling tone suddenly became cheerful. The previous fear disappeared completely. He quickly climbed up Gu Nanchen's thigh and hugged his neck to make a sprouting shape, "will the second uncle buy me a toy?"

"OK." It turned out that he had dug a pit here to wait for him, but he felt happy watching the rolling of clapping hands.

Xia Jinsheng couldn't say anything. He despised his rebellious daughter at any time, but he still accepted his life and looked at the big one and the small one, "I'll cook, roll, what do you want to eat?"

Hearing this, the little guy first raised his head and looked at Gu Nanchen, "second uncle, what do you want to eat?"

She almost lifted the table. Why didn't she see this little guy treat herself so well? Ask Gu Nanchen what to eat? He's an uninvited person who doesn't care about food at all, okay?

Gu Nanchen smiled, "Jin Sheng, just look at it. You know my taste."

The look that took the opportunity to wrap around her made people have no place to hide, like a smile, a little teasing.

Xia Jinsheng smiled and went out to buy vegetables with his wallet. How could he not know Gu Nanchen's taste? When she was young and absurd, she firmly believed that only by grasping a man's stomach can she control a man's heart, so she had a general idea of Gu Nanchen's preferences.

But later, after the first failed experiment, Xia Jinsheng completely cut off this idea, because her cooking really didn't dare to compliment. So later, she rounded it up. Every day, she asked the cook at home to make Gu Nanchen's favorite food or went outside to pack it for her.

Later, Xia Jinsheng went abroad and had a little guy to exercise again and again. Only after that did his cooking improve and finally he could barely eat.

Xia Jinsheng came back in less than half an hour, but he had a lot of things in his hand. When he came in from the door, he was sideways.

Gu Nanchen couldn't see her clumsy appearance. Mercifully, he ran over to help her carry some, and casually asked, "how did you buy so much?" And she got so many by herself. Obviously, she can call him for help.

Her forehead was filled with fine beads of sweat. She was busy with her own affairs. She didn't notice Gu Nanchen's expression, "because to live here for a long time, some things must be prepared."

Gu Nanchen nodded, turned his back and lowered his eyes. No one noticed that he was wrong at that moment.

After dinner, Gu Nanchen had to go to work and left soon. A day after Xia Jinsheng cleaned up everything, he had a casual meal with the little guy. After taking a bath together, they climbed into bed and went to bed.

At night, rolling holding Xia Jinsheng, his small eyes opened wide and refused to close.

After ordering a little rolling nose, Xia Jinsheng smelled the fragrance of the shower gel on the two people. The feeling of the same taste of the family was very warm, "rolling, why don't you sleep?"

"Do you really live here in the future?" The little hand rolling and dragging Xia Jinsheng's collar in front of his chest suddenly increased its strength.

Feeling the little guy's uneasiness, Xia Jinsheng's heart ached and the bridge of his nose was sour. The child was worried that he would abandon her. After hugging the little guy and kissing him heavily, Xia Jinsheng comforted him: "don't worry, mom is

with you, we'll live here. Go to bed quickly. You have class tomorrow. "

"Yes."

Summer rolled and smiled sweetly. A pair of bright eyes in the dark were shining like stars in the night sky outside the window.

The little guy hugged Jin Sheng and finally went to bed satisfied. Xia Jinsheng, like a treasure, hugged the little guy in her arms and went to sleep.

The next day, he sent the little guy to the kindergarten. When Xia Jinsheng returned to work, he was ten minutes late because of the traffic jam in the morning rush hour.

Gu Nanchen called and urged again. Xia Jinsheng was about to enter the company building in a hurry, but he was stopped by a man, who was Lu Jun.

"What's up? I'm busy and in a hurry." Xia Jinsheng raised her hand and looked at the watch on her wrist. She thought about the time Gu Nanchen had just given herself. If she couldn't return to the office within the specified time, she wouldn't want her salary next month.

"I..." it's strange. Lu Jun was full of momentum when he stopped Xia Jinsheng before, but now he doesn't speak quickly and feels guilty just because of her indifferent eyes.

"Why are you grinding haw? Say anything. "Xia Jinsheng frowned. How can Lu Jun swallow it slowly without seeing him for a few days?

When Xia Jinsheng yelled, Lu Jun became calm and looked straight at her, "you give me the money."

"Here's the money?" As early as he appeared, Xia Jinsheng probably guessed about this. Later, she thought how a person could be so shameless. Now it seems that she overestimated Lu Jun.

"Xia Jinsheng, you can't do this. I've cooperated with you. You can't help giving me the money." Lu Jun was angry. He pretended to be a couple with Xia Jinsheng. I don't know how much time he spent with his female partner. Although he broke the contract, he also worked hard without credit. Xia Jinsheng should give him some money.

"You broke the contract and asked me for money. Is there a mistake? It would be nice if I didn't ask you for compensation. " Xia Jinsheng looked at the time again and didn't want to entangle with Lu Jun.

Just about to leave, Lu Jun stopped in front of her and blocked her way.

She looked at him coldly. "Will you get out of the way? If you don't get out of the way, I'll call the security guard and say that you harass me and can take you to the police station. You know, I still have the ability to take care of my family."

Although she doesn't like to oppress people with power, Xia Jinsheng has to admit that it's cool to oppress people occasionally.

Lu Jun stared wide and hesitated. Xia Jinsheng hurried into the building of Gu's group through his hesitation.

Looking back at Lu Jun, who was still stuck in place, Xia Jinsheng was a little worried, so he supported the security guard of the building and asked them to pay attention to Lu Jun and not let him get close to here.

Security uncle is a honest and honest person. After hearing what she said, he looked at the beautiful face of Xia Jinsheng's logo and thought she had met a crazy suitor. With a burst of sense of justice, he immediately patted his chest and promised, "don't worry, Miss Xia, I will drive the boy away."

Xia Jinsheng took a smoke from the corner of her mouth. The security guard seemed to misunderstand her meaning, but it seemed better to drive Lu Jun away. She agreed without much thought.

As for what the security guard did to Lu Jun after Xia Jinsheng left, I don't know.

Xia Jinsheng quickened her pace and returned to the office. Suddenly, she saw Gu Nanchen sitting in her position and the excited little assistant next to her.

"Sister Jinsheng, you're here." The little assistant called out quickly. Although Gu Nanchen was beautiful and delicious, he occupied Xia Jinsheng's position after his silent appearance. He exuded the aura that people should not be close to him. Where could the little assistant Parry.

"Back." Gu Nanchen put down the document and was about to look at his watch. Xia Jinsheng interrupted him, "I've seen the time. There are still three minutes left."

He nodded. He didn't know that the subtext of Xia Jinsheng's sentence was: if I arrive on time, you won't deduct my salary.

"Yes. Why are you late again?" The pronunciation of the word "you" is so heavy that it's difficult for people to ignore the meaning.

He slightly turned the chair under his body, and a pair of straight long legs under his

suit pants showed no doubt and attracted his eyes.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes lingered on it for a second, and then explained, "send the little guy to kindergarten."

"Yes." Gu Nanchen answered, got up slowly and left, leaving Xia Jinsheng so dull that he left so easily? Is he here to deliberately brush the sense of existence?

Although it was strange, Xia Jinsheng began to work trembling.

After work, Xia Jinsheng didn't see Lu Jun and was satisfied with the work quality of the security guard. He suddenly received Lu Jun's threatening phone call -- "Xia Jinsheng, if you don't give me the money, don't blame me for being rude to you..."