

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 41

Afterwards, when Gu Wensheng talked about it with Xia Jinsheng, he still had a black line on his face and complained, "your second uncle, he is too... Too bad."

Gu Wensheng pondered over the word measures for a long time, and finally found a suitable adjective to describe the last time Gu Nanchen left him in place and directly drove Xia Jinsheng away.

The little woman was already smiling and lying on the sofa, covering her stomach in pain. If Gu Wensheng hadn't taken into account her face, Xia Jinsheng would have laughed crazy.

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived. Without ringing the doorbell, Gu Nanchen opened the door with the key and walked in naturally, elegant and noble.

Suddenly Gu Wensheng looked at Xia Jinsheng strangely, pointed to the key in Gu Nanchen's hand, and asked what was going on.

The person asked shrugged powerlessly. She underestimated Gu Nanchen's shameless degree. She would secretly configure the key of her house while she didn't pay attention, and knew that the little guy was still an accomplice, which made Xia Jinsheng angry.

"I'm hungry. Did you cook?" Gu Nanchen directly ignores Gu Wensheng and goes straight to the little woman and naturally asks her.

In fact, most of this question is knowingly asked, because the kitchen has arranged lunch, the little guy went to kindergarten, and lunch was eaten at school, so Xia Jinsheng casually made some.

These days, Gu Nanchen is always shamelessly rubbing the meal. Xia Jinsheng is stubborn, but he has prepared one for him, but who knows that her uncle will come today. The meal must not be enough.

But Gu Nanchen didn't feel at all. He sat at the table without looking back: "people who come uninvited have no food."

Gu Wen was angry and wanted to take his brush and blacken Gu Nanchen. He was out of sight and out of mind.

Xia Jinsheng's cell phone suddenly rang. A person who had not been in touch for a long time sent a text message. Xia Jinsheng smiled when he thought of something.

Put away his mobile phone, he pushed his uncle to the table and gave Gu Wensheng his own rice, just like a considerate little cotton padded jacket, "uncle, you eat."

Unexpectedly, instead of accepting her kindness, the man became suspicious, "did you make any mistake?" Otherwise, with her temperament, how could she sacrifice herself for others? She must have asked for him.

Xia Jinsheng's eyes stared round and dared to doubt her kindness, but now she was in a good mood and decided not to quarrel with Gu Wensheng.

"Uncle, I'm going out on a date. Take your time." She deliberately bit the pronunciation of "date" very hard, and she didn't know who to say it to.

The man who had been silent paused, raised his eyes and looked directly at the woman, with cold eyes.

She touched her nose and turned back to the room. As expected, she changed into a small foreign dress she seldom wore. The slim design outlined her graceful posture. Her slender waist was unbearable. A pair of straight and slender legs at the bottom of the skirt exuded Yingying luster, as smooth as lanolin jade.

Women have always painted makeup on their clean face. The clever application of powder and Dai makes the whole person look more delicate. The sweet smile blooms on their lips, making people have the impulse to kiss Fangze

Gu Nanchen held the chopsticks tightly and squeezed them into a fist.

Damn women dare to go out with other men in front of him, and dare to make up. It's against heaven.

Gu Wensheng chuckled, "don't be angry. Everyone is gone."

With sharp eyes, Gu Wensheng realized that he had made a mistake, covered his mouth awkwardly, and then enjoyed the lunch that Xia Jinsheng gave him.

Gu Nanchen dropped his chopsticks. When he ran out, Xia Jinsheng had already run away. He was angry and helpless. He hit the wall next to him with an angry fist and returned to the company lonely.

As everyone knows, Xia Jinsheng's car passed him at the moment, and it's not for no reason that Xia Jinsheng suddenly disappeared. She's going to see someone now. Wei Qing, who had previously texted her, was the person she met when she went abroad. Later, she became a friend.

Wei Qing's family has been engaged in business for three generations. The family originally planned to throw him out of the country for further study, go home to run the enterprise and take over the company at home. Unexpectedly, the boy didn't know what wind he suddenly took and became interested in design.

Half a monk, he learned design despite the opposition of his family. At first, he was in a playful mood, but finally he became a top designer.

Xia Jinsheng, who has also studied design, can't succeed without knowing the technical requirements of this industry. But after contacting Wei Qing, she found that he succeeded casually. This guy has too much talent in design.

It has to be said that talent is something that people hate and gnash their teeth but have no choice.

As soon as she walked into the coffee shop that Wei Qing reported to her, Xia Jinsheng saw Wei Qing who was too outstanding in the crowd. He wears thoughtful clothes, like an elite, but not that layer of indifference that refuses people thousands of miles away. He is more like an artist.

The exquisite is like the man who came out of the aristocratic portrait of Britain in the last century, gentle and easy-going.

Xia Jinsheng sat down opposite him. Wei Qing also saw her. A charming smile bloomed on her face. Xia Jinsheng immediately felt that she had been severely hit by 10000 points. Wei Qing's smile was too lethal.

She put her hands together and couldn't help laughing, "big designer, please let go. I want to live a few more years, but I can't die of losing too much blood. "

Wei Qing's eyes contained doting. He stared at Xia Jinsheng without blinking. "I haven't seen you for a year. Xiaonizi looks good."

She was hated by one of his "little girls". Although she was only in her early twenties, Wei Qing knew that she was already the mother of a three-year-old boy.

She's still calling her little girl. She can't accept it.

"Why did you come back suddenly?" Xia Jinsheng took a sip of coffee calmly, and then she couldn't help frowning. She really didn't like this kind of thing, so Gu Nanchen and Wei Qing liked coffee.

Wei Qing put a piece of sugar in her coffee and helped her mix it evenly so that the sugar could be better dissolved in the coffee. She replied, "I'm tired of staying outside. I'll come back if I want to come back. Contribute to the design cause of the motherland."

His reason is high sounding. In fact, only he knows why he wants to come back suddenly. The life without the shadow is not what he wants at all.

Whether abroad or at home, he does not intend to give up. He must fight hard.

Wei Qing suddenly looked at Xia Jinsheng, with a firm color of determination in her eyes.

She was stunned by him and didn't think much, because she knew that artists always had some unknown quirks. For example, Wei Qing was always easy to stare at people unconsciously. I saw this back then.

Instead, she began to joke with him, "Yo Yo, contribute to the design cause of the motherland. Designer Wei Da has great ambition."

Wei Qing pinched her small nose and looked at the blush on her pretty face. Then she stopped her hand with satisfaction. The greasy touch on her hand was infinitely magnified in her heart and could not be removed.

"Why do you still like pinching people's noses? Will it collapse? In case you can't get married, you'll be responsible." Xia Jinsheng discontentedly protected her nose. She joked. At ordinary times, what she is most satisfied with is her pretty nose, okay?

"Responsible? What if you don't want to?" Wei Qing deliberately made a disdainful expression, but he thought that if he was really responsible, he would agree without hesitation.

Hearing the speech, Xia Jinsheng immediately slapped the table and threatened, "dare you? Tied and castrated."

Mingming is still wearing a skirt, but she looks like a female bandit who robbed people's men in ancient times. He has such a true temperament that only Xia Jinsheng can do it around him.

Wei Qing immediately raised her hands as a gesture of surrender. The two tacitly

looked at each other and smiled at each other. This is the revolutionary friendship between old classmates and friends.

Later, they talked a lot about the past, what happened after separation, and their plans for the future. Xia Jinsheng felt that he had a very happy afternoon and unknowingly arrived at 4 p.m.

Xia Jinsheng patted his forehead, "Oh, I should pick up the little guy from school."

Speaking of rolling, Wei Qing suddenly remembered the lovely guy in her memory. She was in a soft mood. She was going to pick up the little guy from school with Xia Jinsheng, but she was stopped by a phone call from home.

Wei Qing looked at Xia Jinsheng apologetically, raised the mobile phone in her hand, and said quite disappointed: "it seems that you can't pick up the little guy today. I have a reception party. You'll bring the little guy then. "

Looking at him like this, a bold idea flashed into Xia Jinsheng's mind. She grabbed it at once and swallowed hard, "you... Don't you just get off the plane?"

Wei Qing nodded and smiled politely, "why? Are you moved? "

Xia Jinsheng nodded, "of course I'm moved."

This immediately made Wei Qing laugh and leave with satisfaction, so he didn't see Xia Jinsheng's complex eyes behind him.

He asked her out of the plane. Xia Jinsheng didn't dare to guess the meaning. He rubbed his temples and thought that he might have thought too much.

She didn't care much. She took the little guy home, but to her surprise, Gu Nanchen, who usually reported on time, didn't appear in her small apartment.

Obviously, there is still a little guy at home, but I don't know what's going on. Without Gu Nanchen, my home always feels empty. Xia Jinsheng, who realized what he had just thought, immediately shook his head.

It's unbelievable that she was just thinking about such a terrible thing.

Just then, the mobile phone rang. At the moment when Gu Nanchen's name was beating on the screen, Xia Jinsheng almost fell out of his mobile phone.

"I can't come tonight for the time being. You can eat with two people." As soon as the phone was connected, a man's magnetic voice sounded, like sweet wine, moistening

his throat.

"Oh." After getting the confirmation result, Xia Jinsheng, who should have been happy, seemed to have been killed off all the excitement factors in her body, and her voice was stuffy.

Gu Nanchen noticed her abnormality and smiled, "are you so disappointed that you miss me?"

Xia Jinsheng grinds his teeth. The man's tone is so weak. Xia Jinsheng is going to say something, but suddenly there is a charming woman's voice on the other end of the phone.

When the woman called "Nanchen", Xia Jinsheng couldn't help but hang up the phone, and the screen of the mobile phone gradually dimmed. She looked at the mobile phone screen like a magic barrier. If she heard right, the voice was clearly Ling Qiaoqiao. Ling Qiaoqiao appeared in Gu Nanchen's office. This cognition left her brain blank. She sat on the sofa blankly, dizzy in front of her eyes. The little guy ran over, and his chubby little hand shook in front of Xia Jinsheng. He was worried in his voice, "Mommy, what's the matter with you?"