

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 53

A blink of an eye fell into Gu Nanchen's eyes and completely changed another flavor. His eyes were cold. He actually hooked up with a man in less than a while.

He and Xia Jinsheng haven't mended the old friendship yet. The men around her emerge in endlessly like bamboo shoots after the rain, which is a little dangerous.

As soon as the eyes coagulate, a deep light wing fleets.

Wei Qing communicated with Gu Tan. Naturally, he believed in his character, and the little guy was also interested in filming. When he received Gu Tan's help for the third time, he sighed helplessly.

"Jin Sheng, I think since you like it, you can let her try."

She also knows this, but she can't bear to put it in such a complex environment in the entertainment industry.

"You can't decide this alone." Gu Nanchen intruded into her sight.

His subtext is: Xia rolling into the entertainment industry must also have his consent. Even if Xia Jinsheng doesn't admit it, he can't erase the fact that he is the child's father.

"Oh, well, I agree." Xia Jinsheng deliberately didn't go to see him. Instead, he took out his business card from his bag and handed it to Gu sigh, "happy cooperation, roll, please take care of it."

So easily agreed? So I thought I was going to waste my tongue. I think

His teasing eyes fell on Gu Nanchen. The man's cold eyes stunned him, and then he sighed and smiled.

Just now Gu Nanchen looked at him with hostility, as if the territory of male animals had been violated. He understood the reason at once.

These two people... Are very interesting.

Gu Nanchen's eyes became colder and colder, like the ice that has not melted for thousands of years on the snow mountain, penetrating into the bone marrow.

Xia Jinsheng turns a blind eye and continues to talk and laugh with Wei Qing. Mother Wei is very happy, so she is also exchanging feelings with the little guy. It's fun to ask and answer.

His eyes did not stop for her from beginning to end. How could Ling Qiaoqiao not understand such a thing? His fingertips trembled.

Obviously, she is the focus of attention. Why should everyone look at Xia Jinsheng? She is unwilling.

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As soon as Xia Jinsheng came out of the bathroom, he saw Ling Qiaoqiao blocking himself at the entrance of the stairs and raised his eyebrow: "what's up?"

Ling Qiaoqiao is domineering. "I hope you stay away from Nanchen. He's mine."

Xia Jinsheng gently nodded his chin, smiled and asked, "why do you want to listen to you?"

And it is clear that Gu Nanchen is pestering himself. Even if he wants to stay away from him, he will never because of her orders.

"Just because I'm your second aunt."

Oh! What a big breath.

The eight characters haven't left yet, but Ling Qiaoqiao has been so publicized. Needless to say, we all know that the old man gave her the capital to say such words.

"Don't talk too full." Xia Jinsheng put her index finger. She wanted to see what it was like for Ling Qiaoqiao to be beaten in the face at last. I don't know if that's possible.

A trace of irony in the corner of her mouth seemed to touch the irritable mechanism in Ling Qiaoqiao's body, and her words suddenly became sharp, "Xia Jinsheng, what do you mean?"

Literally.

As soon as Xia Jinsheng wanted to give her a white eye, he caught a glimpse of the man walking towards him and immediately sweetly called:

"Second uncle."

The visitor looks handsome and has a temperament like a walking ice sculpture. It's Gu Nanchen.

Hearing Gu Nanchen's coming, Ling Qiaoqiao's whole body froze, and soon calmed down her previous anger. She was very clever.

"You two? Do what? "

His eyes were calm, and there was no emotional change in his eyes, but people couldn't ignore it. Xia Jinsheng suddenly thought of the police who tortured the torturer.

And he is the nervous little criminal.

"Did you do anything? Just keep talking and come and say hello. Can't you? " In front of Xia Jinsheng's face, he came forward and took Gu Nanchen's arm and looked up to be coquettish.

He didn't expose her lame excuse. His sharp eyes pressed Xia Jinsheng, "Why are you here?"

"There's no need to explain to you. Second uncle, I'm an adult." Xia Jinsheng finally dared to face up to his sight and hit the amber eyes. Her whole heart trembled.

The sight moved down. It was the hands of two people who were closely intertwined. Xia Jinsheng's face changed

Why did he explain why he was here? He also didn't explain why he attended the party with Ling Qiaoqiao.

Gu Nanchen's breath was colder, and the whole person was shrouded in a deep shadow, "Xia Jinsheng, is this the tone you should talk to me?"

Take a deep breath and be generous. Don't quarrel with this picky man.

She almost bit her teeth and smiled brightly, "Dear second uncle, is this OK?"

Dear, the sound of three words was very important for her. Gu Nanchen's expression was still not sad or happy, and he couldn't see his mind.

Xia Jinsheng didn't want to guess what he was thinking. He just wanted to leave early

and planned to bypass them directly, but Gu Nanchen grabbed his wrist.

He ordered, "come back with me."

Huh? Which one is this sudden?

Ling Qiaoqiao was not happy, and looked at Gu Nanchen incredulously, "what do you mean? I'm your partner. "

He neither denied nor admitted it.

She felt that her self-esteem had been trampled on unprecedentedly. Ling Qiaoqiao looked extremely ugly. Thinking of the culprit who caused all this, she stared angrily at Xia Jinsheng.

If the eyes can kill, she has died 10000 times.

Unfortunately, this hypothesis is not tenable.

Xia Jinsheng stares back impolitely, isn't it bigger than whose eyes? Who was she afraid of?

Her stare was recognized as provocative by Ling Qiaoqiao. Her half exposed crisp chest kept rising and falling because of anger, and her face above her neck turned pig liver.

"OK, you..." her chest fluctuated violently, and her fingers kept pointing at the two people. Seeing Gu Nanchen calm, she ignored her face, and her strength was like hitting cotton.

Step, step.

She left angrily in high heels.

Gu Nanchen still holds Xia Jinsheng's hand and has no next action.

Ling Qiaoqiao's figure had completely disappeared in the field of vision. Xia Jinsheng explored his probe, looked at him carefully and said, "second uncle, Miss Ling is angry with you. Don't you chase her?"

The other party's cold eyes suddenly made people seem to enter the cold winter. Xia Jinsheng shivered and shut his mouth obediently.

"Come back with me." He spoke suddenly.

"No." She refused without hesitation.

It's so cold. The coldness in Gu Nanchen's eyes is almost freezing people into ice sculptures.

"Huh?"

Just such a simple syllable made Xia Jinsheng collapse and droop his head, "well, I'll go back, OK?"

Gu Nanchen finally had a sporadic smile in his eyes, but soon disappeared because of Xia Jinsheng's following sentence.

"Second uncle, I'll go back with Wei Qing." Without waiting for his refusal, Xia Jinsheng hurried downstairs to return to Wei Qing.

Looking at her running fast, Gu Nanchen's eyes were burning with anger.

On the other hand, Wei Qing unexpectedly bankrupt Xia Jinsheng's plan to escape:

"Are you going back? But I can't seem to leave now. "

Wei Qing's face was a little embarrassed. Wei's father didn't know anything, but enthusiastically introduced his son to the people in the mall.

Seeing that he was really busy, Xia Jinsheng was embarrassed to bother him. With a big hand, he picked up the little guy and was preparing to go by himself. He saw Gu Nanchen walking slowly towards him.

inexorably hangs on.

Such a word suddenly came to her mind. It was the best way to describe him.

With Gu Nanchen's pressing step by step, Xia Jinsheng even began to abandon himself and think: isn't it going back with him? At most two bites and teach a little lesson.

But... Xia Jinsheng's eyes moved to the little guy in his arms. What if he continued to talk to her about the little guy's biological father?

"Is Miss Xia going back? I happened to be on my way back. Are you interested in joining us? " So tan suddenly stood up with a decent smile on his face, but he was quite evil.

By the way? She didn't say where she lived, so she dared to say on the way with a sigh. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help deliberating the profound meaning in this remark, but he solved his urgent need.

Xia Jinsheng had no reason to refuse and smiled, "that's troublesome, Mr. Gu."

Even Wei Qing could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, patted Gu's sigh on the shoulder, and earnestly asked: "please take good care of me."

Gu Nanchen has approached. A pair of angry eyes are clearly questioning her. The tone is overbearing and inhumane, "go back with me."

She smiled and opened the distance between them. Instead, she came close and sighed, "second uncle, I'm sorry. I have an appointment. "

The flawless expression of guilt filled the whole face, but Gu Nanchen understood that she was not sure to steal music in her heart.

Gu Nanchen was unhappy, but he had no reason to stop her from leaving. He could only watch her take the little guy into the car.

blamed.

As soon as she fastened her seat belt to herself and the little guy, Xia Jinsheng found that Gu Tan had been staring at herself with interest and subconsciously touched her face.

She doesn't seem to have anything on her face, does she?

Because of her action, she sighed and couldn't help laughing.

Xia Jinsheng felt more and more inexplicable, but he didn't think much. He took it easy and changed a comfortable sitting position.

The little guy sitting next to her was licking the lollipop she had just sighed with relish. His cheeks puffed up like a stupid little hamster.

She touched her little head, comfortably closed her eyes and prepared to squint for a while.

Seeing all this through the rear-view mirror, he couldn't help shaking his head and sincerely sighed: "are you really big enough? Are you not afraid of what I do? "

Xia Jinsheng opened his eyes, glanced at him slightly, then closed it slowly, and

opened his pink lips: "do you know my dream?"

"Huh?" "Beautiful men who sleep all over the world. " Her willow eyebrows were provoked high and frivolous. "You suffer a lot, don't you?" So sigh subconsciously tightened the clothes at his collar. He couldn't help taking precautions in his eyes. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help laughing. Well, he bumped into a female hooligan today and made a bad start.