

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 62

She smiled, silently stepped on Zhuang Xuan's leather shoes, and the heels of high heels rolled on it.

Zhuang Xuan's face suddenly turned purple with pig's liver. The green tendons on his forehead burst out. His angry eyes glared at Xia Jinsheng, and his eyes seemed to spray fire.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I stepped on you accidentally." She panicked and bit her lower lip uneasily. As for whether it was true, she made another judgment.

"Nothing." He gnashed his teeth and spit out these two words. Only he knew the depression in his heart.

With a proud smile, the smile around her mouth dissipated before it took shape, and the hot line of sight behind her was like a black eye.

This is the time when the dancing partner turns around. How about Xia Jinsheng? I didn't expect Ling Qiaoqiao to kick her quietly at this time.

There was a dull pain on her feet. Xia Jinsheng immediately became unstable and fell down obliquely. A big hand next to her saved her crisis and held her in her arms.

Her eyebrows were a mess, and the others looked as usual. They didn't notice the scene just now. The beauty was in their arms, which satisfied Zhuang Xuan.

Xia Jinsheng is unwilling to stare at Ling Qiaoqiao, but she also receives her malicious eyes. The invisible dark tide between them has attracted Gu Nanchen's attention.

She immediately turned away from her sight.

"You don't seem to have a good relationship with Miss Ling." Zhuang Xuan's low voice sounded overhead.

Thinking of their family's plan, Xia Jinsheng smiled cunningly, "what if I said she wanted me to get out of the house?"

The expression on Zhuang Xuan's face suddenly became dignified. Gu Jun intended to let Gu Nanchen marry Ling Qiaoqiao. He didn't know that. He heard that Xia Jinsheng was an adopted daughter early in the morning.

It's not impossible for Ling Qiaoqiao to get Xia Jinsheng out of the house after she married the Gu family, but their family will have to reconsider marrying the Gu family

After a moment of silence, he deliberately lowered his voice:

"Want revenge?"

The fish had taken the bait. Xia Jinsheng slightly bent his lips and looked straight at Zhuang Xuan. Their eyes were opposite. They understood each other's meaning in an instant.

The backstage tune has changed from the elegant waltz to the cheerful tap style that was once popular in Britain in the last century.

At first, the guests didn't adapt to the switch, but soon someone led the dance. They were educated people in the upper class and soon jumped up like a stream.

In collusion, Zhuang Xuan and Xia Jinsheng deliberately Approach Gu Nanchen and Ling Qiaoqiao and linger behind them.

After waiting for a long time, she finally got a chance. When the light turned dark, Xia Jinsheng did not hesitate to stretch out his feet and kick Ling Qiaoqiao's jade hip with all his milk.

As early as before she stepped out, Gu Nanchen noticed her movements, deliberately waterproof, and released Ling Qiaoqiao's man at that empty time.

The cooperation between the two must be tacit.

"Ah!"

Ling Qiaoqiao screamed and fell to the ground in an extremely ugly dog mud eating posture. Not only that, but also revealed the black lace underwear under her skirt.

"Poof." There was a faint laugh in the crowd, which immediately spread to everyone like infectious bacteria.

Ling Qiaoqiao heard that the first laugh was from Xia Jinsheng. Not only that, he was sure that his fall had something to do with her.

It's a pity that Xia Jinsheng hid far after the black hand. She has no reason to doubt the man.

The laughter continued. In particular, several celebrities who had seen Ling Qiaoqiao very unhappy earlier on weekdays laughed more happily. Ling Qiaoqiao was embarrassed and angry, and ran away in anger.

As soon as she left, Xia Jinsheng didn't want to continue dancing. He hit Zhuang Xuan. Xia Jinsheng began to hide in the corner and eat.

The food is good, but it would be better if there was no buzzing mosquito around.

"Jin Sheng." The familiar voice sounded. She looked up and saw Wei Qing's face.

With a cake in his mouth, Xia Jinsheng could only shout vaguely: "Wei Qing, why are you here?"

The new product launch basically invited businessmen in the circle, but he was a designer. Wei qingchong pointed to the two elders of the Wei family not far away.

Xia Jinsheng patted his forehead with chagrin and forgot this stubble.

"Who are you?" Zhuang Xuan's face was not good at staring at the sudden Wei Qing. The man actually winked at Xia Jinsheng in front of him.

"Me?" Wei Qing pointed to herself, then looked at Zhuang Xuan, naturally hugged Xia Jinsheng's shoulder and whispered, "didn't Jinsheng tell you I was his boyfriend?"

After that, he leaned down and gave her a surprise kiss on the face. The feeling of crispness burst open, and Xia Jinsheng stiffened.

This guy is just acting. There's no need to make it real, right?

Zhuang Xuan's face was hard to see. He looked at a man and a woman in front of him angrily, clenched his palm into a fist, and the green veins on his fist were ferocious.

"Want to fight?" Xia Jinsheng picked his eyebrows and looked at the bodyguard not far away to wink at him. Wei Qing knows that she is gifted in design, but when it comes to fighting

He only gets beaten. Gu's bodyguard has approached and moved his fist, silently threatening Zhuang Xuan. The latter suddenly turned pale, glared angrily and reluctantly, and went straight to Mr. Gu's direction. Because he was far away, Xia Jinsheng didn't know what he said. He only saw the dealer and his wife excitedly say a

few words to the old man and leave angrily. The smile on the old man's face disappeared at the speed of light, and his whole body exuded a murderous spirit. Sharp eyes swept over, and Xia Jinsheng couldn't help hiding behind Wei Qing. Wei Qing also understood her concerns, took her hand and whispered, "let's go. Let's go to a clean place to avoid the limelight." The so-called "clean place", Xia Jinsheng also came to know that it was on the dark balcony on the second floor. She was going to turn on the light on the balcony. Wei Qing stopped her action in time. "Don't you think the environment is very good now?" After looking around, Xia Jinsheng nodded. The silent night is incompatible with the carnival downstairs. The air is fresh and people can't help but relax. Leaning lightly against the railing, Xia Jinsheng chatted with him, "how could you come to this dinner with your parents?" In my impression, Wei Qing always hated to attend all kinds of banquets, because he preferred to sit on a quiet street corner and conceive his design. because of you. He silently said the answer in his heart, and his eyes were in love. But someone answered for him, "of course, to experience the people." In the dark, a man in a cap came out, looking lazy and noble in casual clothes. His dazzling long legs immediately let Xia Jinsheng know who he was, and his face was full of surprise, "why did you come for the rest of your life? And... Do you know each other? " There was no strangeness between them. They looked at each other and smiled. Xia Jinsheng, who had a beautiful picture, wanted to freeze it. He was full of basic feelings. The appearance of stars in her eyes puzzled Wei Qing, but she understood it thoroughly for the rest of her life. "Put away your rotten mind. We are good friends." After all, he was often watched like this. Xia Jinsheng nodded very well and suddenly jumped out of his mouth: "I know, you are mo Nanfeng, right?" Her face was full of bad smiles, but there was no malice. For the rest of my life, "yes, yes, you're so smart." The flash left everyone's brain blank for a moment. After all, I was used to seeing this scene for the rest of my life and quickly reacted. They looked at each other awkwardly. For the rest of their lives, they took off their black masks and smiled: "I'm so charming that you've come here." A few reporters who were worried just now were scrambling to shoot around for the rest of their lives like they got an amnesty order“ Mr. Yu Sheng, what is your relationship with this lady? ““ Did you just admit your love affair with Mo Nanfeng? ““ Are you really a GA y? " The reporters' posture was like a wolf. Xia Jinsheng was shocked. Only for the rest of his life can he comb the bangs back and pick his eyebrows to look down on them. His tone was so angry that he didn't pay for his life, "Guess!" Xia Jinsheng covered his lips and smiled secretly. It was interesting to see. Wei Qing privately pulled her hand and gave her a look. She immediately understood that he wanted to leave this place of right and wrong with him first. Xia Jinsheng was also worried about the impact on the rest of her life and left without stopping. As soon as they got to the hall, they had to stop because an angry Gu Jun stood not far away. The phone rang and broke the deadlock. She had just connected. The nanny's anxious voice sounded at the other end of the phone: "Miss Xia, are you free? I just slipped my tongue. The little lady is hiding in the room crying..." Even if she is not at the scene, Xia Jinsheng can still hear the intermittent cries on the phone, and her heart is in a mess. The old man on the other side was also approaching step by step. Xia Jinsheng went directly in the opposite

direction without thinking about it“ Xia Jinsheng, stop! " Behind him, the old man's sonorous and powerful voice was with irresistible dignity.