

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 63

As soon as she opened the door, she saw the nanny on the sofa rise at the sound, her face full of anxiety.

The little guy's cry continued in the room. Xia Jinsheng threw away those twists and turns and went straight in, "why does the little guy cry?"

She was fine when she went out before, but now this change happened in a while.

The nanny immediately hung her head with guilt.

It turned out that not long ago, the two were still painting in the living room. Xia Gungun somehow remembered the previous painter and asked the nanny to take him to see him.

The nanny accidentally leaked the fact that the painter had died to the little guy. Always heavy feelings of the rolling immediately tears, ran back to the room to lock himself up, crying all the time.

She realized the seriousness of the matter and quickly called Xia Jinsheng.

After listening to the whole event, Xia Jinsheng looked at the nanny seriously, kept rubbing his temples, and after a while, he said helplessly, "OK, you don't have to come in the future."

Last time it was her carelessness that led to the little guy being kidnapped, and this time it made the little guy sad.

She really felt it necessary to find a clever little nanny again.

The nanny was very surprised. She was afraid of Gu Nanchen, so she dared to be angry with Xia Jinsheng and slammed the door silently.

As soon as she left her front foot, Wei Qing and the rest of her life followed her in, and Gu Nanchen's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Go away, I'm Mommy. Open the door, will you?" She talked to the little guy through

the door in a warm voice, and leaned forward slightly.

The rest of my life heard the sound and looked at the door anxiously, "is she okay? Why did you suddenly cry? "

"It's a long story." Xia Jinsheng couldn't explain clearly for a moment. He had to knock on the door and coax the little guy out first.

But the little guy was really sad this time. His voice was crying, "no, you lied to me. Bad guys. "

Xia Jinsheng was unjustifiable and didn't dare to tell the little guy about the painter's death. She was afraid that she would be sad. Unexpectedly, she still couldn't stop the fire.

The other three people in the room knocked on the door in turn and tried to communicate with rolling. All of them closed the door.

Standing outside the door at a loss, they looked at each other:

Can't you tear down the door?

The little guy is sad at the moment. Xia Jinsheng really can't think of a way, so he just let her go. It's a big deal to keep it outside.

Fortunately, after the little guy cried for a long time, his voice gradually decreased and slowly disappeared.

Finally, because it was getting dark, Wei Qing and Xia Jinsheng had to leave for the rest of their lives. Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen were left with big eyes and small eyes in the living room.

The little guy is quiet now, but if he doesn't open the door tomorrow? What should I do?

Thinking of this, Xia Jinsheng's face was covered with melancholy clouds.

"What about tomorrow?" She couldn't help talking.

Sitting opposite her, Gu Nanchen took a deep look at her, stretched out his hand and kneaded her soft hair, "don't worry, I have a way."

Huh? He has a way? It's not a lie, is it?

Seeing her deep distrust, Gu Nanchen was not angry and raised a mysterious arc on the corner of his mouth.

The next morning, Xia Jinsheng was still lying down on the bed to sleep late. Suddenly, a sudden heavy object quickly pressed on her waist with the top of Thailand.

"Ah!" She screamed as if she could hear her bones breaking.

Her old waist.

The little guy giggled behind his back. For a moment, Xia Jinsheng suspected that he had tinnitus. When he turned back, it was rolling.

Unexpectedly, she could take the initiative to come out of the room. At the same time, Xia Jinsheng was angry and said fiercely, "Xia rolling, roll down from my mother's waist immediately."

The weight of children over three years old can not be underestimated.

Gu Nanchen watched the scene with a smile until Xia Jinsheng couldn't stand it. He hugged the little guy and spoiled her show nose. "Get up and take the little guy to a place after dinner."

The gentle tone aroused goose bumps all over her. Xia Jinsheng stared at him and lost his memory again.

She doesn't have it at all. Recently, he has been very close to Ling Qiaoqiao. Thinking of this layer, Xia Jinsheng had no reason to resist.

After dinner, the black sports car drove steadily on the road, and the green trees on both sides of the road outside the window walked back one by one.

The environment in front of them became more and more strange, slowly deviated from the city center, and finally they came to a quiet cemetery.

Large and small tombstones stood in front of him, and Xia Jinsheng understood his meaning in an instant.

"This is..." she was not sure.

Gu Nanchen nodded. This was the result he asked Qin Wen to find out yesterday. The painter was buried in this cemetery.

Holding the little guy's hand and shuttling in front of the tombstone, they finally found

the painter's tombstone.

The front of the monument is very clean. There is a big black-and-white photo on the monument. The photo shows the painter's rare fresh face, and his beard and hair are very clean.

"Woo..." seeing this scene, the little guy sobbed, and the tears from the corners of his eyes burst out uncontrollably.

"Darling, you promised not to cry after watching. Moreover, now the painter's uncle is sleeping. Roll, don't quarrel with him, okay?" Gu Nanchen took the little guy half in his arms and comforted him softly, saying the longest sentence in history.

She couldn't think of any other way. She always felt the child's head and smoothed it.

"Second uncle, will I never see my uncle painter again?" The little guy's face has been pasted like a cat.

Seeing that Gu Nanchen was about to nod, Xia Jinsheng quickly shouted and grabbed the little guy's attention:

"Met."

The little guy's eyes suddenly became bright. His eyes were full of hope and sunny.
"Really?"

Her face was not red and she nodded breathlessly. The little guy was even more cheerful. Gu Nanchen next to her threw a deep look at him.

"Be sure to find the painter."

The little guy in the back seat of the car was crying tired and had fallen asleep. Xia Jinsheng was wearing her seat belt. Leng Bu Ding heard Gu Nanchen say something.

Why find a painter? Isn't he dead yet?

She was frightened by her flash of thought. From Gu Nanchen's eyes, he soon understood that it was another meaning.

"It's better to lie to her first than to tell her the truth." Xia Jinsheng apologized and was dissatisfied with his nod just now.

I'm here to enlighten the little guy, but why tell her the truth? I don't mean to make the little guy sad? Or is his intention to let rolling see the reality?

"What about next time? Next time she will quarrel to see the painter? "

Xia Jinsheng was stunned. She said that the little guy would meet the painter again, but where should she go to find a painter then? Can't it be a corpse?

I just hope the little guy can understand when he grows up.

He had been able to deduce from her expression. His slender fingers were carelessly clasping the steering wheel. He asked her:

"Don't you think my method is once and for all?"

"Not at all." Xia Jinsheng gave him a white eye. She began to realize that Gu Nanchen was actually very similar to Gu Laozi.

They pursue the shortest time and maximize benefits. Xia Jinsheng can't help sweating for him when he thinks of the old man's style.

"Gu Nanchen, never apply the one in your shopping mall to family affection." Man is an animal of emotion, not a tool of interest.

The comfortable car suddenly fell into silence. Gu Nanchen turned the steering wheel and looked ahead. After a while, his mellow voice spread in the air:

"What affection? Is it an uncle nephew relationship, or... "

His words were not finished, and the rest was self-evident.

Xia Jinsheng's mind was hot, and he began to abandon himself: "do we look like a normal uncle nephew relationship? Or are you not going to admit it, little guy? "

She pretended to be calm and poked the sleeping boy's face. He could still see through the calm look in the rearview mirror.

Some words don't need to be said too obviously. Smart people already know what they mean.

Gu Nanchen's smile spread around her mouth like a fishy cat. She felt her scalp numb and seemed to sell herself unconsciously

What's more difficult to accept is that he seems to be foolishly counting money for others. What's the ever expanding sweetness in his heart?

"I can't get used to it at once." She was excited to explain their current relationship, but there was only breath disorder.

"Well, good." Gu Nanchen is not embarrassed. After all, they have been separated for four years. Starting over is a beautiful term.

Take the little guy back to the pink house to sleep. During this period, she always felt a hot line of sight behind her.

He looked at himself as if he wanted to tear her apart into his stomach. The green light of wolf was faint. Xia Jinsheng couldn't help grasping his clothes.

She always has to make sure that she doesn't have clothes to cover her body, so she can have a sense of security.

After opening the empty refrigerator, Xia Jinsheng remembered that the nanny had been dismissed by herself and had to do it by herself, "I'll buy vegetables downstairs. You can do it at will."

She helplessly looked at the man who had been following her like a dog tail. Why hadn't she found him so difficult before?

What about the high cold and spotless?

"I'll go with you?" In this family, he is always casual and doesn't need her special greeting at all. And what he said was purely to amuse her.

As expected, the next second she ran out nervously and forgot to take her wallet on the table. Gu Nanchen stared at the closed door as if thoughtful

There is also a reason why she ran so fast. Since she followed Gu Nanchen to the vegetable market last time, she would be questioned by all kinds of people once in a while.

I can't imagine what will happen if I show up with him again.

When Xia Jinsheng stood in front of the cashier and picked up what she needed, she found that she had sadly forgotten to bring her money. The landlady immediately understood her dilemma and asked with a smile, "do you need me to give you credit? Just bring it next time. After all, we're old acquaintances. " In fact, we haven't known each other for long. Xia Jinsheng silently added such a sentence in his heart " No. " Behind him, a familiar male voice sounded. Looking back, Gu Nanchen came noble and elegant and handed out his black money wallet. The proprietress and some young girls she invited to help her, when they saw Gu Nanchen, stars appeared in their eyes. I

didn't expect this scene to happen.