

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 77

"Touch your heart and tell me..."

She has. She is dizzy and hot. She resists marriage. She even thinks that the reason why Er Chun wants her to marry Gu Nanchen so warmly is because of the contractor.

Even if she knew it wasn't, she just couldn't help thinking in an extreme way. She hurt herself and ER Chun.

Xia Jinsheng, why can't you follow your heart?

This is the last word Er Chun left her before she left angrily.

The world was quiet. She didn't want to move. She stared at the ceiling alone.

Before long, the little guy came back from the kindergarten with Gu ya'er's tail.

"How about sponsorship?" She didn't intend to talk about this, but she didn't hesitate to face it sooner or later.

Gu ya'er didn't expect her to come straight to the point. Her expression was slightly stiff before she began, "Jin Sheng, what my brother said there, er... You know."

"Huh?" Even if she didn't have to go on, she also understood Gu ya'er's meaning. Gu Nanchen just wanted her to compromise.

"My brother just wants you two to get married and take care of rolling together, okay?" I don't know why, now Xia Jinsheng virtually gave her a sense of oppression.

The sense of oppression is a bit like Gu Nanchen. Sure enough, they have lived together for a long time. Have they assimilated? Some habits are surprisingly similar.

Of course, she doesn't dare to say this in front of Xia Jinsheng now.

"OK, I see." Xia Jinsheng rubbed his temples, got up, took his wallet and went out to buy vegetables to relax.

She doesn't want to lose her temper in front of the little guy.

Gu ya'er had been away on business for some time. She also noticed that Xia Jinsheng was different from her usual.

"Aunt, mommy has gone far." The little guy looked at Gu ya'er incomprehensibly. He didn't understand why she kept staring at the closed door.

Her tender voice called back Gu ya'er's drifting thoughts. Gu ya'er squatted down, her eyes were flush with the little guy, and held her small shoulder, "roll, do you want to keep mom and Dad together?"

"No." The little guy said this sentence with a cold face. His appearance and expression were somewhat similar to Gu Nanchen.

"Why?"

"Dad bullied mommy a few days ago." The little guy resented what he saw. She always wanted to have a father, but if his father would bully Mommy, she'd better not.

Rendered speechless, Gu Ya had been able to make complaints about the many times he had built.

If it weren't for his generous reward, she wouldn't want to help win over the little guy and persuade Jinsheng.

"Well, he's really a bad man, Dad. I'll teach him a lesson for you next time. " Gu ya'er hooked her rolling nose and teased her, "otherwise, shall we ask your father to make amends and take you to the amusement park?"

The three words of the playground made the little guy's face look a little loose. The little face expanded angrily and lacked confidence. "Mommy can also take me."

"Your mommy is afraid of heights and can't accompany you on the ferris wheel." She knew that the little guy liked the ferris wheel, but Xia Jinsheng's fear of heights made the little guy never ride the ferris wheel once.

Rolling has been more hesitant. She is about to promise. She wants to get the problem back to the origin, "no, dad will bully Mommy."

oh She wanted to scratch the wall in pain. As soon as she gritted her teeth, Gu ya'er firmly patted her chest and promised, "it doesn't matter. If he bullies again, we'll immediately dump him and find a new father, okay?"

"It seems quite right. Uncle Wei is good. He likes my mommy very much." The little guy nodded and thought of the solution.

Gu ya'er immediately sounded the alarm. Who is uncle Wei? It's brave to try to pry his brother's corner. How does she feel that his brother's current position is a little dangerous.

Forget it, get it done first, roll.

After all, the little guy was only three years old and didn't defend Gu ya'er. After a while, he was surrounded and promised to help pursue his own Mommy together.

When the door opened again and Xia Jinsheng came back with the dishes, he didn't know that the little guy had been bought off for a while.

"Will you stay and eat?" Xia Jinsheng looked at Gu ya'er uncertainly. She had just returned from other places. Naturally, she had to go back to her home for dinner first.

Gu ya'er shrugged, "of course." Let her go back. Maybe it depends on Chu Yu's eyes. For no reason, she won't be angry.

"Mommy, are you cooking tonight? Can I ask Dad... Second uncle to come over for dinner? "

Half way through, the little guy wisely changed his mouth and looked at Xia Jinsheng eagerly.

Needless to say, I know whose idea it was. Didn't she see Gu ya'er's secretly thumbing up to the little guy just now?

Touching the little guy's head lovingly, Xia Jinsheng spoke very gently, "good, just think about it."

Just think about it, the little guy's unconvinced flat mouth. Xia Jinsheng now resents the mention of Gu Nanchen, and Gu ya'er doesn't dare to rush in too quickly. She leaves after dinner.

Out of the stairs, she found a particularly familiar car. She ran trembling and knocked. The door came down, revealing Gu Nanchen's cold handsome face.

"Shit." What's her brother doing? No matter how strong her concentration was, Gu ya'er couldn't resist a rude remark.

Gu Nanchen frowned. She understood and zipped her mouth. The uncomfortable eyes

finally left.

"Why are you here? Don't you go up? " Gu ya'er inquired in the spirit of curiosity about the baby. He knew that Gu Nanchen's car started slowly and left the next second.

Is this to strengthen the sense of existence?

She turned around wondering and saw Xia Jinsheng quietly appear behind her, holding the bag she accidentally dropped.

"Just now was the second uncle?" Xia Jinsheng asked knowingly, followed the car shadow gradually away, and soon took it back.

"Yes. Do you want to chase? " Gu ya'er turned out her car key and handed it to her.

Unfortunately, Xia Jinsheng didn't mean to take over. She turned around calmly. She meant to catch up. In the twinkling of an eye, she thought she couldn't drive... Forget it.

When I went upstairs and came home, the light in the room had not been turned on. The dim light was invisible. Only the little guy's eyes were bright.

"Mommy, I seem to have seen Dad... Second uncle's car just now?"

The awkward change of the little guy was particularly uncomfortable. Xia Jinsheng deliberately pretended not to know, "maybe you read it wrong."

The more so, the more the little guy competed with her, "no, I saw it clearly."

She was so angry that she forked her waist. "Xia Gungun, you should do your homework now."

Rolling wants to remind his mommy that there is no homework in the kindergarten. At least she doesn't have it now. When it comes to her mouth, she swallows it again and runs to watch TV.

The mobile phone information prompt suddenly sounded. She conditionally thought it was Gu Nanchen. As a result, Wei Qing asked her about the progress of the design school.

Damn it, I forgot it!

She hammered her head in frustration, quickly sent him a text message to apologize, and asked him to help tell the people at the college that she would take a few days off first.

Now she can't go to learn design for the time being. Wei Qing readily agrees, pushes aside and sideswipes, asks the reason, comforts her, and tells jokes to divert her attention.

If you don't pay attention, they've been talking for a long time.

The little guy watching TV turned back, picked up his mobile phone and edited a text message.

Your woman is texting suspicious people.

Gu Nanchen, who saw this message, had a wonderful expression on his face. It was inevitable to be pleased by the words "your woman", and completely forgot that he should have taught this is not what the little guy should say.

I didn't receive a reply. The little guy was depressed and quickly sent another text message.

If you don't answer my text message, I'll let mommy go to Uncle Wei to be my father.

The means of threatening people. The little guy has a clear idea. Before long after sending the information, he received Gu Nanchen's reply:

Come on, stop it.

The little guy rubbed his eyes and confirmed that there were only these words again and again. He immediately worried about whether he could successfully catch up with his mother.

No, she has to help.

"Mommy, let's go to the playground next time." Roll down your cell phone and run to Xia Jinsheng to sell cute.

Xia Jinsheng didn't hear her implication, "family? Do you mean including your second uncle? "

"Isn't he my father?" The little guy is willing to call Gu Nanchen's father now. He doesn't know what to be happy when he hears it.

Yes, although it is, what's your pride?

"Your aunt ya'er's idea?"

"No, she's not as smart as me."

The rolling little face was raised high, with a standard appearance of waiting for praise.

"OK, I see. Think about it tomorrow. " Xia Jinsheng touched the little guy's face and almost realized that he couldn't escape like this anymore.

Some things have to be faced sooner or later. Life is chronic.

Before she took the initiative to find someone, Gu Nanchen came uninvited early the next morning.

When he came, Xia Jinsheng just woke up and was still wearing pajamas. His eyes fell on the breakfast in his hand and didn't stop people outside.

It was only two or three days, but it was longer than ever thought, and the air was filled with embarrassment.

Finally, Gu Nanchen opened his mouth first and asked the little guy, "are you still asleep?"

"Yes." Xia Jinsheng licked his lips, bit his lower lip, and then slowly confided in his heart, "I will seriously consider your things."

But now let her give an accurate answer. Xia Jinsheng can't.

Gu Nanchen gently pointed his chin, "the little guy needs a complete home."

She was speechless for a moment.

Thinking of the little guy's trouble last night, she dared to look up at Gu Nanchen's eyes, "are you free today? Can you go to the playground with the little guy? "“ Of course. " Gu Nanchen smiled.