

# 《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

## Chapter 78

As soon as the little guy heard that he could go to the playground today, he immediately burst into flowers and urged Xia Jinsheng to dress himself up. I'm afraid his heart has already flown to the horizon.

With the change of seasons, the little guy's clothes used to be in autumn are now out of date. Wearing them on his body is a little restraining action.

"So I told you you should lose weight." Xia Jinsheng deliberately teased the angry little guy with a small face.

Smelling the speech, the little guy stamped his feet angrily and pouted, "Mommy, you're talking nonsense!"

Anyone with eyes can see that the cuffs of her clothes are so short that she shows her white and tender arms. Xia Jinsheng likes to tease her about her fat.

"What's the matter?" Gu Nanchen pushed the door and came in. He waited outside for a long time and didn't see anyone. He came in in a hurry.

As soon as the little guy who was just full of momentum saw him coming, he immediately switched to the aggrieved Baba mode and poured bitter water with Gu Nanchen, "Dad, Mommy, she thought I was fat just now."

"It's all right. You're fat."

When he said the first half of the sentence, the little guy had proudly closed his eyes and waited to see Xia Jinsheng's joke, but when he heard the second half of the sentence, she opened her eyes wide with fear.

What did she hear just now?

The mending knife from the unscrupulous father broke the little guy's heart.

"Ah ah! Dad, why are you doing this? " The poor little guy wails. My father doesn't hurt my mother. I don't like sad

In this regard, a pair of unscrupulous parents carelessly removed their eyes, and the other was mercilessly ridiculed.

Hum, little rolling wants to say: can she run away from home?

Finally, Gu Nanchen drove them to the famous clothing mall in the city.

In no hurry, Xia Jinsheng strolled leisurely from shop to shop. When he saw something that closed his eyes, he gave it to the little guy to try.

The efficiency was surprisingly fast. Before long, they had three or four bags of clothes in their hands. Xia Jinsheng thought about it. He was about to leave, but Gu Nanchen stopped.

His eyes were fixed on... A parent-child suit.

It was a set of dark green and energetic casual sportswear. Two big and one small models were displayed behind the cabinet. Without thinking about it, he reported the size and asked the shopping guide to pick up the clothes.

"What is this?" Her eyes were also attracted by her clothes.

The family in parent-child clothes are very sweet.

The clothes he asked for had been obtained, and they were sent to Xia Jinsheng and the little guy one by one. Xia Jinsheng wanted to refuse, but he saw the excited look on the little guy's face and went into the dressing room.

When they all changed their clothes and came out, several shopping guides completely straightened their eyes and stared at Xia Jinsheng with envy, jealousy and hate.

"Wow! Mommy, we dress like a family. " On TV, the family wore the same clothes. The little guy was very excited.

"We are a family." Gu Nanchen squatted down and described the sweet pear vortex at the corner of the little guy's mouth, with deep and gentle eyes.

The shopping guide's eyes became hotter and hotter. Xia Jinsheng was uncomfortable. She stepped up her steps to the counter and paid for it first.

Then several people who had just boiled wolf blood suddenly wanted to be watered with a basin of cold water, and their eyes at Gu Nanchen became strange.

Women pay the bill and men are too handsome, which always makes people think too

much... So Xia Jinsheng's heart is finally balanced.

However, at the gate of the amusement park, more and more people are attracted by them. With outstanding appearance and eye-catching parent-child clothes, such a combination is simply to pull hatred.

"Mommy, someone over there just said we were beautiful!" The little guy took Xia Jinsheng and Gu Nanchen's hands from left to right, holding them jumping.

Xia Jinsheng smiled, "calm down." She is a person who has seen great storms, although so much attention is partly due to the people around her.

Worried about her falling, the other two had to coordinate their speed.

After buying a ticket and entering the amusement park, Xia Jinsheng found that it was overcrowded. The sun scorched the earth. Now the amusement park is like a big stove.

It's a mistake. We should choose a day when there are few people. Such an environment not only did not hit the little guy, but made her infected with enthusiasm and more excited.

"Mommy, I want to take the roller coaster."

The little guy pointed to the car that screamed and flashed not far away. Even if it was far away, he felt deafening, and he couldn't imagine what it would be like to be close.

"Just think about it." Xia Jinsheng mercilessly interrupted the desire in the little guy's eyes and pushed people to the carousel.

Many amusement facilities have restrictions on three-year-old children and are not suitable for children at all. The safe carousel can't please the little guy at all. She doesn't give up holding Gu Nanchen's thigh.

Pangpang's small body hung on Gu Nanchen like a koala and interpreted the rejection with strength. Because wearing the same parent-child clothes is very eye-catching.

I don't know what kind of scene it would be if rolling now entangled Gu Nanchen in a suit. Xia Jinsheng tried to make up his mind and found it a little funny.

"You, what are you looking at me for?" She found that his eyes had been glued to him since I didn't know when.

"Obviously you look at me." Gu Nanchen takes back his eyes and drags the little guy to hold him in his arms.

Xia Jinsheng blushed and said angrily, "nonsense, you've been looking at me."

"How do you know I look at you if you don't look at me?" His mouth showed a charming smile, like a beautiful mermaid voice, which would make people hallucinate that they would fall into the abyss in the next second.

She was too lazy to tangle with him in word games and turned her head to ignore people.

Gu Nanchen teased the little guy, "what do you want to play?"

"Want to play..." the little guy's eyes seemed to float in the direction of the roller coaster, and he stopped talking. "Can you play that?"

"No."

In some ways, he really dotes on children, but in this matter, he adheres to the same principle as Xia Jinsheng, "unsafe, change another one."

The little guy had to go second, "then the ferris wheel."

When the little guy said the word "Ferris wheel" from his mouth, Gu Nanchen clearly saw Xia Jinsheng trembling slightly and seemed to notice his eyes. She licked her lips, "I'll buy some drinks."

Mommy is afraid of heights. It's not the first time the little guy knew this. He immediately hung his head with the frosted eggplant and whispered, "isn't this OK?"

A big hand covered her back and patted gently, "of course."

"But what about Mommy?" She hopes to ride the ferris wheel with her father, and she also hopes that mommy can ride with them.

"Your mommy will agree."

His words, as salty as the breeze, seemed to have some unspeakable magic in his ears, which was convincing. When he said this, the little guy's heart was filled with expectation, smiling like spring flowers, and his eyes were shining in the sun.

When Gu Jinsheng came back, he saw such a scene, like a special effect lens of a movie. The flow of people was surging, surrounded by monotonous black and white. Only they were eternal and bright.

For the first time, she regretted that she was not a painter, otherwise she must draw the most beautiful picture for them.

"Back?" Thoughts can always catch her at first sight.

Nodding, he handed out the sour plum soup in his hand. There was a wisp of air conditioning around the milk tea cup, which became more and more white as jade.

He emptied his other hand and took it. It was cool and sweet into his throat. It was very refreshing. "Let's go and sit on the ferris wheel?"

"Go, go." The little guy raised his eyebrows, and his big eyes flowed with Bo Hui.

Suck slip

Gu Jinsheng took a hard sip of his own sour plum soup. She tried too hard. The domineering cold made her toothache and her brain blank. "Can you refuse?"

One big and one small looked at each other and smiled at her. The meaning in the eyes could not be clearer:

The rejection is invalid.

She could not refuse. Gu Jinsheng took her hand and dragged her to the ticket office. Gu Jinsheng sucked up his sour plum soup in one breath and shivered with cold.

I regret that I just bought a drink, not wine. Are you not afraid of heights when you faint? She thought innocently.

The small space of the ferris wheel is not particularly crowded and has a wide field of vision. It is no different from a small box, which has too much light transmittance than the box.

The little guy ran in excitedly, patted the seat beside him and shouted to the hesitant people outside, "Mommy, you come in quickly. It's very comfortable."

"..." Gu Jinsheng stood outside and kept twitching at the corners of his mouth. He dared not come forward and got into the small tin box.

A hand suddenly appeared in front of her. The owner of the hand was undoubtedly thinking of the words. His eyes smiled, "do you want me to help you?"

Is this provocation?

Ignoring that hand, Gu Jinsheng drilled in. Except that his legs trembled a little, the most obvious feeling was his irregular beating heart. He tried so hard every time, as if he was about to break through his chest.

The memorial also sat in. The staff left after explaining some things. The iron sheet under them suddenly began to vibrate slightly.

"Ah!" Gu Jinsheng was taken by surprise and couldn't help crying out.

The other two people looked at her with different looks. Their faces slowly began to burn. Her eyes floated everywhere.

"Mommy is a coward." The little guy covered his mouth and smiled.

"You..." she was going to teach the little guy a lesson. She was caught off guard by the look in her eyes, and the temperature on her face rose several degrees. Suddenly withered and looked at the vamp.

Slowly, Gu Jinsheng also adapted to the running law of the ferris wheel, and his uneasiness was slightly reduced.

"The people below are so small." The little guy was lying in front of the glass window, and the smile on his face hadn't faded since just now.

She was always worried and told the little guy to sit well and don't move. The little guy stuck out his tongue and obeyed with dissatisfaction.

With the ferris wheel getting deeper and higher, Gu Jinsheng looked more and more unsmiling, hypnotizing himself not to think about the height below.