

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

C19 Take the Kid to See the Exhibition

On a rare Sunday, after Xia Jinsheng had accepted Gu Wensheng's invitation to dress up like a beautiful little princess, she went out.

She was holding a rabbit doll with long legs in her arms, which made her look even cuter than before.

So much so that standing at the door to welcome the mother and daughter pair, Gu Wensheng felt a burst of love, holding onto the small roll, kneading and pinching, unwilling to let go.

This made Xia Jinsheng, his mother, unhappy. In the morning, when she wanted to kiss him, the little guy avoided her.

Thinking about that, Xia Jinsheng's tone became sour, "Little girl with no conscience, who is your real mother?"

Just as she finished speaking, her head was hit hard on the head with the "Sweet 'n' Sour Ribs". Gu Wensheng's eyes revealed a smile, and he chided, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"That's right, Mommy is confused." The little guy did not mind adding oil to the fire.

Gu Wensheng had originally planned to accompany Xiao Budian to watch the exhibition, but suddenly two staff members ran over and called him away with the excuse of letting him take charge of the overall situation.

She hesitated as she looked at the rolling cloud, the hesitation and unwillingness displayed itself clearly on her face, and Xia Jinsheng started laughing unscrupulously, "Enough, enough, go quickly. I'm still here. "

Without Gu Wensheng's company, it was fortunate that they had the guidance of the staff. Xia Jinsheng and Rollin didn't run around aimlessly like the headless flies.

Gu Wensheng's art exhibition had collected many contributions from various places, with various styles and unique features, but these paintings were extremely fitting to each other, so no one would think that it was out of place.

Gu Wensheng had actually mentioned this to her before. He said that he would give those little painters a chance, so he purposely showed them his painting in the form of an art corridor.

Of course, there was also Gu Wensheng's personal work. After all, this was his personal painting display, so Gu Wensheng's painting style was quite fresh. Light color, mostly light blue and white until. It symbolized the sky and the sea.

Standing in front of a blue colored oil painting drawn by Gu Wensheng, Xia Jinsheng unconsciously slowed her own breathing, as if she was present at the scene.

The sound of the waves lapped against the reefs along the shore. The seagulls that soared into the sky all sang out a melodious tune. A light breeze blew past their faces ...

"Mommy, Mommy." The intoxicated expression on her face was completely wiped away by Xia Guanghan as he pulled on the corner of Xia Jinsheng's clothes non-stop.

Xia Jinsheng opened one of her eyes, and could only see the little fellow's disdainful little eyes, the rolling little hands were folded in front of her chest, as though she was a little adult teaching Xia Jinsheng a lesson, "Mommy, you obviously didn't understand, so don't pretend to understand, alright? It's very embarrassing. "

Taking a deep breath and letting it out slowly, she repeatedly told herself in her heart: Don't get angry with a child, those who don't know are not guilty.

"Mommy, why does Eldest Uncle want to draw the sea? "What does the painting mean?"

"Uh, what's there to do? Actually, it was your dad who liked the sea. Caifeng just saw it and drew it."

Xia Jinsheng never thought that the little fellow would make things difficult for her in some way.

"Really?" The little guy looked at Xia Jinsheng with half believing and half doubting eyes, wanting to find some clues from her body.

Xia Jinsheng smiled at her to enhance her credibility, but even if her cheeks were sore

from laughing, the doubt on her little face couldn't be dispelled.

She was speechless. She did not understand who this little fellow's unlovable personality was like.

She quickly lost interest in the painting. Firstly, she was afraid that the little guy would ask her more questions, and secondly, although the painting was very beautiful, causing people's eyes to light up, she could only see it to such an extent. Like what she said, she really didn't understand.

All she could say was that she was being modest.

"Mommy, I found something amazing!"

"Come quickly!"

He did not know what he discovered, but he suddenly became excited and kept shouting at Xia Jinsheng. Receiving the gazes of the other tourists who heard, the corner of his mouth twitched, and he gritted his teeth.

When he returned, he must let this girl know what it meant to not cause a scene in public.

When Xia Jinsheng walked to Rollin's side, the little guy was lying on the stage and drooling while talking about a painting. When she walked closer, she realized that it was a Western European style religious dinner plan.

The structure was set up close to, far away, so the artist made a close-up of the delicacies on the table. The golden roasted chicken was so alluring that even from a distance it seemed to smell a fragrance.

"Gurgle ~ ~"

The little guy swallowed his saliva in an exaggerated manner, even Xia Jinsheng behind her could hear it clearly, "Mommy, this painting is so awesome." After saying that, the little fellow licked its lips, looking like a glutton.

Her head was covered in a black line. It couldn't be that she was praising him because he was the only one in all the paintings that had a roast chicken, right?