

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

C20 Unsigned Painter

"Do you like it very much?"

Just as the little guy kept staring at the drawing, a bearded middle-aged man in his thirties or forties walked out from behind the little guy. His hair was messy and his face was dirty, but his eyes that were covered by his bangs emitted spiritual light wings.

He was dressed in a spotty white shirt, brown jute pants, and a gray apron.

But because his image was really too insecure, Xia Jinsheng hesitated on whether or not she should go up and bring her back. But very quickly, the little fellow talked happily with the painter, dispelling this thought of Xia Jinsheng's.

"Of course I like it. This grilled chicken seems to be real." The little guy was drooling all over the ground, thinking to himself that after going back, he would ask Xia Jinsheng to buy him a roasted chicken to eat.

Xia Jinsheng almost fainted when she heard this. It was good enough for the two of them to talk about this, but now they had to make fun of the professional painters because they did not understand art.

The painter smiled. The gentleness from earlier had disappeared a lot. He no longer paid any attention to the little fellow, but instead looked past her at the painting on display.

Suddenly, the painter's pupils constricted. His eyes were filled with disbelief. His lips could not help but tremble as he panted heavily. He was most likely angered.

"How is this possible?!" "To think that there's no signature, this is too much."

With that, the painter began striding off to the upper control center, his movements bringing up a gust of wind.

Xia Jinsheng suspiciously looked at the painting. Indeed, it was as the painter had said, the painting did not have a name, and looking at the painter's anxious look, it could not be his, right?

She thought it was very possible.

The little guy didn't understand anything. His little eyebrows knitted together into a "8" as he asked curiously, "Mommy, why did that uncle leave just now?" Is he hungry and has he gone to eat? "

She was completely convinced by the rolling brains inside her body, and even called Gu Wensheng to notify him at a much slower rate. Seeing how important the painter was to her earlier, Xia Jinsheng felt that it would be better to contact Gu Wensheng.

Gu Wensheng had helped her so much, so she should just treat it as repayment.

"Du du..."

The call never stopped, but no one picked up Gu Wensheng's phone.

Could it be that there was something he couldn't leave for? Xia Jinsheng didn't even have time to think about it, before she suddenly swung her arm back and forth, fighting for her attention.

The little guy embarrassedly said, "Mommy, I ..." I want to go to the bathroom. "

It was normal for humans to have three needs, especially children with fast metabolism, but when they looked around, Gu Wensheng's painting was either elegant or refined, it did not have anything to do with toilets. Xia Jinsheng could only bring her to the outside market to find a toilet.

After walking out of the bathroom, the little guy suddenly became lively again, and skillfully pulled Xia Jinsheng out of the food area according to the signs. He found an empty seat and sat down, then looked at Xia Jinsheng with a smile.

The little guy blinked and said coquettishly, "Mommy, I'm hungry."

"..." Xia Jinsheng expressionlessly watched as the little fellow called the waiter over, and randomly ordered a round of dishes from the menu. She deeply suspected that the little fellow had already planned this beforehand, coming out to find the toilet was just a cover.

"Mommy, what do you want to eat?" Rolling his chin, he looked adorably at Xia Jinsheng.

Xia Jinsheng who was drinking water almost puked out water. Was all the food the little fellow ordered for her to eat alone? Her gaze landed on the little guy's stomach,

and she spoke in a faint voice. "Balls of meat, you've gained quite a bit in weight again ..."

"Mommy, I didn't!"

Her words stepped into the lightning pool, causing Xia Gun to immediately explode. Her small eyes widened, and her small face was full of anger. She didn't know that besides being cute, these words were completely useless.

She smiled and pinched lovely kid's face, and proactively tried to curry favor with him: "En, no, no, we don't have any meat."

Xia Jinsheng, on the other hand, could definitely be considered a weirdo, and especially took her daughter as a source of pleasure. Although she clearly said "meat balls", she actually emphasized the word "meat", making it difficult for people to understand the underlying meaning behind her words.

Poor meatball.

When the two of them returned to the exhibition, it just so happened that Gu Wensheng was looking for them. He was first surprised that the two of them ran out.

But after seeing his anger rolling down his throat, Gu Wensheng immediately pulled back his face, and said solemnly: "Xia Jinsheng, please be honest, what kind of heinous matter did you do to my family?"

In order to show that he was really "hurt" by Xia Jinsheng, he even cried a few times.