The Contract Lover

Chapter 651

As soon as he entered the door, he was a little dizzy by the three living treasures, and Yu Feng also had a numb scalp. No wonder Nangong Enxi was so tangled and miserable.

"Okay, no more trouble," Yu Feng squatted down gracefully, stroked Cheng Lanyi's hair, and looked at Yu Cheng indifferently, "Xiao Cheng will return the clothes to my sister and put them on quickly, otherwise next time I won't take you two when I go to the Maldives. Hurry up, you know?"

A miserable wailing sounded: "No! Daddy!!! We must go to the Maldives!!!"

"So hurry up," Yu Feng raised his hand to look at his watch, "There are still twenty minutes. If you don't wear well, Daddy won't show mercy."

There was suffocation in the room, only the sound of thumping and running back and forth. Two beautiful and similar dragon and phoenix fetuses finally stood together in a whisper, and ran to open the small door next to them to change their clothes.

Yu Feng turned his head, staring at the pink girl in his arms and said: "Yiyi still wants to have the same surname as Cheng, don't change it?"

Nangong Enxi, who was in the seat, ran over immediately and hugged her, apologizing: "Don't be offended by Yu Feng! Yiyi doesn't understand those things yet, just let her understand them slowly."

Yu Feng was silent and didn't speak, before speaking slowly, "Don't blame the child for everything. She is only six years old. What can you expect her to know? Besides, her request is not excessive. This kind of thing is better, why bother Barely a child? She has made enough sacrifices."

She broke her original life pattern and forced her to give her a family and future that did not originally belong to her. No one would accept it so easily. This child is very mature. At least she already understands that many things cannot be changed. I can only accept and forbear it calmly.

"I'm not afraid of anything else, I'm afraid of what others will say..." Nangong Enxi told the truth, Yu Feng is a person with a good face, and it would be no good if he lost his worth because of this kind of thing.

Yu Feng smiled and touched Yiyi's hair: "My child, who dares to say anything?"

"Thank you daddy." Cheng Lanyi whispered.

The smile on Yu Feng's lips became deeper, "Look, I told you a long time ago that she is actually very sensible."

"What's wrong with your mouth?" He looked up and saw her ruined lip gloss.

"It's caused by your baby bumps..." Nangong Enxi sat up with a bitter expression and applied lip gloss by herself.

"Miss Nangong, I'll help you..." The makeup artist hurried up.

"Wait," Yu Feng walked over, "Give me things, let me come."

"You?" Nangong Enxi raised his eyes, a little surprised, "Will you know how?"

Yu Feng smiled slightly: "Try it and you'll know."

"Mr. Yu, are you in a hurry? The wedding will begin soon. Would you like to prepare for it..."

"Give me three minutes and it will be good soon."

The makeup artist stepped aside obediently and looked at the pair of wall men appearing in the mirror. Although they were really not young anymore, they really seemed to exude a mature beauty. No one is a blank paper anymore. , But it is not easy to still put the past aside and combine them together.

Three minutes later, her small and beautiful lips have been brightened and full by lip gloss.

"It's finished, I'll wait for you outside." Yu Feng's voice was slightly muffled, and he said softly, holding her shoulders.

"En," Nangong Enxi nodded with a blushing face, "By the way, my brother and sister-in-law did not come. I don't know where they have gone, and the phone can't get through. Would you mind? Maybe they are today. There is something."

"Isn't there always something between them?" Yu Feng smiled, "I have heard that the young master of the Nangong family loves his wife a long time ago. No one is too lazy to guess what they are doing at this time," he said gently to her. A k*ss was printed on the hair, and he whispered, "Don't worry, I will give you all the happiness you want. Just like them, you won't have to envy them anymore."

Nangong Enxi's eyes were slightly moist, and she slyly said: "Mr. Yu, the wedding hasn't started yet, so you don't need to say the vows now, but since you said it nicely, I will barely listen to it!"

"A greedy woman!" Yu Feng smiled and k*ssed her side of the cheek again before he got up and went out.

In the room, everything was ready, inside the church, the bell rang.

Cheng Lanyi took off her little jacket, revealing the long doll-like curly hair inside, and the pink fluffy skirt, jumped down and held her hand: "Start,

Mommy, let's go out! Mommy is very happy today. Beautiful, happy marriage!"

Nangong Enxi's sense of happiness is getting bigger and bigger, and her eyes are getting moist. She laughed, "Little girl, who taught you to say that!"

Cheng Lanyi also laughed, sweet as a flower.

The door opened, and in the vast and far-reaching view on the top of the mountain, pink petals covered the sky and covered the whole wedding tightly, which was beautiful.

At this moment, Z City is in the sky.

The huge hot air balloon rose slowly and floated away from the ground. As the wind blows, it slowly shifts its direction. The weightlessness under the feet is getting bigger and bigger, and the whole city turns into a beautiful picture under the vision in a moment.

The wind was blowing in my ears, very strong.

"Hey, open your eyes and have a look. I'm really not afraid, hurry up..." Nangong Che held tightly to the little woman who was scared to cover her eyes in her arms, smiled heartily, and opened her eyes while talking. Hands.

"I don't! I was scared to death just after I took a look, I don't want to look, ah... don't move my hand..." Yu Muwan couldn't stand still and could only lean on his chest and shrink in his arms. , Screamed and refused to let go.

"I promise not to be afraid. Really, when did I lie to you?" Nangong Che said in her ear with a light smile, "You take a look, if you are afraid, you will never look again. I will let the balloon drop down. ,good or not?" Hearing this assurance from him, Yu Muwan's heart slowly calmed down. He stretched out his hand to circle his sturdy waist and pressed his face to his chest, and then slowly opened his eyes.

As if floating in the air, the feeling of weightlessness was dissipated by the huge buoyancy of the hot air balloon. The surrounding scenery can be described as magnificent waves. The air current shuttles around the body, making people want to scream.

A warm k*ss fell on her eyelashes, and he asked in a soft voice with a smile, "Are you afraid?"

Yu Muwan's hair was a little messy, and he experienced this feeling in his arms, slightly surprised: "It's a little bit, but it's much better than when he just rose up..."

The hot air balloon was very strong, and she became bold after moving a few times and finding that there was no danger.

"It's okay. Hold both sides with your hands, you won't fall off," Nangong Che said softly behind her, "I will protect you behind you. If I feel unsafe, I will turn around and hug me, eh?"

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Yu Muwan was guided by him, grasping the thick ropes on both sides with his hands, and looking down through the hot air balloon. The high altitude in the air, the air current shuttled through below, the terrible height made her heart tremble suddenly. A moment, but then you can slowly accept, accept the fact that you are floating in the sky.

"Can we go directly over their wedding to see it?" She suddenly called out in surprise and asked him.

"Yes." Nangong Che said with a light smile.

The white petals by the sea, the distant church bell on the top of the mountain.

If there is a way to view the group scenery in this world, I will choose to watch it with you.

"Hey, did you see it? There is a hot air balloon on it!" Among the group of guests, Yu Qianrou suddenly pulled at the cuffs of the man next to her.

Luo Fanyu raised his eyes and did see a vague shadow with two people on it, but he couldn't see who it was.

"Why, do you want to sit?"

"No!" Yu Qianrou loosened him, squinted his glasses to block the bright sunlight, staring at the figure above, and said in a ghostly manner, "Do you think it is your sister? My wedding ceremony is almost over, my sister said If one day I get married, she will definitely come!"

"It's possible," Luo Fanyu laughed after thinking about it, "Nangong boy, really can do everything."

"Really?" Yu Qianrou got excited, stood on tiptoe, waved to the top and shouted, "Sister! I'm here! Sister, can you see me?!!!"

Her voice attracted the eyes of all the guests.

"Hey..." Luo Fanyu hurriedly stopped her movement, pulled her over and pulled her into her arms, avoiding the gaze of the people around her, and pressing her nose, a bit of anger in the cold, "What's your name? No? People who know think you are crazy. People will treat you as a fairy during the whole process, so you destroy your image like this?" "I don't care, I'm happy! I think it's my sister!" Yu Qianrou's super-good mood was not destroyed by him, but instead smiled and circled his neck, "Sister came to see me at my wedding!"

"Okay, okay..." Luo Fanyu took a deep breath and let her go. This soft body was hugged in his arms, always unable to get angry, "You say yes."

And the top of the mountain at the same time-

"Are you willing to flatter God's will, and love each other from now on, and never forsake it forever?" The priest solemnly asked the bride and groom. Before he could answer, the pink petals next to him sprinkled again.

"Oh~oh~ Daddy and Mommy get married..." Yu Cheng grabbed the petals in the flower basket and continued to sprinkle it.

"Daddy! Say I do!" Yu Qing said in an innocent voice.

"My God..." Mother Wu hurriedly dragged the two children who were jumping around, "Miss Master, don't move around..."

There was chaotic laughter from the guests around, and it was extremely lively.

Nangong Enxi couldn't help holding his forehead and whispered, "My wedding..."

"I am willing." Yu Feng said with a smile.

The priest turned to the other side, "Dear Miss Nangong Enxi, I would like to ask if you are willing to marry Mr. Yu Feng as your wife, no matter what..."

Nangong Enxi heard the rest of the story in a confused manner, and felt that the people below were so lively as if they were watching a movie, they were not getting married at all. She just waited for the priest to finish quickly, and then answered. Under the gaze of so many people, she can only look at Yu Feng's face deeply to feel more at ease. When the priest finished speaking, her smile just raised and wanted to speak, and a sweet voice came out next to her.

"I am willing!" Cheng Lanyi promptly snatched her mommy's lines under Yu Cheng's instigation.

There was another burst of laughter below.

Ruined... Nangong Enxi thought, her wedding was simply destroyed, destroyed...

"Mommy, look at the balloon-" Cheng Lanyi said with a small face looking at the sky, pointing at the huge hot air balloon above.

"Okay, balloons, all of you look at the balloons, don't disturb me anymore, please..." Nangong Enxi said with a sad face.

"Please exchange the rings with the bride and groom—"

The children were all watching the balloons. When the ring was finished, Nangong Enxi finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Are you not paying attention?" Yu Feng pinched her finger and asked with a smile.

"I think it is the child who steals the spotlight the most today, and we can be the foil." She said dumbfoundedly.

Before Yu Feng could say anything, the sweet voice of the exclusive little girl rang again—"Look, mom! The balloons are sprinkled with petals!! Lots of petals~!"

Nangong Enxi looked up curiously. Only then did she see many white petals floating down from the hot air balloon, spreading over the entire mountain, as if she was here on a special trip for her wedding. All the guests including the priest Attention was also attracted by this strange scene, and they all looked up.

"Ohoh the goddess scattered flowers~~~" Yu Cheng ran around picking up petals, shouting.

"Who on earth is it? How do you know that someone is married here?"

"Stupid, it must be someone who knows Mom and Daddy..."

Nangong Enxi also looked strange, looking up and seeing her neck sore, but she still couldn't see who was on the hot air balloon.

"Could it be your brother and sister-in-law?" Yu Feng walked over and asked softly.

"Ah..." Nangong Enxi whispered when he awakened the dreamer, "It may be! My God, don't be so romantic, I got married today, they went in a hot air balloon... ...Haha, is it possible to make up for an aerial wedding?"

"What?" Yu Feng asked with some doubts.

"Did you not hear?" Nangong Enxi turned his head and said, "My brother had an accident when he married my sister-in-law. It was the woman from the Luo family who came to make trouble, so something went wrong just after I read the oath. My brother probably wants to give my sister-in-law a wedding."

Yu Feng nodded: "I heard it."

For a moment he continued to ask, "Where are people now?" He seemed to have never heard of a court that tried this case.

"The reason why the bad woman can be punished is because there is someone worse than her, and that person is me!" Nangong Enxi laughed, "Don't ask, this queen is very proud, the hero does not mention it. Back then!"

Yu Feng held her tightly and smiled lightly.

On the hot air balloon, all the petals have been spilled.

"Okay, my merits are fulfilled. Next time they don't say that I haven't been to the wedding scene, I'm all here!" Yu Muwan looked down and said with a smile.

"Dear Miss Yu Muwan, would you like to marry Mr. Nangong Che as your wife? No matter poverty, hunger, or hardship, you are willing to spend with him..." He walked behind him and tightly circled her.

When he heard these words, Yu Muwan laughed: "Haha, stop making trouble, do you really want to make up for a wedding? Stop making trouble, I don't want to do it again, it's numb..."

"What are you struggling with at this point?" Nangong Che also smiled slightly, and the warm breath was close to her face, "Cooperate with me, be good, just cooperate..."

"I don't, don't say anything, I am willing, I am willing, all right..."

"No, I haven't finished talking about what you want...Listen to me first..."

"Hehe, I don't listen ... "

The laughter in the air was blown away by the wind, and the people below could not see or hear it.

Cuteness and love are always the same, even if there are thousands of different ways, the happiness is always similar.

End of Novel