The Cute Baby by Yanxizi chapter 6

Five years later.

International airport.

Two babies who looked very similar stood straight at the exit of the airport.

The boy was dressed in a European-style suit. His cold and handsome face was ruddy, and his whole body exuded an innate aristocratic aura.

The little girl was wearing a pink princess dress, her big bright eyes blinking, and her thick and long eyelashes blinking were particularly charming.

The two babies both had soft, curly hair, snow-white skin, and delicate and three-dimensional features carved.

Cheney was pushing a sky blue suitcase with a small tourist bag on his back.

Like a princess, Hanna didn't need to take anything, just holding a bag of strange things.

The two cute babies attracted the attention of others at the airport.

"Whose child is it? It's so beautiful!"A well-dressed lady squatted down in front of the two babies and asked kindly.

"Kid, are you twins? What's your name?"

Seeing that the two children looked very cute and similar, she couldn't help but ask.

Hearing this, he looked at her with a charming smile.

"Hello, beautiful grandma. My name is Hanna."

While her brother stood there in silence.

"His name is Cheney. We are twins."

Seeing that the boy didn't answer, Hanna answered for Cheney.

The little girl said to the woman slowly with a bright smile on her face.

Why does this little boy look so much like Gabriel?

"Cheney, Hanna!"

When the woman was about to ask the two babies where their parents were, a gentle voice came from not far away.

"Mommy, we are here..."

The two babies answered at the same time.

He waved at the woman.

A s**y woman stood not far away.

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She was wearing a European-style blue dress, b******* sungla**es, a pair of six-centimeter high heels, and a CHANEL white bag in her hand.

Standing there, she was like a plum blossom blooming in the cold winter wind, tenacious and elegant.

Her glittering beautiful eyes were raised slightly, showing elegance and nobility.

It was so fascinating.

This beautiful woman was not someone else.

It was Nina, who had been forced to go abroad five years ago.

Nina walked towards them.

"Mommy, why did it take you so long?"

This is my daughter, Hanna, whose nickname is Nan.

She pouted and acted like a spoiled child.

"Needless to say, she must have lost her way again."

Cheney, who had been silent all the time, teased coldly.

Nina smiled awkwardly.

"My dear Cheney, how do you know me so well?"

Nina caressed their heads and looked at them maternally.

She stroked their hair and smiled like a rainbow after the rain.

"Who is this?"

Noticing the woman beside her, Nina looked at her.

"Is this your child? You are so beautiful."

The woman said with a smile.

"Yes, my two babies."

Nina smiled back at them.

"Cheney, Hanna, say goodbye to grandma. We are leaving."

Nina gently told the two babies that they should say goodbye to their grandmother politely.

"Beautiful grandma, we are leaving. Bye."

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Hanna, who was lively and cheerful, waved at the woman and said with a smile.

Cheney also smiled at her.

"Bye, grandma!"

Then Nina took the two babies' hands and walked away.

Looking at the three people who were walking away, he could not help but sigh slightly.

If his son got married earlier, his grandson would have grown up.

But the little boy looked like my son.

The woman thought of her son, and then recalled the little boy just now

The three of them walked out of the airport and waited for their best friend, Celia, to pick them up.

Then, a red Audi A8 stopped at the roadside, and the window slowly rolled down.

A girl in white-collar and sungla**es shouted.

"Nina!"

"Celia!"

Celia quickly got out of the car and walked around to the three of them.

"Aunt Celia!"

The two babies said at the same time.

"Cheney, Hanna."

Then she squatted down and held the two babies in her arms.

"I miss you so much."

"We miss you too."

The two babies always said the same words in a tacit way.

"Are you ditching me? Can we get along well?"

Standing aside, Nina looked at Celia and the two babies intimately.

She pretended to be unhappy.

"What? Are you jealous?"

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Celia stood up and teased Nina.

"Jealous? Mommy is not jealous."

Hearing that her mother was jealous, the lovely Hanna turned to look at Nina.

He stared at her in confusion.

"Idiot."

Cheney, who was standing aside, said softly.

"Aunt Celia means that mommy is jealous because we are too close to her."

Cheney stood out and explained.

"Oh, I see."

Hanna rolled her bright eyes and suddenly realized.

"Cheney, you are so smart."

Hanna clapped her hands excitedly.

"Call me brother, don't call my name."

Cheney looked at his sister Hanna and told her seriously.

"We were born on the same day. Mommy said you were only one minute earlier than me. We are the same age."

Hanna seldom called Cheney, because she thought they were born together and always called his name naughtily.

"I was born one minute earlier than you, so I'm your brother."

Cheney pretended to be a brother and said seriously.

"No, no, No. why didn't Mommy bring my husband out?"

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"Hahaha..."

Looking at the two children in front of them, Nina and Celia couldn't help but follow them.

"Come on, let's go home and talk about it. Get in the car first. I'll take you to eat something delicious."

Then they put their luggage away and the four of them got in the car.

Then the car drove away...