## The Cute Baby by Yanxizi chapter 7

Half an hour later, they arrived at Celia's house.

A white Audi A8 drove into the yard.

"Wow, aunt Celia's house is so beautiful!"

The two babies looked out of the window excitedly and wanted to run out of the car at once.

But when he thought of what his mother said to Nina, he decided to wait for her to get off the car and open the door for him.

Mommy once said that children couldn't open the door by themselves, because it would be dangerous if they were not careful.

Cheney and Hanna kept in mind what their mommy Nina had said.

Nina and Celia got out of the car slowly.

She walked to the side and opened the door for her two babies.

"Wow! Come and have a look, Cheney."

Hanna got off the car as fast as she could, jumping out like a little rabbit. As soon as she got off the car, she looked around with her big eyes. She didn't forget to ask Cheney to come over and see. She shouted excitedly.

"I didn't expect aunt Celia's home to be so warm."

Cheney looked around in surprise.

There were flowers and trees on both sides, all surrounded by a white fence. There was a big tree in the middle, a small swing, and two wooden chairs under the tree.

It was a world of flowers and plants.

"Mommy, I'm hungry..."

Not knowing when Hanna ran to Nina and Celia and pointed at her stomach to show that she wanted to eat something.

Nina squatted down and looked at Hanna.

"Hanna is hungry. Mommy is going to get you something to eat, okay? I'll take you and your brother to eat something delicious tonight."

She just came back from the airport, and the two babies hadn't eaten anything yet.

Hearing that her mother brought her food, Hanna smiled innocently and nodded.

"Hanna is hungry. I'm going to cook Italian noodles for you. Do you want to eat?"

Celia bent down and gently rubbed Hanna's nose.

"Okay, okay, I want to eat noodles."

Hearing that she could eat her favorite Italian noodles, Hanna jumped up happily.

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Celia caressed Hanna's head gently as if she was her own child.

"Cheney, what do you want to eat? I can cook for you."

"Poached egg."

The silent little baby answered three words: poached egg.

"Okay, wait for me. I'll cook for you."

"Nina, I'm a little tired after coming back. Have a seat and play with the children for a while."

Celia pinched Nina's shoulder from behind to let her have a rest.

"Thank you, Celia."

"What are you talking about? Why are you so polite to me. Well, I'll go first."

Then she walked into the kitchen.

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Half an hour later, Celia walked out of the kitchen slowly.

With two bowls of delicious Italian noodles in her hands, she looked delicious.

"Cheney and Hanna, come and have some noodles."

The two babies who were playing on the swing heard Celia's shout and ran to her in a hurry.

"Wow, it smells so delicious!"

Seeing her favorite Italian noodles, Hanna couldn't help but drool.

"Thank you, aunt Celia!"

The two babies said to Celia politely.

Even though they were very familiar with each other, they were still very polite.

"Come and sit here. One for each."

Celia put the noodles in front of the two babies. Seeing them eating the noodles happily, she couldn't help feeling happy.

"There is only one poached egg left. It was what Cheney wanted to eat just now, right?"

Looking at the two babies in front of her, Celia seemed to want to eat the poached egg very much. She asked Cheney.

Staring at the poached egg on the plate, Cheney and Hanna kept swallowing.

"Half for each."

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Nina looked at the two babies and then looked at the poached egg on the plate.

Nina was about to separate them with knives and forks when Cheney spoke.

"It doesn't matter. Just give it to my sister. I'm her brother."

Then, Cheney put the poached egg on his sister's plate.

"Thank you, brother!"

At this time, Hanna called him brother willingly and smiled at him with two canine teeth.

Nina smiled with relief and touched the cute faces of the two babies.

Seeing them grow up healthily and happily, they got along well with each other and felt a little comforted.

The two children were eating seriously. Nina and Celia walked aside, sat on the chair in the yard, and chatted.

"Nina, why did you suddenly come back this time? How are you going to arrange your work abroad?"

Celia sat opposite Nina and looked up at her.

"I don't know why I haven't contacted my father for five years. This time, he forced me to come back to attend Susan's wedding."

A warm sun gently fell on Nina's face, and her fair and red face looked flawless in the sun.

Five years ago, her father sent her abroad ruthlessly without any money.

Moreover, in a strange country, she couldn't communicate with anyone and didn't have any friends. Recalling that time, it was not easy to say how miserable it was. Fortunately, God is so kind to Nina that he sent two lovely little angels to her.

If it weren't for them, she might not be able to hold on any longer.

"I really don't understand why they let me come back."

Nina rested his chin on his hand and asked in confusion.

Just when Nina was confused, her phone suddenly rang.

"Hello, who's that?"

Nina asked politely.

"Is it Nina? Are you going to sell your grandma's house?"

She was the grandmother of her neighbor. She called Nina.

Nina's face darkened when she heard her neighbor's grandmother's words.

"Who said you sold it? That house is not for sale."

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Nina said in a depressed and nervous tone.

"Grandma, thank you for telling me. I'll be there soon."

Then Nina hung up the phone in silence.

Seeing this, Celia squinted.

"What's wrong? You look so gloomy."

"Grandma's house..."

Before Nina could finish his words, she immediately picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"Beep...Beep..."

The phone was not answered for a long time, and Nina frowned.

"Hello."

A deep and hoarse voice came to Nina's ears.

Nina felt relieved.

Finally, she got through to her father. She wanted to ask him why she would sell the house left by her grandmother and give her a reasonable explanation.

"Why did you sell the house left by grandma?"

Nina came straight to the point, expressionless.

"You have come back."

He was the father of Nina, Harrison. His voice was low.

"Why did you sell the house left by grandma?"

Nina seemed to be a little impatient and repeated.

Now all she wanted to do was her grandmother's house. She didn't want to talk about anything else. "I'll talk to you about it in detail when you get home."

Harrison didn't reveal anything on the phone, nor did he explain anything. He hung up the phone directly.

"Give grandma's house back to me!Hello!Hello..."

It seemed that her father, Harrison, wanted her to talk to him in the Ning family.

Nina suddenly stood up and wanted to rush to the Ning family and ask her father why he did so and why he sold her grandmother's house?