

**Chapter 408: Going in both directions \_1**

Mo shenbai held her slender waist and deepened the kiss.

The emcee standing next to him was petrified—(□ \* || |——

Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?

This is not how a wedding should be!

What about the wedding vows? What about exchanging rings? Where's the cross-cupped wine?

Why did he skip all of them and go straight to the last step?Σ(⊙▽⊙“a

In the end, the emcee squeezed out an awkward and sad smile. My career is over!

Below the stage, mo qinghuan lowered her head and held her forehead. She really didn't want to admit that this good-for-nothing was her nephew!

The two men of the Xu family-f \* ck! I really want to beat this bastard up! Was he that impatient?

Ye weilan, who was sitting at the main table, supported her chin with one hand and watched the two people on the stage with great interest.

I didn't expect the bride to look so obedient, but she's even fiercer and more direct than me!

Jin yangzhi's clear eyes were filled with love. "Lan lan, you don't have to be humble."

You're much tougher than him.

"Is that so?" Ye weilan's other hand landed on his thigh and poked his hard muscles over and over again through his suit pants.

Jin yangzhi held his breath and turned to look at her helplessly. Blue blue ...

Ye weilan noticed that his ears had started to turn red. She lowered her head and whispered in his ear, "baby, you still haven't changed your habit of turning red every time I tease you!

Jin yangzhi held her naughty little hand tightly with a helpless look in his eyes. The redness in his ears even seemed to spread to his face.

Ye weilan loved to see him blushing. However, she still wanted to save some face for her baby outside. Otherwise, she would not be able to get out of bed at home as a form of punishment!

Lin Qingqian looked at the two people kissing on stage with a hint of envy in her eyes.

Another pair of lovers, how good.

Jiang yanshen seemed to know what she was thinking and held her white Kasaya in silence.

Lin Qingqian returned to her senses and turned her head to look at him. She smiled lightly.

Mo shenbai reluctantly let go of Xu Youyou and even planted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

The emcee's brain had long crashed, and he had no idea how to end this.

Mo shenbai's expression was calm and composed. He turned his head and gave the best man below the stage a look.

Xie tingxi understood and patted his son's little head. it's your turn.

Xie Yumu took the wedding ring that she had given him in advance and ran up the stage to hand it to mo shenbai.

Mo shenbai took the wedding ring and put it on Xu Youyou, then asked her to put on a men's wedding ring for him.

The wedding ceremony was finally over.

The emcee had already regained his senses and braced himself to ask the bride to go downstairs to change her makeup and rest, but there was still a long time to go. What should they do?

Forget it, it's fine as long as everyone eats, drinks, and laughs.

The emcee's mentality collapsed. He didn't know how to end it, so he directly ruined it O(□)O

Xu Youyou only realized what she was doing with mo shenbai when she returned to the lounge. Her cheeks were burning hot and her red lips were pursed tightly. When the makeup artist was changing her makeup, she couldn't help but lower her head and smile.

This kind of wedding process was also considered unique, wasn't it?

Xu Youyou had changed into a red chiffon dress with a knee-length skirt. She was wearing rose gold high heels with petal-shaped shoelaces. To match her clothes, the makeup artist had specially weaved a flower garland and put it on her head.

When she appeared again, Xu Youyou had transformed into a little fairy. She was cute and pretty, and her pair of bright and clear eyes could make one's heart flutter.

this makeup artist is not bad," Lin Qingqian commented. today's style is very suitable for the bride. She didn't waste my design.

the bride is so soft and cute. Why don't I kidnap her back to the capital?" ye weilan said with interest.

Jin yangzhifei's lips curved up slightly. you want mo shenbai to fight you to the death? "

To think that she could come up with the idea of kidnapping someone's wife!

"Let him fight then, he can't beat me anyway." Ye weilan's beautiful features were full of confidence and bravado.

Jin yangzhi raised his hand to rub the space between his eyebrows and lectured her again in a serious tone," lan lan, girls shouldn't always think about fighting!

Ye weilan sighed. if you can't fight or drink, what's the point of it? "

She only had three hobbies-fighting, drinking, and teasing Jin yangzhi!

you're good?" Huo qingsi asked after a few bites.

He was asking ye weilan.

Ye weilan smiled humbly. I'm not that great. I'm just ... Just average.

"Shall we exchange blows later?" Huo qingsi suggested. She hadn't exercised for a long time since they got married.

"Lan lan ..."

"Little friend ..."

The two men spoke at the same time, their voices filled with helplessness. Why were girls so irascible these days, wanting to hit at the drop of a hat?

Ye weilan supported her chin with one hand and turned to look at Huo qingsi. Her eyes were filled with resentment. Men can be so annoying sometimes.

Huo qingsi had been strictly controlled by Wen Sinian recently, and she had the same feeling. Who said it wasn't!

Jiang yanshen didn't have their troubles and picked up some food for Lin Qingqian. He was secretly glad that Qianqian didn't like violence and he had good taste.

Xu Youyou was also tired from the morning. When she was called over by Cheng Ying to eat, her eyes were still sweeping around, as if she was looking for something.

Mo shenbai took off his suit jacket and sat in front of the piano on the right side of the stage in a white shirt. He unbuttoned his sleeves and looked sideways at Xu Youyou.

When he saw that she was not looking at him, he frowned slightly. The next second, his hands fell on the piano keys, and the sound attracted Xu Youyou's attention.

Xu Youyou didn't know what he wanted to do. She asked mo qinghuan, who was sitting at the main table, "Auntie, what does Great White want?"

"I don't know," Because mo shenbai had ruined her carefully planned wedding ceremony, mo qinghuan's face was darker than the bottom of a pot, and she spoke with gritted teeth.

The man's clear and gentle voice could be heard from the stage.

"There's a fire in everyone's heart, and those who pass by can only see smoke.

However, there was always someone, someone who could see the fire.

Then, she walked over to accompany me. I saw her fire in the crowd.

I quickly walked over, afraid that she would be drowned if I was a little slower.

In the dust of time, I carried my passion, my indifference, my violence, my gentleness, and my unreasonable belief in love.

When I was out of breath, I stuttered to her, "what's your name?" I started with your name, and then everything happened."

The soothing music ended as he spoke, followed by the man's deep and pleasant voice ...

As Xu Youyou listened to the familiar music and voice, a few blurry images suddenly flashed through her mind.

In the canvass lunar restaurant, in the KTV, in the car ...

Whether it was the first time or the second time, every time she confessed to him, he would respond to her seriously and affectionately.

This love had never been a one-man show for her. It was Yingluo.

A two-way rush!