

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 11 - MASTER CALLIGRAPHER

Chapter 11 - Master of Calligraphy

At nine o'clock at night, Tang Qianzhong finished her personal affairs and returned to the Feng Residence.

The Feng Residence was huge, not the usual opulence, like a shrunken version of a western palace, majestic and magnificent. It was divided into two courts, the east and west, with the main building where the old man lived, the east court housing the old man's youngest son's family and the west court housing the oldest son's family.

Normally, these two sides live their own lives, and only on certain days will they gather in the old master's main building to have a meal together.

The old man arranged for Tang Qianzhu to live in the west garden because there was a girl her age in the west garden - the only female grandson of this family, Feng Chuchu.

Tang Qianzhao walked for a while before reaching the small hall where the old man practiced calligraphy.

The entire small hall is hung with authentic calligraphy, the floor table, also covered with ink not yet dry calligraphy and painting, the air is full of ink fragrance.

There were just two people in the hall, one was the old man, and the other person who was grinding for him was Feng Chuchu.

The two people's eyes were focused on a pair of calligraphy, not noticing her.

Tang Qianzhong's gaze lingered on the calligraphy for a moment, her eyes turning up with a few thoughts.

Then, she moved her gaze away and knocked on the door, "Grandpa Feng."

The old man looked up and immediately showed a kind smile, "indistinct is back, come, you come to show grandpa, how is this character grandpa imitation?"

Tang Qianzhu swept his gaze lightly over the original calligraphy and asked, "Grandpa likes this character?"

The old master smiled and nodded: "That's right, although it's a newcomer's work, his mastery of strokes and character structure is more brilliant than many well-known predecessors, this style, it can even be said to be self-contained."

Just as the old master finished speaking, Feng Chu Chu said in a delicate voice, "Grandpa, the author of this calligraphy is the most famous original heart in the world in these years, not a nobody, he has won many awards for this work, it was begged hard for grandpa by granddaughter from others."

The old man smiled and nodded, did not say anything, his gaze returned to Tang Qianzhu's face, asked her: "indistinct think?"

Tang Qianzhu smiled lightly: "The original is not good, grandpa wrote it well."

The old man laughed loudly, "You child, you will make grandpa happy."

But Feng Chu Chu pulled a small face and muttered, "A horse's ass, what can he know about calligraphy."

"Chu Chu, don't be rude." The old man slightly aggravated his tone.

Feng Chu Chu pouted her lips and did not speak.

The old master put down the paper and pencil and asked the maid to take it and put it away, then he said to Feng Chu Chu with a straight face, "Chu Chu, now that the indistinct is back, what should you say?"

Feng Chu Chu instantly changed her face, hanging her head and not speaking, her two hands tangled and twisted.

Seeing this, the old man's eyebrows sank: "Feng family's rules, have you learned them for nothing?"

Only then Feng Chuchu slowly raised her head, her eyes glanced at Tang Qianzhu, reluctantly spoke: "I misunderstood you last night, I'm sorry for"

Tang Qianzhu remembered what happened last night.

Last night she came back quite late, as soon as she returned, she was instructed by Miss Feng to drive people out of the door, but also threw all the luggage out, the reason is that this Miss lost necklace was found in her room.

Later, she threw out a surveillance video, which clearly recorded the whole process - it turns out that the family dog took it and left it at Tang Qianzhi's door, the maid thought it was dropped by Tang Qianzhi, so she put it back on her dresser.

After the misunderstanding was explained, the focus of the Xiyuan family was on why she had this monitor, suspecting that she had mischievous intentions.

Tang Qianzhao did not explain this point, and because of this, she was thrown out.

She left the Feng family because she had some personal business to attend to.

In the car, she talked to the old man over the phone, not because she was angry, and he believed her.

I didn't expect that he would send Feng Xin to find her today.

This is not a good thing for her to pursue this matter, but she nodded lightly and accepted Feng Chu Chu's apology.

The company's main goal is to provide a good solution to the problem.

After she left, the old man said to Tang Qianzhu: "Child, after last night, your Aunt Wan came to see me, she wants to take you to live with her in East Court, are you willing?"

Tang Qianzhu did not have any expression on his face, and nodded at once: "As grandfather arranged."