

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 12 I'M NOT INTERESTED IN WOMEN UNDER TWENTY-TWO YEARS OLD

Chapter 12

The old man was very happy and praised her for her understanding and said a lot of things.

But Tang Qianzhu is very good at reading people's opinions, and soon learned from the subtleties of his expression that his words were not to the point.

As expected, the old man opened his mouth in the next second: "Indistinct ah, grandpa has something to ask you."

"You say."

"What do you think of our family's second son?"

Older brother?

Tang Qianzhu's eyes narrowed slightly, the old man was afraid that he was not talking about Feng Xin?

In a split second, she combined with the old man's look and eyes, suddenly understood the meaning of these words, gently smiled, then said: "What happened in the restaurant today was all a misunderstanding, I am a student, the main focus of study, do not talk about love."

The old man was shocked, did not expect this child would be so direct, but after hearing these words, the stone in his heart also fell.

It turned out to be a misunderstanding.

Coming out of the main building, Tang Qianzhong saw a well-kept woman standing at the door.

The woman was already forty-five years old, yet she didn't look much different from thirty-five.

This person is Feng Xin's mother, the mistress of East Court, Qiao Shi Wan.

Tang Qianzhong had been here for five days and had only met her twice. Each time, she was infected by her bright and affectionate smile and could not help but, also curved her lips.

"Aunt Wan." She greeted.

Qiao Shiwan turned her head at the sound of her voice, then quickly stepped forward, smiling happily.

"You're back? Are you tired? Have you eaten yet? Are you hungry? It's autumn, you're still wearing so little, it's cold at night, come on, wear Auntie's jacket."

Tang Qianzhu pressed her hand: "Thank you, Aunt Yuan, no need."

"Oh, you are polite with aunt, grandpa has told you, from now on you will go to our side to live, we only have aunt aunt a woman there, you give aunt aunt a companion, three men spoil us, how good!"

Tang Qianzhong faintly curved the corners of his mouth, did not say anything.

It doesn't matter where you live, as long as you stay in the Feng family, it's convenient for her to find things.

Entering East Court, her excellent hearing allowed her to hear the sound of conversation in the house from a long distance, the pleading sound of a son pestering his dad to buy a car.

The father seemed to be flipping through the newspaper and gave him a perfunctory reply, "Go ask your mother, your mother agrees, and I'll buy it for you."

The boy's voice was full of disappointment: "Mom still listens to Lao, Lao said not to buy me."

"Then don't buy it."

"No!"

The boy wah wah wah, the voice is harsh, Tang Qianzhong can not help but touch the ears.

Light sigh, today really should wear weak hearing.

After a while, Qiao Shiwan dragged her into the front room.

As soon as they entered, they saw a boy leaning against the sofa lamenting in vain.

A middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa reading a newspaper.

Tang Qianzhong greeted, "Uncle Feng."

Feng Tran put down the newspaper, took off his glasses, and smiled casually: "Indistinct has come over, welcome, you can consider this your home from now on, don't be formal."

Just after Feng Tran finished speaking, Feng Chan ran towards Tang Qianzhu in a breeze, bringing a gust of wind.

Her round eyes examined her, "I heard you're in love with my brother?"

"What?!" Qiao Shiwan was surprised.

Feng Tran was also amazed.

Tang Qianzhong secretly sighed, I should have known that I would not have hugged him today.

Trouble.

Qiao Shiwan was so excited that she pulled her little son and asked, "Ah Chan, what do you mean by that? Say it again!"

"I heard what Chu Chu said, today brother hugged Tang Qianzhong in front of his blind date."

At once, three pairs of eyes stared at Tang Qianzhu in unison, wanting a response.

Tang Qianzhu coughed lightly: "Misunderstanding."

"It is indeed a misunderstanding."

A low male voice came from behind, Tang Qianzhu was not surprised, and did not turn around.

Just now, she heard his footsteps.

Feng Xin walked to pour water with an indifferent face, "I'm not interested in women under the age of twenty-two."