

# HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

## CHAPTER 13 SHENG'AN TEMPLE IS THE FIRST TIME TO SEE

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The tone of this sentence is the same as his look, all shallow and light, no deliberate sarcasm and mockery, but it is this that hits the heart the most.

The reason is that what is said is what is in his heart, what is expressed is the literal meaning, there is no other purpose.

Qiao Shiwan secretly said finished, thinking how to give this poisonous son to redeem a good image, a turn of the head, saw Tang Qianzhu more pointless more calm expression, seemingly, did not listen to the words of the son.

The usual girls, generally listened to the words, not should be embarrassed or embarrassed?

The atmosphere fell into an eerie silence, Qiao Shiwan hurriedly spoke out to break the embarrassment: "This child, all the nonsense, indistinct, you do not listen to him, he sees nothing else but work, come on, Aunt Wan take you to see your room."

Tang Qianzhu faintly head, smile just the right amount.

When she turned around, the light in the corner of her eyes swept over the long figure behind her, and the interest in her eyes became more intense.

The girl's eyes chased after Feng Chan until she walked up the stairs, couldn't help but shake his brother's arm, "Hey brother, you see the way Tang Qianzhu looks at you, it seems to mock you, she seems to be unable to look at you."

"Brother, you say something ah, for the first time by a girl belittled, do not you get angry?"

Feng Xin glanced at him lightly: "Very idle? Have you finished your homework?"

Feng Chan immediately changed his face and smiled playfully: "Brother, the matter of homework will be discussed later, let's talk about buying a car first ....."

"No way."

He coldly and mercilessly interrupted his words, then crossed the atrium path and went to the building next door.

This building is usually used for his study, so Feng Chan did not follow him and continued to pester his dad about buying a car.

As soon as Feng string entered the small door of the arched courtyard, a middle-aged man was welcomed inside and gave him a slight forehead, "Second young master."

This man is Feng Xin's full-time driver, Lao Yu, who has been following Feng Xin since he was in elementary school, similar to a personal butler position.

At 9:40, Feng Xin finished a video conference.

Old Yu handed over hot tea and said in a respectful voice: "Today the youngest master went to report to the master, saying that the new season's products of Vaishi have been decided, and the master is very happy."

Feng string put down the tea, clear eyebrows without a trace of emotional ups and downs: "Let him go, where is the third side?"

"The third young master is also rushing to find a perfumer, and is still in France at this moment."

The first time I saw this, I realized that he was staring at a series of numbers on his phone.

"Second young master, this number is?"

Feng Xin said, "Bai Mi's assistant's contact information."

Lao Yu looked happy: "With Bai Mi's help, the young master will be able to win Wei Shi in no time."

Feng Xin said, "Don't you recognize the owner of this number?"

Old Yu smiled, put away his smile and looked down carefully, then his face froze.

"This, isn't this the number that the master gave you last night, saying that it is the contact information of Miss Thousand Indistinct, ah, Bai Mi's assistant is Miss Thousand Indistinct?"

Feng Xin set aside his phone and gazed out the window, "I saw her at the auction tonight, she's out of the ordinary."

The old Yu said: "Miss Thousand indistinct is the daughter of Yun Huan, even if raised in Sheng'an Temple for more than ten years, Yun Huan will never let her really isolated from the world, I think, over the years she has long introduced herself to Miss Thousand indistinct contacts, Yun Huan itself and love of incense, often with the circle of able people gathering, so think, Miss Thousand indistinct really have the opportunity to meet Bai Mi. "

The black eyes are deep and deep, "You know quite a lot."

Old Yu bowed his head and smiled, "Yunhuan is good friends with the master, I also only know a little about her when I work for the master." , he thought for a moment and added, "Actually, young master, there is one thing I have not mentioned to you."

"Say."

Old Yu said in a warm voice: "Six years ago when you were recuperating in Sheng'an Temple, there was a child who sent us boiled herbs every day, a beautiful girl."

At this point, Feng Xin already understood what he meant.

A slight ripple opened up in the gaze that was always as calm as water.

In a trance, his ears whispered a certain delicate female voice six years ago, clear and cold, the only interesting voice in his dull and dark days.

"Are you sure it was her?"

Old Yu nodded: "Yes, old Yu I live so many decades, or the first time to see such a beautiful person, can not be wrong, is a thousand indistinct Miss."

This word through the rushing barrier, all the way to the next building a room in the bath room.

The showering Tang Qianzhu opened his eyes, bright and beautiful eyes swirled with a smile mixed with playfulness.