

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 15 SHE HAS A CRUSH ON ME

Chapter 15: She has a crush on me

Even with the weak hearing device, her hearing was several times better than normal, and just as she stepped into the courtyard, she heard the sound of pattering water.

The man, I think, was taking a bath.

Just in time.

Just go in, and ran into the old Yu out.

The old Yu was surprised to see her, "Miss Qianjiao, why are you here?"

Tang Qianjiao hands in the pockets of the jacket, a face of innocence, "the dog took my things, I saw it run in, want to go look for."

"Yeah, what is it? I'll go help you find it too."

"No need, thank you Uncle Yu."

With these words, Tang Qianzhong crossed him and walked in.

Old Yu looked back twice and did not stop, showing an interesting smile, and then walked away.

There is no one on the first floor, Tang Qianzhi searched the rooms on the first floor as fast as possible, but found nothing.

The dog had already gone up to the second floor, and she walked up naturally.

The sound of squeezing the cap of a bottle came to her ears, and she thought, this man's steps have been carried out to wash his face.

In the mindset of quick fixes, she spent three minutes checking out all three rooms on the second floor.

Still didn't find anything.

Finally, only the room where the seal string was left.

She knocked twice on the door like a formality, pretended to get a response, and opened the door to enter.

This is a suite, the outer living room is empty.

The study is neat and tidy, with all kinds of documents stacked.

She swept past the ten lines at a glance, all the company documents of the sealing string.

Nothing special.

Then, her eyes focused on a photo. In the photo, a woman was smiling at the camera with an 11 or 12 year old Feng Xin in her arms.

The woman was very pretty and had some resemblance to Feng Xin.

But she is not Qiao Shiwan, but, Feng Wei.

It seems that they have a good relationship.

So, would Feng Xin know where Feng Wei's things were going?

For a moment, she thought of having an open conversation with Feng Xin, but then she thought of her mother's advice and had to dismiss the idea.

"Have you seen enough?"

A cold voice suddenly came from the side.

Tang Qianzhong returned to his senses, and unhurriedly turned his head to look over.

Feng Xin stood at the door of the bedroom, his clear and elegant features were covered with indifference, and his black eyes were staring at her without a moment's hesitation.

He simply put on an ink-blue silk robe, open to reveal a large pectoral muscle, firm calves also exposed in the air.

Tang Qianzhong's eyes are light, put down the photo frame in his hand, calmly said: "Your dog took my things in, I came to look for it."

"What things?" He sounded a bit interrogative, like he didn't fully believe her words.

Tang Qianzhong looked straight at him, the corners of her mouth hung a faint smile, "said, you want to help me find?"

The indifferent gaze of Feng string penetrated scrutiny: "Victory is never interested in unfamiliar things, what is your real purpose?"

Tang Qianzhong lightly smiled, not half flustered, "You are so smart, guess ah."

The words were said, she slowly walked towards him, and the breath that belonged to him alone then burrowed into her nose at once, and her body and mind were inexplicably soothed.

"Second young master, you look pretty good." She tilted her head and showed him a seemingly cheerful smile.

The next second, the wanton and loose gaze but from his handsome face slowly slid down, stopping at the neck, and then, crossing him directly sweeping over the bedroom behind him, taking in the layout of the inside.

At a glance, there was nothing different except for the layout of the bathroom, which struck her as odd.

When she wanted to take a step forward, her eyebrows were suddenly pressed against the man's index and middle fingers.

He lowered his eyes and looked indifferently at the young girl in front of him, and with a force of his fingers, he "disliked" her and took a step back.

The distance is pulled to a safe distance between men and women.

He said, "You are Bai Mi's assistant."

Tang Qianzhong's gaze retracted from the bathroom door and said, "Almost, but if the young master wants to talk about cooperation, I still say, you should find someone else."

After she finished speaking, she walked out.

The bathroom has a problem, she will come back again.

Feng Xin did not shout at her to say anything more, and his deep eyes seemed to have a plan.

At this time, a Samoyed chewing on a fluorescent-colored ball ran in and wagged its tail at him.

The man squatted down, his gaze fell on it, a glimpse of thought swept under his eyes.

He smoothed the dog's fur and said with an emotionless face, "Using you as an excuse to come over and see me, it seems, she has a crush on me."