

BIG BROTHER 17

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 17: BEST TO KEEP DISTANCE FROM HER

The first time I saw Tang Qianzhong's figure disappearing from view, Lin Wenyu spoke up, his tone full of helplessness: "Cousin has always lived in the mountains, her nature is free, and she came back unrestrained, not listening to anyone, and has developed some minor problems. At home, it does not matter, anyway, my parents and I understand her, but we are worried that she will be the same outside, and in the end, she will suffer."

Hearing this, Feng Can lowered his eyes and stared at her, "I've always wondered how your sister could have lived in the mountains for more than ten years?"

Lin Wenyu wanted to say something, but bit his lips, "I am not very clear, when I came, she did not live at home, but I heard the old maid said, cousin since childhood acted strange, the body is still weak, my father superstitious, listened to the words of the master sent her to the temple foster care, to strengthen the body."

Feng Can suddenly realized and slowly nodded, "So that's how it is, but it's been too long."

Lin Wenyu sighed while walking, "That is to say, for such a long time, my cousin's character has long been formed, and now she can't be corrected even if she wants to."

Feng Chan inexplicably felt that this was a bit strange, so he said, "Is she very bad?"

Lin Wenyu said helplessly, "Before she came back, she was always fighting and getting into trouble, smoking and drinking, and my mother had to take time every week to take care of her. I heard from the doctor that this is a psychological disease, like fetishism, it is difficult to change."

She looked at Feng Chan worriedly and said, "A Chan, I think you should keep a distance from my cousin in the future, in addition to those problems, she likes to play pranks, so she can't say when she will target you. Anyway, keeping a distance from her will do you no harm. I came over today to see if she has caused any trouble, alas, I was worried about her last night, I couldn't sleep, I really don't know why my aunt insisted on letting her live in the Feng family, if she was living in the Tang family, I would have done my best to help my sister return to the right path."

Feng Can did not say a word, his heart was a little surprised, did not expect this Tang Qianzhu to be such a person.

Then his family has really taken in a trouble by taking her in.

Lin Wenyu took the small detail of his frown into his eyes, and the corners of his mouth quietly pulled a smile.

The other side.

The last bell rang as Tang Qianzhu parked his mountain bike and walked unhurriedly into the senior classroom building.

She felt the new weak hearing device in her ear and was satisfied.

She couldn't help but take out her cell phone and send a message out--

[Tang: I got the thing, it's quite comfortable to use, much better than the last one].

I will continue to develop better ones.

The first time I saw it, I was able to see it.

A few seconds later, the other end came back with an OK.

Tang Qianzhong faintly hooked his lips, as if to see that person slightly hanging head introverted coy look.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services.

This year's senior class has a total of twenty-three classes, of which the first three are key classes, the last three are "wind chasing classes", which are actually poor classes, and the remaining classes are ordinary classes.

The first floor is the noisiest and is arranged for the wind chasing class, the second to fourth floors are for the regular classes, the fifth floor is for the key classes, and the sixth floor is for the teachers' office.

Every two months the classes are changed, which actually means that those whose ranking rises to the top one hundred in the grade can be changed to the key class, as well as those whose ranking falls to the bottom one hundred are changed to the wind chasing class, and those who are outside these rankings remain the same.

Tang Qianzhong's eighteenth class is on the third floor, she didn't squeeze the elevator with others and went up to the third floor in no time.

Around the corner is the front door of the class, and she walked straight in.

A strange silence made her raise her eyes and she saw two dozen pairs of eyes staring at her in unison.

With a glance, she saw her messy and untidy desk.