

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 2: GIRLFRIEND

A lady sat opposite him, her eyes were starry, her red lips were aflutter with something to say.

It seems that this blind date is half successful, at least the woman seems very satisfied with him.

Tang Qianzhu did not rush to call him, but naturally pulled away the chair at the table behind him and sat down.

The waiter came forward and she casually ordered a cup of coffee.

A soft female voice came from the back table, "Outside of work, I like to paint, not talented, and have held several exhibitions. I heard that Mr. Feng likes to collect paintings, please help me to see, how is my painting?"

This voice is delicate and soft, sweet like a piece of sugar, Tang Qianzhong heard the desire and confidence inside.

The desire to be praised.

Then, she heard the man say back -

"Hard to see."

The woman's voice stuck, "Er sorry, what did you say?"

"If this painting is your current level, I advise you not to open any painting exhibition, in addition to embarrassment, the only use is to add laughs to other people's after-dinner talk."

The man's voice was cold and quiet, cold with a bit of casualness and lack of interest.

The woman was annoyed, "Mr. Feng, what exactly do you mean, you haven't given me a smile since you sat down, you look like you don't care about anything I say, that's all, painting is something I'm good at, you actually denigrate my work, do you know that I won an award for this painting, many people want to buy it and I still won't sell it!"

A shallow smile brushed Tang Qianjiao's ears, the man's voice sounded slowly, "Being able to win the award means your competitors are weaker than you, and if someone buys it, it only means his eyes are not good."

"You! You didn't even look at me, right?!"

"It's not too stupid."

Tang Qianzhu tasted the coffee in his hand without slowing down, the corners of his mouth curved up in an arc.

The woman was silent for a moment, obviously exasperated.

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

"If so, why are you sitting with me for so long?"

"Waiting for someone."

"Waiting for someone? Don't make excuses, sitting for so long, where is the person? I think you should not continue to disobey your grandfather, we have also reached the age of marriage, so we will be engaged and married according to the family arrangement, in G country, besides me, who else is worthy of you?"

The woman's voice was not so cold and hard, but rather with some hope.

Obviously, she really liked this man.

Unexpectedly, the man replied back to her, "The man is already here."

When these words came out, Tang Qianzhong's eyebrows were slightly raised.

"Heh, is that so? Where is it?" The woman didn't believe it.

Subsequently, Tang Qianzhong heard the sound of a chair moving, and the next second, she saw the man standing in front of her.

The man looks very dazzling outstanding, especially the pair of eyes, although full of cold and detached, but can not help but born good-looking, even if the cold also seems to contain the love, very attractive. As soon as he stood up, all the women in the restaurant saluted him with loving attention.

His indifferent eyes sent a glance to Tang Qianzhu's face, "Let's go."

"Wait!"

The woman came up to him, coldly glanced at Tang Qianzhu, and asked Feng Xin, "Who is she? What is the relationship with you?"

The man averted his gaze coldly and did not intend to answer her.

But she intercepted Feng Xin, pestering her to continue asking.

Tang Qianzhong didn't say anything, keeping her mind on watching the show.

Suddenly, a stabbing pain struck her left chest, tightening her brow in pain.

The man's eyes were raised and focused on the man.

It was time to confirm.

"Hey."

The man looked back at her with indifference at the sound of his voice.

She hooked her red lips and said, "Do me a favor."

The words fell, she did not half hesitate, directly reached out and grabbed the man's wrist a tug, then sent herself into his arms.

Her hands are circling his waist, and her face is resting on his shoulder.

He did not spray any perfume, but his body has a unique fragrance, a bit like a mint scent mixed with milk.

Tang Qianzhong has smelled countless kinds of scents, but never a smell that can make her body relax so completely.

The tingling pain in the chest slowly disappeared, and the breathing calmed down.

A warm feeling came from the man's firm body, wrapping her densely.

She opened her eyes and saw the woman's sadly departing back.

"Had enough of hugging?" A slightly cold male voice rang in her ears.

Tang Qianzhong let go of him, face did not have the blush that the scene should have, calm as can be, "Help you refuse just, do not think too much."

The next sentence fell, she raised her step towards the exit.

The cold face of the man behind him appeared for the first time with emotions other than indifference, and his eyes were slightly sunken.

Don't think too much? I don't know.

The two people got into the car one after the other, both in the back seat, but separated by a distance of one person.

The first time I saw this, I was able to get to the bottom of it.

The first time I've seen such a miraculous thing in my 18 years of life. She sent a message to Qianru, "Confirmed, not by chance."

The actual pain will disappear if he is not around, which means it has nothing to do with him.

The two are not the same, relying on themselves is slowly relieved, at least three minutes, close to him will disappear immediately.

The two are the same.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have a good idea.

The game is a good way to pass the time in the car.

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

The assistant felt that the atmosphere was too cold and always wanted to say something to ease the situation.

So after Feng Xin finished answering a phone call, he smoothly spoke out: "Young master, I received news that the young master's side has already found all the people ready to start developing new products, so we have to hurry up too."

"What's the hurry." Feng Xin did not care.

Assistant: "Young master, actually I think that Bai Mi only exists in the rumors, to really have this kind of perfume genius, how could he not even show his face, I've only heard of wistful geniuses, never heard of intentional light shading."

Recently, the old man Feng wanted to pass down that company in his hand, putting forward the requirement that whichever grandson could make Vespi's perfume sales in the next quarter take first place nationwide would hand over the company to whomever.

The young master's side is moving quickly and has already found all the talents to start developing new products. His young master's side is not slow, but also to find a perfume genius that only exists in the rumors.

"Drive your car." Feng Xin responded coldly.

The assistant pursed his lips, not daring to say more.

While the two were talking, Tang Qianzhong's eyes didn't lift, sharply strangling a small BOSS, but when the assistant mentioned Bai Mi, his finger gave a beat.

A touch of interest swept across the bottom of her eyes.

The next second, she concentrated on playing the game again.

At this time, Feng Xin closed the computer and asked the assistant to hand over a bottle of water.

The assistant was busy handing over the water, and was relieved that the young master was still quite a gentleman, and knew how to take care of a girl and give her water.

This is good, the atmosphere is certainly not cold.

He glanced back and smiled when he saw Feng Xin unscrewing the bottle cap. The young master is actually not cold at all, and will also unscrew the cap of the bottle for the girl.

The next second, he saw from the mirror that his young master sent the water to his mouth, elegantly sipped, his lips did not touch the bottle mouth.

The assistant's expression chapped.

Well, he was the one who thought too much.

Just then -

"Are you thirsty?"

The assistant pricked up his ears in horror and confirmed that this was the voice of the young master!

The Feng family's "cold-faced king of hell", he still cares about people?

He didn't hear wrong!

Tang Qianzhu was not as expressive as he was, but she was also surprised for a second.

She looked at the water that was handed to her, and then looked at Feng Xin, and said in her heart that she was surprised.

If I remember correctly, this is the third sentence he said to her after she entered the Feng family.

A person who is so cold and cares if she is thirsty?

She raised her eyelids slightly and stared at his dark eyes for a few seconds, then graciously took the water, "Thanks."

Tilting her head and taking a sip, a column of crisp water poured in towards her mouth, a drop splashed onto her chin and slid down the perfect curve to her delicate collarbone.

A sip of water, by her drinking out of the dashing verve of wine.

She was about to put the lid on, but saw Feng Xin reach over, take the water over and cover it with her own hands.

Her phone suddenly vibrated, sucking away her gaze.

[Dabai: Are there any books for intermediate perfumers? Borrow a few books to read.]

The first thing you need to do is to get a copy of the book.

The most charming little sister O(∩_∩)O.]

Tang Qianzhong looked at the time, then said, "Stop at the intersection in front."

"Ah? You're not going back to the Feng family?" The assistant was surprised.

Feng Xin's afterglow also glanced at the girl.

She had already unbuckled her seatbelt, "There are some personal matters to deal with, I'll be back later."

"But the master said he wanted to see the young master bring you in personally"

"Stop the car." The man commanded in a light voice.

The assistant had to comply with the order and watched Tang Qianzhong go down.

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

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. Turn around and go to the company."

The assistant was abashed: "Okay."

"Wait."

The assistant was busy turning back to wait for orders.

"You also give me a drink of water." The man commanded.

The assistant was confused, and after seeing the dead skin on his lips in the mirror, it suddenly dawned on him!

His young master had compulsive disorder, seeing something uncomfortable, he wanted to change it.

One of them is that he doesn't like to see dry mouth skin.

So he usually goes to work with lip balm, to prevent dry skin caused boss any discomfort.

Seems like, Tang Qianzhong lips are also a little dry?

So, the boss just did that just to make their hearts feel better?

The assistant lost his smile, but then thought, this is his boss's style.

The woman's sudden concern for the woman or something, too far.

In the back seat, Feng Xin's phone rang again.

"Grandpa."

"Bunny! What the hell is going on with the blind date? Why did you make the girl cry again?"

"The body is important, you old man first put your anger away, no need to rush."

"Yuck! I would die because of you! Tell me, how many girls have you cried with anger this month?"

"People who don't truly love me won't understand me, can't understand my words, only then will they be angry and cry." The man's voice came out slowly.

"Bah! Don't give me such sophistry! I ask you, the human girl said you have a girlfriend, what's going on here, where? Where did you hide it?"

Feng string changed hands and continued to listen, "She said Tang Qianzhong."

"Sh, what?! You bastard! You're only a senior! You can't even do that! You're planning to raise a child, huh? Is it?"

Feng Xin smiled lightly, "Is it because I'm talking about one that you won't arrange a blind date for me?"

"Yes!" The old man said in an angry voice.

Feng string: "Well, then you will consider me to be engaged in raising."