

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 3 - SUCH A VILLAGE GIRL IN THE COUNTRYSIDE

Tang Qianzhong got off the bus and arrived at the Tang family.

The servant who opened the door saw her and was like seeing a ghost, "Big, big miss?"

She glanced at him and walked straight in.

Wherever she passed, a whisper was immediately set off -

"What the hell, it's the middle of the year, how come Missy is back, and, wasn't she arranged to live with the Feng family by the former madam?"

"I heard from my friend who works there that Missy stole something last night! So she was kicked out overnight!"

"Really? That's so humiliating, to come from a famous family and still steal things, if Mr. knew about it he would be mad!"

"What's so strange, don't you forget, Missy was sent to the mountains by Mr. foster care since she was a child, and has not returned many times, has long learned the bad customs there, thievery is only a minor problem, there are many other bad habits!"

"Yes, do not know that she is a famous noble girl, know, in fact, she is a village girl, do not see no ability, see a little good things want to take for themselves, by the Feng family is not surprising."

"To say that this young lady is also poor, from childhood can not be raised in the family is just, now also have to control their own sister-in-law called stepmother, but also by her cousin to enjoy the resources that belong to her, really bad luck!"

"Who let the new wife is pregnant with Mr. child, the former wife was ill for many years, long can not that, Mr. is also a normal man, the new wife every day in the name of taking care of sister close to him, slowly out of the relationship."

"If you want me to say ah, not many stepmother has a conscience, Missy if you come back to live, the Tang family will not have a peaceful day!"

"Shh - the lady and the lady is back!"

A mother and daughter came in at the door, and the few people gossiping immediately dispersed.

Yun Ruyi is the best at reading people's opinions, and she knew right away that something was wrong.

"What's wrong?"

Servant: "Madam, Missy is back, rushing to the former madam's room."

Yun Ruyi's face changed abruptly.

The girl beside her also followed the tension and twisted her head to tell her, "Mom, I heard that cousin was kicked out by the Feng family last night, she shouldn't be planning to come back here to stay, right?"

The tone of voice was full of disgust.

She was just about to have a good life, she couldn't let Tang Qianzhong ruin it, she was the only young lady in this family!

Yun Ruyi's eyes were penetrated with thought, patted her daughter's hand and said, "Don't panic, I'll go check it out first."

Mother and daughter walked all the way to the stairway.

Just in time, they bumped into Tang Qianzhong who was coming downstairs.

Tang Qianzhu had her hands in her loose pockets and looked down at Yun Ruyi from above, "Where are my mother's things?"

Yun Ruyi hid the disgust in her eyes, revealing a friendly smile, "Zhizhong, why didn't you tell sister-in-law in advance when you came back, so I could have someone prepare the food."

Tang Qianzhu's eyes are scattered, but her voice is still calm, "Can't understand human words?"

Yun Ruyi's face changed slightly before she said, "You know, I'm pregnant with your father's child, the baby will be born in a few months, the baby's room better be closer to ours, I let people your mother that room vacated, otherwise, empty is also empty, a waste."

Lin Wenyu sized up Tang Qianjiao's poor dress, and said in a strange way, "That's right, cousin, now that my mom is married to dad, she's the head mother of the Tang family, so she has the right to make decisions on this small matter, right?"

The first thing you need is a room.

Tang Qianzhu smiled, beautiful eyes but overflowed with Zhan Zhan cold gas, "the last time I ask, where did things move?"

Yun Ruyi also do not know what she wants, but by her eyes made inexplicably a shiver, said, "storage room, but, those things"

Before she could finish, Tang Qianzhong walked away.

Yun Ruyi eyes gloomy, in the heart cursed "bad luck things".

Lin Wenyu wondered, "Mom, didn't you say that all of aunt's things have sickness and were thrown away a long time ago?"

Yun Ruyi's face was slightly sunken, "It's not because your father didn't want to give up, so he asked me to put it in the storage room."

Lin Wenyu was instantly anxious, "So Dad still has feelings for Aunt?"

"Back then it took him more than a year to chase my sister down, naturally he has feelings, only, now that people are dead, they can't threaten me, no need to be nervous."

"Then will he take his cousin back to live ah!"

Yun Ruyi smiled contemptuously, "You can rest assured, to pick up long ago, why wait until now. Your father hates her, he won't bring her back."

"Why do you hate her?"

"You should not ask so much, anyway, she certainly will not threaten your position."

The corners of Yun Ruyi's eyes and eyebrows raised with smugness, "Although you are a stepdaughter, you are excellent in every aspect and have given the Tang family enough face. Even though Tang Qianzhu is a child of the Tang family, she was sent to the mountains when she was a few years old to raise, her habits and nature are like those of a mountain man, to put it bluntly, she is a village girl, a wild mountain chicken, which can compare with you."

Lin Wenyu slightly relieved, okay.

She did not want to go back to the old days of being looked down upon!

Her own father was also considered a wealthy man, but suddenly bankrupt, the family fell. Luckily, her mother divorced and brought her out, and now she remarried into a top-tier gentry like the Tang family at the top of the pyramid, she can't let anyone rob her of her current scenery!

With a twinkle in her eye, she smiled and lifted the two bags in her hand and asked Yun Ruyi: "Mom, which set do you think is better for me to wear? I'm going to a very big auction tonight, and all the people who are coming are big and famous, so I can't lose face in what I'm wearing."

Her voice was several degrees higher than just now, so loud that it could be heard clearly inside and outside the house.

Yun Ruyi laughed and said, "My daughter looks good in anything she wears, any set can be ravishing to the whole audience."

At this time, Tang Qianzhong came out, holding a small backpack more than when she came.

She did not give the mother and daughter a look, long legs blandly stepped forward.

"Indistinct, do you want to stay for a meal?" Yun Ruyi asked in a modest manner.

Lin Wenyu's chin involuntarily raised, the corners of her eyes were filled with pride, "By the way cousin, my award-winning work was sent to the auction, and all the proceeds will be donated to charity, dad was very happy when he heard about it and praised me for my competence."

"I remember you used to like perfumery too, but your aunt didn't let you learn, it's really a pity. We all like perfumery, I won the award, you must be happy for me too, right?" She finished shouting these words in one breath at Tang Qianzhu's back.

Tang Qianzhi walked all the way to the door, but did not respond from the beginning.

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

Suddenly thought of something, her face tightened, "What did she take away, could it be something valuable ah, mom, you quickly go to see."

Yun Ruyi waved her hand, "What valuable things can there be in the storage room, but they are some old things, she loves to take. But I just wonder, she will be so well behaved and not make a fuss?"

Saying that, she walked towards the stairway, "No, I have to go up and take a look."

Lin Wenyu hurriedly followed up.

As soon as they opened the redecorated room, the two of them were shocked and screamed out.

The original lovely and spacious nursery was splashed with blood-like liquid, just like a crime scene!

A few blood red slap marks on the wall spelled out in big letters: Death House!

This means that whoever lives there will die.

Yun Ruyi paralyzed her legs, so angry that her lips trembled, "My carefully arranged all ruined!"

At the same time, walked to the door of the Tang Qianzhu casually backpack a flip on the shoulder, the corners of the mouth raised a gangly smile, eyes wickedly open.

She does not want things, but also can not be cheap two trash.