

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 41 - INVITING YOU TO WATCH THE SHOW

Chapter 41

After seeing her go far away, Feng Chan immediately came up to Feng Xin: "Brother, look, you still said that I trusted Lin Wenyu, so it seems that she was right, this Tang Qianzhong ran into your room without your permission, and even ran into the bathroom, I just saw it with my own eyes, she touched it left and smelled it right, she didn't know what she was up to."

He said, he tapped his head: "Brother, she would not want to steal your clothes or something, right? Lin Wenyu said she has the habit of stealing things."

Feng Xin: "Enough said?"

"Hmm?" Feng Chan was puzzled, why this reaction?

"After you're done with her, tell me about you and why you're in my room." Feng string squared up.

Feng Chan's face changed greatly, his eyes turned from side to side, "I followed her in, I mainly wanted to see what she was doing!"

Feng Xin snorted coldly, "Last chance."

Feng Can second wimp, raised his hands in surrender: "I'm telling the truth brother, I want to buy a car!"

He bent down and hugged Feng Xin's narrow waist, and cried with all his might: "Brother, just buy it for me, I promise not to do anything bad with it!"

It is said that a man who is abstinent and cold on the surface must be sultry on the inside, and Feng Chan firmly believes that his brother is this type, so he uses pampering tactics.

Feng string expressionlessly took him by the neck, dragged him outside the door, threw him out, and closed the door.

"Brother--"

A long and fierce whistle pierced Tang Qianzhong's ears.

She "hissed", her eyes converging with a touch of thin anger, and had the urge to throw this Feng Chan against the wall.

However, what did she just hear?

Lin Wenyu said she likes to steal things?

Suddenly, the corners of her mouth pulled out a smile, flooded with cold light.

She put the weak hearing device back on and went to the stairway.

On the stairs, Feng Chan walked down with his head hanging like a defeated rooster.

"Hey."

A female voice came, and Feng Can lifted her drooping eyelids.

A glance at the girl leaning on the stairway, she slightly sideways looking at his side, the sharpness in her eyes is dazzling enough but not annoying.

There is one thing to say, Feng Chan thought, this girl looks thief good.

"Hey what hey, my name is Feng Chan." He straightened up and strutted down.

Thousand indistinct lips tugged up, "Please watch the show, watch or not?"

"Watch the show?" Feng Chan involuntarily took a step back.

Why did he feel that there was a conspiracy in this sister's gaze?

Could it be that she was up to mischief, just like Lin Wenyu had said?

"What drama to watch, I'm not interested." Feng Chan appeared to be indifferent.

Thousand indistinct smile deepened a bit.

The next day, school.

The morning study time, other students are studying, while Tang Qianzhuo is knitting bracelets.

The dense fluffy black hair tied a high ponytail, no bangs, not too high not too low hairline there are many light colored small fluff, slightly longer will hang down on her high and small nose, some against the white cheeks, in the light golden thin light flooded with white light, as if on a layer of soft light filter.

Even with a pair of black-rimmed glasses, it did not diminish the value of the face.

Her eyelids are drooping, her eyes are not momentarily falling on the red rope bracelet, the look of concentration and rigor.

Until, someone knocked on her desk.

When she looked up, she saw the serious face of her math teacher, Yan Su.

"Tang Qianjiao, you really do not change, study class to play these small things? Look up, what are your classmates doing?"

"Take your math book and notebook and come to class with me."

Tang Qianzhong stood up with boredom and casually grabbed a math book to follow her.

The key class and the regular class were not on the same floor, so they had to go up.

Just after leaving the elevator, Yan Su turned around and said to her, "Listen, how quiet it is, the key class has beaten you in the learning atmosphere first, and you still don't know how to work hard."

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 42: ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF?

When I walked over, I saw three desks placed against the wall by the corridor outside the senior class, and two boys were already sitting there, one looking at his hair in the mirror, and the other motionlessly looking at the window, not knowing who he was looking at.

Anyway, no one is looking at the math books on the desktop.

Serious pointed to the empty seat and said to Tang Qianzhong: "Nah, you sit here, for the next week, the three of you will sit here to observe, to feel the learning atmosphere of the key classes and think about your future path."

"Especially you, Shi Cheng'an, don't think you can be full of care just because your family is well off, that's the mountain your fathers have built, you don't want people to add your father's name as a prefix when they introduce you in the future, you have to work hard from now on."

"Do not think I do not say you, Xu Youzheng, you are not a girl, every day with a broken mirror to shine what, looking for lice eggs ah?"

After saying that, her stern eyes looked at Tang Qianzhu, "Tang Qianzhu, here are three seats, and you are a girl, know shame? Know, then give me a good reflection on their behavior."

The three people were quiet, while the thirty-two students inside seemed to be staring intently at their textbooks, in fact, their ears had long been straightened.

After lecturing the three people, the class bell also rang, Yan Su walked into the first class with the textbook and lesson plan and started the class.

Tang Qianzhu continued to take out the bracelet knitting, the breeze came, containing a fragrance of osmanthus.

Inside the class, students began to answer the questions Yan Su asked.

In the corridor, Tang Qianzhao received a small note from the front table secretly handed over from under the table.

She looked at the back of Xu Youzheng's shiny head and didn't take it.

Xu Youzheng shifted and turned around to put the note on her desk while Yan Su was writing.

The cardboard is pink, with the image of Piggy Peach printed on it, and in the center of the cardboard, a line of not too handsome handwriting is written -

The first thing you need to do is to play idiom solitaire.

Thousand indistinct ignore, continue to knitting work in hand.

A few seconds later, Xu Youzheng turned around and took the cardboard away, looked at it, turned back and said: "Why don't you write it? Can not think of ah? Then I'll let Brother An out first."

Said, turned back to pat Shi Cheng'an's shoulder.

Shi Cheng'an was holding his chin, staring at Feng Chuchu's side face with an enthralled look, when he was suddenly patted, he was displeased.

He turned back and directly grabbed the cardboard into a ball and threw it aside.

Then he continued to stare at Feng Chuchu's side face.

The people inside are looking down and doing the class assignments that Yan Su wrote on the whiteboard, and each one of them is very serious.

These questions are not difficult for Lin Wenyu, she spent five minutes to finish writing them, and then turned her head to look outside the corridor.

Just in time, she saw Xu You handing a note to Tang Qianzhong.

She withdrew her gaze, and a look of deep thought swept across her eyes.

A class quickly passed, and Tang Qianzhu's bracelet was basically 90 percent complete.

There is still a shortage of materials, so she did not continue to knit, and put it back in her pocket.

As soon as she looked up, she saw that Xu You was stretching out and resting his head on her desktop.

"Ouch - finally the class is over, suffocating me."

The moaning ended, and he did not get up, his head pillowed on Tang Qianzhuo desktop, his eyes picked up to look at her, said: "You finished the questions?"

Tang Qianzhuo squinted at the questions on the whiteboard, "Not done."

Xu Youzheng "ha" sound, straightened up, took his own draft book and turned around, "I have done two questions, you did not do a single question?"

"Well, I didn't do it." Tang Qianzhong was pointless.

Xu Youzheng put the draft book in front of her, "Then hurry up and copy it, or else you will be caught by Mrs. Yan later, and you will definitely be scolded to the point of no return."

Said, pointed to the first question, said: "This I am very sure ah, I just Baidu, look up a similar, copied down, at least you can score half of the points!"

"This question you will just copy it, the third question I did not think of, I'll go see An's."

The other party is no longer in his seat, and has slipped into the class to find Feng Chuchu.

Thousand indistinct eyes cursorily swept the crooked words, could not help it, picked up the red pen to circle a few places on it, did not write down anything.

"Cousin, you've only done two questions, huh?"

Lin Wenyu, suddenly standing at the side of her seat, looked condescendingly at the draft book in her hand.

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HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 43: YOU ARE SO DISAPPOINTING TO ME

Her eyes were filled with ridicule that was too full to be concealed.

Thousand indistinct put down the sketchbook, "Something wrong?"

Unlike before, this time, she specifically looked at Lin Wenyu and spoke, her long, slender fingers, holding up her black-rimmed glasses.

Lin Wenyu put a notebook on her desktop, "This is what I wrote, you can refer to it, later on, Teacher Yan is going to call someone up to write the answer, you can bring it to temporarily cover."

"Oh, I don't need it."

"You take it, just in case, the three of you have a high chance of being ordered up, when you can't write it, it's a disaster."

Tang Qianjiao fingers tapped the desktop, calm eyes stared at her for two seconds, "Take your up to write, this is considered plagiarism, right?"

Lin Wenyu stuffed the notebook into her arms, "We are all family, how can we say it's plagiarism, we should say it's helping each other, I happen to know what you don't know, I'm very happy to help you."

"No need."

Thousand indistinct will drop the book on the desktop, just take off the black-framed glasses put next to, then, went to the bathroom.

The ten minutes between classes passed in a flash.

When Qian Zhun came back, just ten seconds before the bell rang, the already inactive key class students, two minutes earlier in their seats in a regular manner.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual product.

Thousand indistinct slowed down her steps and stopped in front of Yan Su, "Teacher, what is this?"

"What for?"

Yan Su slapped the cyan notebook in her hand on the desktop, "Let you come to learn things properly, you give me learn to steal? Learn to plagiarize?"

Said, turning back and pointing at Xu Youzheng, "Even the two students in the wind chasing class can write two or three questions by their own ability, you actually don't even think about it, you go to take someone else's written over to copy, Tang Qianzhong, you really disappoint me!"

"I heard that you even made a bet with your class teacher that your next monthly exam results would not hold the class back, right? I can now tell you clearly that you will lose!"

"Just be prepared to transfer to the wind chasing class, it's hopeless!"

Thousand indistinct eyes looked down at the desktop, that in addition to the notebook, there was a page of white paper with two questions copied on it, and those two questions were exactly the same as the ideas for doing the questions in the notebook.

At this point--

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

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. Look at the questions you did, the ones circled in red are all problematic, why would she copy yours?"

"Teacher, you can't accuse me, I didn't steal anything, I didn't copy." Thousand indistinct faintly out of voice.

Yan Su laughed again, "Well, then tell me, Lin Wenyu's notebook, how did it appear on your desktop?"

The whole class, all looked out.

Thousand indistinct twisted his head to look at Lin Wenyu, said without haste, "It should be, forgot to take it away, you can ask her."

Yan Su frowned, "Wen Yu, this book, did you just lose it?"

Lin Wenyu carefully stepped out, looked carefully and whispered, "Yes yes, teacher, but I think that Tang students should not do it on purpose."

At this point, someone in the class raised their hand.

"No ah teacher, I just saw Lin Wenyu personally took the notebook to Tang Qianzhu, Tang Qianzhu did not even come in, I can testify." A male student in the class said.

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HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 44 LIN WENYU LARGE EMBARRASSING SCENE

Just finished, several others also echoed.

Outside the class sat a stunning beauty, where they could still control their eyes.

As soon as the class was over, they stared at it.

Lin Wenyu blushed white, her eyes turned and said, "I remembered, indeed I took it out, because Tang Qianzhong could not write it, I wanted to give her reference reference, but I did not let her copy directly."

She finished with her lips pursed and her eyes slightly drooping.

Yan Su exhaled heavily and said to Tang Qianzhu: "Okay, things are also clear, stealing is indeed I wronged you, the teacher said sorry to you, but this plagiarism, the teacher did not nonsense, the evidence is here, after class, you go with me to the office."

"Teacher, she didn't copy it, I did." Xu Youzheng weakly raised his hand.

Lin Wenyu and Yan Su jerked their heads, one flustered, the other surprised.

Xu Youzheng put his own draft book and Tang Qianzhong's white paper on the table together to compare, "Look, the handwriting is the same, I was looking at her not writing anything, afraid of not turning in just do a good deed"

With Yan Su's increasingly sharp eyes, Xu Youzheng's head also lowered to the neck.

"Good thing? You call this a good thing? It's simply aiding and abetting the enemy! All right, because you all wasted several minutes in this class, after class are with me to the office."

After saying that, she went in to lecture.

The matter was cleared up, and the crowd looked at Tang Qianzhu back to normal.

Tang Qianzhuo sat back in his seat, playing with the black-framed glasses in his hand, with a breezy face.

When it was time for class to end, the three of them were taken by Yan Su to the math team office.

Lin Wenyu watched them go away, with a trace of resentment hidden in his eyes.

In the next second, it was quickly transformed into surprise.

"Ah Chan!"

Feng Can walked out from the corner of the stairs, his eyes chasing after Tang Qianzhong's figure.

Lin Wenyu shouted this out, and the people around her cast envious glances at her.

In school, Feng Can was very popular and respected by his classmates because of his distinguished family and outstanding appearance, but basically no one dared to initiate a conversation.

Eye blind, Lin Wenyu shouted out such a close cry, making people can't help but think about their relationship.

She trotted over, stopped twenty centimeters before Feng Can, and laughed: "Why are you wearing glasses today? Or black-framed, literary."

Feng Can's face was not good, his feet, went back half a meter before he said, "What's wrong with your cousin?"

Lin Wenyu did not notice the strange, heard this, then sighed, "She just did homework copied my, was found by the teacher."

Feng Can: "Oh? Is that so?"

Lin Wenyu nodded with a worried face, "I wonder, when will my cousin be more serious."

Feng Can took a deep breath and nodded his head slowly, his face looked a bit grave.

Then, he called out to a boy in the class, "Hey, ask you something."

The boy was "flattered", busy smiling and approaching, "Can young, you say."

"Just now, Tang Qianzhong copied her homework?"

"No, it's all cleared up, it's a misunderstanding, Tang Qianzhong didn't copy it."

Feng Can no longer speaks, a wordless eyes, a momentary look at Lin Wenyu's pale little face.

Her hands clenched tightly, her heart weak and embarrassment made her face flushed cold white yet hot to the ears.

"Acchan"

"I see that the person who can't finish a sentence is not Tang Qianzhu, it's you." Feng Can finished this sentence with a taut face, then turned around and walked away.

Lin Wenyu remembered that last time at the entrance of the school, she had said that: my cousin that person is quite one-word difficult to say.

Now, Feng Can took this sentence and gave it back to her.

She lowered her head and bit her lip.

Feng Can quickly went downstairs, all over the body is very uncomfortable.

He took off his black-rimmed glasses and thought back to what Tang Qianzhong said to him last night.

He said he was invited to watch a play and then gave him these glasses.

As soon as he put them on today, he magically saw what Tang Qianzhong's perspective saw.

So, what Tang Qianzhong experienced this morning, he could see everything clearly with these glasses.

When he came to the door of the math team's office, he looked inside and the three Tang Qianjiao were standing in front of Yan Su listening to her lecture.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 45 - INVITATION TO DINNER

Chapter 45

After Yan Su gave a lecture, most of the content was to advise them to study well.

Finally, it was still time for a teachers' meeting before hastily wrapping up, saying, "Next week's weekly math test you three must take the passing line, otherwise you won't want to take a vacation on the National Day, all of you stay and make up for it, all right, go back."

The three people went outside.

Xu Youzheng is annoyed, "National Day I have long arranged, but let me pass the math test, more difficult than the sky, brother An, what to do?"

Shi Chengan is also a stink face.

"A teacher only, not have to listen to her."

"Said so, but if I fail the test, my father will also beat me, how to do ah"

Shi Chengan did not say anything, he remembered that his brother is coming back this week, if he sees his grades, it is specified that he will also admonish him, is also annoying.

Xu You is trying to find Tang Qianzhu to spit out a little, a turn of the head, you can see that she has gone to the door.

Thousand indistinct just come out, Feng Chan will catch up with her feet and walk side by side.

"Nah, your glasses."

Tang Qianzhu glanced at the afterglow, took the glasses over and casually put them in her pocket.

"Something else?" She asked in a shallow voice.

"Well just want to know, where did you get these glasses?"

"A friend gave them to me."

"Pretty good, give a way, I also want to get a pair."

Tang Qianzhong heard that he was talking nonsense, so he stopped walking and looked at him with indifferent sight, "What in the end do you want to say?"

Feng Can showed an extremely unnatural smile: "After school later, I'll treat you to dinner."

The previous misunderstanding of her, quite embarrassing.

Tang Qianzhong raised his eyebrows: "Invite me?"

"Yes, what the two of us are now living together under the same roof man and woman, as a man, I think I have the obligation to take care of you outside, and, my mother also explained me so."

Tang Qianzhong's eyes dropped for a second, rewarded him with a nod, "Okay."

Feng Can let out a sigh of relief, "Come pick you up after school."

At the end of the school day, Tang Qianzhu waited for two minutes and Feng Chan appeared.

He smilingly opened the way for her, "What flavor do you want to eat."

"A heavy one."

"What a coincidence, I also like heavy mouth!"

Tang Qianzhong glanced at him and faintly hooked a smile, this person, a bit amusing.

The two of them went down the stairs together.

The two of them went down the stairs together. When they came to the restaurant, all they saw were students.

The restaurant is located across the street from the school, the target group is students, but, is a high consumption group of students, that is, the descendants of the rich.

The people who can enter the secondary school to study, either rich and powerful, or have real material in their brains.

At this time, a glance over, here are almost all the children of rich families.

Designer bags, all kinds of luxury goods, can be seen everywhere, and the restaurant's high consumption configuration in harmony with each other.

Tang Qianzhong's appearance broke this harmony.

The miscellaneous clothes and pants she was wearing became a weapon to judge her in the eyes of others, and everyone's eyes, with question and rejection.

However, when Feng Can stood next to her, these questions and rejections naturally turned into contempt.

It turns out that it was the beauty that hooked up Feng Can.

This is about, is the common thought in everyone's mind.

Their eyes, contempt with disdain, and inexplicable envy.

It is well known that Feng Can, who loves fencing, except for the goddess Zhang Xuela, other women are about the same sex in his eyes.

Apart from Lin Wenyu and Feng Chuchu, the few common campus sensations, no other girl has ever been seen to walk beside him.

Tang Qianzhong's appearance made them very unconvinced, and there was nothing else they could take out except their beauty.

"Acchan, this way."

Lin Wenyu's voice sounded abruptly.

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HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 46 - I'LL SOON BE MASTER YUANXIN'S DISCIPLE

Chapter 46: I will soon be the disciple of the original heart master

When everyone looked back, they saw Lin Wenyu, Feng Chuchu and Shi Chengan sitting at the window seat.

Feng Can naturally also heard the call, but only slightly faintly looked at, and not look.

This is the peak dining period, there are not many empty seats in the store.

Tang Qianzhu didn't hesitate and walked over when he saw an empty seat, followed by Feng Can.

When she went over, Lin Wenyu thought she was running to her, so she gave up a seat and looked at Feng Can with a smile, "Ah Chan, sit here."

Feng Can, however, stopped in front of the card table next door and let Tang Qianzhu take his seat first.

Afterwards, his back was turned to Lin Wenyu and he sat down.

Lin Wenyu looked at the back of his head and bit her lip with an embarrassed face.

Feng Chu Chu's small face was furious, twisting her head and reaching out to grab a few of Feng Chan's hair, "Fourth brother!"

Feng Chan was dissatisfied and turned back, "Who did you learn this skill from, you are not ladylike at all."

Feng Chu Chu's face was stern, "I have something to say to you, come and sit over here."

"Go home and talk."

He said, turning back and ignoring Feng Chu Chu.

As the only granddaughter of the Feng family, Feng Chu Chu had been spoiled by her four brothers since she was a child, and Tang Qian Yi's appearance made her feel like her favor was being taken away.

At once, she disliked this girl even more.

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

Feng Chu Chu reluctantly ate a mouthful of vegetables, "What good news?"

"Didn't you say that grandpa especially likes Yuanxin's works? I've got some new works, I'll bring them to you when I get back later."

Feng Chu Chu put down her chopsticks, "Don't mention it, the ones you gave me last time were all fakes, my grandfather saw it, only the first one was real, you grow a brain, okay, so old people are still being cheated."

Shi Cheng'an could not lose face, so he had to smile: "Actually, I wrote them all, I just wanted to see if grandpa could not see them, but he has such a sharp eye in this area."

"Of course, my grandfather is an all-round talent, you can't hide your skills from his eyes."

Shi Cheng'an was slightly smug, "Next time, on grandpa's birthday, I will definitely send you a real pair, because, soon, I will be the disciple of Master Yuanxin."

Feng Chu Chu was surprised, "Really? Didn't you say that teacher is mysterious?"

"Harm, even more mysterious, when you see money, you can still not come out? The money can make the ghost push the mill, not to mention, just a mere calligraphy."

The contemptuous voice, word for word, drilled into Qian Zhun's ears.

The corners of her pink lips, faintly hooked, raised a touch of amusement.

"What are you laughing at? Don't believe it, huh? I can really flip three heels with my empty hands." Feng Can said, obviously in a different channel from her.

Only then did Qian Zhen look at him squarely, "Oh."

Feng Can did not know what else to say, and suddenly looked at her bowl twice, "so you can eat so much."

Thousand indistinct: "There is a problem?"

Feng Can spread his hands, "No problem, I just haven't seen a girl who can eat as much as you and is so thin. Not enough to ask for more."

Thousand indistinct as if casually picked up the water next to a sip, said: "I heard that your three brothers are trying to fight for the company left by your aunt, you are not interested?"

Feng Chan was abruptly asked about this matter, froze for a second.

Immediately, shrugged: "It does not matter, anyway, I am not interested in doing business."

Thousand indistinct head down to eat, still careless tone: "I heard that your aunt used to be a doctor, in the pharmaceutical research and development, did a lot of contributions."

Feng Chan nodded while eating: "Of course, my aunt is one of the people I admire the most, she has never married, her life energy is dedicated to medicine, is at home, she is also soaked in the laboratory all day long, eating can not shout."

At these words, the bottom of Qian Zhun's eyes swept a glint of light, put down the chopsticks.

"Laboratory?"

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 47: NOT AS EASY TO FOOL AS THE ONE IN FRONT OF YOU

Chapter 47 is not as good as this one in front of you

Feng Chan nodded: "Well, my grandfather is very supportive of her career and built a laboratory for her at home, when she is not at the institute, she is at the laboratory at home, conducting a whole bunch of experiments every day, and the printed out reports are even scarier than my homework."

Thousand indistinct index finger rubbed his thumb, his eyes hid deep thoughts.

"Reports?"

"Well, it is some data reports and so on, my aunt this person insecure, as long as it is about the data, she has to back up a few copies of the paper version out, for fear of putting in the database will be any mistakes, will be lost, the result ah, the laboratory piled up, had to move to a larger place, ah, is the building where you and my brother now live. "

Said, he laughed, as if remembering something funny, said: "Once my brother and I played a game, accidentally broke into her lab, almost burned her lab, later, my grandfather punished my brother to do three hundred deep squats, I was still young because of the age, cried twice to escape a disaster."

Thousand indistinct eyes: "So, after your aunt left, what about her lab?"

"This ah, I do not know, my brother knows more clearly, my aunt most like him, at that time often let him into the laboratory it."

Tang Qianzhong frowned slightly.

After half a day, the breakthrough is stuck in the seal string there.

This Feng Xin is not as easy to fool as this one in front of you.

One or two sentences wrong, may cause his suspicion.

After all, a look from her, a thoughtless word, can make him think that she has a crush on him.

Feng Can is still talking incessantly, but she can not listen to a word.

Even, forced to take a photo together, only afterwards back to consciousness.

"What are you doing?"

Feng Chan looked down to edit the text of his circle of friends, said: "A dynamic every day, is my mother gave me the rules."

The corners of Qian Zhun's mouth twitched slightly, what kind of strange rule is this?

In the blink of an eye, Feng Can's copy had already been edited -

[Our lunch (picture) (picture)]

With that, he added Qian Zhun's WeChat.

The two did not sit for long, ate well and left.

Behind them, Feng Chuchu several people were still discussing about the original heart master.

Only Lin Wenyu's gaze, quietly chasing after Feng Chan two people and go, bamboo chopsticks, seems to be bent by her.

At the same time, the western suburbs golf course.

Feng string threw his club to the caddy and walked back.

But he saw Old Yu, who was waiting not far away, looking at his phone and giggling.

"Uncle Yu." He gently wrinkled his eyebrows.

He looked up and came over, "Young master, you're not going to play?"

"No, I have a meeting this afternoon."

Feng Xin was about to walk to change his clothes, his footsteps just raised half a step, but then stopped, indifferent eyes looked at Lao Yu, "Just now, what are you looking at?"

"Oh, it's this." Lao Yu took his phone out and flipped to Feng Can's circle of friends.

"The fourth young master and Miss Tang are having dinner, and the two are getting along very well."

Feng string's cool gaze glanced slightly at the photo and saw very clearly that only the two of them were seated in the seat that originally sat four people.

The last time you personally went to invite her to dinner, she did not say yes, I thought she was withdrawn and unwilling to interact with people, now I am relieved."

Feng Xin's face suddenly darkened and his breath was even colder than usual, "Don't talk about irrelevant matters during working hours."

The old Yu closed the old fatherly smile, busy to follow his footsteps, "Young master, are you jealous? It's good to be jealous, jealous means you still have a chance to get married, eat"

"Uncle Yu." Feng Xin frowned.

Old Yu nodded with a faint smile, "Yes, I won't say anything."

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 48 - THE EATING BUNNY

Chapter 48: The Little Bunny Eating

Back at the company, Feng Xin buried his head and concentrated on his business affairs, finishing them quickly with great efficiency.

He set aside the extra time and went to the gym for two hours, after which, seeing that it was almost time, he planned to go home to walk his dog.

At twenty minutes past six, a call came from home.

It was drifting rain outside the floor-to-ceiling window, and Qiao Shiwan's voice, half pouting and half commanding, came to his ears -

"I called and asked indistinct, she didn't bring an umbrella, I told her to wait for you at the store in front of the school, hurry up and go there."

Feng string shallowly drooping eyes, careless tone, "the driver at home died?"

"Er you just pretend they died today! Go quickly, if you dare to send someone else, I'll sell your victory, you hear?"

Victory, his beloved dog.

Feng string frowned, low voice entwined with a few helpless: "Just this once."

Ending the call, he looked at the time, picked up his clothes and went downstairs.

-The

The spicy snack store next to the entrance of the Beijing University High School.

Because of the rain, the store is full, ninety percent are students.

This store specializes in snacks that young people like, milk tea duck neck and other things.

On the single seat opposite the window, Tang Qianjiao is looking down and concentrating on eating the store's new product - the Supreme Bridge Rice Noodles.

The taste is not much authentic, but it's heavy enough to satisfy her taste buds.

She ate not too fast and not too slow, sharp and clean.

This good eating style made some of the boys in the lead seat moved, secretly watching for a long time.

In the secondary school, there is an unwritten consensus - but all the girls who love beauty, will not shiver in the store to avoid affecting the image, really greedy, are packed away, or ordered take-away.

In their eyes, Tang Qianzhu is one of the few "alien", of course, in the beauty of this piece, is also no one can compare to the "alien".

The first thing you need to do is to look at the bowl of ingredients that you can't finish, and your eyes are shining with satisfaction, like a bunny that has the whole carrot field.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, inside the black Bentley, Feng Xin quietly looked at the girl eating in the window, the face of the detachment and indifference quietly faded away, the whole person's aura is much more easygoing.

The usual light and calm eye color, in this rush of autumn rain, suddenly a touch of unconscious soft color.

Children are children, eat a thing can be happy to fly up.

But this way she is much cuter than when she was talking to him about conditions.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

The rain, suddenly fell more heavily.

The first thing you need to do is to take your eyes off the road and lower the window, while pressing the horn.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the side of the man's cold, indifferent face through the thin curtain of rain.

There were still a few meatballs and quite a few rice noodles in the bowl, and outside the window, it was raining heavily.

So, she didn't move.

The phone rang at the right time.

"Come out."

"It's raining heavily."

Feng Xin was silent for three seconds, then hung up the phone.

Thousand indistinct remained unhurried, finishing the bowl of food.

In a few seconds of effort, she smelled the proprietary fragrance of someone's body.

It was right beside her.

At the same time, all her light was blocked by his tall body.

The rest of the light glanced down, then saw a few crystal full of water droplets lying on the man's black leather shoes.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 49 - WIPING THE MOUTH

Chapter 49 Wipe your mouth

The clean and tidy carriage is extraordinarily quiet, setting off the sound of rain outside the car window to become more and more noisy.

Tang Qianjiao sat on the passenger side, her eyelashes slightly drooping, a little sleepy.

It's a little problem for her to get sleepy when she eats too much.

Suddenly, a good-looking hand came from next door, with slender fingers holding a white tissue.

"Wipe it off." The cold male voice came.

The sleepiness in the eyes of a thousand indistinct faded a little, picking up the eyelids to look over.

Then, suspiciously took the piece of paper, and then quietly looked at him.

The man's eyebrows twisted slightly, then pointed to the corner of his mouth, prompting her, wipe off the faint oil on the corner of her mouth.

Thousand indistinct eyes looked down at the tissue in her hand, and then looked at him.

Then, turning away from the line of sight, calmly and mechanically stretched his arm straight over and wiped it at the corner of his mouth.

A very perfunctory look.

Feng Xin's face tightened and he casually squeezed her wrist.

"What for?"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are doing.

Feng Xin's handsome face sank slightly, looking at her smooth, soft, slender and white wrist, he immediately let go of her hand and said, "It's for you to wipe yourself."

Thousand indistinct: "....."

Trouble.

She casually wiped her mouth, just when the red light stopped, three meters outside the car window there is a garbage can, she did not look, casually threw, the ball of paper will be precise into the garbage can, like a sharp arrow flying out, almost can be said to be a straight line into.

The afterglow of Feng Xin swept over her action and immediately recalled certain fragments of the old days, so he said, "Master Song Ya, are you okay?"

Thousand indistinct elbows against the car window, fingers propped up on the head, posture casual, eyes half squinted, hearing this, so casually returned: "Not bad."

Speaking of this, she suddenly remembered something and her eyes opened.

"Next month on the 18th, Master's birthday, we plan to invite all the disciples to come back and give his old man a birthday celebration, you put that sky out."

Listening to this commanding tone, Feng Xin's thin lips pulled a smile through the amused arc.

The eighteen or nineteen year old girl, talking like she was older than him.

The sound of an urgent vibration suddenly rang out.

The headset was put on and the phone was answered.

Two seconds later, he looked solemn, "Keep an eye on it, I'll see you later and go over."

Tang Qianzhong's eyes flickered, sensing that something was wrong.

But she was wearing a weak hearing device, and he was wearing headphones, and she couldn't hear anything.

Look at this expression and the sudden acceleration of the car, is in a hurry to deal with.

Abruptly, her eyes brightened up a bit.

If he doesn't come back tonight, it's a good opportunity for her.

More than ten minutes later, the car stopped in front of the gate of the Feng House.

Qian Zhuyou asked, as if inadvertently, "Dinner time is coming up, and you're going out?"

Feng Xin did not look at her, lowered the car window and hooked his finger at the doorman to let someone come over.

While telling her, "I'm not eating at home tonight, no need to wait for me."

Thousand indistinct slowly nodded, "Okay, I will tell Aunt Wan."

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

Feng string slightly sunken eyes, what kind of question is this?

At this moment, the doorman had already come to the car door with an umbrella and opened the door for Qian Zhun.

"Get out of the car." The first thing you need to do is to get out of the car.

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the car.

In a short while, the Bentley was gone.

When they returned to East Court, Qiao Shiwan greeted them enthusiastically and expectantly, "My children, back Huh, where is your brother String?"

"Oh, he had something to do and said he wouldn't be back for dinner tonight." Thousand indistinct relayed.

Qiao Shiwan bristled, "This kid, he's really too busy."

"Aunt Wan, I just ate outside, I won't eat later, there's a lot of homework, I'll go do my homework first."

Qiao Shiwan worried: "You are also so busy, alas, really hard, go quickly ah, do not be too tired, do not finish writing, let your string brother back to help you write."

Thousand indistinct smiled faintly, then walked towards the next door.

At this time, the building is very quiet inside and outside, Feng Xin will not come back for a while, so it is suitable for her to do the right thing.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to go upstairs, Feng Chuchu suddenly ran over.

"Second brother!"

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 50: YOU? JUST YOU?

Chapter 50 You? Just you?

She hurried in with a computer in her arms, and when she saw Tang Qianzhu, her anxious face dispersed and was replaced with disdain and contempt.

The first thing you need to do is to look at your eyes and ask, "Where is my second brother?"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

"Where did he go? He always comes back on time to walk to victory." In Feng Chu Chu's eyes, there was more than a hint of dissatisfaction.

"I don't know." Tang Qianzhong left a sentence and headed upstairs.

"You wait."

Feng Chu Chu put the computer down and walked briskly in front of her, blocking the way up the stairs.

"Your activity area is limited to the second floor, the second floor is my second brother's private area, you can not go up."

The second floor is my second brother's private area, you can't go up there." Thousand indistinct with a leisurely posture, a hint of laziness in his words, "He didn't say that to me."

Feng Chu Chu's eyes flickered slightly, "That's that's because he hasn't had time to say, he doesn't like to talk, but his personality is like this, this house without his permission, generally not allowed to enter casually, even cleaning can only Yu Uncle go in, you don't understand?"

At the end of the day, Feng Chu Chu's tone brought a few hints of reproach.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you two doing?"

Feng Can suddenly appeared.

Feng Chu Chu turned around at once, "Fourth brother, you quickly said that Tang Qianzhong, she wants to go upstairs while the second brother is not there, you know, the second brother does not like people messing with his personal space."

At the time of the words, she had already held Feng Can's arm.

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

Feng Chuchu dissatisfied: "But"

"Cocoa Cocoa what can, but you, this time to this side of what, your mother does not look for you?"

The computer suddenly became like this, I remembered that the second brother had majored in computer science, I wanted him to help me look at it."

The computer screen was filled with various windows, advertising and non-advertising, the cursor did not move.

Feng Chan frowned to see, smoothly spit: "Who told you that computer professionals will definitely repair the computer, tried to shut down and restart?"

"Tried, no use."

She quickly took the computer back, turned her head and said to Tang Qianjiao: "Then I'll wait here for the second brother to come back, by the way, to borrow a book to read above him, it's been a long time since I came here."

With that, she walked towards upstairs.

Suddenly, Thousand indistinct long legs stretched out and blocked her way.

"What are you doing?"

Tang Qianzhu's light eyes fell on the computer in her arms and absently stretched out her hand, "I'll take care of it for you, so that, there's no need to look for him."

Feng Chu Chu froze and suddenly, laughed out loud, "You? Just you?"

Feng Chan also looked at her curiously, his heart became interested, so he took the computer from Feng Chu Chu's hand and put it into Tang Qian Yi's arms, "Then you try."

"Hey-" Feng Chu Chu wanted to stop, but it was too late.

Thousand indistinct already lowered his head and began to check.

Feng Chan was also beside her, half-heartedly watching her get it.

Feng Chu Chu instantly remembered something, so she wasn't in much of a hurry.

The problem with the computer is that she specifically found a hacker to get it, originally to find a reason to come over and talk to the second brother, to cultivate feelings back.

Because, for no serious reason, her second brother never let her stay by his side for more than ten minutes.

And Tang Qianzhong, an outsider, can actually live here.

In the long run, her second brother will be closer to this outsider than to her.

How can she sit back and wait for death, immediately thought of this method.

The first thing you need to do is to take a seat on the sofa, pick up a grape and eat it.

That is the top hacker made the bureau, ordinary people, can not break ~

"Okay."

A shallow female voice came.

-- (laughing pour 2 worlds channel of the female host access time) --

2 Worlds: May I ask what you usually like to do?

Tang Xiaozhong: Is it necessary to tell you?

2 World: Hey, give a face.

Tang Xiaozhuang (coldly raising her eyes): Get out of the way.

2 World: Then I change the question, when do you plan to have a relationship?

Tang Xiaozhuang (impatient): When you want to have a child, right?