

BIG BROTHER 51

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 51 - TANG QIANZHONG, YOU ARE TOO POWERFUL

Chapter 51

Okay?

This is good?

Feng Chuchu was so shocked that the grapes in her mouth spat out into her palm again, and she hurried over to see.

The originally flowery and messy computer screen was now fresh and clean, and the cursor could move.

"How is this possible" Feng Chu Chu's brain was blank.

Feng Chan was beside him, dumbfounded, tsking and shaking his head and applauding, "Tang Qianzhu, awesome, I didn't expect you to fix the computer."

Thousand indistinct returned the computer to Feng Chu Chu, and said in a light voice, "You can go back."

Feng Chu Chu unbelievably held the computer, the incredulity in her eyes gradually turned into anger.

Nasty, it must be that hacker who is useless, even a grade like Tang Qianzhu can crack it!

After that, she raised her chin again and said to Tang Qianzhu: "Why should I go back? This is not your home, I'm more qualified to stay here than you, a parasite under a fence."

"Chu Chu, how do you talk?" Feng Chan frowned.

Then, hooking his finger towards her, "Go, go to Fourth Brother's side."

"No, I'm going to wait here for second brother."

"Tch, didn't you say you wanted to talk to me at noon? Hurry up, it's almost time to eat."

Feng Chu Chu puffed out her cheeks, "What about her?"

"She has eaten, why, you don't like her, but you still care about her so much?"

"Who said I care about her, I'm just worried about her being alone in the second brother's house and stealing things."

"Tch, shut up, don't say such things again."

The two voices faded away, while Tang Qianzhong had already arrived inside Feng Xin's bathroom.

Followed the memory and found something under the bathtub.

It was a round bump that could be twisted.

She tried twisting it clockwise, and immediately there was a muffled, heavy moving sound in her ear.

Turning her head to look, as she expected, a door opened in the wall, and behind it was a staircase that led down to the ground floor.

She didn't hesitate and went straight down.

She had taken off her weak hearing device and could hear what was going on below, it was quiet and, it seemed, unoccupied.

There were sensor lights on either side of the walls, and everywhere she passed, the lights would come on.

The miniature sensor in her hand prompted her that she will enter the monitoring range, and, within one meter in front of her is the range monitored by the face recognition device, if it is not within the system memory, the security system will send out an alarm.

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

This seal string, really cautious.

She now, to go down is easy, just to face the risk of being discovered.

Even if she would not expose herself, she would let Feng Xin find out that there was a break-in here.

In that case, it might alert the snake.

After thinking about it, she decided to take the risk for once.

After all, the R&D matter could not be delayed any longer.

If she delayed any longer, she would die.

In an instant, she let Black Chicken hack the power supply system of this whole street.

The black chicken's action is fast, but a minute's work, the surrounding area will be all dark.

The sensor prompted her that the front was safe to enter.

The next second, three tiny embedded white diamonds shot out a bright light, enough for her to use as lighting.

Coming to the negative floor, after the light from the ring swept around, her eyes locked on a wall covered with photos.

--(Laughing and pouring 2 world channels & Stringer collapsing persona scene)--

That string of the Feng family (high cold face) "You all say I'm narcissistic, don't you know that every conclusion of mine is based on evidence?"

(Turning around and knocking on the blackboard): "First, she hugged me, of her own accord. Second, she asked to live with me. Would a normal person make such an unreasonable request? Third,

she even sneaked into my bathroom to smell me and touch my bath towel. To sum up, I'm a glamorous leprechaun."

The author's Buddhist smile: small theater persona does not represent the body persona, this leprechaun with my high pride and cold confidence (loud emphasis on confidence!) The big male lead has nothing to do with (hum ~)

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 52 - FENG WEI'S CAUSE OF DEATH

Chapter 52: Feng Wei's Cause of Death

She subconsciously tumbled down the staircase handrail and quickly came to the wall to take a closer look.

This wall was plastered with various times and the corresponding various events and people.

She swept past it with a single glance and quickly came to a conclusion.

Feng Xin was investigating the cause of Feng Wei's death.

The first thing that happened to her was that she had to take a look at the wall.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the details, and she found that Feng Xin had investigated almost all the people Feng Wei worked with before she died.

But it seems that there is still no real progress.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the event on the 10th of August six years ago.

There are a few lines written on it, probably expressing the message that Feng Wei disappeared for half a day on that day, came back with strange wounds on her arms, suspected of having been attacked, but she only said nothing to her family, and did not call the police, did not take any measures to deal with the matter.

Thousand indistinct a little recollection, then remembered six years ago about the same time period of certain events.

Back then, she was just a child who had just turned thirteen, and it was about August or September when she heard that a big shot had come to the temple and was living in the guest garden in the west, and no one was allowed to disturb it.

But the next day, the master announced up and down that they had an additional lay master, ranked nineteen.

Master said that nineteenth senior brother had an eye injury and had to recuperate during this period, so he did not have to participate in any activities.

The master also said that she was ranked eleventh, as a sister should take care of her brother, and is a stable person, so she was given the task of boiling and delivering medicine to her, so that she regularly sent medicine to the guest garden every day.

In the other people are guessing that this nineteenth senior is a big man of fifty years, but she was forced to know some information about him by her excellent hearing: man, nineteen years old, eye injury, just after surgery, in order to find a piece of clean, specially come here.

Thousand indistinct draws back her thoughts, looks at the photo on the wall, combines these two events, and falls into deep thought.

Once the line of sight turned, he saw the arrow of August 10th pointing to August 23rd. It was recorded on the photo that at midnight that day, Feng Wei's personal experimental base was attacked by unknown forces and suffered huge losses, yet afterwards, Feng Wei did not let the police pursue the matter, and slowly, it was left untouched.

Shortly after these events, Feng Wei fell ill and died a year later in the first hospital in the capital due to illness.

Following the timeline down the line, Feng Xin locked the focus of the investigation during these years

Thousand indistinct did not look further down.

These, have nothing to do with her.

No matter whether Feng Wei died of illness or was assassinated, it is finally gone.

The fact that she is not a good person, this is not necessarily a retribution from God.

She quickly withdrew her mind and started looking for what she wanted.

The layout of the room is very technological and there is very little paper, so she quickly finished searching and put it back in its place.

It was all irrelevant information technology books and business documents.

There wasn't a single thing related to medicine.

There was no electricity and no way to turn on the computer to find it.

At that moment, a voice came from far away.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 53: GIVING HER TUTORIALS FOR HER HOMEWORK

Chapter 53

It was the voice of the doorman greeting Feng Xin.

She was upset and thought about it for a while, but left anyway.

Not long after she returned to her room, Feng Xin and Lao Yu's voices came through.

She was not wearing a weak hearing device, even though Lao Yu's voice was not high, she could hear it clearly.

"Young master, after three years, this clear snow yin fire has reappeared, within this capital city, something big will definitely happen recently."

Qingxue Yinhuo, a senior member of a branch of the Underground Dark Alliance, two people, one male and one female, take orders, often large orders, and know more information than the lower-level members underneath, too.

It seems that the sealing string is to start with them to investigate the year.

The first thing you need to do is to put on a weak hearing device.

In one fell swoop, the noisy sounds from everywhere were cut off.

The drug that failed to market back then, the symptomatic field is brain disease, and do not know which step is a mistake, and finally developed the finished product, but accidentally can develop the human body potential, greatly improve the human body's ability in all aspects, bias because it is not yet perfect, and at the same time also bring damage to the human body.

She is an example.

Without that medicine, she might, like many normal people, live an ordinary, ordinary life.

No need to worry about disease or early death.

She closed her eyes and sank down full of thoughts.

An hour later, with a comic book in her arms and her head tilted on the cushion of the rocking chair, sleep came over her at the moment when someone suddenly called her at the door.

She rubbed her hair, got out of the rocking chair, and went to open the door.

Qiao Shiwan's gentle smile was on her face, dressed in a rich ancient style, with a short drape wrapped around her arm, making her more and more gentle and virtuous.

"Indistinct, are you tired of writing homework? Look at you, a tired face." She frowned and reached out to pin the broken hair on the temples behind her ears.

Thousand indistinct felt slightly uncomfortable, after all, even her mother seldom did this to her.

"I'm fine, Aunt Wan."

"Alas, senior students are just tough, but it also depends on the person, Ah Chan, ah, all day long does not think about progress, now still playing fencing and playing games, there is time, you take him more, you two study together."

She said, she took the wrist of Qian Zhun, "Now go to eat first, you just did not eat dinner, Aunt Wan personally cooked some food for you, is recently learned from the chef, you come to give Aunt Wan advice."

Qiao Shiwan loves to learn all kinds of new skills, recently obsessed with cooking, every day a new pattern.

Even though Qian Zhun wasn't hungry, seeing her like this, she couldn't bear to refuse, so she silently followed her and went out.

The first thing you need to do is to see Feng Xin coming down from upstairs, his body has been changed into soft and comfortable casual clothes and pants, his hair is half wet, slightly messy and unruly, it can be seen that he has just come down after wiping his hair.

"A string, come here quickly, the food will be cold in a while."

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at this.

The first time I saw you, I was a little bit of a mess.

Feng Xin's eyes deepened, did not say anything.

After the two sat down, Qiao Shiwan sat in the middle, looking back and forth between the two of them, smiling.

"Indistinct, I heard A Chan say that your class math teacher punished you for not turning in your homework, is that true?"

Feng Xin smiled and raised his eyes to look at Qian Zhen.

Thousand indistinct but looked at Qiao Shiwan and said softly, "It's not a big deal."

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

"By the way, string, you are not very good at homework, our family jumped the fastest jump is you, you also won the very powerful what math Olympiad first place, so, from today, you are responsible for the indistinct tutoring homework."

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 54 - TEACHER FENG XIN

Chapter 54 - Teacher Feng Xin

Thousand indistinct a meal.

"Aunt Wan, I can solve it myself, no need to bother" Her pretty face turned towards Feng string, her voice was clear and warm: "Brother string now."

Feng Xin, who was eating, suddenly choked and coughed lightly twice.

Then, he picked up the water next to him and drank it.

Qiao Shiwan's lips held a smile, "trouble what trouble, all friends under the same roof, it is appropriate to help each other, is not it, Ah string."

The mother's eyes with a threatening meaning, sent over slyly.

Feng Xin coldly turned his eyes away, his voice as light as water: "In ten minutes, call A Chan."

Qiao Shiwan smiled away in satisfaction, "Good, it's a deal, in a moment, indistinct take the books and go to your brother string's study ah."

"No, you guys take your time eating, I'll go clean up for indistinct."

Thousand indistinct face tightened for a moment, but a twist of the head, Qiao Shiwan has gone towards the corridor.

Fifteen minutes later.

Feng Chan sagged and found a seat in the study, next to the expressionless Qian Zhuya.

The two of them had their math textbooks on their desks, holding notebooks and pens in their hands.

This was the draft book Qiao Shiwan had just given them both.

"Brother, speak quickly, I'm busy."

Feng Xin's handsome eyebrows knitted as he unhurriedly picked up his book and flipped through it.

There was also a test paper stuck inside, which fluttered to the ground with the movement of opening it.

On the top, the score was 63.

The total score for mathematics is 150.

Not a pass.

Feng Chan hurriedly picked up the test paper and stuffed it into his pocket.

The next second, seeing his brother's deep, cold black eyes, he obediently took the paper out again, unfolded it, and laid it out.

Feng string's already cold and indifferent face, after seeing the score and only a few notes in the math book, quietly paced up a layer of cold light.

The first time I saw my brother's face was not right, I immediately sat upright and smiled.

"Brother you listen to my explanation."

Snap!

Feng string snapped the textbook on his head and ordered with a cold face, "Read the part I circled three times, then do the questions that are ticked."

Feng Chan covered his aching head and whispered, "Got it"

It hurts so much

He glanced at the calm and relaxed and even a little sleepy Tang Qianzhong next to him, and silently lit a row of candles for her in his heart.

In the morning with the help of that high-tech glasses, but he saw Tang Qianzhuo's textbook, white and clean piece, cleaner than water, newer than a new book.

He at least took some notes.

At this time, Feng Xin has come to Tang Qianzhao, picked up her textbook to look through.

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

Feng Chan pretended to look down at his book while checking his older brother's expression.

Sure enough, as he expected, his face is as black as ink, cold air straight flood.

He gently kicked Tang Qianzhu's chair leg under the table and said to her with a mouth shape, "Run away."

Tang Qianzhu glanced at him lazily and obliquely, not caring.

The next second, there is a white hands in front of the eyes, a mellow male voice from the head: "Give me the notebook."

The next thing you need to do is to give it to him.

Then, bored with the chin, fingers pressed the pen in the barrel to play.

Feng string also did not care about her, has sat down, head down in the sketchbook writing something.

Feng Chan chewed on the pen, puzzled, what is going on here.

Just scold him and hit him, not to train Tang Qianzhong?

"Feng Chan, look at yourself." Feng Chan ordered with his head down, his face light, the pen in his hand did not stop.

Ten minutes later.

Feng string returned the draft book to Qian indistinct.

Feng Chan was excited and came over, "What kind of questions did my brother give you?"

It must be much easier than his!

Excitedly, he padded over to see, however, the moment he saw the result, his smile stiffened.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 55 - ECCENTRIC OLDER BROTHER

Chapter 55 - Eccentric Older Brother

Feng Chan's eyes widened incredulously, and his face was almost pressed to the draft book.

The next second, he stood up indignantly, "Brother, you're biased!"

"Why did you write all the solution ideas for her, and also annotated what formula to use for what situation, how come I didn't have such a thoughtful service?"

Just let him go through the dry text, understanding it is laborious.

And what was written to Tang Qianzhong was something that he had simplified into simplicity, which could be understood at a glance, the examination points and difficulties had been listed, and the solution ideas were still so clear, as long as you read it once, you would understand it.

"Brother, am I your brother?" Feng Chan pressed the table, "teary-eyed" asked.

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

He made a gesture to get up.

"Wait." The warm and quiet female voice of Qian Zhun sounded, and her hand subconsciously reached out and pulled the corner of his coat.

The first time I saw her, I saw her long, white fingers clutching his clothes, and then I saw her tired face, her delicate eyebrows drooping slightly, not much spirit, reminding him of a kitty nestled on the windowsill in the afternoon sun squinting.

The heart seems to be broken by some force of calm, a slight ripple.

She said, "Ten minutes is fine."

The only thing that Feng Xin thought was that she was sleepy and wanted to write a lot of nonsense.

He slowly withdrew his eyes and said, "I'll come over in ten minutes."

"Brother, what about me?" Feng Chan blinked his starry eyes.

"You, show me when you're done."

Feng Can grasped frantically.

After Feng string went out, Feng Chan buried his head in hard reading.

"Diao ah, how many questions do you want to do?"

He went over and swallowed a mouthful of saliva when he saw that Qian Zhuya had taken a whole page of questions.

Goodness me, the questions are all full, more than his.

Well, brother or pro brother.

He went back to his seat, while doing the questions and said: "Don't worry, I'll help you do it after I finish these, buddy is righteous."

Time passed slowly.

Ten minutes later, Feng Xin pushed in the door on time.

"Brother, how come you're so fast, I've only written half of it." Feng Chan was sweating coldly.

Next to him, Qian Zhun had already put down his pen and had unfolded the book and put it on the desktop.

Feng string picked it up and read it.

The color of his eyes deepened.

Thousand indistinct stood up: "I'll leave first."

"Did you write all this yourself?" Feng string said.

Feng Chan smiled and immediately went to look.

Every single question was done, except that the big questions did not write the steps to solve, so they just filled in an answer.

The problem is not yet learned, it is very difficult, not everyone is like you, math geek."

"Online?" The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the textbook and say, "Look at the notes you wrote."

"The steps to solve the problem?"

"There is no place to write."

"Brother, it's obvious that she is lazy."

Feng string closed the textbook and handed it to her, "Go get some rest."

Feng Chan's eyes widened, "Brother, I want to read the notes you wrote too."

Feng string lifted the notebook up, and then, placed it on top of Qian Zhun's books.

To Feng Chan, he said, "Get it yourself."

A smile appeared at the corner of Qianzhu's mouth, "Get it yourself, buddy."

After saying that, she headed out.

Feng string looked at her back, the corners of her mouth unconsciously, tugged.

Feng Chan once again widened his eyes, "Brother you just was smiling? Is smiling at Tang Qianzhong?"

Feng string indifferent: "Do your questions."

Feng Chan began to pamper attack, "Brother, I also want you to be so gentle to me, I still have things to do, can I not write tonight."

Feng string peeled away his hand and walked out mercilessly, "If you don't finish writing, you are not allowed to come out."

"Brother--"

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 56: DON'T COME OVER YOU'RE UGLY TO ME

Chapter 56 Don't come over you're ugly to me

After a good night's sleep, when Tang Qianzhong woke up, it was still early.

When I looked at the time, it was still only 4:56 am.

Last night's sleep was relatively early, she had little sleepiness.

The comic book also finished reading, so, open the computer surfing.

The home page popped up a latest social news -

A certain group was exposed early this morning to tax evasion, secretly swallowing the legitimate wages of the employees of the black, attached to the actual evidence, the company's internal confidential documents were also leaked a thorough.

At present, there are already relevant departments involved in the management.

The netizens are all clapping their hands.

A thousand indistinct sent the link to someone's chat interface in WeChat.

[You did it?

The other party replied quickly.

[Van: Why are you sending me a message at this point? Not sleeping?]

[Tang: Did you do this?

The other party replied quickly.

[Tang: idle at ease.]

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

The actual game is a lot more than just a few of the most popular, but it's also a lot more than a few of the most popular.

See this person? The first time I met such a powerful teammate, a night, I have no use.

The first time I saw such a great teammate, I had been in a night, and I had no chance.

[Don't recognize.]

[Van: It's a new number, the number is new, the person is certainly not new.]

[Tang: Play.

Thousand indistinct quickly logged into the game interface, with a new number that has only been played once, the level is relatively low, ID name is [eat spoon tooth wings].

Through Van, added the person.

The other party spoke briefly and concisely, and basically did not speak except for the necessary few words.

Several people formed a team and started playing.

As the battle became more and more intense, their team had a good sense of tacit understanding and easily dealt with the enemy.

Thousand indistinct eyebrow peak raised.

It was quite interesting.

Not as boring as I thought.

It was not until the sky was white with fish belly that she exited the game interface.

Today is Saturday.

As promised, today was the day Bai Mi and Feng Xin met.

At 6:30, she took a small bag and rode the mountain out the door.

She sent the meeting place to Feng Xin and left the house on her bike.

Feng Xin ran back, just in time to see the hem of the girl's clothes raised in the wind, not a moment later, the figure disappeared at the corner of the street.

He looked at the message in his phone.

[At ten o'clock, the third elegant pavilion in the sky of the Royal View Hen.

His face softened and he turned around to walk towards the Feng Residence.

The next second, he saw Lin Wenyu standing by the flower garden in front of the door.

The morning dew was heavy and slightly cool, but she was wearing a super short skirt and halter top, revealing a large area of porcelain white skin.

She stared at the man standing in the morning light, the great and upright body, deep and handsome features, these, enough to make her eyes spread out excited and obsessed eyes.

She took the initiative to come forward.

"Good morning, Young Master String, please, is my cousin up? My mother has personally made some pastries and asked me to give them to her."

She lifted the delicate package she was carrying in her hand upwards.

Feng Xin walked over without looking at her, cold and indifferent, "People just passed by, but anyone who is not blind will see it."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. Today is Saturday, I have nothing to do anyway, so I'll just wait here for her to come back."

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 57: PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH IS THE BASIC LITERACY

Chapter 57

Feng Xin passed by the gate and the doorman bowed in greeting towards him.

He dropped a sentence, "Do your job."

The doorman's scalp tingled and instantly reacted, busy stopping Lin Wenyu's way, "Miss Lin, do you have an appointment?"

Lin Wenyu was embarrassed, looking at Feng Yan walking further and further away, she was anxious, "I am a friend of Miss Chu Chu and Young Master Feng Can, my cousin Tang Qianzhu also lives here, I am even an employee of your Young Master Feng Lie's company, so you still need an appointment?"

The doorman stood straight, "Sorry, Miss Lin, the rules are here, there's nothing I can do."

Lin Wenyu had to call Feng Chuchu.

It was hard to get in, but she was stopped by another group of maids inside.

They said that the door to the East Court also required an appointment, and they wouldn't let her in without an appointment.

She had to go to the West Court to find Feng Chu Chu first.

-The

The morning air smells good, and Tang Qianzhong likes to run in this air.

She rode the mountain to the riverside and ran a dozen laps before finally stopping.

Taking the towel from the black chicken, she wiped her sweat while asking, "All ready?"

The black chicken nodded, "All ready, just show up on time with the sealing string."

Thousand indistinct front, throwing the towel to him, "I'll go back and take a shower, later to eat to the breakfast of the heavenly dynasty discipline."

Black chicken smiled, "I can still not know your habits, long ready, go wash, come out later can eat."

She eyebrows tinged with a little smile, "quite resourceful."

"That is, following the boss I can not be smart, the following few, can always keep an eye on my position, want to usurp my position." Black chicken self-consciously touch a handful of hair on the head.

Thousand indistinct ignore him, along a boulevard into a set of villas in the front yard.

Black Chicken followed him, and after thinking about it, he asked, "Boss, do you really plan to let Feng Xin see Bai Mi? You've been hiding him well, haven't you? This Feng Xin, does not look like a good person."

Thousand indistinct has opened the door into the inner room, is drinking water, casually said: "Say what you mean and do what you say, is the basic quality of being a human being."

Black chicken said nothing, silently than a thumbs up.

"I'm going up to take a shower, you watch this place for me, don't let the kid next door come over."

"I know all about it, boss."

Saying that, black chicken carried a chair and went to sit in the yard.

In the courtyard, according to Tang Qianzhong's preference, a four-cornered pavilion was specially repaired, and a marble table was repaired inside, where you can usually drink tea and read books or play chess and write.

Although his boss is a girl of 18 or 19 years old, but in many ways, actually more sophisticated and stable than him, a single man in his twenties.

This point, he had to admire, have to learn to learn to do.

So, the next second, he took out his phone to brush the short video.

Brush and brush, his eyes tightened.

The body, suddenly pressed back.

Lightly dodged the attack of a flying stone.

Turning his head to look, he immediately saw a child with a slingshot snickering there.

No, there were two.

The black chicken stood up, "Children, no messy hitting people, side to side play."

The villa here, both sides are a simple flower garden as a fence, very simple.

Nothing works.

Next door, a family moved in a while ago, the children are quite a lot and very rowdy.

Last time, also came over here, took his boss's things, and even led the dog to this side to poop and pee.

The adults in the family did not say anything.

Black chicken to take a little forceful means, as a weapon to teach them a lesson, which scared them away.

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HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 58 - EXCHANGE OF GIFTS

Chapter 58

After eating breakfast, Chien Hsiao went to the Royal View Xuan.

At the same time, Feng Xin's car had already driven out of the gate of Feng Residence.

Not far away, Lin Wenyu failed to catch the badminton played by Feng Chuchu, his sight chased after Feng Xin's car and forgot to catch the ball.

At nine fifty-eight, the manager of Royal View Xuan personally took Feng string to the box of the third pavilion in the sky.

The assistant Xu Xiaomo was holding the contract that had already been drawn up and went in with him.

This is a private room arranged exactly according to the ancient elegant room, gauze thin Aman, Iris screen, mahogany guest table.

Feng string to sit down, facing, but a light wind, curling and moving white curtain.

Vaguely, you can see a person standing and sitting opposite.

Feng Xin's cold face cracked a cold smile.

Little girl, playing such tricks with him.

"I've heard a lot about Mr. Bai, I wonder, do I have this honor to meet Mr. Bai?"

Opposite, immediately came a few coughs.

Immediately after, the follower standing next to him spoke: "I'm really sorry, Mr. Feng, our husband has recently fallen ill, in order to avoid the spread of germs, I had to take this measure, please bear with me."

This voice was none other than Tang Qianzhong.

The first time we met today, we had a chance to meet with a man who had been in the middle of the world.

"Of course I don't mind, today's first meeting, I have prepared a little gift, not a token of respect, please accept it."

The words fell, the assistant beside him then sent the long-prepared gift to the curtain.

Tang Qianjiao came to the heel and took the gift while also placing a small wooden locket in Xu Xiaomo's hand.

"This is a perfume specially made by our sir for the total body of Feng, with the effect of nourishing the soul and clearing the eyes."

The two exchanged gifts and returned to their positions to stand.

The next second, the old voice accompanied by a light cough came slowly: "Little indistinct has told me the intention of Mr. Feng, the matter of cooperation, I have set the rules some years ago, not to be broken, but, if Mr. Feng really intends to improve the sales of Vaishi's perfume, you can find the answer in this bottle of perfume."

Feng string unhurriedly sip a mouthful of fragrant tea, Xu Xu said: "If it is convenient, I would like to talk with Mr. Bai alone."

As soon as these words fell, a violent coughing sound came from across the room.

"I wonder, is it convenient?"

"When certainly can."

As soon as the old man's voice fell, the thousand indistinct on the opposite side went out through the door of the cubicle.

Over here, Xu Xiaomo also opened the door and went out.

He walked to the veranda to watch the goldfish swimming in the pond, a rare moment of comfort.

Sight, a inattentive, will pay attention to the person standing on the cubicle window, can only see her hands and black hair, seems to be Tang Qianzhuo.

Xu Xiaomo thought, it must be it, just now all saw her enter the cubicle.

She really concentrated on weaving a hand rope, quite interesting.

Xu Xiaomo was bored, so he looked at it and became lost in thought.

This side, Tang Qianzhong has long been aware of Xu Xiaomo's gaze, and did not affect her anything.

Because, her attention, is not on him.

The weak hearing device is in her pocket, at this time, what Feng Xin is saying, is word for word into her ears.

It must be said that a businessman is a businessman, at all times, thinking of maximizing profit.

His analysis, even as she listened, moved her heart.

This cooperation was indeed a win-win situation.

But

Seeing that ten minutes had passed, there head, the conversation was still going on.

The sealing string, actually began to talk about the content of the incense making.

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 59 - HE KNOWS BAI MI IS A WOMAN!

Chapter 59.

Bai Lao's coughing was getting louder and louder.

She then stopped the small knitting job in her hand, walked to knock on the door and entered the parlor.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Feng, our old man Bai is physically ill and can't talk for a long time, so please forgive me."

Beyond the tulle, Feng string's face was gentle and elegant, "Since that's the case, I won't bother you much, I'll visit Mr. Bai at his residence another day."

The moment he got up, Thousand indistinct caught the light smile at the corner of his mouth.

It was a smile, a very cunning smile.

With a slight frown, she got Elder Bai up and walked into the compartment.

Xu Xiaomo followed Feng Xin's footsteps, "Boss, has the contract been signed?"

"People are not even here, how can I sign?"

The assistant shuddered, "How? Just now that is not"

"No."

Feng string cold eyes did not have a trace of hesitation, just three or two words, you can judge, the other party is not only not Bai Mi, but also with the perfumer this occupation is not half related.

"That Tang Qianzhong is blatantly cheating you ah." The assistant held up his glasses, "How can she do this, can not convince the old white out, do not promise you well, this little girl is really, too skinny too unkind."

Just finished spitting, suddenly found the boss eye color is not right, busy shut up.

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

The assistant had a sudden realization: "I remembered, the fake Bai Mi's words just now is to let us find the answer from this bottle of perfume, he is already helping us, just not personally, is this what you mean, boss?"

Feng Xin didn't pay any attention to him.

The assistant saw that he was not refuted, and immediately nodded with certainty, "So it seems that this little girl Tang Qianzhong is okay, quite reliable."

The corner of the mouth gently twitched when Tang Qianzhu, who was fumbling for a weak hearing device in her walking pocket, heard this.

She is still in the room, after putting back the weak hearing device, she took out her phone to read a web serial comic.

In front of the dresser next to her, Black Chicken had just finished removing his makeup and was fixing his blond, shiny hair.

"Boss, will Feng Xin understand what you mean? Will it take the perfume and go back to use it on its own?"

Tang Qianzhong stared at the comic with downcast eyes and said lightly, "Are you doubting my eye for people?"

Black chicken laughed: "How dare ah, but ah, this white Mi son's perfume has a market price, he privately want to treasure it is not impossible."

"By the way, what gift did he give."

He said, he picked up the very large box and looked at Tang Qianzhu: "Boss, can I open it?"

"Open."

"Okay."

The black chicken got the order and unwrapped the gift in three clicks.

"Holy shit."

Hearing his exclamation, Thousand Indistinct didn't turn around, only asked softly, "What did you send?"

"Boss, look."

Thousand indistinct still did not turn around, "Just say, my eyes are not free."

The cartoon is very beautiful, she can not move her eyes.

Black chicken pressed full of excitement, holding that gift and walked to her, "Boss, open your eyes, take a good look at this, what is it!"

The first time I heard him get so excited, Qianzhu gave a little face, slowly raised his eyelashes, the light of his cold eyes fell on a green cheongsam.

Black chicken eyes shone brightly, "Boss, he knows Bai Mi is a woman! He actually knows!"

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 60 - THE BEST BRAISED PORK

Chapter 60

"Boss, you know, under the hand of Feng Xin there is a clothing design company, specializing in the design and production of this kind of high-definition women's clothing, money is hard to find, those female stars often fight over a dress, this one, he must have had someone specially designed."

Thousand indistinct finally put down the phone, brought that cheongsam over, touching the exquisite impeccable hand embroidery on it, a touch of faint amusement slowly flowed in his eyes, "only guessed the right gender."

Black chicken smiled, blinked, and then, dawned on him.

Nodding, he said, "Also, the color and style looks like it's for a lady in her 40s or 50s, but it's impressive that he could guess it's a woman, tsk, boss, your eye for people is really accurate."

Tang Qianzhong told him to put the clothes away and continued reading the comic book.

Not much later, it was lunch time.

The black chicken ordered all the signatures of the Royal View Xuan, filling a whole large table, just to please Tang Qianzhu.

This trick also really works.

When Tang Qianjiao faces food, the whole aura of the person will quietly change, from a wise and powerful lioness, metamorphosis into a cute little rabbit.

Black chicken as a normal man, more like to see such Tang Qianzhi.

Often this is the time when he will find a feeling that he is the big brother.

"Boss, eat this, this braised pork is the signature here, it tastes different from others, I guarantee, it's definitely the best you've ever eaten."

Tang Qianzhong lightly, "The most delicious?"

"Of course, try it."

Tang Qianzhong picked up the bowl of roast pork and slowly put it into her mouth and tasted it.

"It's average."

"Huh? This is still average, huh?" Black chicken unbelievably ate two pieces, "I think it's delicious ah, super delicious, this is called really fatty but not greasy."

Tang Qianzhong did not agree, because, she had eaten better.

When I was thirteen years old, Feng Xin went to the temple to recuperate during that time, one afternoon, the sunshine that day, much hotter than usual.

So, the head of the house, finally came out.

His eyes were covered with a layer of white gauze, unable to see anything, just sitting quietly in the gazebo, next to several people standing to serve him, he held chopsticks in his hand, facing several plates of food, but did not move his chopsticks.

In the temple, it is not allowed to eat meat.

Even for lay disciples, it is not allowed, because this is a temple.

Thousand indistinct stay in the temple, is to buy have opened meat.

But this senior brother, but can be an exception.

That day, she went to deliver medicine, just so confused by the old Yu uncle pressed on the stone bench, let her accompany a piece of food.

Later, she ate a piece before he moved his chopsticks.

The taste of that piece of roast meat is the best she has eaten so far, the best taste.

The sudden phone call from the black chicken also brought her back from her memories.

After listening for only a moment, Black Chicken's face was already different from just now.

"Boss, it's Lu Òfishing, she wants to see you."

Tang Qianzhong is not surprised, this matter, has long been expected.

So many days, should also be considered finished.

After lunch, the two of them went towards Lu's house.

"These days because of Lu Xinqing's birth issue, Lu's stock plummeted, the shareholders are anxious, now day after day guarding the Lu family, saying they want to find out the real will."

"Lu Xinqing let the vice president handle all the company affairs first, probably want to escape this storm at home."

Just as Black Chicken said, when the car stopped at the entrance of Lu's house, Tang Qianzhong saw a rather confusing and serious scene -