

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER –

CHAPTER 9: FATHER-DAUGHTER RELATIONSHIP

Chapter 9

Walking up to a Rolls Royce, the driver respectfully opened the door for Tang Qianzhong.

"Eldest Miss, please."

Tang Qianzhu smiled abruptly, scattering a cynical taste, "Come down and say what you want to say yourself, you only have five minutes."

The man in the car did not move, the veins on his head exposed, visible has been moved to anger.

Tang Qianzhong glanced over and began to move.

At this time, the car door clanged open, Tang Yi stern face out of the car.

There is no soft fatherly love in those serious eyes, only cold sizing.

Afterwards, indifferently turn away the line of sight, before full of sarcasm said, "see father also do not know to take the initiative to greet, your mother taught you the rules?"

This voice is calm and quiet, but mercilessly so.

The corner of Tang Qianzhu's mouth hooked, beautiful smile hooked with a few casual a few thin, "father? You?"

Tang Yi was stimulated by this frivolous tone, the fire under the eyes burst out abruptly, sinking his breath, before trying to calmly say, "Who is the yellow-haired man with you?"

"Look at his dress is not what serious people, you are not taking your mother's money to raise him?"

Tang Qianzhong's face is calm: "Yes, I am raising him."

Tang Yi's face was blue, "You! What a shamelessness!"

A thick middle-aged male voice, full of mockery and anger.

Tang Qianzhu looked at him with good grace, the corners of her mouth lightly teased, although she was smiling lightly, the coldness under her eyes was more ruthless than any moment.

"Does it matter to you?"

Tang Yi gaze sharp: "In the eyes of others, I am your father! You are disgracing me by doing these things that corrupt customs!"

Tang Qianzhu's voice was faint, "Feel your conscience and ask, have you controlled me or taught me in the past ten years or so? My father,," she sneered, "you deserve to be?"

Tang Yi choked, slowed down for a while, suddenly cold snort: "I knew it, you will not grow into something good!"

"The son does not teach, the father's fault, I grew up like this, is not all thanks to you?"

Tang Yi was so angry that his upper and lower lips trembled, and for a while he couldn't say anything back.

Tang Qianzhong raised his eyes, a lazy color under his eyes, "or do not waste time talking about what father-daughter affection, I do not have this thing with you, do not look for me in the future without important things."

The first thing you need to do is to leave, but Tang Yi asked, "Where did you get so much money to bid? I know all about the money your mother left you, it's not that much! Where the hell did you get it?"

Tang Qianzhong laughed: "So that's what you want to ask? Fine, I can tell you, the money, I earned it myself."

Tang Yi was so angry that he let out a cold laugh, "You earned it? You're a country girl, you earned 30 million? What a crazy talk, no respect for the elders! In vain, your mother's cultivation all these years, you can afford to face her under the nine springs?"

Tang Qianzhu's eyes were wanton and he said slowly, "I was not the one who married a young wife the day after her funeral, so of course I could afford her."

Tang Yi's face turned red and he was irritated.

He also lost his patience, unwilling to spend one more second on Tang Qianzhong.

He casually took out the check from his pocket, and while writing it down, he said, "Since your mother has sent you to the Feng family, you should stay honestly, and in the future, you are not allowed to say you are a member of the Tang family in front of outsiders, let alone my daughter, the less people know about our relationship, the better, and you don't have me as your father in your eyes anyway!"

"This money is enough for you to live the rest of your life, take it, I am also considered to be benevolent to you."

Tang Qianzhong's eyelids dropped and her eyes fell on the check.

She also did not see the exact amount, only unhurriedly took it, and then, tore it.

Casually scattered, in Tang Yi's shocked eyes, have fallen.

She looked pointless: "Who is this looking down on? I still need you to feed? Save it, leave it to your own retirement."

The words fell, she walked away with a step, without once looking back.

However, she did not go back the way she came, but headed for the elevator.

Once she passed the corner, she stopped and her eyes, hooked with a few moments of interest, lifted up and landed on Feng Xin's flawlessly handsome face.

"Is it fun to eavesdrop?"