

HIS FAVOR 41

CHAPTER 41: HYPNOSIS

"Well, it's beautiful, but it's still three points worse than An Chu" Huo Shi replied in accordance with his true feelings

An Chu: "....." Even more beautiful by the snow scene? Can she interpret that as a compliment to her?

"Brother? How can you praise someone like that?"

"I just said what I really think, in my eyes, there is really no scenery better than An Chu." Huo Shi thought silently in his heart, "A thousand landscapes are not as good as a single strand of An An's hair.

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The next day up, An Chu downstairs, found a lot of people standing in the hall, so did not in talking, silently sat aside.

"Real impolite, do not know to shout when you see people, which is like our Qiuqiu ah, polite, fallen generous." A middle-aged woman's eyes were raised and she looked at An Chu obliquely.

An Chu frowned and spoke, "Second Aunt, my politeness also depends on the person."

The subtext of this sentence was that she felt the second aunt was not worthy.

The people around also heard out what An Chu meant.

The woman called second aunt's face froze for a moment, then said, "This child ~"

At this time, the old lady sitting in the center said: "Okay, old man, you also stop for a while."

Then looked at An Chu: "Your second aunt is right, so many elders do not know how to call people, where is the upbringing?"

An Chu slightly lowered her head: "I know, Grandma."

The old lady sitting in the center frowned, she really didn't have any good feelings for this daughter born to a rich lady.

Then look to An Yanhua couple: "When will you have a child again, such a large family business, there must be a son to inherit"

Luo Fenghuan also spoke with some embarrassment: "Mom, I'm over forty now, I may not have much energy if I have a second child, and Qiuqiu is already very good."

The old lady frowned: "I know Qiuqiu is very good, but isn't it the same as handing over this huge family business to Qiuqiu?"

"Let's do this, if you do not want to Shaoyang will be passed on to you, so that you have a hundred years later can visit the grave of"

The second aunt heard that her son would probably become the company's heir, the joy could not be contained: "Don't worry mom, Shaoyang will definitely work hard..."

An Yanhua spoke up, "Mom, what era is it now, put your patriarchal thinking aside, okay?"

At this the old lady was unhappy: "You now know that I value sons over daughters, when you sold your sister to someone else for your schooling you didn't see you object?"

An Yanhua was silent, he already knew how to study at that time, and knew that studying was his only way out, so he was ignorant of the fact that his sister had been sold, but he had been trying his best to find information about his sister for so many years, hadn't he?

Speaking of this, the old lady got angry and looked at Luo Fenghuan: "And you, married for so many years, you want to have a child, do you want your big house to be extinct?"

Luo Fenghuan could only force a smile: "Mom, we'll talk about this later."

The old lady frowned: "Later? If you really don't want to have any more children, you will give Shaoyang to you. For so many years, I have been urging you every time I see you, and you have all taken it as a deaf ear, right?"

An Chu is not the first time to come into contact with this kind of thinking, every year the old lady will come over almost all the time to recite, but every time still will be shocked.

This time was even worse, she had always thought that the usual complaints and grumbles would be fine, but she had never expected that even An would have to pass on to what she thought were her descendants.

An Chu raised her eyes to look at An Qiu, who was standing quietly at the side, as if she had already seen the strange in ancient times.