HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER -

CHAPTER 1: HE OR THE GOOD MEDICINE

In early autumn, the summer heat has not yet completely faded, and the whole capital is shrouded in a sultry heat wave.

Tang Qianjiao was bored watching two small birds fluttering their wings and fighting outside the window.

Only when she saw one being pecked by the other at the window, her scarlet lips raised a slight arc, her fair face radiating a beauty that was both lazy and charming.

"Indistinct."

Looking back over, a male doctor in his forties or fifties was opening the door and coming in, with an apologetic smile.

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

"It's okay."

Landing a faint sentence, she walked over and sat down.

The male doctor took her series of test results in his hand and looked at them again and again, his eyes were complicated and he wanted to say something.

"Uncle Qian, you can just tell me the results directly, I can bear it all."

Qian Ru asked, "Is there anything uncomfortable during this time?"

"The heart occasionally gets heartburn and pain."

Qian Ru nodded rather gruffly before saying, "From the examination results, the state of your body indicators is not too optimistic, if left alone, at most five years, alas, I'm afraid, you will be the same as your mother"

The latter words, Qian Ru did not finish.

But Tang Qianzhu understands that the same as her mother, is death.

The mother died two weeks ago, the cause of death was serious illness.

Unfortunately, she inherited this "disease", although everything is now normal, but as soon as the age of 25, the body functions will rapidly decline. She began to take medication, and ended up lying in a hospital bed on a ventilator every day, worse than death.

At first my mother thought she was suffering from some kind of incurable disease, until a few years ago, she learned the truth from her good sister Feng Wei.

Many years ago, the two of them had developed a new drug together, which later could not be marketed due to unknown side effects and other reasons.

This so-called good sister secretly gave this drug to her mother because of a personal grudge, and at that time, her mother was already pregnant with her.

Only when Feng Wei was dying did she find her conscience and tell her mother the truth.

The mother knew the reason and immediately formed a medical research team to develop an antidote, ironically, this process required Feng Wei's help.

Although Feng Wei was not a good person, but she was also a doctor with excellent ability, and was the core person who researched that medicine, so her participation could definitely speed up the development of the antidote.

But she died.

The mother had no choice but to start with Feng Wei's previous experimental records.

But after searching for a long time, she couldn't find any.

The mother alone carried all of them, and only before she died did she tell her about them, saying that the experimental records were most likely in Feng's house, so she had to find them.

The company also said that this matter is very involved, so she must be secret, except for a few of their own, no one can be revealed. The company's main goal is to avoid any further accidents and complications.

She did not have time to ask more things, her mother could not hold out.

After that, she followed her mother's arrangement and went to the Feng family to find the old man.

The old man had owed his mother a favor, so he promised her to take care of her.

"It's been five days since you went to the Feng family, right, did you get anything?" Dr. Qian asked with concern.

He was his mother's close friend and former colleague, and was one of the people who knew about this matter.

Tang Qianzhong's eyelids lifted lightly, "Not for now."

"I heard that you were kicked out by the Feng family last night, is everything okay?"

Tang Qianzhu smiled shallowly, penetrating a few unrestrained, "Do I look like something is wrong to you?"

"I mean the mood, no injuries, right?"

Tang Qianzhuo face does not care, casually picked up a glass of water and drank a mouthful, tone light as clear water: "You are worried that I was ostracized and bullied there?"

Dr. Qian: "According to my sources, these are the facts."

Tang Qianzhu shrugged his shoulders, the corners of his mouth held a light smile, "It doesn't matter if they like me or not, it just matters if I can stay, you can't be too greedy, don't you think?"

Dr. Qian's eyebrows relaxed, also breathed a sigh of relief, "you can think about it, after all, they do not know the inside story, the family suddenly came to an outsider living long, rejection is also reasonable."

"By the way, just now I came to see a young man guarding the door, asked said he

was waiting for you, who is he?"

Tang Qianzhong played with a pen and said lightly, "Feng Xin's assistant."

"Feng Xin's man? What is he doing here? He's the coldest to you in the Feng

family, he doesn't even care to look at you, why would he send someone to look for

you?"

Tang Qianzhong's tone was cool, "Master Feng forced him to pick me up, and he

sent his assistant to pick me up."

Dr. Qian looked relieved, "Feng Xin is young and talented, and is the old man's

most beloved grandson. The fact that the old man can ask him to pick you up proves

that the old man really wants you to go back."

Tang Qianzhong didn't follow up on this, but said, "Speaking of Feng Xin, there is

something very strange."

Dr. Qian: "Well?"

Tang Qianzhuo faintly corrected himself and said, "As soon as I got close to him,

the symptoms of my heart discomfort immediately disappeared."

Dr. Qian raised his eyebrows: "This is a rare thing, is it the special perfume he

uses?"

Tang Qianzhong shook his head, "He did not use perfume."

Dr. Qian thought about it, "Then it is his own smell, each person's body smell is unique. Maybe, the smell of his body has some magical effect, just like the air freshener, for you, is the body freshener."

Tang Qianzhong's pen-turning action stopped, the corners of his mouth smiled faintly, "Uncle Qian, I'm not joking with you."

"I'm not joking with you either, but are you sure it's not a coincidence?"

Tang Qianzhong lowered his eyes and thought for a few seconds, "Indeed, I need to go and confirm it."

"Well, if it's like this more than three times, then it means he's really useful."

Tang Qianzhong pondered for a second, then got up, "I'll go first."

As soon as the door was opened, the man guarding the door immediately followed up with a seriously tense face, obviously overly nervous.

"Miss Tang, the string young man asked me to pick you up, he is dealing with something, later he will personally send you back."

"Don't be angry, last night it was Miss Chu Chu who wrongly blamed you, I heard that the master has already admonished her, take your anger off and just get in the car with me."

Tang Qianzhong footsteps suddenly paused, not because of the assistant's words, just heart again uncomfortable.

The heart's tightness passed before she continued to walk forward, her face indifferent, "Where is he?"

The assistant was busy saying, "On the first floor of the Victoria Hotel Western restaurant blind date."

"Send me there."

"Okay, okay!" The assistant let out a big sigh of relief, finally succeeded in picking up.

Shortly after, Tang Qianzhong arrived inside the western restaurant.

Her eyes skimmed over countless tables and soon focused on a man with a distinguished appearance and noble temperament.

She walked over towards the man unhurriedly, her gaze like a cheetah with its eyes on the prey.