BIG BROTHER 16

HIS WIFE IS THE REAL BIG BROTHER - CHAPTER 16: SHE'S A BIT HARD TO SAY

Tang Qianzhong, who had just walked downstairs, took out her ears, and her white, pretty face was speechless.

That damned low voice, word for word, was drilled into her ears.

Inexplicably a little itchy.

I can't imagine that this man is quite self-absorbed.

She went back next door and had just gone upstairs when she ran into Qiao Shiwan who was about to knock on her door.

"Aunt Wan."

Qiao Shiwan turned around and immediately showed a cheerful smile, "Auntie Auntie made you some snacks, they are all newly learned crafts, you try them, if they are not good, say so, Auntie Auntie change ah."

The enthusiasm of Qiao Shiwan without any frame really surprised Tang Qianzhu.

She was a bit flattered.

The feeling she got from the two families of East and West Court was completely opposite.

She took it, "Thank you, Aunt Wan."

"Thank you for what? We're all family, we don't talk about thanks. You should rest after eating, tomorrow you will go to school with A Chan, don't worry about anything else, you have Auntie."

After Qiao Shiwan left, Tang Qianzhong stared at those late night snacks, and didn't move her chopsticks.

In her quiet eyes, there were a lot of thoughts.

Half a long time later, she ate a dumpling, sweet and silky, which seemed to have an unspeakable taste more than the ones she had eaten before.

It made her feel quite comfortable.

The next morning, at seven o'clock.

Feng Can was stuffed into the car by Qiao Shi Wan.

"Go to school and study well, don't give me trouble, you're in your third year of high school now, it's time to study! Old Qin, drive."

Feng Can had a dense sleepy face, squinted and asked, "Mom, not waiting for Tang Qianzhong?"

"People left half an hour ago, right, mom gave you a task, indistinct just transferred to this school, may be many do not adapt, you take care of others, understand?"

Feng Can opened his eyes, "Buy me a car, I'll promise you."

"Wait until you get into Beijing University, old Qin, drive."

Feng Can's face is unbearable, taking out his phone and playing games to relieve his depression.

Not long after, old Qin suddenly stopped.

Feng Can looked up, "Why did it stop?"

"Young master, look."

Outside the car, Lin Wenyu was standing in front of the gate of their house, wearing a school uniform, flat bangs and a ponytail, a very well-behaved look.

Feng Can lowered the car window, his clean face had a few doubts, "Why are you here?"

Lin Wenyu had walked up, bit her lip and said, "A Chan, is my cousin here?"

"Your cousin?"

Feng Can's brain spun around before he reacted and said lightly, "She left a long time ago."

Lin Wenyu bit her lip, "Huh? I originally took breakfast over, wanting to use it with her and then go to school together."

"She went to school without telling you?" Feng Chan was puzzled.

Lin Wenyu looked innocent: "I don't know, what should I do, it's almost time for class, where can I take a taxi around here?"

Feng Can pulled open the car door, "What car, come on up, I'll take you there."

Lin Wenyu's eyes glowed and she smiled, "Thank you, A Chan."

After sitting in, Lin Wenyu took a closer look at the interior arrangement of the car.

"Acchan, is this car your brother's?"

Feng Chan was playing a game and casually said, "No, my brother's car never just let anyone sit in it."

Lin Wenyu turned his eyes, thinking about something, and did not make another sound.

Soon we arrived at the entrance of Beijing University High School.

Lin Wenyu got out of the car with Feng Can, without taking two steps, Feng Can stopped and lifted his chin in one direction, "Your cousin."

Lin Wenyu looked over, just in time to see Tang Qianjiao riding into the school with a mountain, also did not wear a school uniform, black duck tongue hat worn backwards, with jeans and jacket, the whole person cold like a man.

There is no point of girl's softness.

Despite this, by that face, still attracted a large number of stunning eyes.

Lin Wenyu bit his lips, and his gaze swept over a deep color.

"Didn't she go out long ago? How come she's just now arriving at school?" Feng Can subconsciously asked.

Lin Wenyu pursed her lips and said, "Actually my cousin that person is quite inexplicable."

Feng Can: "Hmm?"