Unassailable CEO Daddy

Chapter 55

Tang Siyu's brain is buzzing for a moment. How did she become Mrs. Tang? But on second thought, this woman must think that Xing lie's surname is Tang! Because my son's surname is Tang, too!

She didn't want to say anything more. A dry smile was a response.

Fortunately, the girl was down on the fourth floor. The next atmosphere was weird. The little guy looked at mommy and asked curiously, "Mommy, why did that Aunt call you Mrs. Tang?"

"Nothing. Don't ask children about it." Don Siyu is not going to explain.

The little guy immediately tooted his little mouth and said, "but the teacher told us to ask if we didn't understand!"

"It's something between us adults, you kids don't understand." Tang Siyu said another word.

Little guy Oh, after the elevator opened, little guy ran out of the elevator. He stood in front of the two doors, looked at this, and looked at the other door. How happy.

"Daddy, can I play in your room?"

"Yes!" Xing liehan is naturally welcome.

Tang Siyu also hurriedly opened the door lock and pushed it in. At this time, a strong arm pushed open her door and followed in. The little guy followed in curiously.

Tang Siyu looked at the wall that was knocked today, and as expected, he pressed a door, and the bricks and walls that were knocked aside were

repainted. In addition to one more door, it was intact, and the ash and soil on the ground were also cleaned very clean.

"Wow! How can there be a door here! " The little guy asked pleasantly.

"This is what daddy got through today. You can enter daddy's home from this door. You don't need to go to the front door." Xing liehan stroked the little guy's head.

Tang Siyu immediately considered a question. She asked the man beside her, "is this lock for me?"

"This is a fingerprint lock. You can't open it except my son and I can." The man squints the MOU, light open mouth.

Tang Siyu immediately stared, what does this man mean? Do you discriminate against her? Why can't she drive?

"You Why can't I drive! And, in that case, am I not very dangerous? "

"Danger?" Xing liehan turns his head to stare at her, understands her meaning, and then hooks his lips. "You can rest assured that I don't have that kind of interest in you."

Tang Siyu immediately felt insulted. She snorted, "no, I need permission to go in and out of this gate."

"No way." Xing liehan refused firmly.

"Why!"

"Like you, I'm afraid I'll be in danger." Xing liehan did not look at her.

And Tang Siyu also quickly understood his meaning, she immediately showed a scornful sneer, "you think more, even if there is only one man in the world, I can't see it."

One side of the Tang Yixi children shook their heads and sighed, "Mommy, daddy is not so bad!"

"Hum! It's not about bad people, it's about character. " Tang Siyu corrected.

Xing liehan reaches for his fingerprint and opens the door. The door leads to the man's study. The little guy immediately raises his little foot and steps in. Tang Siyu looks up and sees the decoration like a seven-star hotel. She stays for a few seconds. When the man closes the door, he says, "before seven, prepare the dinner."

Then he closed the door.

Tang Siyu is so angry that he sticks in his waist. Does this man dare to summon her now? Isn't it just a card? She's not useful yet!

No, tomorrow, she must make good use of his card and spend heavily.

Tang Siyu took a look at the time. She went to the direction of the kitchen. She picked vegetables, washed vegetables, washed rice and steamed rice. If she didn't look at her son's face, she wouldn't even cast a glance at this man.

Xing liehan has also prepared many toys for the little guy. At this moment, the little guy is remotely controlling a very intelligent robot to walk on the ground! While Xing liehan was sitting on the sofa, his slender body was a little lazy, looking at his son, and his mouth was filled with a proud smile.

At this time, his cell phone beside him rang. He picked it up. It was his sister who called. He picked it up and said, "Hello!"

"Brother, is Xiaoxi by your side? Can I have a chat with him? " Asked the voice of Xing Yinuo.

"In!" Xing liehan said, and said to his son, "your aunt's phone number."

The little guy immediately stopped the robot, came to pick up the mobile phone and happily picked up, "Hello! Aunt. "

"Xiaoxi, I miss you so much! You don't think your aunt has! "

"Yes!"

"Will you come to our house this Saturday! I have a lot of interesting toys for you! "

"Well! Good! "

"That's settled. I'll wait for you at home on Saturday. Besides, you come to teach me the piano. I'm not as good as you are!"

"My piano is also taught by my mother. Aunt, do you want me to teach you by my mother?"

"Really? All right! But I'll find out! What's your relationship with my brother?

"The little guy picked up his cell phone, went to the window and whispered,

"their relationship is not very good! We often fight and quarrel!"

"No!"

"Well! I also hope they don't quarrel. "

"It's OK. Maybe it's just a quarrel. Don't worry. My brother is so handsome and your mother is so beautiful. They will be together."

"Well! I think so, too. "

"Oh! Xiaoxi, don't tell mommy that I want to learn piano first. When I have time, can I come to my door and let her teach me?"

"Well! OK. " Although the little guy didn't understand, he agreed.

"Well, I have to do my homework. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Give the phone to daddy and he'll keep playing.

And at Xing's house! Xing Yinuo is biting his pen cap and twinkling her big starlike eyes. She wants to let Miss Tang teach her how to play the piano. At that time, she can go to the elder brother's side every Saturday and Sunday and try to match them. Yes, she has to think of a way.

In the kitchen, Tang Siyu carefully cuts vegetables. Thinking of Xing lie's abominable face, she is full of resentment. She has never seen such a man.

She must not let her son follow his nature. She must try to cultivate him into a warm man. It will be easier to find a daughter-in-law in the future. Otherwise, which girl can see such a character as his father?

It took an hour. Before seven o'clock, she fried the dishes and bored her son's favorite steamed pork with potatoes.

The door just opened jingled and pushed away from the other end. Xing Lihan led the little guy to come here. He smelled the fragrance coming from the kitchen. The little guy was hungry. He looked at daddy proudly. "Daddy, my mommy is very good at cooking!"