

Chapter 25: The Older, the Wiser

These words really struck Feng Qi's heart. She felt even more wronged, so she added fuel to the fire and said a lot of bad things about Fang Xiaonuan. Lin Rou heard all of them and felt that she was even more certain of victory. A woman who dared to openly hit someone in the Ji family was not worthy of Ji Lingchen.

"Sister-in-law, this Fang Xiaonuan is relying on Old Master Ji to support her. She thinks of herself as the mistress. You must not let this slide. Sister-in-law, you can't let Fang Xiaonuan stay in the Ji family any longer. Even if you don't think of yourself, you have to think of Ji Wen. If Fang Xiaonuan takes over the Ji family one day, Ji Wen will definitely not have a place in it. You have to fight back!" Lin Rou rolled her eyes, she continued to sow discord.

"Rou'er, you're right. This new daughter-in-law really thinks that she is the matriarch of the Ji family. I will definitely retaliate. As long as I'm still in the Ji family, Fang Xiaonuan, will never be able to live in peace!" Feng Qi, who had been hesitating a moment ago, now had a firm look in her eyes. Her tone of voice had changed.

Lin Rou said, "Sister-in-law, don't worry. I will always support you!"

At this time, a servant knocked on the door. "Miss, Mayor Ji is here. He said that he's here to pick up his wife." Hearing the servant's words, Feng Qi got off Lin Rou's bed in surprise.

Just as Feng Qi was about to leave, Lin Rou stopped her. "Sister-in-law, can you stay here tonight? The two of us can have a proper conversation and we'll convey to big brother that you're not an easy person to comfort."

Feng Qi was tempted to stay after hearing Lin Rou's words. However, she thought about how her husband had personally come to look for her and realized that she should go to meet with him at least. She had to care about his pride.

Feng Qi said, "I'll go out and tell him."

Lin Rou's eyes were filled with worry, and her voice was trembling as she said, "Sister-in-law, I'm worried that Fang Xiaonuan will have brainwashed big brother. If you meet with him, big brother will bully you."

"You're thinking too much. He won't." Feng Qi still had this bit of confidence, so she walked straight out.

As soon as Feng Qi appeared, Ji Kangde stood up and said to Director Lin, "Sorry to bother you, Director Lin. This isn't a place to talk about business. It's getting late, so I'll take my beloved wife home first. If you're free tomorrow, just come to my office and look for me. The door to my office is always open."

Mayor Ji did not give Feng Qi a chance to speak. He went up and put his arm around her shoulders. His fingers tightened slightly, reminding her not to stir up trouble again and to be obedient.

"Honey, I want to stay and talk with Rou'er tonight," Feng Qi said.

.....

Ji Kangde said, "There will be plenty of time in the future. It's too late today. Why do you need to stay at her place? Let Rou'er come to our house to accompany you another day." He did not agree with his wife's wishes. He did not give anyone a chance to persuade her to stay either. He held onto Feng Qi's arm until he pushed her into the car.

After Feng Qi got into the car, she wanted to get out, but she was hugged by Ji Kangde. He pulled his wife over so that she would sit properly and let the chauffeur drive them to the hotel. He knew that his wife was angry and that she did not want to go home, so he stayed at the hotel with her.

When they reached the hotel, Feng Qi sat on the bed and cried bitterly. "I was clearly the one who was injured. Why are all of you siding with her?"

"How old are you? You're an adult, yet you're fighting with a twenty-year-old girl over jealousy. You're both at fault for what happened today. Stop crying and rest well." In the end, Ji Kangde did not have the heart to say such harsh words to his wife. He could only comfort her.

Lin Rou's words echoed in Feng Qi's mind like a line from a movie. She struggled for a long time, but in the end, she still spoke with resentment. "Yes, I'm old. I'm not as calculative as her. Isn't she just trying to push me away so

she can be the mistress of the Ji family? I just can't live up to her wishes. The older the ginger, the spicier it is after all!"

Ji Kangde was sitting next to Feng Qi. Hearing her say this, he felt that something was amiss. "Who told you that Nuannuan wants to be the mistress of the Ji family?"

Ji Kangde also participated in setting up the marriage between Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan. In the beginning, that little girl deliberately pretended to be ugly so that she would not have to marry into the Ji family. In the end, she was forced to marry his younger brother under the threat of his father. How could she want to be the matriarch of the Ji family?

There must have been a misunderstanding.

Feng Qi and Ji Kangde had been married for many years, and their relationship was strong. She had never hidden anything from her husband, so she told him everything that Lin Rou had said to her that day.

"Listen. What else do you dare to say? If she becomes the matriarch of the Ji family, with her arrogant and despotic personality, do you think Ji Wen will still have a place in the family down the line?" Feng Qi had a one-track mind. If she did not, Lin Rou could not have led her on so easily.