

Chapter 42: Rich Young Master Ji

After breakfast, when the two were about to leave, a cool sports car stopped at the entrance of the Ji family's old mansion. Then, a servant came into the house and reported, "Master, eldest young master, eldest young madam, Xiaowen is back."

"Ah? My son is back." Feng Qi immediately stood up and went out to welcome him.

Fang Xiaonuan realized the change in the atmosphere at the entrance of the mansion. It was likely that the rich young master of the Ji family had returned. At this moment, she would never have thought that she would meet someone she was familiar with.

Old Master Ji said to Fang Xiaonuan, "When you and Lingchen got married, Xiaowen was out traveling and had not come back yet. This a good opportunity for you to meet Xiaowen."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded obediently. She really wanted to see what Feng Qi's child looked like. Ji Lingchen wanted to say something, but he hesitated. Initially, he wanted to say that it was not necessary to meet a naughty child, but on second thought, Fang Xiaonuan was also older than Ji Wen. If he wanted to meet her, then so be it!

A familiar voice sounded from outside the house. "Mom, I brought you a bunch of gifts, like skin care products and cosmetics. It will be enough for you to use for a long time! Dad, I bought you a big box of good cigarettes and wine. I also brought back a lot of good things for my grandfather..."

Fang Xiaonuan heard this voice and thought to herself, 'This is not good.' Could it be that the rich young master of the Ji family is that little demon? He definitely did not want to see her. With that question turning itself over in her heart, Fang Xiaonuan wanted to confirm her guess even more.

Ji Wen looked like a ruffian. His hair was dyed in several colors, and he wore earrings. His entire body exuded the aura of a sunny youth. He was the only grandson of the Ji family, so naturally, he was pampered and doted on by Old Master Ji. He had the temperament of a rich family's son.

Feng Qi realized that her son had missed her, so she patted her son's shoulder. "Quickly come inside. Your grandfather is waiting!"

"Okay! Mom, more than a dozen cars will be coming to deliver things. Pick them up. I'm going in to look for my grandfather." Ji Wen gave Feng Qi a big hug and was about to enter the house.

"Okay, wait a moment. Your uncle is married, and his wife is also inside. Behave yourself. Don't scare her." Feng Qi did not have any bad intentions. Everyone had a weakness, and Lin Rou knew that her weakness was her son. Thus, she had used this opportunity to rile her up. After thinking about it last night, Feng Qi acknowledged Fang Xiaonuan's place. However, she was more concerned about her pride, so she did not say anything.

"What? My uncle is home!" Ji Wen's first reaction when he heard that Ji Lingchen was at home was that he wanted to escape, so he quickly ignored her mention of his uncle getting married.

Ji Wen was afraid of Ji Lingchen. He was extremely afraid of him, just like how a mouse was afraid of a cat. Ever since he was a child, his entire family had doted on him. Only his uncle was a devil, and whenever he saw him, he would scold him. No one was willing to touch him, but he was beaten black and blue by his uncle. If he did not study hard, his parents would not take it seriously, but his uncle punished him by making him copy out whole books. If he could not finish copying them, he would be beaten.

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"You didn't do anything wrong this time. Don't be afraid. Your uncle can't beat you," Feng Qi said.

Ji Wen shook his head. He wanted to escape, but Feng Qi stopped him. "Your uncle is married. You must go in and see his new wife. Don't worry. Your uncle will be moving out soon. No one will hit you."

Ji Wen said, "I don't want to see Lin Rou. It's not like I haven't seen her before. Mom, let me tell you. This Lin Rou isn't a good person."

Hearing his son's evaluation of Lin Rou, Feng Qi paused. After a while, she said, "It's not her. It's someone else."

Ji Wen was a little happy. It was fine as long as it was not Lin Rou. However, how come his uncle got married so quickly? He did not leave. Instead, he prepared to go in to take a look. "It's fine as long as it's not that Lin Rou. My uncle got married so fast. I have to go in and take a look!"

Inside, Fang Xiaonuan had already confirmed Ji Wen's identity when she heard the voices outside. She asked Old Master Ji, "That... Dad, is Xiaowen's full name Ji Wen?"

Old Master Ji nodded. "That's right! The two of you are in the same university! When school starts, the two of you can go together and take care of each other."

Fang Xiaonuan, who had just received confirmation about her suspicions, blinked and muttered softly, "He might not want to go with me."

Fang Xiaonuan's words aroused Ji Lingchen's curiosity. He looked at his wife, who seemed very worried. Again, his eyes seemed to be able to see right through her.

Outside the door, Ji Wen's fear of Ji Lingchen was defeated by his own burning curiosity. He walked straight into the Ji residence, walked under the eaves, and entered the main hall of the Ji residence. Three people were sitting on the sofa. Sitting in front was Old Master Ji, and he was still as imposing as ever. Ji Lingchen, who was sitting beside him, was the person Ji Wen feared the most. On the other side of Old Master Ji sat his very serious father, who had never laid a hand on him.