

### Chapter 43: Deskmate, Hello

Just as Ji Wen was wondering where his uncle's new wife was, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly appeared in the hall. "Hi, Ji Wen, I'm your aunt, Fang Xiaonuan." Fang Xiaonuan had just gone to the washroom. When she came out, she saw this familiar figure, so she went up to greet him.

Ji Wen let out a blood-curdling scream, and without any exaggeration, he was so scared he fell to the ground. If Ji Lingchen was the person he feared the most, then Fang Xiaonuan was only second to him.

"Deskmate, hello. I heard that we are from the same university!" Seeing Ji Wen's reaction, Fang Xiaonuan began to tease him. However, this was also a fact that she had just learned.

The entire room was shocked. Everyone looked at Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Wen. Even Ji Lingchen was a little surprised. Fang Xiaonuan and his nephew were deskmates?

Ji Wen was completely shocked. He had never thought that his uncle, who he was most afraid of, would get married in a flash and marry his deskmate, who he feared as well. He turned around and wanted to escape from this chaotic place. For now, he only thought of saving himself.

Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Lingchen said in unison to Ji Wen, who was planning to escape, "Come back!" After saying that, the newlyweds looked at each other.

Ji Wen had happily returned home. He had not expected to receive bad news on his first day back. First, his uncle was home. Second, Fang Xiaonuan was also at his home. Third, his uncle had married Fang Xiaonuan. It was over. It was over. His hard days were about to begin.

Everyone in the room was stunned. From Fang Xiaonuan's tone towards Ji Wen, it seemed like the two of them had argued before. Old Master Ji was the first to ask, "Xiaonuan, are you and Xiaowen deskmates?"

Fang Xiaonuan walked over to Ji Lingchen's side and sat down. She nodded. "Yes, we were deskmates in high school."

“No, we were deskmates in primary school, junior high school, and high school,” Ji Wen added, restraining himself. He wanted to cry but no tears would come.

Fang Xiaonuan agreed and said with a smile, “Yes, we have always been deskmates.”

Ji Wen was simply a little tyrant in school until he started to become deskmates with Fang Xiaonuan. That was when his miserable journey had begun. He had said, “Fang Xiaonuan, wipe the table for me, clean up for me, and do my homework for me. I’m telling you, if you don’t dare to do my homework for me, I’ll beat you up.”

Fang Xiaonuan had said to him, “You want to beat me up?” The young Fang Xiaonuan had not given Ji Wen a chance to say anything. She punched Ji Wen in the face, then grabbed his hair and pushed him onto the desk. “You still want to order me around? How’s your pride doing?”

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That happened in the second grade of elementary school. It was the first time Ji Wen was beaten up by Fang Xiaonuan. In Ji Wen’s spoiled childhood, Fang Xiaonuan was simply a shadow that loomed over him. After that, he was in charge of wiping Fang Xiaonuan’s desk, cleaning up, and doing her homework.

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In junior high, Ji Wen grew very quickly. He was the tallest among his classmates. Originally, he and Fang Xiaonuan were not in the same class, but when he thought of the humiliation he had suffered in primary school, he had his family pull some strings so that he could purposely share a desk with Fang Xiaonuan. He wanted to get back at her for the humiliation he had suffered in the past, but it was not surprising what happened next. Ji Wen fell right into his old job of wiping desks, cleaning up, and doing her homework again.

In high school, Ji Wen thought that he was tall and strong, even taller than Fang Xiaonuan by half a head. It was no problem for him to defeat her. In the end, he found out that Fang Xiaonuan had started studying at the taekwondo dojo when she was young. She had long been a black belt all these years. Not only did she know taekwondo, but she also knew other forms of martial arts.

At that time, Ji Wen took a week off to rest at home. After school started, he transferred to Fang Xiaonuan's class and continued his three-year term as her little brother.

Finally, he was in university. Ji Wen had finally gotten through it. He was so happy that he had cried. His wonderful university life had made him forget all about the humiliation he had suffered as a so called little brother all these years. He had also forgotten about the great devil, Fang Xiaonuan. However, fate had played a huge joke on him. The great devil, Fang Xiaonuan had now become his aunt. How could Ji Wen accept this?

Fang Xiaonuan had never thought that the boy she had bullied since young would turn out to be the only child of the Ji family. He had even become her nephew. It seemed that their fate was predestined. "It seems that my fate and the Ji family's fate are very intertwined!"

Fang Xiaonuan's words got Ji Lingchen's attention. The way he looked at his nephew changed. "Get over here and sit properly. Get to know your aunt."

Ji Wen was not willing to go over. "Uncle, you might as well marry that Lin Rou. Lin Rou is a scheming b\*tch. She's a tigress."

Fang Xiaonuan clicked her tongue. "What did I do to you? Didn't I treat you well when we sat at the same table?" Did she not let him do chores for her, run errands, and do her homework? Thanks to Ji Wen, Fang Xiaonuan rarely did her homework. She did not even do much cleaning at school. Even when she wanted to drink water, this little boy would fetch her water bottle for her.