

### Chapter 47: Shaved Head

Ji Wen was a little unconvinced, but when he thought of his uncle, he did not dare to show it in the slightest. He stood on the lawn with his hands in his pockets, making the pose that he thought made him look the most handsome. “Isn’t he handsome? Isn’t he charming?” Ji Wen asked Fang Xiaonuan, who was taking photos for him, narcissistically.

Fang Xiaonuan stepped back, holding her phone and tapping the camera button non-stop. “Quickly change your pose. If you don’t do it now, you won’t have another chance.”

Ji Wen thought about how he would have black hair in the future. He changed poses as fast as a model at Taobao might. Even before Fang Xiaonuan could capture him in a new pose, he switched poses again.

Ji Lingchen stood by the window and watched the young people playing outside. Fang Xiaonuan looked the happiest she had ever been since marrying into the Ji family.

Ji Lingchen said, “Men, bring Ji Wen back here and shave his head.”

Feng Qi was shocked by Ji Lingchen’s words. She did not expect him to be serious, so she quickly went forward to plead with him. “Lingchen, listen to sister-in-law. Xiaowen knows he’s wrong. Don’t really shave his head. He’s your nephew.”

Ji Lingchen’s gaze was unwavering as he gestured for the servants to do as he said. In no time, Ji Wen was dragged into the living room.

“Hey, what are you doing? I’m just taking photos. I’m going to post it on my WeChat moments to prove that I really dyed my hair. Why are you apprehending me? Why aren’t you doing it to Fang Xiaonuan?” Ji Wen felt that it was unfair and protested loudly.

Fang Xiaonuan held Ji Wen’s phone and yelled at him, “Ji Wen, why are you so shameless? I ran out in the sun to take photos of you, and you want me to get apprehended by servants? I’m going to kick you in the face for three days, so hard that you won’t even know which way is up.” She took her phone and followed him into the living room. “Do you think that I won’t delete all the pictures I just took?”

Ji Wen said, "Don't, please don't. That's my life!"

Ji Lingchen's face was dark. He pointed at the stool. "Let him sit down. Hold him down. Butler, shave all of his hair off."

What? Shave his head? For real? Realizing what was about to happen, Ji Wen immediately begged for mercy. "Uncle, I was wrong. I'm going to dye my hair back to black now."

Fang Xiaonuan was a vengeful person. Ji Wen had asked the servants to apprehend her and she now held a grudge. At this moment, she was gloating. "Hubby, shave his head and teach him a lesson."

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Feng Qi glared at Fang Xiaonuan. This was a troublemaker. She did not mind watching the show.

Ji Lingchen's heart skipped a beat because of how she addressed him. He turned to look at his gloating wife. He could see the anticipation in her eyes.

Feng Qi said anxiously, "Lingchen, you were going to find Xiaowen a wife just now. If you shave his head now, he'll be too ugly. What girl would like him?"

Roar... Roar... Roar...

Ji Wen was going to get a wife?

Ji Wen looked at Ji Lingchen in horror. His Adam's apple bobbed and his legs trembled in fear. "Uncle, what do you mean by finding a wife?"

Fang Xiaonuan's interest was immediately piqued. She ran to Ji Lingchen's side excitedly and reached out to pull on his sleeve. "Ji Lingchen, who is Ji Wen's wife?"

Ji Lingchen frowned. The way his wife addressed him changed from time to time. "What did you call me?"

"Ji Lingchen, Lingchen, husband? Who is Ji Wen's wife? Tell me quickly! I want to see if I know her, okay!" Fang Xiaonuan's great curiosity made her ignore the fact that she was acting coquettishly towards Ji Lingchen.

Ji Lingchen heard the pleasant nickname again, and his face became less serious. "It hasn't been decided yet. As his aunt, his marriage is something you have a say in."

"Definitely. Don't worry, leave this matter to me!" Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. She looked at the man who was being held down by the maid and smiled evilly. "Don't worry, nephew. As your aunt, I will definitely arrange your marriage. I will definitely find you a good wife!"

Feng Qi saw that the situation had reached a point where she could not control it, so she immediately found a maid. "Quickly, find the master and ask him to save Xiaowen."

The servant understood everything that had just happened in the hall. For the sake of Ji Wen's hair, she jogged upstairs to look for Master Ji. "Master, youngest master is in trouble."

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In the hall, Ji Lingchen was already preparing for the shaving to start. Only by solving Ji Wen's hair problem would he be able to leave this place with his wife.

"Ji Lingchen, what are you doing?" Old Master Ji was still on the stairs when his voice rang out.

"Grandpa, Grandpa quickly, save me." Ji Wen seemed to have heard a savior's voice and he was in tears.