

Chapter 48: Troublemaker

At this moment, Ji Wen was happy that his grandfather was still alive and had some say in the Ji family. He would not let his uncle control everything.

However, what Ji Wen did not know was that if Ji Lingchen was determined to do something, even the heavenly king would not be able to stop him, let alone his father.

Ji Lingchen's eloquent little wife opened her mouth and explained to Old Master Ji, "Dad, my husband is styling my deskmate's hair!"

Ji Lingchen glanced at his wife. How could she say something like that?

When Old Master Ji appeared, he waved his hand and dismissed the servants who were holding Ji Wen down. Ji Wen was freed and he escaped in a flash. He was so fast that even Fang Xiaonuan was shocked. She thought to herself, 'If this guy could run this fast when we were in school, I wouldn't have bested him so many times.'

Old Master Ji looked at Ji Lingchen and his wife, who were standing side by side. He then looked at the push-cart in their midst and said, "The two of you..."

"Dad, do you want to have your hair styled? My husband will do it himself. It's free!" Fang Xiaonuan asked playfully.

Old Master Ji snorted. His expression was darker than coal. He pointed at his head. "What? Are you going to shave my head?"

It seemed like a certain irritating young woman could no longer control her mouth. She pursed her lips and muttered in a low voice, "Anyway, Dad's hair is almost gone. It's better to shave my head. That'll make my hair easier to wash."

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife was courting death. He immediately relinquished his hold on the trolley and pulled Fang Xiaonuan to the bedroom. Following that, the sound of things being smashed could be heard from the hall.

However, the culprit still had an innocent look on her face. “Hubby, is Dad angry because of what I said?”

“In the entire Ji family, you’re the first person who dares to say that he’s bald. You really dared to say that,” Ji Lingchen replied.

“Ugh, how do I put this! Honest words are harsh to the ear, but they are not harsh words! My words are not pleasant, but I am honest!” Fang Xiaonuan said very seriously.

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Ji Lingchen did not speak, and the sound of destruction in the hall did not stop. It seemed that the old man was once again affected by Fang Xiaonuan. She also suspected that he was doing this to protect Ji Wen’s hair.

“Alright, alright! It doesn’t matter. Anyway, we are leaving today. Once we walk out the door, I will be free. I will fly high in the sky.” Fang Xiaonuan looked at Ji Lingchen who was frowning and even comforted him.

Ji Lingchen said, “You can’t say that the old man is bald and continue to be a troublemaker even if we move away.”

“Think about it! We’ll be leaving soon. No matter how angry your father is, he can’t control me anymore. Hubby, don’t frown. It’s not pretty, and it’s... It’s scary,” Fang Xiaonuan said jokingly.

It was clear that when Old Master Ji was angry, he would try to control her.

It was already past eight o’clock in the evening. Ji Lingchen and his wife were still at the Ji family’s old residence. The later it got, the more uneasy Fang Xiaonuan felt. She urged Ji Lingchen more than once, “Let’s hurry up and leave!”

Old Master Ji glared at Fang Xiaonuan. “Have you ever seen anyone move out at night?” Judging from Old Master Ji’s attitude, he would not let the couple leave tonight.

Fang Xiaonuan was frightened by his glare. She inconspicuously moved closer to Ji Lingchen.

“Everything is packed. We can leave at any time,” Ji Lingchen said when he felt as if there was a frightened kitten hiding behind him.

Old Master Ji looked down on the little person who hid behind the man whenever something happened. She dared to say that he was bald, but now she was hiding. Where was her confidence now? He continued looking down at her.

Old Master Ji said, “You won’t be able to leave tonight. Don’t you still have to style my hair?”

Hearing Old Master Ji’s words, Fang Xiaonuan’s heart turned cold. She thought to herself, ‘It’s over, it’s over. I’ve already said it. I said it once and he’ll remember it forever. He’ll never let it go. Why did I forget that? Ahhhh!

Ji Lingchen was secretly protecting his wife. “Dad, my fees are too high. You can’t afford it.”

Hur! Didn’t he say that it was free? Old Master Ji was lucky that he did not have a heart attack just then. Otherwise, the husband and wife would definitely send him straight to the ICU. Would the husband and wife team up to anger him? Then he would get back at them with anger!

“You won’t be able to leave today! Butler, lock the door for me!” Old Master Ji knew that these two people were anxious to move out.

The butler, who was standing by the side, reminded him, “Xiaowen went out to dye his hair, but he hasn’t come back yet.”

Old Master Ji said, “Leave a back door open for him.”

Coincidentally, Ji Wen had just returned. His hairstyle was back to normal, and it was much more pleasing to the eye than the gaudy hair from before. When he entered the house, the first thing he did was walk in front of Ji Lingchen. “Uncle, please check it. I’ve dyed it a few times to ensure that every strand of hair is black.”