

## Chapter 49: Harming Others Without Benefiting Oneself

Fang Xiaonuan, who was hiding behind Ji Lingchen, immediately emerged from her husband's protection when she saw Ji Wen return. "Let me take a look." Fang Xiaonuan reached out her hand to check her hair.

Ji Wen slapped Fang Xiaonuan's hand away. "I asked my uncle to check. I didn't ask you to check it."

"I'm your uncle's wife. Me checking it is the same as him checking it." Fang Xiaonuan rubbed the back of her hand. Then, she showed the back of her hand to Ji Lingchen and complained in a cute voice, "Hubby, look, it's red."

Ji Lingchen grabbed his wife's soft hand and looked at it carefully. Then, he said to Ji Wen with a cold gaze, "Apologize."

Ji Wen held onto the last bit of stubbornness he had left. "I won't. She deserves it. I'm asking you to check my hair."

"Yes, she deserves it," Old Master Ji added angrily.

Men, women, and young people all cared about their appearances. A taboo subject for women was their wrinkles; for men, it was their balding. Although Old Master Ji was no longer young and had lost a certain amount of hair, he refused to be called bald!

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. She continued to hide behind Ji Lingchen silently. Right now, it was more prudent to rely on her husband. The most important thing now was to leave the Ji family's home as soon as possible. "Ji Lingchen, there's nothing wrong with Ji Wen's hair. Let's go!"

Ji Lingchen listened carefully to the way his little wife was addressing him. Now, he had a name again. It seemed that when he was being useful to her, she called him "Husband" and when he was not, he was "Ji Lingchen". He was displeased. "Dad is right. It's not suitable to move out at night."

With that one sentence, Fang Xiaonuan knew that she was destined to stay with the Ji family for another night. At that moment, she felt as if her sky had collapsed.

The farce temporarily ended, and everyone returned to their own rooms. Fang Xiaonuan sat on the sofa and grumbled to herself, "I was about to leave this place, but I offended someone just because I said something stupid. Now, I've harmed others but not benefited myself. I can't leave anymore."

What Fang Xiaonuan did not know was that the reason she was not allowed to leave was not her comment about Old Master Ji, but the way she was speaking to Lingchen. "Ji Lingchen, can we leave tomorrow morning? School is about to start, and I won't have time to move out."

"We'll see! We'll see how I feel tomorrow." After saying that, Ji Lingchen went to take a shower.

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In the bedroom not far away, Ji Wen squeezed into his parents' master bedroom and sneakily moved to his mother's side. "Mom, tell me quickly what happened between you and Fang Xiaonuan."

Feng Qi told her son everything he knew. She told Ji Wen everything that had happened during this period of time. After finding out the truth, Ji Wen sighed. "A female tiger can't win against a scheming b\*tch!" He then said to his mother, "Mom, trust me on this matter. Lin Rou is lying to you. I don't dare to say anything else, but I can guarantee you that I know Fang Xiaonuan's character. She definitely won't steal your title as the Ji family's mistress. She is extremely lazy. If she's given the option to lie down, she definitely won't sit instead. And, if she can sit, she definitely won't stand. She even wanted someone to feed her during meals. She definitely won't snatch this title that has already made someone so tired that they've become a fool."

"Son, what did you say?" According to her son's words, she was the person who was so tired that she became a fool. "Last night, I just realized that I fell into Lin Rou's trap." She sighed. "Things have already developed to this point. They are also moving out. Let's leave it at that!"

It was said that this curiosity was passed down from generation to generation. Ji Wen was curious about how his mother could fight with a feisty tigress over the dinner table, while his mother was curious about how her son knew Fang Xiaonuan. Feng Qi asked Ji Wen, "Xiaowen, how do you know Fang Xiaonuan? You guys have been deskmates for so many years. Yet, why have you never brought her up?"

Ji Wen thought back to the years he had been “humiliated” and considered Fang Xiaonuan’s underling. He was too embarrassed to say it out loud, so he lied to his mother. “Mom, I defeated Fang Xiaonuan. She could not measure up to me in school.”

Feng Qi knew her son’s character and believed his lie. “How could you hit a girl? Have you forgotten all the gentlemanly manners I taught you?”

Hearing Feng Qi’s words, Ji Wen felt a little guilty. “Mom, I know. I won’t bully her in the future. It’s getting late. Mom, go to bed early. I’ll go apologize to her.”

Because he knew about Fang Xiaonuan’s skills, Ji Wen knew that she had already shown mercy to his mother. His own mother had misunderstood her so many times. Now, he wanted to apologize to her on behalf of his mother.

“It’s so late, don’t go. Your uncle will be unhappy if you go to your aunt now.” Feng Qi did not stop Ji Wen from speaking to her, but asked him to go another time.