

Chapter 84: How Could I Be Old and Muddle-headed?

Feng Qi once again tactfully refused. "At this age, what's there to be afraid of? When you reach my age, perhaps you'll have more wrinkles on your face than I do."

Lin Rou felt a little awkward after hearing this, but she still continued to say in a friendly manner, "Sister-in-law, even if you don't like seeing me, you should at least go and see your son Xiaowen! I heard that their school is going to hold some kind of activity for parents. My close friend even said that Ji Wen has a chance to become an image ambassador!"

Feng Qi took off the mask on her face. She said expressionlessly, "I see my son every day. Also, my son told me that he won't participate in the image ambassador selection activity that you mentioned. It will delay his studies too much. If you are interested in this, you can go and see for yourself."

Hearing that Feng Qi still did not want to see her, Lin Rou could not help but voice her doubts, "Sister-in-law, what's up with you recently? Why are you avoiding me?"

Feng Qi was already being nice enough to answer Lin Rou's calls. Ever since she found out that she was used by Lin Rou, she felt that meeting her would be humiliating. Thus, she never accepted her invitations.

"Why should I hide from you? Speaking of hiding, you should hide from me. After all, only those who have done something wrong will be tempted to hide." Feng Qi's ability to rebuke others had become better and better.

When Lin Rou heard Feng Qi's words, she was completely dumbfounded. She could hear that Feng Qi's hostility toward her was unusually great. What exactly had gone wrong? Hadn't Feng Qi been arguing with Fang Xiaonuan a while ago? But now, she did not mention Fang Xiaonuan at all. Instead, she was mocking her.

"Sister-in-law, are we having some sort of misunderstanding? Or did someone provoke you? If there's anything you want to tell me, you can say it." Lin Rou did not understand, so she could only try to probe her.

Feng Qi looked at the mask in the mirror. "If I was provoked once, it was because someone took advantage of my weakness. I was stupid. But I will never give a second chance to those who want to provoke me."

Just then, Fang Xiaonuan came to give Feng Qi a gift. "Sister-in-law, are you there? I have something for you."

Feng Qi got up and opened the door for Fang Xiaonuan. "Yes, I just put on the mask that Ji Wen brought back for me. It's quite effective. You're here just in time. Take some and try it out."

"No need, I still have a lot of things that I don't need! Here, this is for you. I'm leaving." Fang Xiaonuan put down the gift and ran back to her bedroom.

She and her sister-in-law did not know each other well. She had been married to the Ji family for so long, but she had never given her any gifts. Thus, she went to buy a set of clothes for her sister-in-law.

Feng Qi did not hang up the phone. She deliberately let Lin Rou hear Fang Xiaonuan's voice. On the other end of the phone, Lin Rou was holding the phone with one hand. Her other hand was clenched into a fist. Her fingernails dug into her palm, leaving a deep mark.

"Lin Rou, you are a smart person. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been used by you. You heard it just now. Xiaonuan and I are getting along very well now. Some people aren't born into the Ji family. Xiaonuan is a very simple girl, but she has a short temper. But right now, I like her short temper." Feng Qi started unwrapping the present that Fang Xiaonuan gave her. At the same time, she explained everything to Lin Rou.

After saying that, Feng Qi hung up. She wanted Lin Rou to understand her situation so that she would not have to do anything to him.

At night, Feng Qi even warned his son, "In the future, protect Xiaonuan at school. You're a big man now. Not only do you have to learn how to distinguish right from wrong, but you also have to do something about it. Also, if that Lin Rou girl tries to get close to you, you have to stay far away from her. That woman is too cunning. You won't even know if you step into a trap she has set for you." Feng Qi was afraid that Lin Rou would target her son. Thus, she had to inform her son first.

Ji Wen said, "I know, I know. Lin Rou, isn't it? That woman is a scheming b*tch. I knew it long ago. Previously, you were the only one in our family who thought that she was a good person. You even wanted her to marry my uncle. Even my grandfather, that old muddle-headed man, knew that she wasn't a good person. You were the only one who made friends with her. Also, Fang Xiaonuan can protect herself in school. With that hot temper of hers, it's already good enough that she doesn't bully others."

Feng Qi did not refute her son's words. She also felt waves of regret in her heart. It was all her fault for not being able to recognize people's true nature clearly in the beginning. Fortunately, the misunderstanding had been cleared up now, and her relationship with Fang Xiaonuan had improved a lot.

Old Master Ji, who was nearby, was not too happy to hear Ji Wen's words. "How am I old and muddle-headed? How could I be old and muddle-headed when I arranged such a good marriage for your uncle?"