

Free Wife 146

Chapter 146: There Are Many Types of Fathers

“Could it be that Fang Xiaonuan’s father is the man in the tuxedo behind the old man? And that old man is Fang Xiaonuan’s father’s boss? Could it be that her father gave Fang Xiaonuan to the boss?”

“Yes, that’s very possible. When she shouted just now, both of them turned around.”

But someone else posed another question. “But that old man just now already admitted to being Fang Xiaonuan’s father, and he even walked towards her.”

“What do you know? There are many types of fathers. Isn’t the father of a rich man a father? Besides, maybe it’s her godfather!”

“But he’s already so old. Does he still have the energy?”

“Isn’t that something they should worry about? Why are you worrying about it for her?”

...

The surrounding students had different opinions, but each of their comments ignited Fang Xiaonuan’s anger.

Old Master Ji also heard the comments and roughly figured out what had happened. He had gone out for dinner with his daughter-in-law yesterday, but someone had slandered the two of them. People thought they were having an affair! His daughter-in-law must have been mistreated. He was already here at the school. Not only did these people not realize what was true, but they even distorted the truth. Sure enough, you can never convince someone who wants to slander you, because they only believed what they thought!

Fang Xiaonuan immediately walked in front of the person who insulted her father-in-law. Without saying anything, she raised her hand and slapped him. “I’ll teach you a lesson today!”

“They’re fighting. Fang Xiaonuan is getting anxious because someone hit the nail on the head! All we did was tell the truth. Fang Xiaonuan is indeed a b*tch. She doesn’t want to hear the truth. Everyone, quickly go and help. We can’t let her bully her classmates!” Lin Qian took the opportunity to shout this. Meanwhile, the people who were watching the commotion surrounded her.

Ji Wen turned his head and glared at Lin Qian, his eyes bursting with anger. “F*ck you. I think you’ve lived long enough!” He took the walking stick from his grandfather and strode forward to give Lin Qian a smack on the head.

Ji Wen was really angry. He was a man after all, and his strength was much greater than a girl’s. He used all his strength to hit Lin Qian. In that instant, Lin Qian’s vision went black. She felt dizzy and like she was about to faint.

Ji Wen threw away his walking stick. He could not care less about his reputation and so-called pride. He knew that he was taught not to hit women. He punched Lin Qian’s face again.

Lin Qian fell to the ground. She said in disbelief, "Ji Wen, my sister is Lin Rou! You actually dare to hit me? Aren't you afraid of your uncle... Ah!" Before she could finish, Ji Wen stepped on her face.

Ji Wen was completely furious. He had never been this angry since he was young.

The surrounding girls dared to gang up on Fang Xiaonuan because she was a girl.

But no one dared to gang up on Ji Wen. Not only because he was a boy, but also because he was the campus Prince Charming!

The boys did not dare to go forward. Ji Wen was too ruthless. He used almost all of his strength to step on Lin Qian's face. Her nose was probably broken, and there was blood all over her face. It was very frightening!

Some of the teachers who passed by saw it and wanted to stop it, but Old Master Ji got in their way!

He wanted to see that little girl with a foul mouth get beaten up by his grandson!

The butler was not idle either. He went straight to the girls to protect Fang Xiaonuan. "Young madam, protect yourself well."

"Butler, get out of the way. If I, Fang Xiaonuan, don't tear their filthy mouths apart today, I don't deserve my name!" Fang Xiaonuan pushed away the butler who was protecting her and reached out to grab the hair of a girl who was charging toward her. With her other hand, she grabbed her neck and flung her out forcefully.

Among the dozen or so girls who were watching, none of them was a match for Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan was already crazy with anger. She had long lost control of her temper. When she saw their faces, all the vicious words they had just said ran through her mind. They were so unbearable, yet they had said them so easily! She was a person who bore grudges! She was gripping several locks of hair from the girl who had said the worst. She casually flung her to the ground by the hair, and her porcelain doll-like face had a fierce expression on it.

The surrounding girls screamed in fear, not daring to go forward. Fang Xiaonuan was too terrifying!

But to Fang Xiaonuan, this was far from enough!

At this moment, Liu Siyu changed into her sportswear and went to the field. From afar, she could see the chaos on the field. She immediately rushed into the crowd and ran to Fang Xiaonuan's side. When she saw her hand, she said worriedly, "Xiaonuan, there's blood on your hand!"

"It's not my blood." After Fang Xiaonuan said that, her gaze locked on the girl lying on the ground. She slowly walked toward her.