

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 41: You Really Dare to Say It!

Mayor Ji was annoyed by his wife in the middle of the night. He sat up and looked at the person next to him. He sighed and said, "It's been so long, and you still haven't figured it out. Lin Rou has liked Lingchen for a long time, and now that Lingchen has married Fang Xiaonuan, doesn't that mean that Nuan Nuan is Lin Rou's enemy? Last time, Father already publicly stated that the Ji family does not welcome her. If she wasn't allowed to come in, she could only use you to make things difficult for Fang Xiaonuan and cause a huge ruckus in our family. And since you've been in our family for so many years, it's natural that Father would favor you. Everyone would think badly of Fang Xiaonuan, and under such circumstances, Lin Rou would be able to take advantage of the situation. Do you understand? Don't you love to read about gossip? If you can't see through such scheming tactics, then it's a waste of time."

Feng Qi nodded, still not fully understanding. Not long after, she asked again, "Then why do you think Fang Xiaonuan doesn't want to be the mistress of the Ji family?"

"Xiaonuan was forced to marry Lingchen. Do you know why Fang Xiaonuan, who has settled down, fought with you that day? That's because everyone has a weakness, and Xiaonuan's weakness is her parents. Back then, Father used Xiaonuan's family to force Xiaonuan to marry Lingchen. Otherwise, why would that young lady marry Lingchen, someone she hasn't even met before this, in her prime! Father forced her into marriage, so why would she be interested in fighting you for the title of the Ji family's mistress? You and I both know that this title does not mean much. It's because you care too much about your reputation. That's why you fell for Lin Rou's schemes little by little." Mayor Ji understood Feng Qi's character. If he had said these words in the hotel a few days ago, she would definitely have thought that he had been brainwashed by Fang Xiaonuan or something. He had been waiting, waiting for his stupid wife, who had been taken advantage of and didn't even know it, to react. After she took the initiative to ask, he would give her this detailed explanation. This would be useful to Feng Qi.

"She was forced to marry into the family?" Things were much clearer for Feng Qi now. The truth was about to be revealed.

"Let me tell you one more thing and you'll understand. For the sake of Xiaonuan, the Fang family has reduced all their cooperation with the company. They only work with their old clients to prove to the Ji family that they are not selling their daughter for glory. Moreover, given Xiaonuan's age, she could even pass for our daughter. The Fang family's two elders are famous for spoiling their daughter. How could they bear to let Xiaonuan marry? Feng Qi, we're not kids anymore. We need to analyze everything

carefully. Our brains are for thinking, and not for being tricked.” After saying this, Mayor Ji took off his glasses and put them on the bed.

Feng Qi reacted. She recalled Lin Rou’s words and thought about them carefully. Everything Lin Rou said was to rope her in and incite her hostility towards Fang Xiaonuan. At the same time, Feng Qi also thought about how Fang Xiaonuan had always wanted to move out. Her fighting for power in the Ji family was highly unlikely. Clearly, she did not want to have anything to do with the Ji family. This time, she was completely wrong.

Mayor Ji slowly fell asleep. Feng Qi did not sleep the entire night. She was awake until the servants knocked on her door at dawn.

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The next day, the breakfast table of the Ji family was exceptionally calm. Old Master Ji wiped his hands with a wet towel and asked Ji Lingchen, “Are you preparing to leave today?”

Ji Lingchen glanced at Fang Xiaonuan, who was following him, and replied, “Yes. I’ll take Xiaonuan away after breakfast.”

Old Master Ji said, “Where will you live?” Old Master Ji wanted to hear the answer. Although he might not, he still wanted Ji Lingchen to tell him where it was.

“I just bought a new house. It’s closer to the company.” Ji Lingchen did not specify the exact location of the house.

Old Master Ji was a little disappointed. He looked at Fang Xiaonuan behind Ji Lingchen and reminded her, “I hope you won’t be too free once you’ve moved out of this house. If you have nothing to do, bring Lingchen back to visit often.”

“Dad, haven’t I made you angry enough yet!” Fang Xiaonuan was in a very happy mood because she was about to leave the Ji family’s old house. Her tone was rarely relaxed. “Don’t worry! I’ll definitely bring Lingchen here soon and come back just to make you angry.”

After being in the Fang family for so long, Fang Xiaonuan also understood what Old Master Ji meant. Ji Lingchen did not live in the old mansion to begin with, he would not come back of his own accord. Her words were also making it clear to Old Master Ji. Although they had moved out, she would bring Lingchen back to visit him.

Old Master Ji was not angry after hearing Fang Xiaonuan’s words. He understood the hidden meaning in her words, so he smiled and said, “You really dare to say it!”

Feng Qi washed her hands and sat down quietly. She stirred the porridge with her spoon and did not say a word.

Chapter 42: Rich Young Master Ji

After breakfast, when the two were about to leave, a cool sports car stopped at the entrance of the Ji family's old mansion. Then, a servant came into the house and reported, "Master, eldest young master, eldest young madam, Xiaowen is back."

"Ah? My son is back." Feng Qi immediately stood up and went out to welcome him.

Fang Xiaonuan realized the change in the atmosphere at the entrance of the mansion. It was likely that the rich young master of the Ji family had returned. At this moment, she would never have thought that she would meet someone she was familiar with.

Old Master Ji said to Fang Xiaonuan, "When you and Lingchen got married, Xiaowen was out traveling and had not come back yet. This a good opportunity for you to meet Xiaowen."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded obediently. She really wanted to see what Feng Qi's child looked like. Ji Lingchen wanted to say something, but he hesitated. Initially, he wanted to say that it was not necessary to meet a naughty child, but on second thought, Fang Xiaonuan was also older than Ji Wen. If he wanted to meet her, then so be it!

A familiar voice sounded from outside the house. "Mom, I brought you a bunch of gifts, like skin care products and cosmetics. It will be enough for you to use for a long time! Dad, I bought you a big box of good cigarettes and wine. I also brought back a lot of good things for my grandfather..."

Fang Xiaonuan heard this voice and thought to herself, 'This is not good.' Could it be that the rich young master of the Ji family is that little demon? He definitely did not want to see her. With that question turning itself over in her heart, Fang Xiaonuan wanted to confirm her guess even more.

Ji Wen looked like a ruffian. His hair was dyed in several colors, and he wore earrings. His entire body exuded the aura of a sunny youth. He was the only grandson of the Ji family, so naturally, he was pampered and doted on by Old Master Ji. He had the temperament of a rich family's son.

Feng Qi realized that her son had missed her, so she patted her son's shoulder. "Quickly come inside. Your grandfather is waiting!"

“Okay! Mom, more than a dozen cars will be coming to deliver things. Pick them up. I’m going in to look for my grandfather.” Ji Wen gave Feng Qi a big hug and was about to enter the house.

“Okay, wait a moment. Your uncle is married, and his wife is also inside. Behave yourself. Don’t scare her.” Feng Qi did not have any bad intentions. Everyone had a weakness, and Lin Rou knew that her weakness was her son. Thus, she had used this opportunity to rile her up. After thinking about it last night, Feng Qi acknowledged Fang Xiaonuan’s place. However, she was more concerned about her pride, so she did not say anything.

“What? My uncle is home!” Ji Wen’s first reaction when he heard that Ji Lingchen was at home was that he wanted to escape, so he quickly ignored her mention of his uncle getting married.

Ji Wen was afraid of Ji Lingchen. He was extremely afraid of him, just like how a mouse was afraid of a cat. Ever since he was a child, his entire family had doted on him. Only his uncle was a devil, and whenever he saw him, he would scold him. No one was willing to touch him, but he was beaten black and blue by his uncle. If he did not study hard, his parents would not take it seriously, but his uncle punished him by making him copy out whole books. If he could not finish copying them, he would be beaten.

“You didn’t do anything wrong this time. Don’t be afraid. Your uncle can’t beat you,” Feng Qi said.

Ji Wen shook his head. He wanted to escape, but Feng Qi stopped him. “Your uncle is married. You must go in and see his new wife. Don’t worry. Your uncle will be moving out soon. No one will hit you.”

Ji Wen said, “I don’t want to see Lin Rou. It’s not like I haven’t seen her before. Mom, let me tell you. This Lin Rou isn’t a good person.”

Hearing his son’s evaluation of Lin Rou, Feng Qi paused. After a while, she said, “It’s not her. It’s someone else.”

Ji Wen was a little happy. It was fine as long as it was not Lin Rou. However, how come his uncle got married so quickly? He did not leave. Instead, he prepared to go in to take a look. “It’s fine as long as it’s not that Lin Rou. My uncle got married so fast. I have to go in and take a look!”

Inside, Fang Xiaonuan had already confirmed Ji Wen’s identity when she heard the voices outside. She asked Old Master Ji, “That... Dad, is Xiaowen’s full name Ji Wen?”

Old Master Ji nodded. “That’s right! The two of you are in the same university! When school starts, the two of you can go together and take care of each other.”

Fang Xiaonuan, who had just received confirmation about her suspicions, blinked and muttered softly, "He might not want to go with me."

Fang Xiaonuan's words aroused Ji Lingchen's curiosity. He looked at his wife, who seemed very worried. Again, his eyes seemed to be able to see right through her.

Outside the door, Ji Wen's fear of Ji Lingchen was defeated by his own burning curiosity. He walked straight into the Ji residence, walked under the eaves, and entered the main hall of the Ji residence. Three people were sitting on the sofa. Sitting in front was Old Master Ji, and he was still as imposing as ever. Ji Lingchen, who was sitting beside him, was the person Ji Wen feared the most. On the other side of Old Master Ji sat his very serious father, who had never laid a hand on him.

Chapter 43: Deskmate, Hello

Just as Ji Wen was wondering where his uncle's new wife was, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly appeared in the hall. "Hi, Ji Wen, I'm your aunt, Fang Xiaonuan." Fang Xiaonuan had just gone to the washroom. When she came out, she saw this familiar figure, so she went up to greet him.

Ji Wen let out a blood-curdling scream, and without any exaggeration, he was so scared he fell to the ground. If Ji Lingchen was the person he feared the most, then Fang Xiaonuan was only second to him.

"Deskmate, hello. I heard that we are from the same university!" Seeing Ji Wen's reaction, Fang Xiaonuan began to tease him. However, this was also a fact that she had just learned.

The entire room was shocked. Everyone looked at Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Wen. Even Ji Lingchen was a little surprised. Fang Xiaonuan and his nephew were deskmates?

Ji Wen was completely shocked. He had never thought that his uncle, who he was most afraid of, would get married in a flash and marry his deskmate, who he feared as well. He turned around and wanted to escape from this chaotic place. For now, he only thought of saving himself.

Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Lingchen said in unison to Ji Wen, who was planning to escape, "Come back!" After saying that, the newlyweds looked at each other.

Ji Wen had happily returned home. He had not expected to receive bad news on his first day back. First, his uncle was home. Second, Fang Xiaonuan was also at his home.

Third, his uncle had married Fang Xiaonuan. It was over. It was over. His hard days were about to begin.

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Everyone in the room was stunned. From Fang Xiaonuan's tone towards Ji Wen, it seemed like the two of them had argued before. Old Master Ji was the first to ask, "Xiaonuan, are you and Xiaowen deskmates?"

Fang Xiaonuan walked over to Ji Lingchen's side and sat down. She nodded. "Yes, we were deskmates in high school."

"No, we were deskmates in primary school, junior high school, and high school," Ji Wen added, restraining himself. He wanted to cry but no tears would come.

Fang Xiaonuan agreed and said with a smile, "Yes, we have always been deskmates."

Ji Wen was simply a little tyrant in school until he started to become deskmates with Fang Xiaonuan. That was when his miserable journey had begun. He had said, "Fang Xiaonuan, wipe the table for me, clean up for me, and do my homework for me. I'm telling you, if you don't dare to do my homework for me, I'll beat you up."

Fang Xiaonuan had said to him, "You want to beat me up?" The young Fang Xiaonuan had not given Ji Wen a chance to say anything. She punched Ji Wen in the face, then grabbed his hair and pushed him onto the desk. "You still want to order me around? How's your pride doing?"

That happened in the second grade of elementary school. It was the first time Ji Wen was beaten up by Fang Xiaonuan. In Ji Wen's spoiled childhood, Fang Xiaonuan was simply a shadow that loomed over him. After that, he was in charge of wiping Fang Xiaonuan's desk, cleaning up, and doing her homework.

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In junior high, Ji Wen grew very quickly. He was the tallest among his classmates. Originally, he and Fang Xiaonuan were not in the same class, but when he thought of the humiliation he had suffered in primary school, he had his family pull some strings so that he could purposely share a desk with Fang Xiaonuan. He wanted to get back at her for the humiliation he had suffered in the past, but it was not surprising what happened next. Ji Wen fell right into his old job of wiping desks, cleaning up, and doing her homework again.

3

In high school, Ji Wen thought that he was tall and strong, even taller than Fang Xiaonuan by half a head. It was no problem for him to defeat her. In the end, he found

out that Fang Xiaonuan had started studying at the taekwondo dojo when she was young. She had long been a black belt all these years. Not only did she know taekwondo, but she also knew other forms of martial arts.

At that time, Ji Wen took a week off to rest at home. After school started, he transferred to Fang Xiaonuan's class and continued his three-year term as her little brother.

Finally, he was in university. Ji Wen had finally gotten through it. He was so happy that he had cried. His wonderful university life had made him forget all about the humiliation he had suffered as a so called little brother all these years. He had also forgotten about the great devil, Fang Xiaonuan. However, fate had played a huge joke on him. The great devil, Fang Xiaonuan had now become his aunt. How could Ji Wen accept this?

Fang Xiaonuan had never thought that the boy she had bullied since young would turn out to be the only child of the Ji family. He had even become her nephew. It seemed that their fate was predestined. "It seems that my fate and the Ji family's fate are very intertwined!"

Fang Xiaonuan's words got Ji Lingchen's attention. The way he looked at his nephew changed. "Get over here and sit properly. Get to know your aunt."

Ji Wen was not willing to go over. "Uncle, you might as well marry that Lin Rou. Lin Rou is a scheming b*tch. She's a tigress."

2

Fang Xiaonuan clicked her tongue. "What did I do to you? Didn't I treat you well when we sat at the same table?" Did she not let him do chores for her, run errands, and do her homework? Thanks to Ji Wen, Fang Xiaonuan rarely did her homework. She did not even do much cleaning at school. Even when she wanted to drink water, this little boy would fetch her water bottle for her.

Chapter 44: The Two Demons Are Part of One Family

The story between the two could not be told in one night.

Old Master Ji called Ji Wen over and asked him to sit with him. "Your uncle won't dare to do anything to you when you're with Grandpa."

Fang Xiaonuan's gaze was fixed on Ji Wen. She said with a smile, "Ji Wen, so you're afraid of my husband!" The Ji family believed that Fang Xiaonuan was saying "afraid", but to Ji Wen, Fang Xiaonuan meant "still afraid".

The youth who had been in high spirits at the Ji family's entrance was now sitting timidly beside Old Master Ji. Of course, the Ji family did not expect Fang Xiaonuan to know Ji Wen. The person in question was also surprised. After finding out that Ji Wen was part of the Ji family, she was now feeling entertained.

Because Ji Wen had returned, Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Lingchen decided to move out in the afternoon. During lunch, Ji Wen gave Fang Xiaonuan a look. They had been deskmates for more than ten years, so there must be some tacit understanding between the two of them. With just a glance, Fang Xiaonuan knew what he was trying to do.

After lunch, Fang Xiaonuan found an opportunity to sneak up the stairs. Seeing that no one else was paying attention, Ji Wen held Fang Xiaonuan's hand and they walked toward the backyard. However, the man on the second floor saw this clearly.

Ji Lingchen placed his hands on the railing and looked in the direction his nephew and wife had run off to. His Adam's apple bobbed, and his gaze became sharp. He pretended to walk down the stairs as if nothing had happened and walked toward the backyard too.

When they reached the small dark corner in the backyard, Fang Xiaonuan shook off Ji Wen's hand. "Nephew, I'm your aunt now. You have to keep a certain distance from your aunt."

"D*mn you! Fang Xiaonuan, why did you marry my uncle?" Ji Wen questioned Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled. "Shouldn't you be begging me not to tell your family about your embarrassing incidents at school?"

Ji Wen was extremely frustrated. He was upset that Fang Xiaonuan had married her uncle. "Why do you think you should be married to my uncle?"

Fang Xiaonuan asked, "What's wrong with your uncle?"

Ji Wen whispered into Fang Xiaonuan's ear. He was so mischievous and he was ready to stir up trouble. He really could not accept the fact that two demons were part of the same family.

"Really?" Fang Xiaonuan widened her eyes in shock. She covered her mouth with both hands, afraid that she would shout out loud. "Your uncle really..."

Ji Wen nodded and said very sincerely, "I overheard what my grandfather said. Shhh... Don't tell anyone. I only told you because you're my senior."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Don't worry. Of course, I won't tell anyone about such a big thing." The two of them were leaning close as they whispered to each other. Ji Lingchen stood behind the two of them and just looked at them.

"Emmmm, that... Fang Xiaonuan, please don't tell my family that you knocked me down three times."

She sighed. "Don't worry, I won't ruin your pride. Besides, if I tell your family, your mother will kill me." Fang Xiaonuan patted Ji Wen on the shoulder. "I really didn't expect your uncle to be Ji Lingchen. I only knew that you were a second generation, but I didn't know that you were a rich second generation."

Ji Wen said, "You haven't told me why you married my uncle!"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "That's a good question. I also want to know why I married your uncle." Only Old Master Ji knew the real reason for this ridiculous marriage, but he had not disclosed it.

"Hey, look, have you entered that small black room?" Fang Xiaonuan said, pointing at the small black room where she had been locked up for a while.

Ji Wen said, "That room was specially designed for me by my uncle. How could I not have entered it before?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "So you were the one who drew the vertical lines on the wall?"

"Do you mean that you've been in there?" The two of them were very surprised.

"Yes, I drew those."

"Yes, I've gone inside before." The two of them immediately saw each other as if they were comrades-in-arms. Fang Xiaonuan shook hands with Ji Wen. "So we're on the same side. We share weal and woe!"

"That's not right, Fang Xiaonuan. You're a new wife. Why did you enter the dark room?" Ji Wen was a little curious. Usually, he would be thrown in when he made an unforgivable mistake. How could Fang Xiaonuan be punished when she was a new wife?

"You don't know because you haven't been home. Your mother and I fought countless times and even got into a physical fight."

Ji Wen said, "Senior, I thank you for showing mercy to my mother."

“No need to thank me. I never knew that she was your mother. I’ll be moving away in the afternoon. I won’t have any more disagreements with your mother.” Fang Xiaonuan only found out last night that someone had coaxed Feng Qi to behave like this toward her.

Chapter 45: He’s Your Nephew

Ji Wen said curiously, “I know my mother’s character. She values her reputation very much. Logically speaking, the two of you won’t quarrel.”

“This matter can’t be explained in a short amount of time. Your mother and I only found out the reason last night.”

Ji Wen turned around and saw his uncle standing not far from him under the scorching sun. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and took a closer look. It really was his uncle. “Fang Xiaonuan, why is my uncle standing under the scorching sun and looking at us?”

Fang Xiaonuan turned around and narrowed her eyes at her husband. She said, “He’s probably sunbathing to replenish his calcium!”

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Ji Wen said, “That makes sense.”

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Ji Lingchen could not bear to watch any longer. He took his hands out of his pockets and walked toward the two of them aggressively. The weather was obviously hot, but the two of them felt a gust of cold air approaching them. The two of them stood properly as if they were mischievous students waiting for a lecture from their teacher.

Ji Lingchen walked in front of the two of them, his face dark, and said, “I didn’t get enough of the sun outside? You think I still have to go out to sunbathe when I get home?”

Ji Wen acted a little innocent. He leaned over to his deskmate. “Aren’t you also sunbathing to replenish calcium?”

Ji Lingchen pulled Fang Xiaonuan to his side. “And you, watch your step. He’s your nephew!”

The two of them stayed quiet. Ji Lingchen grabbed Fang Xiaonuan's hand and pulled her away from the backyard. Fang Xiaonuan staggered and almost fell. Ji Lingchen picked her up. "You need to have eyes to see where you're going."

"Oh." Fang Xiaonuan was dragged away. She turned her head and mouthed to Ji Wen, "Your uncle is angry."

Ji Wen mouthed back, "I can tell."

Ji Lingchen noticed the interaction between his nephew and his wife, so he tugged hard again. Fang Xiaonuan stumbled again, and Ji Lingchen carried her horizontally into the hall.

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Ji Lingchen did not want to stay any longer. When he thought about his wife and his little rascal nephew, who had been deskmates for more than ten years, he did not feel good. He informed Old Master Ji that he was going to leave, but because Ji Wen had just returned today, Old Master Ji did not want him to leave in such a hurry. He stopped him. "What's the hurry? Leave tomorrow."

"After dinner, we'll leave." Ji Lingchen made his final concession.

For the rest of the afternoon, Ji Lingchen's gaze never left Fang Xiaonuan. Even when she went to the bathroom, he kept his gaze on the door. Fang Xiaonuan could sense that there was something wrong with the man. He did not leave her sight either. This made Fang Xiaonuan feel suffocated.

Finally, it was nighttime. Because Ji Wen had returned, Old Master Ji was very happy. Even the dinner was exceptionally sumptuous. When Ji Lingchen pulled Fang Xiaonuan down the stairs, everyone had already arrived.

Mayor Ji said a few words to ask Ji Lingchen to stay. Even Feng Qi wore a rare pleasant expression. If it was before Ji Wen had returned, Ji Lingchen might have stayed. But now, he explicitly refused.

Ji Wen slowly cut the steak in front of him. He did not say a word to ask Ji Lingchen to stay, because even if he did, everyone knew that it would sound insincere. As he cut the steak, the tattoo on his hand became harder to miss.

Feng Qi pointed at Ji Wen's hand and asked, "What's going on? How could you turn into a bad child?"

"Mom, a tattoo doesn't mean I'm a bad child. That's the proof that I've stepped into society," Ji Wen said.

Feng Qi looked at Ji Lingchen. "Lingchen, we can't control him. Tell Ji Wen."

Ji Lingchen was the only person in the Ji family who could control Ji Wen. Ji Lingchen usually returned to the old mansion to discipline his nephew. When Ji Wen saw Ji Lingchen's gaze, he immediately put his hand behind his back. "Uncle, I'm old enough. You said before that when I turned eighteen..."

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Ji Lingchen said, "Don't let me see the tattoo on your hands. Either chop off your hands or remove the tattoo."

Ji Wen had a mournful look on his face. He looked at Fang Xiaonuan, hoping that his aunt and deskmate would speak up for him. However, Fang Xiaonuan was confused. "Why are you looking at me? Your uncle asked you to chop off your hands, not me."

Ji Lingchen said, "Three minutes. If you can't remove it, I'll get someone to help you."

"No, no, no need to trouble yourself. One minute will do." Ji Wen, who was alone and helpless, had a sad expression on his face. He got up and went to the bathroom. When he came out, his hands were clean and there was not a single trace of a "tattoo".

Fang Xiaonuan suddenly understood. "So, it wasn't permanent!"

Ji Wen did not dare to really put a tattoo on his body. However, to satisfy his desire for one, he paid a high price for a very realistic tattoo to be put on his hands.

Mayor Ji hated that his son's hair was always colorful. Taking advantage of Ji Lingchen's presence at home, he said, "Dye your hair black."

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Chapter 46: Holding On Tightly

Ji Wen subconsciously looked at Ji Lingchen and made a final struggle. "Uncle, you said that you wouldn't care about me once I was over eighteen."

Ji Lingchen looked coldly at his nephew. "You should know that I don't like to talk nonsense."

Ji Wen pulled at the roots of his hair with one hand. "Uncle, this hair is real. To dye it back to black, I have to go to a barbershop. It's already so late. Can I dye it tomorrow?" Ji Wen was afraid that Ji Lingchen would disagree, so he added, "I'll get up early in the morning to dye it."

Ji Lingchen said, "There are many barbershops that are open 24 hours a day. Within an hour, I want to see that your hair is black."

Feng Qi had not spoken to Ji Lingchen and his wife today. Now that she had the opportunity, she tried to persuade them to stay. "Lingchen, why don't you stay? You can help me discipline Ji Wen if you stay at home."

"Mom, I'll give you some food. Eat, eat quickly." Ji Wen quickly covered his mother's mouth, determined not to let her continue. Uncle Devil and Little Devil were seated at the same table. If the husband and wife wanted to leave, they would leave. If they wanted to stay, they would naturally stay. Ji Wen only wanted them to leave and leave quickly!

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After the meal, Ji Lingchen asked the servants to carry all the luggage down. Now, all that was left was Ji Wen's hair. Ji Lingchen stared at Ji Wen's head and said, "When are you going to dye your hair?"

Ji Wen's little heart pounded as he looked at Ji Lingchen. He calmed himself down. "Uncle, can you leave first? I'll dye it in a while. I promise you today that I'll dye it black."

Feng Qi slapped her son's back. "What are you saying?" How could he say something so direct? He sounded like he was chasing Ji Lingchen away. Feng Qi was very hesitant. She wanted Ji Lingchen and his wife to leave, but she also wanted Ji Lingchen to help her discipline Ji Wen.

Ji Lingchen was impatient now. An hour had passed during dinner, so he ordered, "Butler, go get the hairdresser!"

"No, no, no. Uncle, I'll go now. I'll go now." Ji Wen reached out to grab the butler. He was terrified in front of Ji Lingchen. He had originally planned to meet a few friends tomorrow to show off his new hair color. In the end, because he met his uncle first, that was no longer an option.

The most infuriating thing was that the woman beside his uncle had been holding back her laughter. What was so funny about this!

From the moment Fang Xiaonuan saw Ji Wen, the smile on her face had never wavered. Whenever she saw Ji Wen admitting defeat to her husband, she could not help but laugh. It seemed that she was really Ji Wen's nemesis!

In Ji Lingchen's eyes, Fang Xiaonuan's snickering seemed more like a young woman's joy when she looked at someone she cared about. Coincidentally, whenever Ji Lingchen turned his attention to Fang Xiaonuan, Ji Wen and Fang Xiaonuan were looking at each other. Ji Wen mouthed to Fang Xiaonuan, "Stop laughing. Hurry up and help me out."

They had been deskmates for many years. Even though Fang Xiaonuan could not see Ji Wen's lips clearly, she understood his message instantly. She shook her head. "You want me to help you? That's impossible."

The communication between the two made Ji Lingchen, who had been observing his wife, angry. He narrowed his eyes. "Fang Xiaonuan, are you happy to see Ji Wen?"

Fang Xiaonuan was "chatting" with Ji Wen when her husband suddenly asked. She did not hear him clearly and subconsciously replied, "Huh?" Unfortunately, this "Huh?" was misinterpreted as an affirmation. This made the fire in the man's heart burn brighter.

Feng Qi, who was standing beside them, could feel Ji Lingchen's displeasure. However, her brainless son and the unlikable Fang Xiaonuan did not notice it at all. They even made it worse!

Ji Wen stepped in front of the two of them and grabbed Fang Xiaonuan's wrist. "Come with me." After saying that, Ji Wen pulled his uncle's wife away in front of his uncle. Most importantly, Fang Xiaonuan even left with Ji Wen with a smile.

After the two of them disappeared, the hall became silent. One could even hear a pin drop. Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. "Sister-in-law, Ji Wen is twenty-one this year, right? He's not young anymore. It's time for him to get married."

Feng Qi's mouth twitched. Twenty-one years old? Not young anymore? Time to get married?

"Lingchen, he's still young," Feng Qi said weakly.

After they disappeared, the two went to the backyard lawn. Ji Wen stuffed his phone into Fang Xiaonuan's hand. "Quick, take a photo of me. I have to dye my hair back later."

Fang Xiaonuan held the phone and laughed out loud. "Ji Wen, this is all you've got. You've been bested by your uncle. Your dignity is lost!"

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."

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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.

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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."

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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."

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."

...

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.

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.

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.”

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."

1

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.

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.

Chapter 50: Feeling Wronged That I Didn't Sleep With You?

With Feng Qi's personality, asking her to apologize was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. It would not be a bad thing if she asked her son to apologize on her behalf.

Ji Wen said, "No worries." Ji Wen was not afraid of anything. The only thing he was afraid of was that the two of them had become husband and wife. He might as well give up. He left his mother's bedroom and went to his uncle's bedroom. He knocked on the door and said, "Fang Xiaonuan, open the door. I know you're not asleep."

The unhappy girl on the sofa sat up. She glanced at the man who was reading on the bed and said, "Put on your clothes. I'll go open the door."

Ji Lingchen closed the book he was holding. His eyes seemed to be spewing fire. The more he looked at his nephew, the more he disliked him.

Fang Xiaonuan opened the door. She said unhappily, "What are you doing here in the middle of the night? Is something the matter?"

"Of course. Why would I come to you if nothing's going on?" After saying that, Ji Wen walked into the couple's room without hesitation. When he saw the pillows and blankets on the sofa, he shouted, "D*mn, the two of you... the two of you won't be sleeping separately forever, right?"

Seeing this, Fang Xiaonuan raised her hand and punched his forehead. "Lower your voice." At the same time, Ji Lingchen lifted the blanket and got off the bed. It was time to set his nephew straight.

Ji Wen pushed his intention of apologizing to Fang Xiaonuan to the back of his mind. His gaze moved between the two of them in surprise, "Oh dear, I thought you had long become my uncle's woman. I didn't expect you to still be... Ah, spare my life, uncle."

Ji Lingchen grabbed Ji Wen's ear, pinching it until it turned red. "So, your aunt is still something?"

1

Ji Wen said, "Still a virgin. Uncle, my ear is going to fall off. You didn't touch her. Isn't she a virgin?"

The pain in his ear made Ji Wen stop talking. His uncle seemed to have no intention of releasing his grip, so he could only ask his deskmate for help. "F*ck, Fang Xiaonuan, don't just stand there laughing like a fool. Come and save me!"

Fang Xiaonuan saw that her husband was bullying his nephew, and she was watching with interest. Her mouth twitched as she thought to herself, 'This is too tragic. Ji Wen is too pathetic.'

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Ah? It's not that I don't want to help you. I can't beat my husband." Fang Xiaonuan was in a good mood. The term 'husband' came out of her mouth again.

Ji Wen pretended to spit in disgust. "You always had such an imposing manner when you were beating me up. Where is that now? If you don't want to help, then say you won't help. Don't be so hypocritical."

Ji Lingchen loosened his grip, and his tone softened a lot. He turned around and asked Fang Xiaonuan, "Answer for him."

This completely stumped Fang Xiaonuan. She said without hesitation, "There's nothing wrong with what Ji Wen said! We've been sleeping separately since we got married. Nothing happened. I'm just a virgin."

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. Was she complaining that he had not slept with her?

Ji Lingchen let go of his nephew's ear. He walked closer to his wife. Fang Xiaonuan was so scared that she covered her ears with both hands. "What are you doing?" If she answered incorrectly, would her ears be pulled as well? If she had known earlier, she would not have answered.

Ji Lingchen grabbed his wife's small arm and pulled her into his arms. One hand wrapped around her waist from her back. He bent down and grasped his wife's legs with his other arm. Then, he stood up and he was princess carrying her right in front of Ji Wen.

1

The moment Fang Xiaonuan's body was suspended in the air, she was so scared that her heart almost jumped out of her chest. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed as he carried his wife to the bed. He lifted the blanket and threw Fang Xiaonuan onto the bed.

1

Ji Wen was excited. Wow! Was his uncle going to give him a live broadcast? How exciting, how exciting!

Fang Xiaonuan was panicking. She got up and sat by the bed. “Ji Lingchen, we have a rule. Don’t cross the line.”

Ji Lingchen turned to look at his reckless nephew and said coldly, “Are you still going to stand here and watch?”

Ji Wen took a few steps back and said desperately, “You guys continue. I’m too tired to stand and watch. Sit and watch...”

1

Ji Lingchen did not even look at his nephew. He roared angrily, “Get lost.” Ji Wen was so scared that he reflexively forgot to save his ‘deskmate’ who appeared to be in deep trouble. He quickly ran out, forgetting to close their bedroom door.

In the house, the husband and wife looked at each other. Fang Xiaonuan wanted to escape, but Ji Lingchen was confining her to the bed. “Ji Lingchen, are you going to sleep on the sofa?”

Ji Lingchen did not answer. His handsome face got even closer to Fang Xiaonuan. Fang Xiaonuan was so nervous that she did not dare to breathe. She held her breath.

“Do you feel wronged because I did not sleep with you?” Ji Lingchen suddenly asked.