A FREE WIFE 46

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!

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!

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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!"