

LOVE AFTER MARRIAGE, HE GOT A FREE WIFE

Chapter 17: Why Don't You Sleep on the Bed?

She really did not want to stay with the Ji family any longer. She did not like everyone here. Fang Xiaonuan could not handle living with the domineering Old Master Ji, the bored Feng Qi, and the unfathomable Ji Kangde.

Ji Lingchen was her husband. Logically speaking, he should be the person closest to her in the Ji family, but he was the person the Ji family hated the most. Fang Xiaonuan thought about it. She realized that even renting a small apartment would be more comfortable than staying in this mansion.

Ji Lingchen could see Fang Xiaonuan's intense desire to escape. His Adam's apple bobbed. "As long as you don't anger me into being hospitalized, the others can do as they please." With that, the man left without a backward glance.

At that moment, Ji Lingchen could never have imagined that he would, one day, be so angry that he would be hospitalized by the woman he had married. He was still thinking about how likely it was that Fang Xiaonuan could make his family so angry that they would be hospitalized.

Letting her go out and live comfortably was letting her off too easily. 'Marrying into the Ji family was not an easy thing, so how could she not "enjoy" life with the Ji family?' Ji Lingchen thought to himself.

In the restaurant, Old Master Ji listened to the servants' explanations with a dark expression. Because the servants of the Ji family had received professional training, he learned everything that happened without missing a single word.

"Are you sure that they really said that?" Old Master Ji asked the servants present.

One of the servants nodded. "Master, these are the exact words of the first and second young madam."

"Take away the cutlery. You can all leave now!" Old Master Ji ordered with a frown. The crowd dispersed, leaving only the butler by his side. "I just thought

that she was very obedient and a little likable. I did not think that she would immediately do something that disgusted me.”

The butler knew who he was talking about. Other than Fang Xiaonuan, who had just moved in, no one else fit the bill. The butler stayed neutral and said fairly, “Master, this matter seems unusual to me. Although the first young madam has a prejudice against the second young madam, she would not normally publicly humiliate the second young madam. She would not say such degrading words without provocation. I think that someone must have said something behind her back. The second young madam’s mistake was to directly insult the first young madam. In essence, it should not be like this. However, if we think from another perspective, the second young madam is a filial child. Otherwise, she would not even be here. The first young madam had insulted her family. She is young and impetuous, so it is only natural for her to have such a reaction.”

Old Master Ji and Feng Qi had been in-laws for more than 20 years, and he had long regarded Feng Qi as his daughter. Therefore, when he heard the servant’s words, Old Master Ji first blamed Fang Xiaonuan, who had just moved in. After all, parents would not think that their children were at fault.

Fortunately, the butler of the Ji family was a shrewd person and had always been fair and just. He always analyzed and reminded Old Master Ji to see different perspectives so he could be alert.

“You’re right. Go and investigate. Find out what Feng Qi has been doing recently, who she has met, and what she has said. If I find out that someone is deliberately trying to sow discord, I definitely won’t let them off easily.” Old Master Ji agreed with the butler’s words. He instructed the butler to investigate.

.....

The butler said, “Yes, I’ll go and investigate right away.”

It was late at night, and no one in the Ji family had eaten that night. Fang Xiaonuan’s stomach was growling, but she did not dare to go down to look for food. She might as well starve until tomorrow. She made up the sofa, grabbed a blanket and used a backrest as a pillow.

Fang Xiaonuan’s clothes were still in her suitcase. She had never used the Ji family’s cloakroom before. After changing into her pajamas, Fang Xiaonuan

folded the clothes that she was going to wear the next day and placed them on the coffee table. She was ready to lie down and sleep.

The bedroom door opened, and Fang Xiaonuan instantly sat up. She was extremely vigilant. “Ji Lingchen, why are you back?” The person who pushed open the door was the other owner of the room — Ji Lingchen.

Ever since they got married, Ji Lingchen had never stayed in the new room. Usually, he came to this room to change his clothes. Presumably, he came back tonight to get his clothes. Thinking of this, Fang Xiaonuan calmed down. She lay back down on the sofa and prepared to rest.

Ji Lingchen said, “You’ve been sleeping on the sofa for the past few days?”

Fang Xiaonuan replied, “Yeah, why?”

Ji Lingchen looked at her in surprise. He had never thought that Fang Xiaonuan deserved to be mistreated. Instead of sleeping on the sofa, she had fashioned the sofa into a comfortable bed.

Ji Lingchen said, “Why don’t you sleep on the bed?”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “On our wedding night, we got into a fight. If I sleep on the bed again and make you sleep on the sofa, you might throw me out.”

Ji Lingchen said, “I never realized that you are afraid of me.”