

## LOVE AFTER MARRIAGE, HE GOT A FREE WIFE

### Chapter 18: Beg Me

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "I'm not afraid of you!"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll throw you out?" Ji Lingchen was very confused.

"This is the third floor. I'm not afraid of you, but I'm afraid of being disabled. If you throw me out in a hurry when I'm on the third floor, I'll lose my arms and legs." Fang Xiaonuan hugged her pillow and sat up. She looked at Ji Lingchen as she spoke.

Ji Lingchen got up and walked to the bedside. He took off his watch, went to the cloakroom, and took his pajamas. Fang Xiaonuan heard his movements. She asked, "You're not really sleeping here, right? What about your Rou'er? You and I are in the same room. How are you going to explain this to your Rou'er?"

Ji Lingchen wanted to tell Fang Xiaonuan that there was nothing going on between him and Lin Rou, but then he thought about it. Why should he tell her?

Ji Lingchen did not leave that night. He took a shower and went out to dry his hair. After drying his hair, he left again. Just as Fang Xiaonuan let out a sigh of relief, he came back.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the book in his hand. There were some words in a foreign language written on it. Ji Lingchen walked straight to the bed, lifted the blanket, and sat down. He then got into bed.

The lights in the room were turned off, leaving only the table lamp beside Ji Lingchen's bed. Fang Xiaonuan, who was on the sofa, had been staring at him for more than an hour. He looked up, meeting her gaze. "Am I good-looking?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "No." He was just a little handsome.

Ji Lingchen said, "Then why are you looking at me?"

Fang Xiaonuan still did not avert her gaze. She asked curiously, “Why aren’t you sleeping in the study?”

Ji Lingchen said, “I have a bedroom and a bed. Why would I sleep in the study?”

Fang Xiaonuan pressed the issue. “But I’m in your bedroom. The two of us are in the same room. This isn’t appropriate. Besides, how are you going to explain this to your Rou’er?”

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Ji Lingchen said, “Both our names are on the marriage certificate. Why do you think we’re doing something bad?” As for Lin Rou, Ji Lingchen still did not say anything.

Fang Xiaonuan was speechless. It was like he was saying that this was completely appropriate. After a while, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly said, “Ji Lingchen, don’t tell me that you’re plotting against me. You’re trying to sleep in the same room with me on purpose!”

“Fang Xiaonuan, put away your unnecessary thoughts. I’m not interested in a child.” Ji Lingchen continued to flip through the book he was holding, not even raising his head.

What thoughts could Fang Xiaonuan be having? She just wanted to use this method to deliberately provoke Ji Lingchen so that he would leave the bedroom. If he was not here, she could sleep on the sofa or on the floor as she pleased. No one knew, but now that he was sleeping in this room, she felt uneasy.

The room was quiet. The lights were slightly warm, and the central air conditioner was running. Every few minutes, she could hear the sound of a him turning the page. This sound was like a lullaby, and Fang Xiaonuan almost fell asleep listening to it. Her eyes were closed, and this was the first time she felt so comfortable listening to someone turn pages. Suddenly, an unusual sound broke the silence. Then, the sound rang again. Fang Xiaonuan’s face could not be any redder because the sound came from her stomach.

“Gulp...” Fang Xiaonuan pressed on her stomach with all her strength. Her stomach was really noisy, warning her that she was hungry. She thought,

'When I was hungry earlier, you were completely quiet and now, you're making so much noise. You are absolutely horrible.'

Her stomach made the sound again. "Grr..." The man on the bed moved. He put the book aside, got out of bed, and walked to the sofa in his slippers. Fang Xiaonuan's hands were still pressed on her stomach. She was pressing down on it because she did not want it to grunt anymore.

Ji Lingchen walked toward the sofa. He wanted to take this opportunity to mock Fang Xiaonuan, but he did not say anything. He turned around and left the room.

Fang Xiaonuan heard the door close and immediately got off the sofa. She found a glass of water and gulped it down. She gulped down a few more glasses of water. She wanted to stuff herself with water. By the time Ji Lingchen came back, she had already drunk four glasses of water. She was full now.

When their gazes met, she thought of her stomach growling just now. Her face turned red and she immediately ran to the sofa to cover her face with the blanket.

Ji Lingchen looked at the glass of water on the coffee table and guessed what she had done. He was holding a muffin and he walked towards the sofa.

"I have food here. Get up and eat," Ji Lingchen said as he pulled away the blanket covering Fang Xiaonuan's face.

Fang Xiaonuan did not hesitate as she stretched out her little hands to take the food from Ji Lingchen. Ji Lingchen suddenly felt disgusted. He deliberately raised his arms high and said, "Beg me."