

## LOVE AFTER MARRIAGE, HE GOT A FREE WIFE

### Chapter 20: A Book That He Had Flipped Through

“Ji Lingchen, what do you mean? You’re free and unrestrained here, but I feel like I’m on a battlefield every day. Are you a real man? Let me tell you, if we continue to stay here, you will have to visit your family in the ICU.” Fang Xiaonuan said these things out of anger. She had a talent for making people angry, and that was something she taught herself when she was young. One day, she might not be able to help but anger the old man until he was admitted into the hospital.

“I’d like to see how you’ll make them so angry that they’ll end up in the hospital,” Ji Lingchen said with interest.

Old Master Ji had arrived late at the restaurant last night. His daughter-in-law, Feng Qi, had an argument with his second daughter-in-law, Fang Xiaonuan. Today, he had woken up early on purpose. In order to maintain the peace of the family, he did not dare to be late.

Seeing Old Master Ji arrive, Ji Lingchen turned to leave. Fang Xiaonuan and Old Master Ji exchanged awkward glances. Not long after, she hurriedly withdrew her gaze, pointing in the direction Ji Lingchen had gone. She said, “Dad, I’m going to look for Lingchen.” With that, Fang Xiaonuan quickly ran to catch up with Ji Lingchen.

“Am I being ignored again?” Old Master Ji turned to ask the butler when he saw the two of them disappearing in the distance.

The butler did not answer this fatal question. Instead, he said something that Old Master Ji was more interested in. “Master, the second young master, Ji Lingchen, slept in the new room last night.”

“What? Lingchen stayed in the same room with Nuannuan last night?” Old Master Ji was a little surprised. Others might not know, but he knew Ji Lingchen’s personality the best. Ordinary people would not be able to hold his attention.

The butler nodded. Ji Lingchen had indeed stayed in the same room as Fang Xiaonuan last night. As for what was going on in the room, only the two of them knew.

Old Master Ji looked very pleased. As for the dissatisfaction over being ignored earlier, it had already disappeared. He gazed in the direction of their departure, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

When it was time to eat, Old Master Ji sat at the head of the table. His gaze had been constantly shifting between Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan. At this moment, Fang Xiaonuan was talking to Ji Lingchen about wanting to move out.

After all, Ji Lingchen had promised Fang Xiaonuan, thus, she seized this opportunity and started lecturing him. "It's not good to go back on your words. Moreover, I can save you some trouble if you move out. You promised me that we'd move out. You can't break your promise just because it's a verbal agreement..."

Fang Xiaonuan kept complaining in a low voice, so no one could hear their conversation. She said a lot of things to Ji Lingchen that could not be heard. She only stopped to drink when her mouth was dry.

"I promised you that we'd move out, but I didn't promise you when we'd move out." Ji Lingchen took the opportunity to interject. He did not know how a little girl could have so much to say.

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Fang Xiaonuan was so angry that she did not know what to say after that. Deep down, she did realize the truth of that statement. Her curved willow-leaf eyebrows furrowed slightly, and her cherry-like little mouth was puffed up in anger.

Ji Lingchen saw that Fang Xiaonuan was angry at him, and a rare smile appeared on his face. At this time, Old Master Ji, who had been staring at the two people, was very shocked. He looked back and forth between them, thinking to himself, 'The young ones' relationship is indeed progressing fast... These two only slept together once...'

Fang Xiaonuan slowly began to understand. Ji Lingchen would not let her move out of the Ji family's old mansion so easily. She pretended to be fierce and said, "Hmph, just you wait. You'll definitely regret it!"

Feng Qi and Ji Kangde arrived a little late. The harmonious and warm atmosphere immediately disappeared. Feng Qi had been humiliated last night, and with Lin Rou's provocation, her opinion of Fang Xiaonuan had been solidified.

And when Fang Xiaonuan saw Feng Qi, she immediately became cautious, because she knew that Feng Qi would not pass up any opportunity to humiliate her.

Ji Lingchen's eyes held a smile. He looked with interest at the girl beside him, who was preparing for battle. She was not afraid at all, and she looked directly at Feng Qi, who was sitting opposite her.

Ji Kangde also noticed the strangeness between the two of them. In hopes of maintaining peace, he patted his wife's shoulder, indicating that she should not cause any trouble.

But for some people, telling them to stop would only spur them on. "Fang Xiaonuan, Lingchen's true love is soft-spoken, unlike you."

Ji Lingchen was watching the show with relish, but he did not expect that it would involve him. His eagle-like sharp eyes immediately darted to Feng Qi. Feng Qi not only ignored Ji Lingchen's death stare, she also ignored Old Master Ji, whose expression was deeply unsatisfied.

"If she is his true love, then why didn't my husband marry her? Lin Rou is just a book that my husband has flipped through. That is Lingchen's past. Why point out the past? I don't care as long as he loves me now," Fang Xiaonuan said very indifferently.