

## Chapter 32: Why Don't the Two of You Do It Together?

Ji Lingchen took off his suit jacket and looked at the two of them. He stretched his muscles and muttered, "Which one should I take care of first? Why don't the two of you do it together?"

Half an hour later, Yao Qian and Zhao Yu arrived. The moment the two of them entered, they saw Ye Mubai and Murong lying on the ground, out of breath. Ji Lingchen was sitting elegantly on the sofa, drinking tea.

"Lingchen, long time no see. Why didn't you tell any of us about the wedding?" Yao Qian tactfully walked towards Ji Lingchen and sat on the single-seater sofa not far from him.

"No, have you found your wife? The one who ran away with someone else?" Zhao Yu asked, as if he could not see the miserable state of Ye Mubai and Murong.

Ji Lingchen put down the teacup, stood up, then threw Zhao Yu over his shoulder. Murong and Ye Mubai had recovered quite a bit by now, so they stood up and prepared to fight.

An hour later, the brothers finally sat down peacefully. One of them had not arrived yet. This person was Wang Yubo, who was still on the plane. He would only arrive tomorrow.

"Come, let's drink tea instead of wine. Let's go. I wish you a happy birthday, CEO Ji. No, no, no, a happy marriage!" Ye Mubai flexed his wrist, which Ji Lingchen had left injured. Then, he picked up the teacup.

Ye Mubai's injuries were the most serious, followed by Murong. Zhao Yu had only been hit once, and that was only because he had begged for mercy in time so that Ji Lingchen would let him go.

Originally, Ye Mubai had wanted to bring out the wine, but that idea had been shot down by Ji Lingchen. He had to go back to pick up Fang Xiaonuan tonight, and he did not want to drink. Therefore, everyone could only drink tea instead of wine.

Yao Qian, who was the most sensible, asked, "Lingchen, why are you married?" Not long ago, Yao Qian had thought that Ji Lingchen might be single for the rest of his life.

"The old master asked me to marry her." It was indeed the case, so Lingchen did not hide it.

Ye Mubai had heard her voice over the phone just now. He continued to linger on the edge of courting death, "Lingchen, is the girl who sounded very gentle on the phone just now your wife or your new lover?"

Murong was even more fearless and said, "That must be Lingchen's new lover, of course. Think about it! Lingchen's wife had already run away with someone else. Even if she came back, Lingchen would not accept her. Moreover, it was an arranged marriage. He did not want it in the first place."

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"Right, right, right. What you said makes sense. Moreover, his wife would never speak to him so gently. Only his new lover would do that to please him." Ye Mubai expressed his full agreement with Murong's words.

Ji Lingchen did not say anything, but everyone could feel that the air around them had turned a few degrees colder. His sharp gaze was fixated on Ye Mubai and Murong. Ji Lingchen now looked like a ferocious starving tiger. His eyes seemed to be locked on his 'prey'.

Ye Mubai looked at Ji Lingchen with a creepy gaze. He moved a little closer to Yao Qian. "Could it be that Murong's analysis is wrong?"

Seeing this, Yao Qian also acted as a mediator. He said, "Lingchen, we've been brothers for so many years, but you still have the same old problem. You always hide things from us. If you don't tell us, how will we know? You don't like it when we guess blindly."

"Right, right, right. Lingchen, don't just get angry. Talk to us. What's going on?" Zhao Yu also spoke politely.

After all, under such circumstances, anyone would be extremely curious.

Ji Lingchen put down the teacup, thought for a moment, and said, "The old master forced it on me. I plan to move out with her. She has been offending everyone in my family."

Ye Mubai let out an "Oh." Then, he asked, "Is your house in chaos right now?"

This question had struck a chord in Ji Lingchen's heart. He immediately replied, "It's not just in chaos! The old master is about to become hospitalized because of his anger. She beat up my sister-in-law, and she even beat up my older brother. Do you think this is just a little chaos?"

When Murong Heard Ji Lingchen's words, he clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Your wife is simply incredible. She has offended your entire family. Lingchen, are you the only one who hasn't offended her?"

These words once again kindled Ye Mubai's curiosity. He curiously asked his good friend, "Yes, what about you?"

Ji Lingchen's mind was currently replaying the incident of Fang Xiaonuan calling him 'Uncle'. He snorted and picked up the teacup, drinking the tea in one gulp. It was clearly tea in his cup, but he felt like he had just drunk strong liquor. "I was too lazy to pay attention to her, so she hasn't made me angry."

"Then, you're wrong. She ran away with someone else last night..." Ye Mubai had not finished speaking, but Yao Qian covered his mouth.