

Chapter 35: You Did It On Purpose

Then, Fang Xiaonuan introduced herself. “Hello, I’m Ji Lingchen’s wife. My name is Fang Xiaonuan.”

Ji Lingchen was drunk, and his legs were a little weak, so he could not stand properly. He leaned on Fang Xiaonuan and whispered into her ear, “Take me back to the bedroom.”

Hearing that, Old Master Ji chimed in. “Nuannuan, take Lingchen back to the room first.”

Fang Xiaonuan was a little dejected. “Dad, I can’t carry him.”

“Butler, get two people to help second young madam,” Old Master Ji instructed.

The butler stepped forward to help Ji Lingchen up, but to his surprise, he flung him away and snorted coldly. “She’s good enough.”

Fang Xiaonuan immediately wanted to cry, but no tears came out. How could she do it alone? This man did not know how heavy he was! Now that he was drunk, his body felt even heavier.

Ji Lingchen did not know what his little wife was thinking. He actually had a slight case of mysophobia and he did not like other people touching him. His brothers were an exception. As for Fang Xiaonuan, he subconsciously treated her as someone he was close to.

Seeing this, Fang Xiaonuan could only accept her fate and carry Ji Lingchen back to the bedroom alone. After expending a lot of effort, Fang Xiaonuan finally led the man into the room. She led Ji Lingchen to the bed.

Ji Lingchen said, “I’m going to the sofa for a while.”

“You’d better lie down on the bed obediently! The sofa is too small for you. You’ll fall down in the middle of the night and I won’t be able to help you up. Ah... If you move, you’ll crush my hand.”

Fang Xiaonuan helped Ji Lingchen to the bed. Ji Lingchen's weight ended up dragging her onto the bed as well. His back was still pressing down on her hand. Fang Xiaonuan was lying beside him, but her left hand was under the man's body.

"Ji Lingchen, turn over. You're lying down on my hand. I can't get it out." Fang Xiaonuan had already used all her strength to help Ji Lingchen up the stairs, and now she had no strength at all.

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Although Ji Lingchen was drunk, he was clear-headed. He felt uncomfortable so he rolled over. Without any warning, Fang Xiaonuan's body was pushed down by a "mountain". At the same time, her arm was freed, but...

"Ji Lingchen, you're taking advantage of me, aren't you? You're too heavy. Move." Fang Xiaonuan tried to push him off her but to no avail.

Ji Lingchen realized that sleeping on his stomach seemed more comfortable than lying down. However, there was a "sparrow" that kept chattering under him. This made him feel a little irritated.

Ji Lingchen said, "Stop it. Stop talking."

"Ji Lingchen, I'll continue talking. You're the one who's lying down on me. Why don't you just squeeze me to death? You'll have to pay with your life if you kill someone. You..." Fang Xiaonuan did not finish her sentence. She was in a daze. The sudden warmth on her lips told her that she had been kissed.

The kiss carried a strong scent of alcohol. Fang Xiaonuan's heart was beating irregularly. She forgot to push the man away. The hand on her waist was tight. It was so tight that it almost bruised her waist.

"Mm, let go." Fang Xiaonuan's first reaction after being kissed was to worry about her waist. She used both her hands to force Ji Lingchen's hands away.

Ji Lingchen became a little more alert. Seeing that Fang Xiaonuan was still moving around under his body, he let go of her arms. Fang Xiaonuan's waist was freed, and she put her hands on Ji Lingchen's chest. "I think I might be the first woman to be crushed to death by her husband."

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words. 'Can't this woman be a little more serious?' He and Fang Xiaonuan looked at each other. His eyes were as clear as day. They were not as cloudy as before. He did not look drunk at all.

Fang Xiaonuan only thought of the kiss just now. Her face turned red. "You, you did it on purpose! You definitely did it on purpose!"

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He held Fang Xiaonuan's waist with both hands and turned her over with him. This time, he was on the bottom, and Fang Xiaonuan was on top. She was lying on top of him.

Now, she was not the one being squished. It was much easier for Fang Xiaonuan to break free from Ji Lingchen. She used Ji Lingchen's chest as support and got up easily.

She turned around and saw that Ji Lingchen had already fallen asleep. Fang Xiaonuan patted her chest and silently rejoiced. Fortunately, he was drunk. She left Ji Lingchen alone on the bed and ran out of the door.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, the man who was pretending to be asleep on the bed instantly opened his eyes. This time, the clarity in his eyes was not fake. He sat up and looked at the door with a profound gaze. He had been stunned by his own impulses just now. He had only felt his body go soft, and there seemed to be a very soft "pillow" in his arms. Hugging her felt great, but why did he suddenly kiss her?