

Chapter 37: Pretending to Be Asleep

Having had enough of playing with her man's face, Fang Xiaonuan leaned on the bed and cupped her chin with one hand to admire her husband's face. She clicked her tongue. "If I look closely, you actually look pretty handsome!" She then tickled Ji Lingchen's cheek, "You look handsome, but I don't love you."

Fang Xiaonuan's words reminded Ji Lingchen, who was pretending to be asleep, of what was important. He had to find out why this girl married him so quickly.

Fang Xiaonuan continued to talk to herself. "Ji Lingchen, I can't stand your arrogance the most. Let me tell you, don't be arrogant. One day, I'll be even more powerful than you!"

The man who was pretending to be asleep scoffed. 'In her dreams!'

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hmph, it's you, you big scoundrel. From time to time, you threatened me by buying my family's business. Your father just threatened me to marry you, and on the wedding night, you threatened me to tell the truth. I told you, but you didn't believe me. Fortunately, you're dead asleep now. Otherwise, I wouldn't say this much. Just you wait! Sooner or later, I will also threaten you. I will kill you first, and then I will threaten to acquire your business. I just don't know what to threaten you with. Hmm... What should I threaten you with?"

Ji Lingchen was prepared to continue pretending to be asleep. He wanted to see how many secrets this girl would spill. He thought to himself, 'I have married a girl who likes to dream.'

"You, are you pretending to be asleep? I saw your Adam's apple move!" Fang Xiaonuan, who was thinking of threatening Ji Lingchen, suddenly stood up in shock. She saw Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple move!

Ji Lingchen kept quiet. This was not something he could control!

Fang Xiaonuan shook Ji Lingchen's body with all her strength. "Hmph, get up. I saw your Adam's apple move. You're pretending to be asleep!"

Ji Lingchen did not move. He still wanted to hear his little wife mumble to herself. He wanted to see if he could find out more secrets.

Fang Xiaonuan frowned. Ji Lingchen did not react. Could he really be asleep? She placed her hand on the man's Adam's apple and gently pinched it. "Move! I'll see if you move again!"

Ji Lingchen felt uncomfortable from the moment her cold little hand touched his Adam's apple. His breathing was a little labored. Just as he was about to lose control, there was a knock on the door.

Fang Xiaonuan immediately withdrew her hand and asked, "Who is it?"

.....

The servant said, "It's me, second young madam. I've brought dinner for you and second young master."

"Oh, I happen to be hungry too." Fang Xiaonuan ran to open the door. The man on the bed let out a sigh of relief and changed his position slightly.

Ji Lingchen thought to himself, 'This woman is really young and frivolous. She doesn't know a thing.' She called him a 'dead pig' while he was sleeping, pinched his face, pinched his nose, touched his Adam's apple, and even tried to threaten him. 'Thinking about how to threaten me in the future? She is really a whimsical person. She has a wild imagination.'

Fang Xiaonuan opened the bedroom door. She took the plate and thanked the servant politely, "Thank you. You guys should go eat too!" She set the food tray down and rubbed her hands happily. She was finally going to treat her stomach well. She placed the plate on the coffee table and was about to dig in when her eyes drifted to the man on the bed. Should she call him?

"Forget it, forget it. I won't disturb his sleep. He can starve for a bit!" Even though Fang Xiaonuan said that, she still saved some food for the man on the bed before she started to eat.

Ji Lingchen narrowed his eyes and watched Fang Xiaonuan eat with a serious expression. Her mouth was full and she looked like she had not eaten in days. Before she swallowed, she already stuffed another bite in her mouth. It seemed that she had indeed restrained herself a lot at the dining table downstairs.

Ji Lingchen was a little tired. He closed his eyes and began to truly sleep. He slept until one o'clock in the morning. Then, he sat up. The effects of the alcohol had completely worn off. He glanced at the sofa and saw that Fang Xiaonuan was sleeping on the single sofa. She had not changed her clothes during the day, and her phone screen was still lit.

There were a few bags of luggage and gift boxes on one side of the sofa. Ji Lingchen remembered that he was going to move out with her tonight, but he did not expect that he would end up drunk with his five friends.

They wanted to come to the Ji family's home to see his wife. If he did not get drunk, he definitely would not have let them see Fang Xiaonuan.

Ji Lingchen's gaze was profound. It seemed like he had to make them pay again. He lifted the blanket off himself and went to the bathroom. He looked down and saw his slippers by the bed. His leather shoes and socks had already been taken away. He glanced at Fang Xiaonuan and put on his slippers to go to the bathroom.