

Chapter 50: Feeling Wronged That I Didn't Sleep With You?

With Feng Qi's personality, asking her to apologize was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. It would not be a bad thing if she asked her son to apologize on her behalf.

Ji Wen said, "No worries." Ji Wen was not afraid of anything. The only thing he was afraid of was that the two of them had become husband and wife. He might as well give up. He left his mother's bedroom and went to his uncle's bedroom. He knocked on the door and said, "Fang Xiaonuan, open the door. I know you're not asleep."

The unhappy girl on the sofa sat up. She glanced at the man who was reading on the bed and said, "Put on your clothes. I'll go open the door."

Ji Lingchen closed the book he was holding. His eyes seemed to be spewing fire. The more he looked at his nephew, the more he disliked him.

Fang Xiaonuan opened the door. She said unhappily, "What are you doing here in the middle of the night? Is something the matter?"

"Of course. Why would I come to you if nothing's going on?" After saying that, Ji Wen walked into the couple's room without hesitation. When he saw the pillows and blankets on the sofa, he shouted, "D*mn, the two of you... the two of you won't be sleeping separately forever, right?"

Seeing this, Fang Xiaonuan raised her hand and punched his forehead. "Lower your voice." At the same time, Ji Lingchen lifted the blanket and got off the bed. It was time to set his nephew straight.

Ji Wen pushed his intention of apologizing to Fang Xiaonuan to the back of his mind. His gaze moved between the two of them in surprise, "Oh dear, I thought you had long become my uncle's woman. I didn't expect you to still be... Ah, spare my life, uncle."

Ji Lingchen grabbed Ji Wen's ear, pinching it until it turned red. "So, your aunt is still something?"

Ji Wen said, "Still a virgin. Uncle, my ear is going to fall off. You didn't touch her. Isn't she a virgin?"

The pain in his ear made Ji Wen stop talking. His uncle seemed to have no intention of releasing his grip, so he could only ask his deskmate for help. “F*ck, Fang Xiaonuan, don’t just stand there laughing like a fool. Come and save me!”

Fang Xiaonuan saw that her husband was bullying his nephew, and she was watching with interest. Her mouth twitched as she thought to herself, ‘This is too tragic. Ji Wen is too pathetic.’

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Fang Xiaonuan replied, “Ah? It’s not that I don’t want to help you. I can’t beat my husband.” Fang Xiaonuan was in a good mood. The term ‘husband’ came out of her mouth again.

Ji Wen pretended to spit in disgust. “You always had such an imposing manner when you were beating me up. Where is that now? If you don’t want to help, then say you won’t help. Don’t be so hypocritical.”

Ji Lingchen loosened his grip, and his tone softened a lot. He turned around and asked Fang Xiaonuan, “Answer for him.”

This completely stumped Fang Xiaonuan. She said without hesitation, “There’s nothing wrong with what Ji Wen said! We’ve been sleeping separately since we got married. Nothing happened. I’m just a virgin.”

Ji Lingchen’s Adam’s apple bobbed. Was she complaining that he had not slept with her?

Ji Lingchen let go of his nephew’s ear. He walked closer to his wife. Fang Xiaonuan was so scared that she covered her ears with both hands. “What are you doing?” If she answered incorrectly, would her ears be pulled as well? If she had known earlier, she would not have answered.

Ji Lingchen grabbed his wife’s small arm and pulled her into his arms. One hand wrapped around her waist from her back. He bent down and grasped his wife’s legs with his other arm. Then, he stood up and he was princess carrying her right in front of Ji Wen.

The moment Fang Xiaonuan’s body was suspended in the air, she was so scared that her heart almost jumped out of her chest. “Hey, what are you doing?”

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed as he carried his wife to the bed. He lifted the blanket and threw Fang Xiaonuan onto the bed.

Ji Wen was excited. Wow! Was his uncle going to give him a live broadcast? How exciting, how exciting!

Fang Xiaonuan was panicking. She got up and sat by the bed. "Ji Lingchen, we have a rule. Don't cross the line."

Ji Lingchen turned to look at his reckless nephew and said coldly, "Are you still going to stand here and watch?"

Ji Wen took a few steps back and said desperately, "You guys continue. I'm too tired to stand and watch. Sit and watch..."

Ji Lingchen did not even look at his nephew. He roared angrily, "Get lost." Ji Wen was so scared that he reflexively forgot to save his 'deskmate' who appeared to be in deep trouble. He quickly ran out, forgetting to close their bedroom door.

In the house, the husband and wife looked at each other. Fang Xiaonuan wanted to escape, but Ji Lingchen was confining her to the bed. "Ji Lingchen, are you going to sleep on the sofa?"

Ji Lingchen did not answer. His handsome face got even closer to Fang Xiaonuan. Fang Xiaonuan was so nervous that she did not dare to breathe. She held her breath.

"Do you feel wronged because I did not sleep with you?" Ji Lingchen suddenly asked.