

Chapter 64: No More Guilt

Ji Lingchen asked, “Fang Xiaonuan, why did you marry me back then?” This was the second time the two of them had discussed this matter after their marriage. The first time, they parted on bad terms. Now, Ji Lingchen needed a clear answer.

Otherwise, the person next to him was his nephew’s ex-girlfriend. When he kissed her, his heart would be filled with guilt.

Fang Xiaonuan thought of the promise she made with Old Master Ji. She shook her head and stubbornly remained silent.

Ji Lingchen said, “I can do everything he promised you, and I can do it better than he can. Marriage concerns both of us for the rest of our lives. I hope you can tell me everything you know.”

Fang Xiaonuan felt Ji Lingchen’s mood and bit the tip of her tongue. “I cannot go back on my word. Since I promised father that I wouldn’t tell you, I can’t break that promise.”

Ji Lingchen suppressed his anger and tried to make his voice sound gentler, “You should have heard of the saying, ‘One must be tactful when dealing with the situation.’ Look at the current situation of the Ji family. Listening to me is much better than listening to him. After all, what I can give you is much more than what he can give you.”

Fang Xiaonuan was a little lost in the face of her husband who suddenly seemed so serious. She felt that Ji Lingchen had changed too much these days. This person was completely unfathomable to her.

Ji Lingchen added, “What did he threaten you with?”

“You know?” Fang Xiaonuan was very shocked.

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife’s reaction and boldly guessed, “Your family? Your company?”

Now that Ji Lingchen had guessed it himself and not her, Fang Xiaonuan instantly felt no guilt. She nodded, “When your father came to my house, he

directly proposed marriage and insisted that I marry you. I really had no choice. I couldn't live just for myself. I still have a younger brother, and the company is my parents' life's work, so I could only agree."

The truth was exactly as Ji Lingchen had guessed. He did not say anything else and left the Ji family home. He was furious at Old Master Ji's arrogance. He had married his nephew's girlfriend, but he had fallen in love with this girl. He fully intended to make do with this marriage.

He had never cared about marriage. If he married her, so be it. Fortunately, he did not dislike Fang Xiaonuan and liked her looks. Since that was the case, he would try to get along with her and live a good life.

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Even if he had known three days earlier that Ji Wen and his wife were lovers, he would not have been so conflicted. But now, there was no way he would send Fang Xiaonuan to his nephew.

He thought back to when his father had asked him to go to Fang Xiaonuan. When he had heard that he was much older, he had actually told his father to give her to Ji Wen. But now, when he thought about his little wife and his nephew lying on the same bed doing intimate things... He crushed the goblet in his hands.

Without realizing it, Ji Lingchen had spent the entire afternoon at the Spirit Creek Villa. Fang Xiaonuan was at home, pacing around the house with her phone. She waited until twelve o'clock for him to come home. Fang Xiaonuan was so tired that she could not open her eyes, so she could only give Ji Lingchen a call.

The man at the Spirit Creek Villa saw the caller ID pick up the phone and put it to his ear. "Hello."

"Are you coming back tonight? The flowers that I've been waiting for are about to wilt. If you don't come back soon, I'll lock the door and go to sleep." Fang Xiaonuan's tone was soft, it was like a soft marshmallow with a hint of boredom. When she spoke to Ji Lingchen, she even sounded a little coquettish.

Ji Lingchen sat up from the sofa and asked, "You've been waiting for me?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Yeah! Who else would I be waiting for? Are you coming back?"

Ji Lingchen asked, "Why are you waiting for me?"

Fang Xiaonuan was so sleepy that she could not even open her eyes. Her voice became softer and softer, as if she did not even consider what she was saying. She said it subconsciously, "Hubby, come back quickly! Remember to lock the door when you come back. I won't wait for you..."

Then, nothing could be heard on the other end of the phone. Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He looked at the broken glass beside him and listened to the silence on the other end of the phone in a daze. He hesitated for a moment and got up to grab the car keys. When he got home, it was already past one in the morning. The bedroom door was indeed not locked. He pushed the door open and entered. He saw Fang Xiaonuan sprawled on the bed, the phone in her hand still showing the call screen.

Ji Lingchen hung up her phone. He sat beside her. Fang Xiaonuan saw that he had come back and she turned over. She said peacefully, "Hubby, change your clothes and go to sleep."

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife had fallen asleep after saying this, and his heart was instantly a mess. He covered her with a blanket and went to the bathroom.

The next day, Fang Xiaonuan woke up and there was no one beside her. Only the pillow showed traces that someone had slept there.