

Chapter 66: Ji Lingchen Likes Her?

Following that, Fang Xiaonuan recorded another video and sent it to Liu Siyu. “Ji Wen is the only guy in the dance studio. My husband asked him to learn belly dancing.”

Liu Siyu had a ton of questions. She was extremely curious about what happened when Fang Xiaonuan married into the Ji family.

In the dance studio, Ji Wen was screaming in pain while Fang Xiaonuan was laughing loudly outside. The two of them formed a sharp contrast.

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In the afternoon, Ji Lingchen came home from work. From afar, he saw a couple sitting side by side under the eaves of the Ji family’s old residence. He took this to be some kind of insult.

Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Wen were holding the same type of ice cream in their hands. They sat side by side under the eaves to avoid the sun. The two of them did not feel his threatening energy at all. Ji Wen said to Fang Xiaonuan, “Hey, I’ll treat you to ice cream. You have to help me get things done!”

It was not that Fang Xiaonuan did not want to help Ji Wen, but Ji Lingchen had changed too much recently. She was not sure about him. “What if he doesn’t listen to me?”

“You’re the woman he likes now. Listen to me. Just sweet talk him a little, he’ll listen to everything you say.” Those who were caught up in it often had no idea, but those who were watching from the sidelines could see things clearly. If it was before, Ji Wen definitely would not have thought that his creepy little brother turned out to be such a lovebird.

The corner of Fang Xiaonuan’s mouth twitched. Ji Lingchen likes her? It was without a doubt the biggest joke of her life.

Ji Wen said, “If my uncle was not interested in you, he would not have married you.”

“Did it ever occur to you that he married me because your grandfather threatened him?”

Ji Wen understood Ji Lingchen’s temperament the most out of everyone else in the Ji family. “Anyone can threaten my uncle. However, he never does anything he does not want to. Even if the king were standing before him, it would be useless.”

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. It was obvious that she had no credibility here compared to Ji Wen. She took a bite of the ice cream and said, “I promise to speak on behalf of you, but I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to do it.”

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“Okay, it’s a deal!”

Ji Lingchen’s car stopped in front of the two of them. Then, Ji Lingchen got out of the car with a dark expression. The two people who were eating ice cream looked up at the man who got out of the car at the same time.

Ji Lingchen asked, “What are you doing sitting here?”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Waiting for you to get off work.”

Ji Wen said, “Accompanying her to wait for you to get off work.”

Ji Lingchen bent down and picked up the girl on the ground. He glared at her and said in a commanding tone, “Throw away the ice cream.”

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the half-eaten ice cream and then took another bite. “No.”

Ji Lingchen directly snatched the delicious food from her hands and threw it into the trash can. He had heard the conversation between the two just now. His nephew had bought her that ice cream.

Ji Lingchen was jealous, and the ice cream suffered. Fang Xiaonuan was provoked, while Ji Wen cowered away from the center of the battlefield.

Back in the bedroom, Fang Xiaonuan was pouting, and her eyes were burning with anger. She looked at her husband. “Ji Lingchen, you could’ve let me keep the ice cream!”

Ji Lingchen threw his phone to Fang Xiaonuan and said coldly, "Contact the assistant yourself. Tell me what you want to eat in the future."

When Fang Xiaonuan was angry, her mouth got puffed up. It looked as if her mouth was stuffed with something. Ji Lingchen thought this looked very cute. Indeed, beauty was in the eyes of a lover. The current Fang Xiaonuan looked good in his eyes. It would be even better if she could stay away from Ji Wen.

"Hmph, you'll pay for it. Why should I call?" Fang Xiaonuan threw the phone back. Clearly, she was still angry.

Ji Lingchen took his phone and called his assistant. "Buy an ice cream and send it to the old residence."

The assistant who received the call was shocked. The CEO wanted to eat ice cream? He asked boldly, "CEO Ji, what flavor do you want to eat?"

Ji Lingchen frowned slightly. There were different flavors of ice cream? He looked at his angry wife and asked, "What flavors are there?"

His assistant said, "Ah? A lot. Strawberry, matcha, chocolate..."

"Buy all of them and send them over," Ji Lingchen interrupted his assistant. He did not know what flavor this little girl wanted to eat, so he simply bought all of them.

The assistant hung up immediately and began buying all the ice cream flavors.

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and looked at her husband. "Why are you willing to buy me a new ice cream after you threw it away?"

"I think that ice cream is in the way." Ji Lingchen walked into his wife and reached out to tap his wife's forehead. He emphasized to her again, "Fang Xiaonuan, Ji Wen is your nephew. The two of you have to maintain a certain distance."

"I understand, I understand," Fang Xiaonuan replied softly.

"If you understand, why are you eating the ice cream he bought for you?" Ji Lingchen finally got to the point.

