

### Chapter 82: You're So Heavy

Fang Xiaonuan whispered very quietly, "But we live in a modern society."

Ji Lingchen said, "I'm old-fashioned."

Fang Xiaonuan could not figure out if this was Ji Lingchen's way of expressing his feelings. She felt the warmth in his arms and subconsciously moved closer to him. She narrowed her eyes, mustered up her courage, and asked Ji Lingchen, "Hubby, if you had married another woman, would you be hugging another woman like this and saying these words now?"

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He had been pretending to be asleep, but now his eyes suddenly opened. He understood why his wife was so angry just now. She cared if he would be nice to another person.

Ji Lingchen said, "Call me hubby, and I'll tell you."

"Hubby..." Fang Xiaonuan called sweetly. The next second, her chin was lifted, and the man's lips were on hers again.

She felt his desire on her lips. Thanks to her previous experience, Fang Xiaonuan knew what to do. She placed her hand on the man's shoulder and did not push him away, nor did she take the initiative to go further.

Ji Lingchen's body was pressed against Fang Xiaonuan's. When she felt his weight on her, Fang Xiaonuan tried to breathe more smoothly. She could only breathe through her nose and mouth, but the man's lips were still on hers. She could only push the man away. Her eyes were full of annoyance. "You're so heavy!"

Ji Lingchen answered his wife's question. "If it were someone else, I wouldn't do all this. I'd only do this for you." When he finished saying that, Fang Xiaonuan forgot that his weight was still on her. She stared blankly at the man above her.

In the next second, Ji Lingchen's weight left her. He turned off the table lamp on his side and hugged his wife to sleep. Fang Xiaonuan's mind was still spinning. After an unknown amount of time, she finally fell asleep.

In the night, Ji Lingchen heard the rhythm of his wife's breathing become peaceful. He slowly pulled his arm out from under her neck. Then, he lifted a corner of the blanket and carefully got out of bed.

He was about to go to the study to work overtime when he looked at his sleeping wife again. She was sleeping soundly, making him feel that the years would pass peacefully.

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When she found out that Ji Lingchen was the one who had helped her, Fang Xiaonuan was in a great mood. She said to Ji Wen and Liu Siyu, "If it was someone else who helped me, I would have to thank them properly. Now that I know that it was my husband who helped me, I don't need to thank the person who helped me anymore."

Liu Siyu joked with her friend, "Who was the one who argued with reason yesterday and didn't believe what I said to Xiaowen?"

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. "Someone didn't believe you? I don't see anyone like that! Siyu, is your memory messed up?"

Ji Wen pointed at Fang Xiaonuan and said, "D\*mn you. You were still arguing yesterday, but today it's over. Shame on you!"

Fang Xiaonuan took her bag and smashed it on Ji Wen's head. "You're finished. How dare you scold your aunt? Just wait for me to get home today and tell my husband to teach you a lesson."

"Tsk tsks! Poor Xiaowen. The two people he's most afraid of in his life have become husband and wife, and he's their nephew. He can't hide from them. I can just imagine what his future will look like. I can't bear to look at him!"

Ji Wen pointed at Liu Siyu. "Liu Siyu, d\*mn you, you're not a good person either!"

Liu Siyu did not spoil Ji Wen. She also took her schoolbag and smashed it at Ji Wen's head. "How can you talk to your elders? I'm your aunt's best friend. According to seniority, you have to call me aunt too."

Ji Wen, who had been hit twice, was terrified. He picked up three schoolbags and followed behind the two tigresses.

Gao Qianqian's scandal had already made it impossible for her to turn things around. Gao Qianqian had become the topic of conversation for most people in the school. Her peers avoided her like the plague.

Gao Qianqian, Fang Xiaonuan, and the others had been schoolmates in high school. When they were in high school, Fang Xiaonuan had been liked by many people. Many boys had written love letters to Fang Xiaonuan. At that time, the school did not allow any jokes to be made during the selection, fearing that the students would compare themselves.

At that time, Gao Qianqian had won many suitors with her gentle personality that she had pretended to have. Therefore, in her heart, she had always felt that she could measure up to Fang Xiaonuan.

During her freshman year, the freshmen could not participate in the selection of the school belle. However, Fang Xiaonuan had already become famous at that time because when she came to register for university, her family had driven a Rolls-Royce Phantom to school. At once, everyone realized that she was very rich.