

### Chapter 86: I Hope You'll Always Be My Little Girl

"Then, you're saying that you married a child!" Then, the person he kissed at night was also a child. If she was a child, how could he have the nerve to say it? Fang Xiaonuan did not say the last part out loud. She only dared to think about it in her heart.

Ji Lingchen's smile didn't diminish. He laughed out loud. "I hope you'll always be my little girl."

When they reached the location that Fang Xiaonuan had specified, she got close to the owner the moment she got out of the car. "Mr. Zhang, do you still have the crispy rolls that I like to eat?"

The man who was called Mr. Zhang walked out and said to Fang Xiaonuan with a smile, "There are still quite a number of them! This year, there are a few more flavors of crispy rolls. I know that you like them, so I bought all of them." After saying that, the man opened the fridge and let Fang Xiaonuan choose.

Fang Xiaonuan saw the cold air drift out of the fridge and was very happy. This summer was so hot that she just wanted to get in.

Ji Lingchen naturally saw the girl's undisguised excitement. He hurriedly grabbed the girl's arm. "You want to go in?"

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at Ji Lingchen and nodded frantically.

Ji Lingchen said, "Do you dare to jump in?"

Fang Xiaonuan hugged Ji Lingchen's arm coquettishly. "Well, I'm not stupid. The weather is so hot. I'm just thinking about it. Besides, this fridge can't fit me!"

Ji Lingchen, who was in the midst of falling in love, looked at the fridge. It was basically filled to the brim. He really could not let go of his little wife. He let go and felt temporarily at ease.

Mr. Zhang saw Fang Xiaonuan standing next to a man he had never seen before. She was hugging his arm and acting coquettishly, so he asked curiously, "Xiaonuan, whose child is this?"

The owner of a small shop had just called the business world's emperor, Ji Lingchen, a child? Fang Xiaonuan immediately looked up at her husband. As expected, his expression had turned dark.

"Is this child your partner? He's quite good-looking. I hope you get along well with him." The owner was a dutiful person who managed his own small business. He did not pay much attention to the matters of the upper class, so he did not know who Ji Lingchen was.

When Ji Lingchen heard what the owner said, most of his anger dissipated. He took the initiative to introduce himself to the owner. "Hello, I'm Xiaonuan's husband."

"Husband? Xiaonuan, you can't be serious! You didn't even tell me when you got married." The owner was clearly confused and he took a moment to react.

Coincidentally, the television was broadcasting the first part of Ji Lingchen's interview. "Wow! Hubby, you're on TV! Mr. Zhang, I got married during the summer vacation. I didn't tell you about the quick marriage."

Mr. Zhang turned to look at the television. This was a big deal. He had no idea that the man he called 'a child' just now was actually the king of the business world!

"Xiaonuan is a very good girl. You must live a good life together. I wish you both a happy marriage! Have a baby soon." Mr. Zhang was a little excited. He had never thought that his little shop would be able to serve such a big shot one day.

A smile appeared on Ji Lingchen's face once again. He accepted the owner's well wishes. "We got married in a hurry and didn't inform you. In the future, when our children celebrate their birthdays, we will definitely invite you."

"Ahem... ahem..." Fang Xiaonuan, who was enjoying eating ice cream, heard this, and immediately choked. Have a child? She would give birth to Ji Lingchen's child? Impossible, absolutely impossible!

She could never picture holding a chubby son that she had given birth to. Her face was filled with disbelief. However, this was all in the future.

After buying a large amount of ice cream in the shop and leaving, Fang Xiaonuan realized that Mr. Zhang had secretly stuffed a red packet into her hands. She had found it on the way home while secretly eating ice cream. Mr. Zhang and his wife's names were on the back of the red packet.

Fang Xiaonuan held the red packet in her hands, not knowing what to do. She looked at the man who was focused on driving. "Hubby, what should we do?"

Ji Lingchen glanced at it. "Take it! It's a blessing for us. Send Mr. Zhang a message to express your gratitude later."

Fang Xiaonuan listened to her husband's suggestion and put the red packet into her bag.

On the way home, Ji Lingchen asked her, "Are you close to this Mr. Zhang?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Yes, we're very close. Even Ji Wen knows about our relationship."

Fang Xiaonuan was afraid that her husband would be angry, so she looked at her husband. However, the man who was driving seriously was expressionless. Fang Xiaonuan did not know whether he was angry or not. She took the initiative to explain. "We were neighbors with Mr. Zhang when I was young. At that time, my parents were working very often. Their company was in the start-up period. They would come home very late every day. The caretaker who was responsible for taking care of my brother and I would come in the evening. Mr. Zhang and Mrs. Zhang would bring us to their house."