

Free Wife 109

Chapter 109: Slip of the Tongue

Ji Lingchen walked over, sat down, and asked, "What do you want to play?"

He had thought that his wife wanted to play some high-level card games, but Fang Xiaonuan said, "Old Maid or Fight the Landlord? You choose."

Ji Lingchen was speechless for a moment. He coughed a few times and asked, "Xiaonuan, have you been to a casino?"

Fang Xiaonuan blurted out, "Underground or legitimate? Gambling or swordsman slots?"

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows and asked, "Have you been to all of these?"

'Oh no, it slipped out!' Fang Xiaonuan felt uneasy and quickly said, "No, I've only seen them on TV. I've never been to any of them."

Ji Lingchen obviously did not believe her and asked again, "Then have you been to a casino where they play cards?"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly shook her head and said, "No, I'm not allowed to go. My father forbids it."

"Yes, your father is right." Ji Lingchen nodded in agreement. His little wife was still young, so how could she go to such places? There were all kinds of people, and it was very dangerous there.

After saying that, he took out a deck of cards and put it in his palm. Then he looked at his father and asked, "Do you know how to play Fight the Landlord?" It was not that he liked to play Fight the Landlord, but this was the first time he had heard about Old Maid, so, Fight the Landlord was the only option.

When Old Master Ji saw the poker cards, he suddenly became excited. He seemed to be full of fighting spirit and said, "Of course, I know how to play. When I was young, I was already an expert. Almost no one could beat me." After saying that, he rolled up his sleeves, ready to play.

"Xiaonuan, tell me, what should the winner's prize be?" Old Master Ji said.

Fang Xiaonuan frowned and thought carefully. She could not play with money. She would feel bad if she lost. After thinking for a long time, she said, "Dad, why don't we play with stickers? The winner will put a sticker on the loser's face."

Old Master Ji felt a little bored and said with disdain, "Stickers are for children. We used to play with money. Stickers are too boring."

Fang Xiaonuan retorted, "Ugh, Dad, we're family. Win or lose, it's our family's money. That's what makes it boring, okay?"

"Just say that you're too poor to play with money!" Old Master Ji said, seeing through his daughter-in-law's lie.

Fang Xiaonuan made a face at Old Master Ji and said, "Hmph, who says I'm not rich? Just you wait. Dad, my husband will open a special account for me, for the wife of the CEO. When the time comes, I'll use my money to smash you!"

Ji Lingchen listened to their bickering as he shuffled the cards. He felt a rare sense of peace in his heart. Perhaps life could be so simple. On ordinary days, he could chat with his family and gossip.

"Hubby, why are you so good at shuffling cards? Don't tell me that you spend a lot of time shuffling cards for other people?" Fang Xiaonuan said enviously when she saw her husband's shuffling skills.

Old Master Ji snorted coldly and said, "Hmph, if CEO Ji is playing cards, who would be brave enough to let him shuffle the cards?"

Fang Xiaonuan stared straight at her husband's hands.

In order to let his little wife watch for a while longer, Ji Lingchen shuffled the already shuffled cards again.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, you look really handsome when you're shuffling cards. Can you teach me?"

"How handsome?" Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband's face in admiration and said coquettishly, "Super handsome, especially handsome. Please teach me, I beg you."

Ji Lingchen waved his hand and said, "Alright, come and sit. I'll teach you right now."

"Hey! Have you two had enough? Are you here to accompany me or to show off your love?" Old Master Ji shouted angrily.

"Aren't you here to play Fight the Landlord with me? Now, you only want to shuffle the cards. You also want to teach her on the spot. If you don't want to play, you can go home and teach her whatever you want. Don't be an eyesore for me."

Fang Xiaonuan knew that Old Master Ji was angry and quickly said, "Ah, dad, we were wrong. Please don't be angry."

Ji Lingchen also immediately placed the cards on the bed and said, "Dad, grab the cards first."

When Old Master Ji saw that they were finally going to play, he finally calmed down and began to play.

Twenty minutes later, Fang Xiaonuan had three stickers on her face and Old Master Ji had two on his face. Only Ji Lingchen's face was clean and still as handsome as ever.

He calmly held the cards in his hand as if everything was under his control. In fact, that was the case. He had never lost a game.

Old Master Ji grumbled unhappily, "I missed a king just now. Otherwise, you wouldn't have won."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Yeah. If I had played a king just now, he wouldn't have been able to win."

The two of them had formed a united front. After losing, they discussed in detail what went wrong. They were both filled with regret.

Ji Lingchen, on the other hand, did not say much. He focused on studying the cards in his hand to see how he could win.

Fang Xiaonuan's card playing skills were very poor. Old Master Ji thought he was a master, but his son beat him each time. He could not win at all.