

## Free Wife 131

### Chapter 131: Son of a B\*tch

However, Ji Lingchen only smiled faintly and did not get angry. He turned to look at his little wife, stroked her hair, and said, "What did I say last night?"

"I won't listen, I won't listen. I don't want you to care about me," Fang Xiaonuan said shamelessly.

Old Master Ji suddenly felt that his daughter-in-law was too amazing. She had helped him vent his anger.

"Xiaonuan, don't waste your breath with Lingchen. Today, you can go out and buy more ice cream. Don't forget to bring one back for me too. I want one that's chocolate-flavored."

Fang Xiaonuan snorted coldly and agreed.

Ji Lingchen leisurely ate his breakfast. He was in a particularly good mood. Before sending his little wife off to school, he leaned over and whispered something into Fang Xiaonuan's ear. Fang Xiaonuan immediately turned into a furious kitten and roared, "No!"

Ji Lingchen said, "Then be good. You're not allowed to eat ice cream until your period ends."

Ji Lingchen's plan succeeded. He watched as the car sped off with Fang Xiaonuan.

Old Master Ji asked curiously, "What did you say to Xiaonuan just now? Did you threaten her?"

"No, I just told her that if she wasn't good at school and stole ice cream, I would go straight to school and tell everyone I'm her husband," Ji Lingchen said with a chuckle. He knew that Fang Xiaonuan did not want to reveal their identities at school, but he deliberately used this to threaten her. Fang Xiaonuan could only listen obediently.

Old Master Ji pointed at his son and scolded, "You sly little man, you used all your tricks in the business world on your own wife. Ji Lingchen, don't drive Xiaonuan away in the end. When she divorces you, I won't defend you!"

Ji Lingchen looked at his father who was burning with anger. "You were the one who asked her to marry me, and..."

The corners of his lips curled up. "If she became my wife without my consent, can she divorce me?"

This sentence immediately made Old Master Ji choke.

Ji Lingchen slowly walked to his car and said, "You don't have to be too angry. Until a week passes, don't even think about eating a spoonful of ice cream!"

"D\*mn you! Ji Lingchen, I'm your father. It's fine if you're overbearing about your wife, but you're actually going to do the same to your father?" Old Master Ji roared in exasperation. He was so angry that he was about to stomp his feet.

Ji Lingchen leisurely drove past him.

Old Master Ji was so angry that he wished he could pick up a brick from the ground and smash his car's window. However, there were no scattered bricks in the Ji family's courtyard. He could only return to the living room angrily.

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Ji Lingchen thought that he could really control Fang Xiaonuan's desire to eat ice cream. However, when he got home from work that night, he smelled the strong scent of spicy snacks in the living room. He walked over to take a look. Fang Xiaonuan and Old Master Ji were sharing a new delicacy together — spicy snacks!

"Dad, look at the spicy snacks. They are almost the same in length, but there are so many brands. We just ate Wei Long's brand of spicy sticks, and now we are eating another brand of big spicy sticks. I also bought a big bag of them. Let's taste them one by one today!" Fang Xiaonuan said happily.

"I agree! Xiaonuan, you're so good to me. You're so filial." After Old Master Ji finished speaking, he even sniffled. It was obvious that he had been eating spicy chili strips.

There was a cup of water on the coffee table, and there was red chili oil floating on the water.

Old Master Ji felt that the chili strips were too spicy, so Fang Xiaonuan prepared warm water for her father-in-law to rinse the chili strips with. Before Old Master Ji ate the chili strips, he had to rinse the chili strips in the water before he could eat them.

After a while, Ji Wen came over with three large bottles of milk. There was red oil smeared on the corner of his mouth. After he sat down, the three of them each opened a bottle of milk. Then, they ate the spicy snacks and drank the milk.

Ji Wen asked Old Master Ji, "Grandpa, is your grandson filial?"

Old Master Ji said, "Yes. You and Xiaonuan are both filial. Only the son of a b\*tch, Ji Lingchen, isn't filial. He micromanages everything every day. Don't you think he's busy enough managing the company every day? He actually still has the time to manage our diets. He's really full of himself!" After saying that, Old Master Ji took another spicy snack, rinsed it in a cup of water, and stuffed it into his mouth.

Ji Wen also took one. As he ate, he said, "My uncle definitely wouldn't have guessed. Although he managed to control your ice cream intake, you guys can still eat these spicy snacks! In my opinion, my uncle has met his match with Fang Xiaonuan. She's very cunning. My uncle will suffer in the future."

Ji Lingchen stood in the dark without saying anything. He quietly listened to his family's complaints. With his hands in his pockets, he stood behind the pillar in the living room. He stood there for a full five minutes before deciding to show himself.