

Free Wife 134

Chapter 134: Letter of Guarantee

Fang Xiaonuan secretly pushed the door open a crack and observed the man inside through the small opening. The man was sitting there expressionlessly. Her heart trembled. She had not entered yet and was already scared out of her wits. But she had already come this far. She could not retreat any further. She mustered up her courage and opened the door. She walked in and closed the door softly. Her legs were short, and her steps were small. She slowly moved to Ji Lingchen's side.

Then she lowered her head, fiddled with her fingers, and said softly, "I'm sorry, hubby. I didn't apologize just now. I was wrong."

Ji Lingchen was in a good mood. He looked up at his little wife. "Wasn't your temper quite bad just now? How come you're not throwing a tantrum?"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly shook her head. "No, no, no. I don't have a bad temper."

Ji Lingchen said, "The way you have admitted your mistake is not satisfactory. I won't forgive you."

"Hubby..." Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly, "I understand my mistake. Please be patient and teach me. You can't hit me, right?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Hit you? Wouldn't that be domestic violence?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Yes, hubby. I knew you wouldn't hit your wife."

"Your wife is so young and insensible. You have to be patient with her!"

"I'm still a child. If I do something wrong and I've already admitted my mistake, don't you have to give me a chance to correct it?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife, who was trying to argue with him. "Then what if I don't give you a chance?"

"Hubby, just give me one chance. Don't be so heartless. I beg you..." Fang Xiaonuan hugged her husband's arm and said coquettishly, "I swear that from today onwards, I won't eat any snacks during my period. I won't eat any snacks."

"I swear that from now on, I will listen to you. I will not talk back, fight, or make you angry."

"I also swear that I will not lose my temper with you in the future. I will not speak ill of you behind your back. How about this? Hubby, I beg you..."

Ji Lingchen's expression was still cold. He took out a piece of A4 paper and handed it to his wife. "There's no proof. Go and write a guarantee."

"Ah?" Fang Xiaonuan said in surprise.

Ji Lingchen said, "Once the guarantee is written, stick it on the headboard of the bed. This way, you can see it every day and that'll remind you to abide by the words written on it."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "No, hubby, I will remember it..."

Ji Lingchen smiled evilly. "No!"

Fang Xiaonuan bit her lip. If she had known this would happen, she would have said less.

She was dawdling on the spot. It was obvious that she did not want to write it out.

Ji Lingchen took his wife's hand and asked, "Are you going to write it or not?"

Fang Xiaonuan said aggrievedly, "Hubby, it's too embarrassing to write a guarantee."

Ji Lingchen said, "How about this? You say something that I want to hear. If I'm satisfied, you don't have to write a guarantee. How about it?"

Fang Xiaonuan could accept this punishment. Wasn't it just saying something nice? She was full of nice sentiments.

She opened her mouth and said, "Hubby, you're so handsome!"

Ji Lingchen shook his head.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, you're the most handsome man in the world. All the women in the world like you."

Ji Lingchen shook his head again.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, you're my heart, my baby, my sweet, candied fruit!"

Ji Lingchen said, "Don't keep watching those TV shows. You don't seem to care at all. Keep trying!"

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue. "Hubby, what exactly do you want to hear?"

"Think about it yourself. If you can't think of anything, just write a guarantee," Ji Lingchen said.

Fang Xiaonuan was anxious. What exactly did her hubby want to hear? Suddenly, she had an idea.

"Hubby, why don't I learn how to meow for you?" Didn't her hubby always treat her like a kitten?

Ji Lingchen pulled his wife into his arms and flicked her forehead. "Toss away all the dirty ideas in your head."

Fang Xiaonuan hung her head. "Okay." She looked up at the white paper. Was she really going to write a guarantee? So annoying!

After a moment of silence, she suddenly whispered, "Hubby, do you want to hear me say that I like you?"

Although her voice was as soft as a mosquito's buzzing, Ji Lingchen could hear it clearly. His little wife's voice was soft to begin with, and her words were so direct. It was as if his heart had been shot by an arrow. It made his entire body ache and go numb. He had never felt anything like this before. It was very novel and very comfortable. His Adam's apple bobbed as he looked at the girl in front of him, whose cheeks were flushed red.

Fang Xiaonuan's face was tomato red. She muttered to herself, "So, you don't want to hear that either." Just as she had given up on struggling and was about to obediently write the letter of guarantee, the A4 paper on the table was suddenly taken away.

Fang Xiaonuan was stunned. "Huh? Hubby?"