

## Free Wife 137

### Chapter 137: Not Your Aunt

Fang Xiaonuan had already promised her father-in-law that she would bring him to the snack street near the school to eat delicious food. When Old Master Ji was in the hospital, she had agreed to this to make him happy.

The weather today was cloudless and sunny. It was a good day to go to the snack street, so she and Old Master Ji had secretly agreed to go there after school.

In the car, the two of them discussed which snacks were worth tasting. Behind their car, a taxi was quietly following them.

When they arrived at the place, Fang Xiaonuan pointed at the slightly dilapidated small shop on the side of the street and said, "Dad, don't look down on these places. They are small but they are old establishments. According to previous students of our school, they serve real delicacies here!"

Old Master Ji looked around and seemed to be very satisfied with these small and dilapidated stores.

"Coming here feels like returning to Beijing forty years ago. I like it very much."

With his hands behind his back, Old Master Ji seemed like a big leader who had come to inspect the space. What was different was that Old Master Ji was very satisfied with the dilapidated scene here.

Old Master Ji asked, "Xiaonuan, which restaurant are we going to?"

Fang Xiaonuan pointed at a restaurant not far away that served fried shrimp and said, "Dad, I strongly recommend that restaurant!"

Old Master Ji beamed as he followed his daughter-in-law to that restaurant. Meanwhile, their little spy took many pictures of the two of them.

They were eating happily when their phone suddenly rang. When they took out their phones to take a look, Fang Xiaonuan was so scared that she dropped her chopsticks.

Old Master Ji glanced at his daughter-in-law's phone screen. The caller ID was "Big Tiger". He asked curiously, "Xiaonuan, who is Big Tiger?"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly took off her disposable gloves, drank some water, and rinsed her mouth. She cleared her throat before pressing the answer button and said sweetly, "Hello..."

Looking at his daughter-in-law's expression, Old Master Ji was even more curious about who "Big Tiger" was. Just as he was about to ask, Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, what's wrong? What's the matter?"

Old Master Ji was stunned. "Big Tiger" was his second son, Ji Lingchen? What kind of strange nickname was that? However, he wisely kept his mouth shut. The two of them had secretly snuck out and he could not let his son know he was here.

On the phone, CEO Ji was in a good mood. He asked gently, "What are you doing?"

Fang Xiaonuan said softly, "I'm still in class."

CEO Ji asked in confusion, "Why does it sound so noisy?"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly hid under the table and said, "We were discussing a problem, so it got a little noisy. Um, hubby, what are you doing?"

Ji Lingchen said, "I'm working overtime at the office."

Fang Xiaonuan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Oh, I see." What she was actually thinking was, 'It's fine, it's fine.'

When the waiter saw Fang Xiaonuan squatting under the table for so long, he thought that she had dropped her chopsticks and was prepared to go forward to ask. Old Master Ji was so frightened that he hurriedly stood up to stop the waiter and made a silent gesture toward her.

Old Master Ji mouthed, "It's alright, she's on the phone."

Although the waiter was a little puzzled, he did not say much. He quickly made an OK gesture and left.

Their behavior in the shop attracted a lot of attention. Everyone looked at them curiously.

Ji Lingchen asked, "What time does school end?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I might be a little late today. It depends on when the teacher will let us go... Take what? Hubby, I can't talk anymore. I have to rejoin the class. Mwah, Bye bye."

After finally hanging up the phone, Fang Xiaonuan climbed out from under the table. She let out a long breath and said, "Phew... I was really scared to death."

Old Master Ji asked, "How did it go? You didn't get discovered, right?"

Fang Xiaonuan said proudly, "Don't worry, Dad. My acting is great. I won't get discovered!"

Fang Xiaonuan thought about it. Although her husband was at the company, she still had to remind Ji Wen that they were in the same class. If Ji Wen returned early and she was still in class, she would be exposed. She hurriedly called Ji Wen.

In a car not far away sat two men with outstanding looks. Their gazes were fixed on a small shop on the street. To be precise, they were looking at the people in the shop.

The one in the driver's seat was none other than the king of Jing City's business world that Fang Xiaonuan often talked about in class. In the passenger seat sat a young boy. He said, "Uncle, are you really not going to catch my grandfather and aunt in the act?"

Ji Lingchen's mind was still filled with the sound of his wife's kiss through the phone. His temper was not flaring anymore. He shook his head. His gaze was locked on the girl who was eating shrimp. "That's not your aunt. Your aunt is in school!"