

Free Wife 140

Chapter 140: Hints and Guidance

A certain kitten replied coquettishly, "That's right, you're my husband. My husband is the king of the business world, and the tiger is the king of the jungle. That's why I call you 'Big Tiger'. Hehe, husband, do you like this nickname?"

Ji Lingchen said, "I still prefer you to nickname me, 'Husband'."

Fang Xiaonuan curled into her husband's embrace. "Hmph, then you have to change my nickname to 'Wife'..."

Ji Lingchen lovingly poked his wife's forehead and said, "What a child!"

Old Master Ji thought to himself, 'Is my second son and daughter-in-law showing off their love?'

Ji Wen thought to himself, 'Do it. Why don't you teach Fang Xiaonuan a lesson?'

It was getting late. Ji Lingchen embraced his wife and they went back to the bedroom.

After entering the room, he locked the door and took off his jacket. Fang Xiaonuan took his clothes from him and carefully hung them up. Just as she was taking care of her husband's clothes, Ji Lingchen suddenly hugged her from behind. He put his head on the top of her head and whispered into her ear, "Xiaonuan, have you ever lied to your husband? Hmm?"

Fang Xiaonuan felt as if she had been electrocuted. The warmth by her ear made her heart stop and her face turn red.

Did she lie to her husband? Of course, she did! Didn't she just lie to him a few days ago? She stayed silent. Ji Lingchen turned her around and looked at his wife. She had a conflicted look in her eyes. He asked again, "Did you lie to me?"

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and nodded guiltily.

A smile immediately appeared on the man's face. Getting that answer was enough!

"The elevator thing was a long time ago. You don't have to feel guilty about it anymore," Ji Lingchen said.

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly raised her head to look at her husband.

Ji Lingchen deliberately gave her a way out and said, "Don't take that matter to heart. In the future, you have to remember to be more obedient. No matter what you do, I will forgive you." This included lying.

Ji Lingchen was too confident when he said this. He did not know that in a few days, his little wife would drive him mad because of these very words!

After saying this, Ji Lingchen went to take a shower. Fang Xiaonuan let out a long sigh of relief and sighed. 'People really shouldn't do bad things if they feel so uneasy about it later.'

In the middle of the night, Ji Lingchen started to tease his little wife again. To be exact, it was his little wife who made the first move.

It was late at night. After showering, Ji Lingchen habitually leaned against the headboard of the bed to read. The kitten, who was used to sleeping on her husband's arm, felt uncomfortable. She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. She simply rolled to Ji Lingchen's side and snatched his book. "Hubby, stop reading. This book isn't as good as me. Let's sleep!"

Ji Lingchen lowered his gaze to look at her. "Should I watch you fall asleep?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Yes, I can even warm the bed!"

Since that was the case, Ji Lingchen placed the book on the bedside table and turned off the lights. The bedroom instantly plunged into darkness.

Fang Xiaonuan raised her head. Ji Lingchen tacitly put his arm down. She turned sideways and slipped into Ji Lingchen's arms. They only took up a small space on the huge bed.

"Do you know how tigers treat kittens?" Ji Lingchen asked in a low voice.

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head in her husband's arms. "I don't know!"

"They eat them!" After saying that, Ji Lingchen turned and leaned over his wife. Then, he fumbled to unbutton her pajamas and said, "Just like this." He was hinting at what he wanted to do with his wife. If she responded a little, they could continue.

However, his wife seemed to be too slow. She did not seem to understand what he meant.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled coquettishly in his arms. Her voice was clear and melodious; it sounded very pleasant. "Hehe, Hubby, you're not a real tiger. Even if you were a real tiger, it wouldn't be easy to marry a kitten. You can't bear to eat me. Otherwise, your wife will be gone!"

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen laughed out loud and then leaned over to block his little wife's eloquent little mouth.

Now, she started to understand where this was going.

Ji Lingchen continued to guide her. "Xiaonuan, don't you think that when you're the wife of a big tiger, you should give birth to a little tiger?"

Fang Xiaonuan frowned and said, "No, the little cat's stomach is too small. It can't support a little tiger."

Ji Lingchen said, "How do we know if it can hold a little tiger without trying?"

"There's no need to try. The TV program said that if the kitten is pregnant with a little tiger, it can't even feed milk," Fang Xiaonuan said.

Ji Lingchen said, "Then we'll ask the wet nurse to feed it."