

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

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.

Chapter 132: Caught Red-handed

At this moment, his wife suddenly said, "My husband will be back soon. Let's clean up the rubbish on the table now. We can't let him catch us. Otherwise, we won't have anything to eat tomorrow."

Ji Wen said, "Fang Xiaonuan, aren't you quite powerful? Why do you seem like a mouse staring down a cat? Don't be afraid! Take on the attitude of a big sister and fight with my uncle. Maybe from now on, he will kneel in front of you!"

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen smiled. It seemed that his nephew did not want to live anymore.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I don't dare. Besides, I can beat him. What if one day your uncle thinks that I'm not gentle and despises me? What if he secretly finds another woman and cheats on me? If I can't beat him, it'll be even worse. Won't I be beaten up in the future?"

CEO Ji, who was eavesdropping, was speechless

Old Master Ji started talking about his son. "Xiaonuan, don't worry. I can promise you this. I don't think he can cheat on you. If he had the ability to cheat on you, he wouldn't have been without a partner for 28 years. I had been worried about him. Finding a wife was even more impossible. In any case, I don't think it's possible."

“Why, Dad?” At this point, Fang Xiaonuan subconsciously opened another bag of spicy snacks and started eating it. She had completely forgotten that her husband was about to return home.

Old Master Ji said, “He treats you like a kitten. Have you ever seen anyone abuse their pet?”

Fang Xiaonuan was speechless. “Dad! How did you know that my husband treats me like a pet?”

Old Master Ji nodded. “Of course, I know. I have nothing to do at home, so I chat with the butler. I know everything about the family and the company.”

“By the way, I heard that he renewed the contract with Tang Corporation a few days ago because of what you said.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “My husband was trying to keep me entertained...”

“Why didn’t he let us play? He only let you play? Isn’t he still spoiling you?” Old Master Ji said.

The spicy snacks in Fang Xiaonuan’s mouth suddenly did not taste good. She began to think about her grandfather’s words. Could it be...

“Second young master, you’re back. What are you standing here for?” The maid suddenly saw Ji Lingchen and asked in confusion.

The maid’s words caused the three people who were secretly eating in the living room to be stunned. Their minds went blank, and they all turned to look in one direction.

Ji Lingchen, who had been discovered, did not keep trying to hide. He slowly walked out from behind the pillar and appeared in front of everyone.

The three people who were secretly eating were dumbfounded.

Ji Lingchen wore a smile at the corner of his mouth, but his eyes were filled with a sense of oppression. “The food is quite delicious!”

The three of them were stunned at first, then they spoke at the same time.

Ji Wen said, “Uncle, Fang Xiaonuan bought these.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Hubby, I didn’t buy these.”

Old Master Ji said, “Lingchen, I only ate a few mouthfuls.”

After saying that, the three of them looked at each other. They were all good friends when they ate. When they were discovered, they wanted to push the blame around.

Ji Lingchen sat on the sofa and picked up a bag of spicy snacks from the ground. He asked, "Tell me, who brought it up first?"

Old Master Ji and Ji Wen pointed at the girl beside them without hesitation.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the two hands in front of her and gritted her teeth in anger. She wished she could pounce on each of them and bite them.

Ji Lingchen slowly got up from the sofa and walked in front of Fang Xiaonuan. He said, "Come, follow me to the study."

Fang Xiaonuan pretended not to understand and said to Ji Wen, "My husband wants you to go to the study." But as soon as she said that, Ji Lingchen had grabbed her arm.

"Hey, hey, hey, hubby, why are you pulling me? I can walk on my own!" Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly.

But Ji Lingchen was not buying it at all. He tugged his disobedient wife along and went straight to the study.

As soon as they entered the study, Fang Xiaonuan changed the topic, trying to get Ji Lingchen's attention. "Wow, hubby, why is your study all black? It's so cool..." Actually, she did not like black at all.

"Wow, hubby, there are so many books on your bookshelf. Hubby, you're really amazing!"

Ji Lingchen sat on the chair, with one hand casually placed on the table as he quietly watched her performance. "Continue."

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and silently lowered her head. What was meant to be was meant to be. She said softly, "Hubby, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong."

Ji Lingchen asked as if he was interrogating a criminal, "Tell me, what did you do wrong?"

Fang Xiaonuan was truly terrified at this moment. She resigned herself to her fate and said, "I shouldn't have bought spicy snacks and ate them during my period. I shouldn't have encouraged my father, who had just been discharged from the hospital after being admitted for gastroenteritis, to eat spicy snacks."

Chapter 133: Apology

Fang Xiaonuan continued, "But, hubby, I really paid attention. I brought warm water for dad. The spicy snacks he ate were rinsed in some water first. They weren't too spicy after that, so it shouldn't be a problem for him to eat some."

Ji Lingchen asked again, "What else?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Nothing else."

Ji Lingchen said, "Do I have to say it?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and said, "Tell me. I don't think I've made any other mistakes." She seemed to shirk all fear of Ji Lingchen suddenly.

Ji Lingchen asked, "Did you eat ice cream today?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head.

Ji Lingchen asked again, "Are you sure?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head again.

Ji Lingchen asked for the third time, "Do I have to produce evidence before you admit it?"

Fang Xiaonuan frowned and said, "Hubby, I was wrong to bring the spicy snacks, but don't slander me. I really wanted to eat ice cream today, but I only looked at it for ten minutes in the freezer at the entrance of the supermarket. If I said I didn't eat it, then I didn't eat it! I promised you. No matter how greedy I am, I wouldn't break a promise!"

Ji Lingchen was actually just bluffing his wife. He did not expect her to be so obedient and stay away from ice cream. And because of his distrust, his wife was angry now. But in the beginning, it was clearly her fault. Now, he felt guilty.

Ji Lingchen said, "I know. You didn't have ice cream. I was wrong to accuse you."

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and said, "Then apologize to me!"

She was getting bolder and bolder. She did not know if it was because Ji Lingchen had been spoiling her too much recently.

Ji Lingchen reached out to tap the tip of his wife's nose and said gently, "Your hubby was wrong. I shouldn't have doubted you."

Fang Xiaonuan crossed her arms across her chest and turned her head away proudly. "Hmph, it's too late to apologize now. I won't forgive you!" With that, she walked straight out of the study.

Ji Lingchen was speechless. His status in the family seemed to be getting lower and lower. He was clearly the one who wanted to settle the score with his wife, but in the end, his wife became angry instead.

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After they left, Ji Wen quickly pulled Fang Xiaonuan to the side and asked, "So how exactly is uncle planning to punish you?"

Old Master Ji also curiously went over.

Fang Xiaonuan surprised them by saying, "We just apologized and it was over. We're husband and wife, so we can't fight."

Old Master Ji asked in confusion, "When did he become so easy to talk to? You just apologized and he let you off?"

Ji Wen was also very curious. "Did my uncle really not give you any other punishment?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "What are you guys talking about? He apologized to me. Why should I be punished?"

"What? He apologized to you?" Old Master Ji shouted excitedly. He did not understand what had gone wrong. Was he a little confused? Did they not make a mistake first? Why would he apologize to Xiaonuan?

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and said, "Yeah, he actually accused me of stealing the ice cream. Although he has already apologized to me, I haven't decided to forgive him yet!"

The grandfather and grandson were at a loss for words.

Ji Wen knew Fang Xiaonuan better. Although she was small, she had a lot of tricks up her sleeve. He asked, "Xiaonuan, did you forget that we stole the spicy snacks first? Didn't you go to apologize?"

Fang Xiaonuan was stunned. That's right! She had just entered the study to apologize.

When she remembered, she said with a sad face, "What should I do? I forgot. I didn't even treat your uncle well in the study just now."

Ji Wen patted her shoulder and said, "Since we've known each other for twelve years, I can't just leave you to the sharks. I'll prepare a good coffin for you. I'll also choose a good place for your grave."

Fang Xiaonuan looked at Old Master Ji pitifully. "Dad, save me. I... I just lost my mind, and I suddenly lost my temper with my husband. What should I do?"

Old Master Ji rolled his eyes and came up with a devious idea. "Why don't you go in again and admit your mistake? Maybe you'll get lenient treatment."

"But, but I don't dare to..." Fang Xiaonuan was afraid. Thinking of her husband's temper toward his subordinates that day, she was very worried that she would not be able to come out alive if she went in again. However, Ji Wen actually pushed her shoulder and urged her forward. "Go quickly. I'll definitely find you a beautiful cemetery with beautiful scenery. I'll also buy golden wood to use for your coffin. I guarantee that your corpse won't decay for a thousand years."

"Ji Wen, Grandpa, don't push me!" While she was talking, Ji Wen had already pushed her back to the door of the study. Then, Ji Wen and Old Master Ji quickly fled, leaving her at the door.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the two of them miserably. The two of them hid in a corner and waved at her, shouting in a low voice, "Go quickly."

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Fang Xiaonuan made up her mind. She gritted her teeth and raised her hand to knock.

Knock! Knock! Knock! There was no response.

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."

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"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..."

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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?"

Chapter 135: Lie

Ji Lingchen said, "I'm satisfied." With that, he placed his wife on the ground, got up, and held her hand as they walked out of the study.

Outside the room, the grandfather and grandson were still waiting for Fang Xiaonuan to be punished. They were surprised to see her come out unscathed, and with her hand grasped by Ji Lingchen.

Ji Wen leaned over and asked softly, "How did it go?"

Fang Xiaonuan blinked. "It's fine."

Ji Wen asked, "What did my uncle say?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "He didn't say anything, and he didn't punish me."

Ji Wen asked suspiciously, "Then how did you repent for your mistake?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I told you that I liked him."

Ji Wen was speechless.

Old Master Ji was speechless.

Sure enough, it was easy to get things done with a sweet mouth!

Fang Xiaonuan followed her husband back to the bedroom. She asked tentatively, "Hubby, did you hear what I said just now?"

Ji Lingchen smiled and said, "Which part?"

With just a glance, Fang Xiaonuan knew that the man had heard it. She said angrily, "Hmph, I won't say it again if you didn't hear it."

Ji Lingchen smiled even more happily. "Don't forget the oath you swore to me. If you're still not obedient, I'll really have to punish you."

Fang Xiaonuan pouted. "Oh, I understand."

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After this warning, Fang Xiaonuan became extremely obedient for the next few days.

Every morning, she would bring a cup of brown sugar water to class.

When she returned home, she would ask for her husband's approval. "Hubby, I was extremely obedient today. I didn't eat ice cream or snacks. I didn't even go to the supermarket to look at them."

Each time, Ji Lingchen rewarded his wife with a smile and a compliment. "You were so obedient today!"

When Ji Lingchen had social events to attend, he would call Fang Xiaonuan in advance to inform her. "Have dinner without me. Don't wait up tonight. I have social events to attend."

Fang Xiaonuan would also kindly reply, "Hubby, I'll leave the door open for you. Don't drink too much and come back early."

Every time Ji Lingchen reached home, his wife would already be sleeping soundly. However, there was always a small light on the bedroom wall left on for him.

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Time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, Fang Xiaonuan had already been in school for a month. She treated the Ji family's residence as her own home and the place no longer repulsed her. After living in the Ji family residence for a long time, she felt that everyone in the Ji family was very cute. Originally, she had thought that Old

Master Ji was a serious and old-fashioned little old man. Later, she realized that he was sometimes like an old child, always willing to play cards with her, eat snacks and watch TV.

Ji Wen was originally a little bully at home. After Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan moved into the Ji family residence, even the little bully became obedient every day.

Feng Qi was a simple-minded person. She would treat people well if they treated her well too. After the misunderstanding between her and Fang Xiaonuan was resolved, they became best friends. Sometimes, Feng Qi would even treat her as a daughter. She would always say, "Xiaonuan, if you weren't Lingchen's wife, I could take you as my goddaughter."

When he heard this, Ji Lingchen would quickly pull his little wife away, as if he was afraid that she would be snatched away.

Mayor Ji did not speak much, but he was indeed a very tolerant person. He was tolerant of everyone in the family and was very much like a big brother to everyone.

Fang Xiaonuan would occasionally make Ji Lingchen angry, and she would run to Feng Qi's room to hide. Mayor Ji would comfort his younger brother.

If Feng Qi's temper flared up, he would also comfort his wife.

Old Master Ji was still as stubborn as ever. When he quarreled with Ji Lingchen, Mayor Ji would act as the mediator.

Of course, Ji Wen was an exception. Every time Ji Lingchen punished Ji Wen for his mistakes, Mayor Ji would say, "Serves him right!"

Of course, Fang Xiaonuan loved her husband the most. Not only did he bring her to nice restaurants, but he also accompanied her to her mother's house, gave her gifts, and hugged her every night while she slept. Every day when she woke up, she was happy to see Ji Lingchen.

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That day, Fang Xiaonuan had just finished a class when Ji Lingchen suddenly called. "Do you want me to pick you up from school today?"

Fang Xiaonuan decisively refused. "No, I'm the school belle now. So many eyes are watching me. If you come over, our relationship will soon be exposed."

Ji Lingchen chuckled. "So, do you despise me?"

“Did I make it so obvious? Ugh, you should have kept it to yourself. Did you have to say it out loud?” Fang Xiaonuan said with a smile.

Lin Qian had seen this.

Fang Xiaonuan said happily, “I won’t talk to you for now. I have a class to get to soon. Bye bye.” After hanging up the phone, she was still smiling.

After a while, she made another call and said excitedly, “Come quickly... Don’t let my husband find out, or I’ll be finished.”

“Yes, park your car under the second tree at the eastern gate. Wait for me. I’ll come right away.”

“I just lied to my husband that I have a class later. He probably did not suspect a thing.”

Chapter 136: Grasping at Straws

Ever since Lin Qian found out that Fang Xiaonuan had married Ji Lingchen, she had been controlling herself. She had even forced herself to flatter Fang Xiaonuan, but she had not expected Fang Xiaonuan to completely ignore her. However, she did not give up and ran off to seduce Ji Wen again. She had deliberately acted pitifully in front of Ji Wen, pretending to be weak, hoping to get Ji Wen’s love. However, Ji Wen was an unromantic guy. He actually called her sick in public. From then on, every time Ji Wen saw her, he avoided her like the plague. He did not give her a chance to get close to him at all.

And Liu Siyu, who was with Ji Wen, was even more direct. She said, “Ugh, isn’t this the legendary Lin Qian, a cousin of the family that heads the Lin Corporation? Isn’t this the girl who released an indecent video? She spent money to pay off a troll army to slander my best friend, but in the end, she was mercilessly exposed!”

Her words clearly explained Lin Qian’s past scandals. Furthermore, her voice was loud, and the surrounding people all gathered around to watch, making Lin Qian very embarrassed.

From then on, Lin Qian gave up on the idea of fawning over them. However, she would secretly observe them, hoping to find something that could be used against them. This way, not only would she be able to cover up her dark history, but she would also be able to take revenge on them. Finally, she had gained something! Fang Xiaonuan had actually lied to Ji Lingchen! They clearly had no more classes, yet she had lied and said

that there would be more classes in a while. She was definitely arranging a secret meeting with a man.

Lin Qian smiled. How interesting. She wanted to see what Fang Xiaonuan was about to do!

Lin Qian was not a brainless person. She would not casually spread the news that Fang Xiaonuan was married. After all, Ji Lingchen was not some street thug. He was the king of the business world in Jing City. He was someone that they often talked about in class! If she were to spread the news that Fang Xiaonuan was married to Ji Lingchen, not only would it be of no benefit to her, but it would also make Fang Xiaonuan even more popular in school!

She would not want to flatter Fang Xiaonuan like that. Furthermore, she hated Fang Xiaonuan.

There were many students on campus, so Fang Xiaonuan had no idea that she was being followed. She first went back to the classroom and asked Liu Siyu, "Are you really not coming with us?"

Liu Siyu shook her head. "My brother got off work early today and wanted me to go clothes shopping with him."

Ji Wen raised his eyebrows and said, "Liu Siyu, although you're supposed to accompany your brother, why do you always end up buying clothes and skirts?"

"Hmph, I'm spending my brother's money, and my brother doesn't have any objections. Do you have any objections?" Liu Siyu said and rolled her eyes at Ji Wen.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at Ji Wen. "Are we going or not? Dad is already waiting for us under the second tree at the eastern gate!"

Ji Wen shook his head. "I'm not going. If I go, I'll have to pay for everything, and I'll have to contribute. I might as well just go home."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I'll pay this time."

Ji Wen replied, "I don't believe it. You're so stingy!"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It's true. My husband has already said that he'll pay for all my expenses!"

Ji Wen pointed out the window excitedly. "Hey, big sis, have you ever seen anyone eat at the snack street and ask for a receipt so she can get reimbursed? Have you forgotten that you secretly went there? And you even dared to ask my uncle to reimburse you?"

Fang Xiaonuan kept silent.

Liu Siyu slapped her thigh and laughed. "Hahaha, Xiaonuan, you're going to lose money today!"

Ji Wen was not stupid. He definitely would not go!

After school, the three of them took off in different directions.

Fang Xiaonuan was carrying a backpack as she skipped out of the eastern gate. As soon as she walked out of the school gate, she saw a well-dressed old man standing by the side of the road. The old man's hair was already more than half white, but he was full of energy. The old man was holding his hands behind his back, admiring the scenery outside the school.

Students passed by him one by one. Every one of them was so youthful and energetic. The old man smiled and nodded. He said to himself, "Well, as expected of Xiaonuan's classmates. They are all quite energetic. All of them are handsome young men!"

"Dad, why are you standing here? Get in the car quickly." Fang Xiaonuan quickly ran over and opened the car door. She practically grabbed Old Master Ji's arm and led him into the car.

Then, she put down her backpack and got into the car. "Dad, Xiaowen isn't coming. He can't bear to spend money."

As expected, Old Master Ji complained, "My grandson is really stingy! He can't even bear to spend some money on his grandfather. Xiaonuan, Tell Ji Lingchen to cut off his allowance and let him have a taste of his own medicine."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "No problem, leave it to me."

The pair in the car did not know that someone was filming them.

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!"

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Chapter 138: My Grandson is Jealous!

Ji Wen was speechless. Now, he seriously suspected that his uncle had been possessed! He had clearly seen it with his own eyes, but he refused to admit it. Could it be that a man's IQ would decline after marriage?

At this moment, his cell phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, Ji Wen said, "Uncle, my aunt, who is currently in class, is calling me."

Ji Lingchen said, "Put her on speaker. Answer it." CEO Ji's attention was on the phone.

Ji Wen picked it up and put her on speaker. "Hello, what's the matter?"

"Xiaowen, don't go home now. Just find a place to drink milk tea or eat something. Just don't go home! My husband is working overtime at the office. If he finds out that you went home earlier than me, you'll expose me!" Fang Xiaonuan said quickly.

Ji Wen turned to look at his uncle. His wife was lying to him. Why was he still smiling? Why did he look like he was in a good mood?

"Hey, Xiaowen. Ji Wen? Are you listening?" Fang Xiaonuan did not hear his reply. She asked anxiously, "Where are you now? Did you go home already?"

Ji Wen said, "No, I haven't. I haven't gone home yet."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "That's good then. You mustn't go back!"

Ji Wen did not dare to comply immediately. Instead, he turned to look at Ji Lingchen.

Ji Lingchen nodded at Ji Wen. Only then did Ji Wen say, "Alright, I won't go home. Then... Good luck!"

Fang Xiaonuan was stunned. "What does that mean?"

But Ji Wen had already hung up. No one answered her question.

After hanging up, Ji Wen looked at his uncle and asked, "Uncle, what exactly are you happy about?"

Ji Lingchen did not answer. Instead, he asked, "Tell me, is she hiding it from me because she's afraid of me?"

Ji Wen nodded. "Is that why you're so happy?"

Ji Lingchen turned to look at his wife, who was enjoying her meal. The corners of his lips curled up. "Being afraid of me means that she cares about me." She cared about him. How could he not be happy?

Ji Wen wondered if all married people experienced such a strange sense of satisfaction. 'This is really too...' Ji Wen had goosebumps all over his body.

In the shop, Fang Xiaonuan was thinking about what Ji Wen had said as she ate. "Dad, what do you think Ji Wen meant when he wished me good luck just now? I keep feeling that he's trying to tell me something. Could it be that my husband has already discovered us?"

Old Master Ji peeled a shrimp and put it into his mouth. "You're thinking too much. Even if Ji Wen drives home, Ji Lingchen would not be home. He could not have met him."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and stuffed a few peeled shrimps into her mouth. She said quietly, "Mm, you're right, but why is my heart beating so fast?"

"Ugh, my grandson is just jealous of our delicious food. Don't worry about him!" Old Master Ji's mouth was full of grease. He thought to himself, 'This shellfish tastes really good.' Normally, he would not be able to eat such delicious food. In the future, he would have to follow his daughter-in-law, the real foodie, to find such tasty food!

Fang Xiaonuan nodded her head vigorously. She felt that her father-in-law's analysis was very reasonable.

"That's right. Even if Ji Wen drives home, it would take him at least half an hour. Moreover, he didn't drive to school today. He definitely hasn't arrived home yet."

"Moreover, my husband was still at the company just now. It's impossible for them to meet."

Old Master Ji said, "Yes, that's right. Let's not think about that. Hurry up and eat. After this, another round!"

The two of them continued eating. In the car, the two of them just watched quietly.

Ji Wen suddenly asked, "Uncle, why did you come to school today?"

There were three gates at Jing University. Fang Xiaonuan went to the eastern gate to meet Old Master Ji. Liu Siyu went to the western gate to look for her brother, while Ji Wen wanted to go to the nearest gate, the southern gate. He wanted to hail a taxi and head straight to the arcade. However, just as he reached out to hail a taxi, a familiar car stopped in front of him. The car window rolled down, revealing Ji Lingchen's face. Then, he ordered, "Get in the car."

Ji Wen had said, "Uncle? Why are you here?" He obediently got into the passenger seat.

Ji Lingchen knocked on his head and asked with a gloomy face, "Why did you skip class?"

Ji Wen was scolded for no reason and hurriedly defended himself. "Uncle, I didn't skip class!"

Ji Lingchen was stunned. But his little wife had said that she had a class in a while. Could it be... the man already had a good guess.

Then, Ji Wen took out a strong piece of evidence to prove his innocence. "Uncle, this is our class schedule. Look at it yourself!"

Ji Lingchen looked at the class schedule and frowned. As he had thought, his little wife had lied to him again!

He asked coldly, "Where's your aunt?"

Chapter 139: Strange Nickname

Ji Wen then remembered what Fang Xiaonuan had done and instantly regretted what he had said. He could only stutter, "She... She should still be making up lessons at school."

“I’ll give you one last chance!” Ji Lingchen’s eyes were full of menace as he looked at his nephew. “Where is she?”

Ji Wen did not want to betray his friend like this, so he said stubbornly, “She’s in class.”

Ji Lingchen said, “Alright, your dance teacher told me that you’re not fit for Latin. Why don’t you transfer to the ballet class?”

Right after he said that, Ji Wen hurriedly said, “She and Grandpa made an deal to go to the snack street to eat shellfish after school today. That restaurant is in the middle of the snack street. We used to go there to have dinner together. She wanted me to go with her, but I did not feel like betraying you, so I decisively refused.”

At this moment, Ji Wen had long forgotten about his friendship. Protecting his own life was the most important thing! He spoke in great detail, even describing the location of the restaurant. He even deliberately emphasized their roles in this. “She and Grandpa made the plan last week. They deliberately picked a time when you would be busiest, which was today.”

Ji Lingchen sneered. So that was how it was. To think that he had specially come to pick her up from school today. He wanted to surprise her and take her to Shuxiang Garden. In the end, she had plans and even lied to him! If he had not run into Ji Wen, he would have really been fooled!

Ji Lingchen started the car and followed his nephew’s directions to the restaurant.

Ji Lingchen watched Fang Xiaonuan eat for a long time.

Later, Ji Lingchen’s phone rang. It was because the company needed him to take care of something, so he drove away and dropped Ji Wen off at an intersection closer to home. He warned him, “Walk home by yourself. Don’t mention anything to her about what happened today.”

Ji Wen nodded obediently and watched his uncle leave.

When Fang Xiaonuan returned home, she saw that Ji Lingchen had not returned home yet. She happily high-fived Old Master Ji. “Dad, we’re so lucky!”

Ji Wen, who was sitting on the sofa, saw the two of them celebrate. He shook his head helplessly. They were about to be done for, and they did not know it yet.

Fang Xiaonuan went upstairs and took a nice shower. She washed off the smell of chili, then sprayed on Ji Lingchen’s favorite perfume and quietly waited for her husband to return home.

Later that night, Ji Lingchen returned home.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled and went up to greet him. When she saw Ji Lingchen, her eyes scrunched up with happiness.

Ji Lingchen smiled and asked, "Are you that happy to see me?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Of course. You're my husband. Of course, I'm happy to see you!"

"Then why didn't you let me pick you up from school today?" Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. She said softly, "That's because my husband is too handsome. I'm afraid that others will be jealous of me. My husband is so rich, and others will be envious of me. My husband is so good. I don't want others to see him!"

Ji Wen, who was passing by, heard this and immediately spat out the milk he was drinking. 'D*mn!' He did not know that Fang Xiaonuan could sweet talk so well. She could even say such mushy words!

The man was in an extremely good mood. He reached out to hug his wife's slender waist and said, "You have so many classes in the afternoon. Are you tired?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded shamelessly and said, "I'm really tired. Today's class schedule was really full. My hand hurts from writing..."

Ji Wen, who was eavesdropping, thought to himself, 'Scr*w you! Your hand hurts from peeling shrimps!'

If Ji Lingchen had not seen his wife eating at snack street this afternoon with his own eyes, he would have been deceived.

Ji Lingchen said, "Come. I'll massage it for you."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and stretched out her little hand. "Sure, sure!"

Ji Wen grabbed a small stool and waited for his uncle to set his wife straight! However, even when she stopped saying flowery words, he did not hear Ji Lingchen scold her. He acted as if he did not know anything about today's events.

Old Master Ji had just come out of the bathroom after taking a shower. He had satisfied his cravings today but still wanted more. However, he was in a very good mood. When he saw his son and daughter-in-law, he took the initiative to ask, "Lingchen, what is Xiaonuan's name in your phone?"

Ji Lingchen replied, "Kitten."

“Yo! You two lovebirds are really strange. Other people use nicknames like ‘Darling’ or ‘Precious’. With you two, one is ‘Kitten’ and the other is ‘Big Tiger’! How strange!” Old Master Ji said.

Ji Lingchen turned to look at his wife, who was clutching his arm, and asked with a smile, “I’m a big tiger?”

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."