

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

- Chapter 161 - Conditions -

Chapter 161: Conditions

Fang Xiaonuan winked at her husband. What she wanted to say was: "Give birth to a baby? Nothing has happened between the two of us yet. How can we give birth to a baby just by kissing?"

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows. What he meant was: "Should we give it a try?"

Fang Xiaonuan saw her husband's reaction and was so scared that she ran away. "Hubby, if you don't want to go up, I'm leaving."

She really did not want to listen to everyone urging her to give birth anymore, so she jogged upstairs.

Feng Qi smiled. "Xiaonuan is still too young. She's shy when it comes to topics like this."

Then, the family voiced all their thoughts to Ji Lingchen.

"Lingchen, when you go back to the room, tell Xiaonuan that there are many benefits to giving birth early."

"Lingchen, you're not young anymore. When your brother was your age, he was already a father."

"Brother, treat Xiaonuan better and coax her to give birth to a child."

Only Ji Wen had a different opinion, he said to Ji Lingchen, "Uncle, I was deliberately provoking Fang Xiaonuan just now. Actually, I don't think it's appropriate for her to have a child now. Of course, as your nephew, I also hope that you can be a father as soon as possible. But she's only 20 years old this year. Other people at this age are still treasured children in the eyes of their parents. If she becomes a mother now, people will be gossiping about her at school. They're already gossiping about her marriage. If she gets pregnant, these discussions will be even louder."

Ji Wen and Fang Xiaonuan had known each other for more than ten years. As a good friend to her, this was his advice.

Hearing this, everyone fell silent.

Feng Qi realized that if her daughter was 20 years old, and her in-laws were pestering her to give birth, she would find it unacceptable.

Old Mater Ji also came to his senses. He was just thinking about adding a new member to the Ji family and forgot that his daughter-in-law was still a student.

Ji Lingchen said, "The two of us will discuss this. It's better to wait for Xiaonuan to graduate and enjoy her freedom for a while. Then we'll think about having a child."

After saying that, he stood up and picked up the roses. "I'll go upstairs first. Everyone, go to bed early."

Fang Xiaonuan, who was eavesdropping, heard that the discussion in the living room had ended and quickly returned to her bedroom.

Ji Lingchen returned to his room and saw that his wife was sitting on the sofa, reading a book upside down. He said, "Xiaonuan, the book is upside down."

Fang Xiaonuan took a closer look. Ugh, it really was upside down! She immediately flipped the book over and continued to pretend to read it. In fact, she could not process a single word.

Ji Lingchen did not say anything. Instead, he paced the room, holding the bouquet of roses. After searching for a while, he finally found a suitable container for his roses.

Seeing that her husband had found a bottle, Fang Xiaonuan ran over to help. She was a girl, so she was definitely better at arranging flowers than her husband.

Ji Lingchen saw his wife take the flowers and stood aside to watch. She was fiddling with the flowers and trimming the leaves.

"Did you hear what we said in the living room just now?" Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and nodded. "Hubby, are we really going to have a child?" If they wanted to have children, their married life would change.

However, what surprised her was that Ji Wen had always been quarreling with her, but now he was able to stand up for her. She was a little surprised and touched.

Ji Lingchen caressed his wife's hair and said, "Whether you want to have a child or not, it's up to you. Xiaowen is right. Getting married while you're still in school would push you into the eye of the storm. If you have a child now, there will be even more gossip about you."

After Fang Xiaonuan had arranged the flowers, she opened her arms and threw herself into her husband's arms.

Ji Lingchen caressed his wife's hair. She was a clingy kitten, making him want to hug her, caress her, and kiss her.

In her husband's arms, Fang Xiaonuan finally relaxed and said, "Actually, it's not that I can't have children." She was not afraid of the discussions. She was afraid that her relationship with her husband was not stable enough. If they encountered any marital problems now, it would not be too hard to handle. However, once she had children, if something happened between the husband and wife, the children would have to suffer as well.

Although her life with her husband was very sweet, in the end, their marriage had only just begun. It had not even been a hundred days. In such a short period of time, she had not fully understood the person in front of her.

How many exes did he have? Was his private life chaotic? Did he have any health problems? There were many things she needed to learn.

She needed to at least understand the father of the future child, and not be in a hurry to have a child because of a momentary crush. Although she was young, she had considered all this. The fact that she had relented now indicated that she wanted to have a future with her husband.

Her words piqued Ji Lingchen's interest, and he asked, "What are your conditions?"

Chapter 162: Fall in Love

Fang Xiaonuan tugged at the corner of her husband's shirt and rubbed it between her small hands. Then, she said, "Hubby, fall in love with me!"

Ji Lingchen was speechless.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled, her eyes twinkling with excitement. She said excitedly, "Hubby, I've never fallen in love before. I married you immediately. I want to officially fall in love with you, then I'll give birth to a baby tiger for you, okay?"

Ji Lingchen asked, "We're already married. But, you want to date me?"

“Yes, yes. Hubby, don’t you think this is very romantic?” Fang Xiaonuan smiled sweetly and replied, “Other people all fall in love before they get married. They may date for a long time, then not get married.”

“We’re different. We’re already married. It’s the same as having a safety net. No matter how the relationship ends, we’re already together. We don’t have to worry about the failure of our relationship at all.”

“Moreover, the relationship doesn’t affect our lives. We can even get along more comfortably.”

Ji Lingchen felt that his wife’s way of thinking was really different from that of ordinary people.

Fang Xiaonuan continued, “Being in a relationship can help you understand me better. If you think that I’m not suitable to be your wife, you can voice your thoughts too.”

“But if we have a child now, and something happens between us, I’ll always be the mother of your child. That’s a fact that cannot be changed forever.”

“Xiaonuan, you want to understand me better through dating, right? You want to see if I am your ideal husband, and then you’ll decide whether or not to have children with me.” Ji Lingchen mercilessly exposed his wife’s point of view.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled guiltily and said, “Ugh, understanding is mutual. If I test you, you test me too!”

“Can you do it? Hubby, please fulfill my small wish!”

Ji Lingchen said, “Do we have to date and talk?”

Fang Xiaonuan nodded solemnly. “I’ve never been in a relationship before. I want to go to the cinema with my boyfriend and watch a movie. I also want to shyly drink a cup of milk tea with my boyfriend and kiss him. I want to go on a date, go to a parade, and do all the things that couples do together.”

Ji Lingchen thought for a while and looked into his wife’s eyes which were twinkling with anticipation. He could not say anything to reject her.

Fang Xiaonuan revealed her final trump card. “Once we become boyfriend and girlfriend, we’ll have to kiss and hug often in the future.”

Ji Lingchen was speechless. He had no problem with this!

Even though he knew that this was his little wife’s trick, Ji Lingchen was willing to humor her. He said, “Let’s start immediately?”

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Okay, um..."

Immediately, Ji Lingchen started to fulfill his duties as a boyfriend. He directly picked Fang Xiaonuan up and pressed her up against the wall. Fang Xiaonuan's body was suspended in mid-air, and he kissed her like that.

"Hubby, who would kiss someone right after they start dating?" Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly.

Ji Lingchen's eyes were already filled with lust. He suppressed the desire in his heart, and his Adam's apple bobbed as he said, "Xiaonuan, I don't have much patience. Let's not play around for too long."

Fang Xiaonuan had already sensed the desire in her husband's eyes. She was so frightened that she quickly nodded.

During the night, they fell asleep in each other's arms. It seemed like something had changed, but also like nothing had changed.

Ji Lingchen did not dare to touch his wife's back forcefully. He was always worried about the wounds on her back. Every time he applied medicine on the wounds, he would hate the person who hurt his wife even more.

"Did you fight back when you went to school today?" Ji Lingchen asked.

"No, hubby. I might not be able to fight back," Fang Xiaonuan replied.

"Why?" Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "People aren't talking about me anymore on the forum. They know that you are my husband. They are so scared that they are avoiding me. They won't even talk to me. How am I going to fight back?"

"They're smart enough to be scared? Then, it's easy for you to get them back. That way, they won't even call the police when you hit them back," Ji Lingchen said.

Fang Xiaonuan looked up at her husband and pouted. "It's all your fault, hubby."

Ji Lingchen said, "Huh?" His fault?

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It's all your fault. You put the acquisition of Jing University under my name, and I became the principal all of a sudden. Have you ever seen a principal hit a student?"

"If the reporters found out, they would definitely criticize me in their report. Then they would find out that my husband is the famous king of the business world, Ji Lingchen.

The reporters would also say that I 'made my husband act this way,' and say that you 'pamper your wife too much'."

Ji Lingchen liked listening to his little wife's strange opinions. He said in a low voice, "No, if they find out that the man supporting you is me, those people who scolded you would immediately start praising you."

"Why?" Fang Xiaonuan asked, puzzled.

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Chapter 163: Inhuman

Ji Lingchen said seriously, "You are my wife. If they dare to say anything bad, would they get away scot-free?"

Fang Xiaonuan was stunned. Was her husband so cruel? This was really domineering!

"Hubby, it's not good for you to be like this. You should be a good person. You can't force others to lower their heads just because you have money and power."

"Otherwise, if one day you are down and out, won't those people become your enemies? What if they come to kick you when you are down?"

"Don't go too far. It will be easier to face them in the future."

This was what Fang Xiaonuan had learned from quarreling with her sister-in-law and her father-in-law when they were newlyweds.

Ji Lingchen said calmly, "That won't happen because no one can step on me."

He looked at his petite wife. She had only heard that he was the king of Jing City's business world, but she had never truly understood what his business empire was like.

"Xiaonuan, even if I stay at home with you every day in the future, the Ji Corporation will always be legendary in Jing City's business world," Ji Lingchen said.

Fang Xiaonuan blinked, secretly cursing her husband for talking so highly of himself.

Ji Lingchen said, "I'm not lying." He seemed to have the ability to read her mind, and he could guess her thoughts from her expression.

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue. "That might be the case. What if I give birth to a prodigal son and cause the company to go bankrupt in the future?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Don't worry, that won't happen."

"Why, hubby?" Fang Xiaonuan recalled that in class, when those old professors mentioned Ji Lingchen, they beamed with joy for two hours. However, she had not been listening carefully and only felt bored.

After she married Ji Lingchen, her parents also sounded very impressed whenever they announced that Ji Lingchen was their son-in-law.

"Hubby, could it be that you are a god descending to the mortal world?" Fang Xiaonuan asked.

Ji Lingchen's lips curled up. "Why do you say that?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I don't think you are human."

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words. Why did he feel that his wife was scolding him?

It was late. Ji Lingchen wanted to pick up his book and read for a while. Just as he opened the book, his wife snatched it away and stuffed it under the pillow.

Fang Xiaonuan ordered in a domineering little voice, "Hubby, go to sleep."

Ji Lingchen was stunned for a second before he really lay down. He even stretched out his arms to give his kitten a pillow.

The kitten skillfully lay on her husband's arm and said, "Hubby, your arm is a really good pillow. My neck arthritis has been cured."

Ji Lingchen said, "If you want to sleep on my arm, just do it all the time. There's no need to make excuses."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Okay, hubby. Tomorrow night and the night after, I want to sleep on your arm."

Ji Lingchen said, "Okay."

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The next day, because she did not have any classes, Fang Xiaonuan slept in. Previously, she had always reminded herself that this was her in-laws' house. She could not sleep in and be lazy or she would be criticized by her in-laws. However, without

knowing when it had started, she now treated this place as her home. She would sleep until she woke up naturally every weekend. No one would disturb her.

Ji Wen was also sleeping in. Feng Qi had woken up early in the morning to take care of family matters. She had originally wanted to ask Fang Xiaonuan for help, but when she remembered that Xiaonuan was still young, she turned around and went to her son's room. "Don't sleep anymore. Get up and help me make some forms."

Ji Wen, who had been woken up, looked displeased. "Ugh, Mom, ask Dad to help you. I'm not going to get up."

Feng Qi said, "Your dad went out to do some work. He's not at home."

Ji Wen said, "Then wake Fang Xiaonuan up."

Feng Qi said, "Your aunt is still sleeping. Hurry up and get up."

Ji Wen was about to explode from anger. "Mom, I'm still sleeping too!"

"Aren't you awake now?" Feng Qi said.

"You woke me up. Why didn't you wake Fang Xiaonuan up?" Ji Wen was furious. Ever since Fang Xiaonuan married into his family, he was no longer the favorite.

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His parents and grandfather all doted on Fang Xiaonuan. No one doted on him anymore. That was not all. When they needed him to help with troublesome things, they would come to him. When they did not need him, they would cast him aside.

"Xiaowen, get up quickly, or I'll call your uncle," Feng Qi threatened her son.

At the mention of his uncle, Ji Wen suppressed his anger and got up. After helping his mother with the forms, he immediately returned to the bedroom and covered his head to continue sleeping.

Fang Xiaonuan woke up. She stretched her body and subconsciously called out, "Hubby?"

There was no response. She picked up her phone and looked at the time. It was already past nine in the morning. She got up and casually put on a knitted sweater before going downstairs. When she saw a maid, she quickly asked, "Where's my hubby?"

"Second young master went to the study," the maid replied.

Chapter 164: Clingy

Fang Xiaonuan immediately returned upstairs and went straight to the study to look for her husband. She knocked on the study's door and said, "Hubby, it's me."

"Come in." A man's voice came from the study.

Fang Xiaonuan pushed the door open and entered. As she walked towards her husband, she yawned. She realized that her husband's computer was filled with dense data. She rubbed her eyes and asked, "I don't understand a single word. Hubby, it's the weekend. What are you doing?"

"I'm working overtime." Ji Lingchen turned the chair and pulled his wife into his arms. Fang Xiaonuan sat on her husband's lap and yawned again.

"Why am I still sleepy after sleeping so much?" Fang Xiaonuan mumbled.

Ji Lingchen looked at his sleepy wife and chuckled. "You've slept for 11 hours already. Why are you still sleepy?"

Fang Xiaonuan reached out and wrapped her arms around her husband's neck. She leaned her head on her husband's shoulder and said softly, "Ugh, hubby, I'm lazy."

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen also felt that his wife was being very lazy now. He hugged his wife's soft body. He had long lost the desire to work. No wonder some emperors in ancient times did not attend morning court because of women. If he were an emperor, with his wife in his arms like this, he would not want to attend morning court either.

"Have you slept enough?" Ji Lingchen asked gently.

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Yes."

"Let's go and have breakfast," Ji Lingchen said.

Fang Xiaonuan slowly got off her husband's lap. She held her husband's thumb tightly with her small fingers, and the two of them went downstairs together.

"This young mistress is very clingy. Every time she wakes up and doesn't see the second young master, she looks for him everywhere," the maids were gossiping on the steps.

“Exactly. Last time, she woke up and the young master had already gone to the office. The young mistress searched the entire house. When she found out that he had gone to the office, she went straight to the office to look for him.”

“That’s right. Just now, she asked where the second young master was. He was in the study, so she went straight to the study.”

“They haven’t been married for long, so they must be in their honeymoon phase. She can’t leave him, and she wants to cling to him.”

Fang Xiaonuan, who was about to go downstairs with her husband, was speechless. The more she heard, the angrier she got, and her little face swelled up.

Ji Lingchen, on the other hand, was exceptionally happy when he heard this. It seemed that when he was not at home, his little wife would look for him everywhere once she woke up!

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“So, you can’t leave me. Do you feel uncomfortable after we’re apart for a while?” Ji Lingchen asked with a smile.

Fang Xiaonuan stomped her feet in anger and walked straight to the stairs, she shouted at the maids who were chatting, “You guys are spouting nonsense. I did not wake up and look for my husband straightaway. I did not search the house for him. I’m not clingy. Don’t speculate. It’s my husband who can’t be without me, okay!”

“Young madam...”

Hearing Fang Xiaonuan’s words, the maids looked at her in panic. The most taboo thing for maids was to talk about the affairs of the family they were working for behind their backs. Plus, they were overheard!

Ji Lingchen quickly tugged the angry kitten back and stroked her back. “They’re not angry. They’re right.”

Fang Xiaonuan tugged at her husband’s clothes with both hands and said coquettishly, “Hubby, am I very clingy?”

Ji Lingchen chuckled. “I’m clingy. It’s just how I like it.”

Fang Xiaonuan did not want to hear her husband’s answer, so the angry kitten left her husband and went downstairs to the dining hall alone. When she reached, she saw Ji Wen and asked, “Why are you sleeping now?”

Ji Wen was just about to retort when he saw his uncle behind her. He choked back his words. "I was tired from studying last night."

"Your skin is thicker again," Fang Xiaonuan said mockingly. She sat down after she finished speaking, and the maid quickly brought her breakfast to the table.

"Where's my husband's?" Fang Xiaonuan asked.

She herself did not realize it, but she could always say things like, "Where's my husband?", "What did my husband do?", "My husband..." and so on.

To the maids, Fang Xiaonuan was even more clingy.

Ji Lingchen pulled out the chair next to his wife and sat down. "I finished eating in the morning." He was here to accompany his wife.

Fang Xiaonuan touched her husband's arm and said, "Hubby, you can go back to the study and continue working. Otherwise, everyone will say that I'm clingy. Xiaowen will accompany me."

Ji Lingchen smiled even more happily. "I'm here because I want everyone to know that I'm clingy and that I want to accompany you while you eat, okay?"

Chapter 165: What If I Hit My Husband?

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and looked at the two maids in the dining hall. "Did you hear that? My husband is the one who is clingy. See!"

The two maids quickly said, "Yes, Madam." After saying that, they lowered their heads and held back their laughter. They did not expect her to be so cute.

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in satisfaction.

While they were eating, Ji Lingchen suddenly asked Ji Wen, "Have you taken the accounting certificate exam?"

Ji Wen shook his head. "No, I don't want to."

Ji Lingchen said, "If you have nothing to do, read more books. If you want to take the accounting certificate exam, you have to prepare well. You have to start with the easy

ones first. You have to take the exam before your third year. After your fourth year, you can focus on preparing for the postgraduate entrance exam.”

Ji Wen was almost out of breath from hearing Ji Lingchen’s words, so he said, “Uncle, I don’t want to take the exam.”

Fang Xiaonuan was chewing on a big mouthful of her meat bun. She looked up at Ji Wen and then at her husband.

Ji Lingchen said, “I’m not asking for your opinion.”

After more than ten years of friendship, Fang Xiaonuan knew Ji Wen very well. She knew very well that Ji Wen did not want to take this path at all. Looking at Ji Wen, who had compromised with Ji Lingchen, she wanted to say something. However, in the end, she picked up the spoon, lowered her head, and silently ate her congee.

After eating for a while, she turned to look at her husband. She could feel that after Ji Wen said he did not want to take the exam, her husband had obviously become unhappy. It was clearly peaceful just now, but now the atmosphere had become cold.

Fang Xiaonuan thought to herself, ‘Could it be that I’m thinking too much?’

“Hubby, I want to ask you a question.” Fang Xiaonuan stretched out her small hand and waved it in front of her husband.

Ji Lingchen pulled down his wife’s hand. His expression softened a lot, and he said with a smile, “Ask away.”

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and asked, “Do I have to take the accounting certificate and CFA exam or something?”

“If you want to, you can take it. If you don’t, it’s useless,” Ji Lingchen said. He had very low requirements for his wife, which made Ji Wen very envious.

Fang Xiaonuan asked again, “Hubby, which certificates did you take? Was it very difficult?”

Ji Wen interjected, “Not only are they difficult, but they’re also very boring!”

Fang Xiaonuan turned to look at Ji Wen. “If you don’t like these things, why do you want to go to business school?”

Ji Wen looked at Ji Lingchen and buried his head in his food. There was no need to say anything. It was obvious. Ji Lingchen had chosen this path for him.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband and said, “If it’s difficult, I won’t take the exam.”

“It’s okay. I know. If you want to learn, I can teach you one-on-one. That won’t cost money. We can work on a reward basis,” Ji Lingchen said.

When her husband mentioned “reward,” Fang Xiaonuan immediately thought of the intimacy they shared last night, and her face instantly turned red.

“I don’t want to learn that,” Fang Xiaonuan said, pouting.

Ji Lingchen guessed what his wife was thinking and laughed softly. Then he said, “Okay, you don’t have to. Hurry up and eat. I’ll teach you how to drive in a while.”

“You really want to teach me to drive?” Fang Xiaonuan was still pouting.

“Hubby, can’t I just be a happy passenger?”

Ji Lingchen said, “Don’t you want to own a luxury car?”

Fang Xiaonuan, who had no ambitions at all, shook her head. “I don’t want to.”

Ji Lingchen was speechless. “Then, don’t you want to go wherever you want in the future?”

Fang Xiaonuan still shook her head. “I have a car at home, taxis on the street, and you can pick me up.”

Ji Lingchen was speechless. Why was his wife so resistant to learning how to drive?

“Then if I go abroad on business and there are no taxis on the street, what will you do?” Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Then I’ll call Dad or Xiaowen to pick me up.”

“You have quite a lot of drivers.” Ji Lingchen took his wife’s hand and asked, “You really don’t want to learn?”

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. “I still want to, but I don’t want you to teach me.” After saying that, she looked at Ji Wen. “Hubby, why don’t you let Xiaowen teach me?”

Ji Lingchen said, “No, if you want to learn, I have to teach you.”

“But, hubby, if you teach me, you’ll think I’m stupid. You might even scold me. I’m afraid that in a fit of anger, I’ll... hit you.” After saying the second half of her sentence, Fang Xiaonuan’s voice became softer, she was really afraid that she would hit her husband after receiving too much criticism. What if her husband got angry and fell out of love her?

But if Ji Wen taught her, Ji Wen definitely would not dare to yell. Even if Ji Wen really did yell, she could just hit him. It was fine to hit her husband's nephew, but she could not hit her husband. This way, she would get to maintain her sweet relationship with her husband. At most, she would feel a little guilty about hitting Ji Wen. She would make it up to him in the future.

Fang Xiaonuan had settled everything in her head, but her husband said decisively, "No!"

Chapter 166: The Trouble with Marrying a Rich Man

Fang Xiaonuan thought back to the driving lessons her father had given her. She decided to persuade her husband again. "Hubby, it's very dangerous for me to drive. If I'm not careful, someone might die."

Ji Lingchen, "It's okay. I will risk my life for love."

Fang Xiaonuan was rendered speechless by her husband's words.

After dinner, Ji Lingchen pulled his wife to the yard. He stuffed the car keys into her hands. "Get in."

Fang Xiaonuan said guiltily, "Hubby, let's choose a cheaper car." She would not feel so bad if they were using a cheaper car. She could even afford to pay to fix it.

Ji Lingchen said, "We don't have a cheaper car at home. You can drive this one, and you can do whatever you want."

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the luxurious cars. It turned out that there was something depressing about being married to a rich man. She could not even find a cheap car to practice driving in. All of them were worth millions.

"Hubby, if it gets damaged, do you want me to pay for it?" Fang Xiaonuan asked weakly.

Ji Lingchen said deliberately, "You might need to pay for it, but I can reimburse you"

Fang Xiaonuan felt that her husband was talking nonsense. If the car got damaged, she would pay to fix it, then her husband would reimburse her. Wouldn't that mean that he would be paying for the repairs himself?

After getting into the car, Fang Xiaonuan finally understood what her husband meant. She blinked and asked with a smile, "Oh! Hubby, did you mean that I don't need to pay for any damages?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his little wife's happy face, and the corners of his lips unconsciously curled up. "You're not very stupid. You can be cured."

Fang Xiaonuan gently poked her husband's face and pouted. "Hmph, can't you say it more clearly? Do you have to confuse me?"

"I'll know soon enough if you can handle it," Ji Lingchen said. Suddenly, he got up from the passenger seat and approached Fang Xiaonuan, who was in the driver's seat.

Fang Xiaonuan felt a huge shadow looming over her. Her heart instantly stopped beating. She thought her husband was going to kiss her.

"Ah, hubby, let's not do this in the car. There are people outside..." Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly.

Unexpectedly, Ji Lingchen only leaned over to adjust her seat. She was small and her legs were short. He was afraid that he would confuse her with the instructions, so he just fixed it for her himself. However, his wife actually thought that he was going to kiss her in the car.

The seat slowly moved forward. Only then did Fang Xiaonuan realize that her husband was only helping to adjust the seat. However, as the seat moved, she got closer and closer to her husband's face. Her eyes would always inadvertently land on her husband's lips. Just when there were only a few centimeters between the two of them, the seat stopped.

Fang Xiaonuan's back was pressed against the seat. She spoke carefully, afraid that she would touch her husband's lips. "Hubby, move back a little. Being this close is uncomfortable."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ji Lingchen kissed her, tasting her lips greedily.

Fang Xiaonuan clenched her small hands nervously, and her heart was about to jump out of her chest. Lust filled the car, and the more they kissed, the more engrossed they became. Fang Xiaonuan did not even know when she had wrapped her arms around her husband's neck. When she finally reacted, regret had welled up within her.

She covered her small face with both hands and said regretfully, "Ugh, Hubby, I already said that we can't kiss. There are so many maids outside. It would be so embarrassing if people saw us."

Ji Lingchen chuckled and said, "I couldn't help it. I couldn't control myself." After that, he helped his wife put on her seatbelt and sat back in the passenger seat as if nothing had happened.

"Put your hands down. No one can see you," Ji Lingchen said.

Fang Xiaonuan was so shy that she quickly turned her face to the window.

Ji Lingchen was not in a hurry. He smiled and sat quietly in the car with his wife. After a while, Fang Xiaonuan finally got her thoughts straight. The two of them were already married. She could not be so shy all the time. She patted her little face and started the car.

Ji Lingchen instructed, "In the future, make sure that no one is standing by the car. Once you're sure that no one is by the car, get in the car and lock the door. Then, put on your seatbelt."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I know. The driving instructor taught me." After getting into the car, Fang Xiaonuan acted like a newbie and was extremely nervous.

Seeing his wife's reaction, Ji Lingchen realized that his wife was definitely the type who had solid theoretical knowledge, but was completely incapable of putting the knowledge into practice.

"Step on the brake and put it in gear... What should I do? Where's the gear?" Fang Xiaonuan anxiously looked around and finally found the gearshift behind the steering wheel. Only then did she calm down. She turned her head and asked, "Hubby, D means drive, right?"

Ji Lingchen nodded.

Fang Xiaonuan muttered softly, "Turn on the lights, honk the horn." The sound of a car horn rang out in the courtyard.

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words.

Chapter 167: Crawling Like a Sloth

"Hubby, why aren't you saying anything?" Fang Xiaonuan asked when she saw that her husband was not reacting.

Ji Lingchen did not want to discourage his wife's enthusiasm, so he praised her, "You did well. You've memorized the whole process of getting into the car."

Fang Xiaonuan was really more confident when she heard that. She asked excitedly, "Really, hubby? My mother said that she wouldn't mind being a passenger in a car I was driving. She said that it was like being a tank, dangerous."

She had refuted, "Then you're really lucky. Other people wouldn't be able to sit in a tank even if they wanted to." In the end, her mother had taught her a thing or two.

"And Xiaohang, he always complained that I had too many rituals to complete just to get into the car." Of course, she immediately pulled her brother out of the car and gave him a beating. After that, Fang Hang had not been that bad. However, she never learned how to drive. Thinking about it now, made her emotional.

If Fang Xiaonuan had not mentioned Fang Hang, Ji Lingchen would have forgotten that he still had a brother-in-law abroad.

"Oh right, Xiaonuan, after we got married, did Xiaohang call you?" Ji Lingchen asked.

If the siblings shared a good relationship and he knew that his sister was getting married, her brother would certainly scrutinize the new husband. But up until now, he had not spoken to Fang Hang on the phone.

"I haven't called him. He's very busy with his studies, and he's jet-lagged. He usually calls my parents," Fang Xiaonuan replied. In fact, she would occasionally receive calls from her brother, but she would always answer them behind her husband's back, therefore, he did not know.

Ji Lingchen did not press further. Instead, he said, "Drive a few rounds in the front yard and then drive the car to the fountain."

"Honey, your car doesn't have a handbrake!" Fang Xiaonuan suddenly said.

Ji Lingchen said, "I'll take care of the handbrake for you."

"You can start now," he urged.

Fang Xiaonuan panicked and pressed the horn again. Then, she let go of the brake and let the car slide forward slowly. Then, she gently stepped on the accelerator and drove forward slowly.

A car horn woke Old Master Ji up. He came out of the bedroom and saw his grandson. He asked, "Who's honking outside?"

"My uncle is teaching my aunt how to drive," Ji Wen replied.

Old Master Ji mumbled, "He's really full of himself. Teaching his wife how to drive on such a hot day?"

Old Master Ji had nothing to do, so he chatted with his grandson. "Xiaowen, do you think your uncle has lost his mind? When I asked him to marry Xiaonuan, his face looked as dreary as a stormy sky. He said he didn't want to marry her no matter what. But now, he's fine. He probably won't agree to a divorce with Xiaonuan even if his life depended on it."

Ji Wen suddenly thought of something. He moved closer to Old Master Ji and asked in a low voice, "Right, given my uncle's temper, he usually doesn't listen to you. How did you convince him to marry Fang Xiaonuan?"

Old Master Ji said smugly, "Of course, it's because I, as his father, have some tricks up my sleeve. No matter how capable he is, he's just a CEO. I'm the chairman who holds more power than him!"

But Old Master Ji could not enjoy his little quip for long. Ji Wen could see that there was something else. "Grandpa, forget that. My uncle handles Ji Corporation. Even if he wasn't given the CEO position, he can just casually register a new company with his people and make a comeback. If you were the one handling Ji Corporation, would you still be this powerful?"

Old Master Ji slapped the back of Ji Wen's head. "You!"

Ji Wen rubbed the back of his head, took a few steps back, and said, "Grandpa, just tell me the truth. I promise I won't tell anyone."

Old Master Ji was angry. He did not want to tell his grandson at all. When a man got old, his temper would become like that of a child. He would treat those who went along with his wishes well. If anyone went against his wishes, he would not treat them well.

"The truth? You don't deserve to hear it. Hmph!" After Old Master Ji said that, he stood up and walked towards the courtyard. He saw the car in the courtyard slowly crawling around like a sloth.

In the car, Fang Xiaonuan's body stiffened. Her husband kept comforting her. "It's okay, don't be afraid."

"Hubby, there's someone there," Fang Xiaonuan said to her husband, sobbing.

Ji Lingchen was speechless. If she did not step on the brakes now, would she hit that person?

"Honey, what should we do? That person is getting closer and closer," Fang Xiaonuan cried as she waited for instructions.

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife's leg and then at the maid not far away. Why hadn't she stepped on the brake upon seeing someone in her path? The maid was the same. She was not getting out of the way. If something really happened, both of them would be responsible.

Fang Xiaonuan was so flustered that she completely forgot about the brakes. Seeing that the car was getting closer and closer to the maid, she hurriedly opened the window, and she shouted, "Hey, move! I'm going to hit you." However, her speed didn't change at all.

1

Chapter 168: The Use of a Seatbelt

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words at his wife's actions.

If she could think of opening the window and shouting, why didn't she think of using the brakes? Even if she had not thought about using the brakes, why had she honked the horn and shouted? Could it be that whenever she saw someone in front of the car, she would stick her head out the window and shout at them?

1

Fang Xiaonuan's shout was effective. In a short while, all the maids in the courtyard moved away.

"Stop the car," Ji Lingchen said.

When Fang Xiaonuan heard the order, she immediately stepped on the brakes. However, she used too much force and stepped too hard. Her body lurched forward suddenly, but because she was wearing a seatbelt, she was fine. It was not a big deal. However, her husband, who trusted her too much, was in trouble. He had not put on his seatbelt at all, so his body lurched forward. He hit the windscreen.

Ji Lingchen let out a muffled groan. He had subconsciously used his hands to reduce the impact and stabilize himself.

He repeated a little mantra to himself: his wife was driving, the driver was his little wife, the kitten that he doted on. He would be patient and speak gently to her. He would not get angry or scold her!

After the car stopped, Fang Xiaonuan let out a long sigh of relief. Then, she quickly turned to look at her husband's condition.

"Hubby, are you okay? Where does it hurt? Is it bad?" Fang Xiaonuan asked anxiously.

At this moment, the car suddenly slid forward slowly again. Fang Xiaonuan was shocked beyond words when she realized that the car was out of control. She was so scared that she quickly slapped her husband and begged for help. "Hubby, what should we do? I didn't even step on the accelerator. It... why is it moving? Hubby, help!"

Ji Lingchen did not say anything. He took two deep breaths and reached out to change the gear from D to P. Then, the car finally stopped.

Fang Xiaonuan also quieted down. After waiting for a while, she saw that the car was really stationary. She pursed her lips and said, "Hubby, if you want to scold me, then scold me. You'll get sick if you bottle up your feelings. If you get sick, I'll have to serve you."

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife and could only say without believing it, "It's not your fault. There was a problem with the design of the car."

"But it's my fault. I didn't step on the brakes, and forgot to switch gears when I stopped." Fang Xiaonuan lowered her head, feeling guilty.

Ji Lingchen said, "You just started learning. It's a process. I'll be here with you. Don't be afraid."

He reached out to hold his wife's small hand and asked, "What should you do if you see a pedestrian on the road?"

Fang Xiaonuan whispered, "Tell them to move aside."

Ji Lingchen asked, "How?" He thought that since the car had stopped and his wife was no longer flustered, she should know what to do. However, Fang Xiaonuan's answer made him want to either laugh or cry.

"I'll just open the window and shout to tell them!" Fang Xiaonuan replied confidently. She was completely unaware of her mistake and added, "I just shouted a few words to the maids, and they all got out of the way."

Ji Lingchen said helplessly, "Xiaonuan, you drive a car, not a bicycle. Even if you were riding a bicycle, there would be a bell attached. You don't need to shout to pedestrians." He hoped that his little wife would remember that the horn was used to alert others, and not just something to check after getting in the car.

Fang Xiaonuan thought for a while and said excitedly, “Ah, yes, I can honk the horn!”

“Yes, why didn’t I honk the horn just now? Why did I have to open the window and shout?”

Ji Lingchen also wanted to know what his wife was thinking when she stuck her head out and shouted at the maids.

He reminded her, “Xiaonuan, also, you have to remember to brake when you see pedestrians, and you have to give way to pedestrians when you drive. Do you understand? No matter what happens, you have to remember to step on the brake.”

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. “I understand.” Although she had memorized it, she did not know if her hands could follow her brain’s instructions.

Ji Lingchen planned to continue teaching his wife how to drive, but this time, he put on his seatbelt. The car circled the front yard three times before reaching the fountain. However, Fang Xiaonuan turned the car in the opposite direction.

Ji Lingchen shouted, “Stop the car!” Then, the car came to a sudden stop again. His body lurched forward. Fortunately, the seatbelt kept him mostly in place this time. He guided his wife to the correct route, and Fang Xiaonuan started the car again.

Ji Lingchen said, “Stop the car.” The seatbelt saved his life once again.

“Xiaonuan, when driving, don’t drive in the middle of the road. Drive on the side,” Ji Lingchen instructed.

After another five minutes, Ji Lingchen said, “Stop the car!” The seatbelt saved his life for the third time, but now, his chest hurt a little.

He coughed a few times and asked, “How did you feel when you were driving just now?”

Chapter 169: Coaxing a Child

Fang Xiaonuan said aggrievedly, “Being on the road isn’t peaceful.”

Hearing his little wife’s voice, Ji Lingchen lost all his temper. He could only say softly, “Be good. That’s because you were near flowers just now.” Fortunately, there were only flowers beside them. If it was a fence, she would have directly crashed into it. If it was a cliff, the car would’ve driven off it.

The Ji family's workers had delivered flowers early in the morning. They were to be planted in the garden. In the end, the flowers had not even stayed in the soil for a day before they died under the wheels of Fang Xiaonuan's car.

When Fang Xiaonuan heard this, her heart instantly ached for the flowers. She unbuckled her seatbelt and was about to get out of the car to take a look, but she stepped on the accelerator again forgot to change gears. The car started moving again.

Ji Lingchen would always reprimand subordinates who made the same mistake over and over again. Even if his subordinates did not change over and over again, he had ways to teach them a lesson. However, when faced with his wife, he could not scold or hit her. He could only frown and worry.

The car door was already open. Fang Xiaonuan saw that the car was moving forward again. She finally remembered something and shouted, "Ah, I forgot to change gear again."

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen finally felt a sense of relief. His little wife could still be taught.

Fang Xiaonuan once again sat back in the driver's seat and stepped on the brakes. Then, she changed gears and released the brakes. After making sure that the car did not move again, she got out of the car.

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife who had run out of the car to look at the flowers and shook his head helplessly. After he turned off the engine, he got out of the car and followed her.

At that moment, Fang Xiaonuan was squatting on the ground with her hands clasped together and her eyes closed, she said to the flowers that she had pressed into the ground like she was reciting scriptures, "What a sin. I will do my best to save all of you. If you don't come back, I will bury all of you. You can go in peace."

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words. He walked over and half-squatted beside his little wife. "You're repenting?"

"No, I want to save them. If I fail to save them, they will have to cross over," Fang Xiaonuan replied seriously.

Ji Lingchen was stunned again. Why couldn't he understand his little wife's behavior? Could this be the so-called generation gap? After being with his little wife, he had indeed gained a lot of knowledge. For example, he had deliberately gone online to search for what lip gloss and lip glaze were. Now, he was watching his wife dig a small hole in the soil with her small hands. She buried the flowers in it.

As he watched her, he said, "Xiaonuan, the roots of the flowers are still in the soil. You have to dig them out first and then bury them again."

“Wow, hubby, what you said makes sense!” Fang Xiaonuan said in surprise. After saying that, she quickly went to pull the flowers out by the roots. She did not forget to praise her husband. “Hubby, no wonder people say that you are amazing. You are indeed smarter than the average person!”

As soon as she said that, an accident happened. Fang Xiaonuan seemed to be frozen on the spot. She stared blankly at the broken flower root in her little hand.

Ji Lingchen also silently watched this. Initially, the flower had only been squished for a moment. The flower roots were fine and the flower could still survive if they were replanted. But now, his little wife had used too much strength and she had pulled the flower stem apart. The roots were still in the soil. She was dumbfounded now.

1

He calmly said to his little wife, “Xiaonuan, skip the rescue. They can directly cross over.” Even if a deity descended to the mortal world, they could not save this flower.

1

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan cried out loud.

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife, whose eyes were red with tears. He reached out to wipe away her tears and comforted her, “Be good, don’t cry. It’s just a flower.”

Fang Xiaonuan’s crying got Old Master Ji’s attention. He quickly came out to ask, “What’s wrong, Xiaonuan? Are you okay? Did Lingchen bully you? Tell me, and I’ll beat him with a stick. Don’t cry.”

Old Master Ji acted like he was coaxing a child. He even reached out and hit Ji Lingchen on the back. He did not hit him hard, but he let Fang Xiaonuan know that he was on her side.

“Look, I hit him. Don’t cry,” Old Master Ji continued to coax her.

Fang Xiaonuan put down half of the flower in her hand and wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She cried, “Dad, you hit the wrong person. My husband didn’t bully me.”

“Ah? Then who bullied you?” Old Master Ji asked in confusion.

Fang Xiaonuan sobbed and pointed at the flower on the ground that had its roots broken and was crushed by the car. “This.”

Old Master Ji was stunned. The crushed flower had bullied his daughter-in-law. What should he do? Hit the flower to vent his anger on behalf of his daughter-in-law?

“Well, Xiaonuan, it’s going to be lunchtime soon. The butler called me. You guys should go back and eat too!” After saying that, Old Master Ji ran away.

Ji Lingchen got hit by his father for no reason. Fang Xiaonuan cried and asked, “Hubby, are you in pain?”

Ji Lingchen shook his head and said, “I’m fine. Let’s bury these flowers now. Then, we’ll head back and have lunch, okay?”

Fang Xiaonuan nodded with tears in her eyes. “Okay, okay. Hubby, come with me.”

Ji Lingchen said, “Okay.” Then, the man accompanied his little wife to do something that he had not wanted to do since he was young: digging with his bare hands.

1

He took off his watch and put it into her pocket. Then, he dug a hole, and after he was done, he let his little wife put the flowers in. The two of them cooperated very well. Soon, they buried all the crushed flowers. Their hands were dirty, so they did not get back into the car again. They went straight inside.

Ji Wen was still pestering Old Master Ji. “Grandpa, just tell me. How did you get my uncle to marry Fang Xiaonuan? What were you thinking when you were getting Fang Xiaonuan to marry into the family?”

Old Master Ji was so annoyed that he ran straight to the dining hall. Before he left, he threatened, “Don’t talk about this at home. If your uncle hears about it and beats you up, I won’t help you.”

“I won’t ask them. They’re on good terms right now. Plus, even if I ask them about this, it won’t affect their relationship! So, Grandpa, just tell me. I’m very tight-lipped!” Ji Wen practically begged.

Old Master Ji said, “Hmph, I don’t believe it.”

Ji Wen said, “Ugh, Grandpa, you can’t be using that person’s information...”

Ji Wen was just halfway through his sentence when he heard the voice of the dining hall’s maid. “Young master, young Madam.” He quickly shut his mouth and sat properly.

Old Master Ji saw that the young couple’s hands were dirty and asked, “Why are your hands so dirty? Did the two of you go out to play in the mud?”

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head and said, "I dug a grave for the flowers."

Old Master Ji was speechless.

Ji Wen pointed at Ji Lingchen's hands and asked, "Then what happened to my uncle's hands?" He felt that his uncle would not have dirtied his hands for the sake of the flowers.

Fang Xiaonuan explained, "My husband dug the grave, and I filled in the grave."

1

The grandfather and grandson were so shocked that their jaws dropped. Ji Lingchen, digging a hole? Playing with the soil?

Fang Xiaonuan did not understand why everyone was so surprised. She asked, "That's right. Is it that unbelievable?"

Ji Lingchen did not let his wife continue to talk about digging. Instead, he pulled her to the bathroom to wash her hands. Old Master Ji and his grandson were left looking at each other, so shocked that they could not speak.

Old Master Ji recalled that ever since his son developed the ability to tell things apart, he had become different from other children. Other children loved to play with sand and building blocks. However, every time he bought toys for his son that children his age often played with, Ji Lingchen did not like them very much. He even threw them aside and looked at atlases. When he went to kindergarten, other children would play with dirt in the yard. He never went either. Instead, he thought it was dirty. He did not play with things like plasticine. He found it childish. It could be said that he did not have much of a childhood. Moreover, Old Master Ji always thought that his son was a neat freak, so before his son came home, he would order the maids to clean the house. With that in mind, it was hard to believe that he was digging in the yard with his bare hands.

Ji Wen was shocked at how much his uncle doted on his good friend. When he was young, his uncle had beaten him countless times because he had come back dirty. So, he had developed very good hygiene habits. The rice bowl would always be clean, and his clothes would always be spotless. Wherever he was, he had to be clean and tidy. He would often tidy up Fang Xiaonuan's desk as well. He had always thought that his uncle did not like all the dirty things in this world. However, he had gotten his hands covered in mud because of Fang Xiaonuan!

After washing their hands, the couple came out. At the dining table, the grandfather and grandson's eyes were fixed on the two of them. They felt that such a childish thing like burying flowers was definitely Fang Xiaonuan's idea. Ji Lingchen would not waste his time on such a boring thing.

Fang Xiaonuan held her husband's hand, took out the watch from her pocket, and said, "Hubby, let me put your watch back on."

Ji Lingchen let her have his wrist, allowing her to fiddle with his watch.

Seeing this, Ji Wen had a whole new understanding. "In the Ji family, fawning over my uncle doesn't work, but kissing up to Fang Xiaonuan will get you very far."

A moment later, Feng Qi also arrived at the dining hall. "I just talked to my husband on the phone. He won't be back this afternoon. Let's eat."

Old Master Ji grumbled, "He's really something. If he didn't plan on coming back to eat, he should have said so earlier. His meal has been prepared."

Fang Xiaonuan heard his usual nagging. She rolled her eyes and came up with an idea. Then, she looked at her husband beside her with a smile.

Ji Lingchen's heart immediately began to race. He understood that this was not a feeling of excitement, but a feeling of unease.

1

"Hubby," Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly.

Ji Lingchen said, "Let's eat first."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Ah, hubby, let me tell you something first."

Ji Lingchen hurriedly picked up a piece of meat and brought it to his little wife's mouth. "Try it."

Fang Xiaonuan obediently opened her mouth, but after eating the meat, she said, "Hubby, create a group..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Ji Lingchen picked up another piece of meat and fed it to her.

Fang Xiaonuan did not reject it. She opened her mouth again to receive it. As she chewed, she said, "It's that kind of messaging group. You can put the house..."

"Come, open your mouth." Ji Lingchen once again used the meat to interrupt his little wife.

This got the attention of the entire table. Everyone silently watched Ji Lingchen feed Fang Xiaonuan meat, but Fang Xiaonuan could not fit any more in her mouth. Ji Lingchen continued to feed her.

“Oh, hubby, my mouth is full. Wait until I swallow before you feed me more. Let me talk to you about business first,” Fang Xiaonuan protested.

Ji Lingchen picked up the soup Bowl and handed it over. “Drink some soup to warm your stomach first.”

Fang Xiaonuan subconsciously took the bowl and drank it. She had just finished drinking and had just called out “Hubby” when two more pieces of vegetables were stuffed into her mouth. Every time she called out “Hubby”, she was fed more food. In the end, she could only keep quiet.

Seeing that she was not talking, Ji Lingchen asked in return, “What else do you want to eat? I’ll feed you.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Ji Lingchen, am I disabled?”

Ji Lingchen was speechless. “Why do you say that?”

“Then don’t keep feeding me. I have hands. I can feed myself,” Fang Xiaonuan said angrily.

Fang Xiaonuan had reprimanded Ji Lingchen in front of the whole family. He had not lost his temper yet, nor did he refute her. Just as the whole family was waiting for Ji Lingchen to argue with Fang Xiaonuan and regain his pride, Fang Xiaonuan snorted, turned her head, and hit Ji Lingchen on the back of the head. The fight between the couple that the whole family had been waiting for did not happen.

Ji Lingchen’s expression was a little strange, but he did not show much emotion. He picked up a piece of fish and placed it in his wife’s bowl.

Fang Xiaonuan did not reject the food because she was angry. Instead, she put the fish into her mouth. After eating, she realized that the family was looking at her husband. She recalled what she had said to her husband just now. Usually, she might act this way in the bedroom only. However, today, she did not have a care in the world about her husband’s pride.

After thinking for a while, she stood up and picked up some food for her husband. As she picked up the food, she said, “Fish, bamboo shoots, lotus root slices, beef, duck, and this meat... All of these are for you. Eat more and get fat!”

After saying that, she did not realize that everyone was laughing. She even placed the full plate of food in front of her husband. She said, "You fed me so much just now, so now it's your turn. Hurry up and eat!"

Ji Lingchen chuckled. "But I spoon-fed you just now."

Fang Xiaonuan's face puffed up as she said, "If I fed you, I wouldn't have enough hands to eat!"

Hearing this, Feng Qi, who was beside her, could not hold it in any longer. She burst out laughing, and Ji Lingchen also laughed. He laughed at his little wife's excuse about not having enough hands to feed herself.

Ji Lingchen said, "Hurry up and eat. I don't need you to feed me anymore." He just wanted to tease his little wife, and sure enough, she would never let him down.

With the little clown, Fang Xiaonuan, at home, there was a lot more joy.

At the end of lunch, Old Master Ji asked Fang Xiaonuan about her driving lessons.

Fang Xiaonuan thought of all the things that had happened in the morning during the driving lesson. She lowered her head guiltily. She had already squashed the flowers to death. How could she learn?

Ji Lingchen said, "Xiaonuan has a lot of room for improvement."

Old Master Ji did not understand what his son meant and thought that it was a compliment. He said, "Xiaonuan, not bad. Continue to work hard. I'll support you. When you can drive, you can drive me to the snack street. I still want to try that hot dog you mentioned last time."

Fang Xiaonuan obviously knew what her driving skills were like right now. So, she did not agree wholeheartedly. She said, "Dad, I can promise to take you to there, but I can't promise to drive you there for the time being." That would be a sick joke. She could put Old Master Ji in danger, so she did not dare to agree.

Old Master Ji asked in confusion, "Why?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I'm afraid that my driving will make you averse to riding in cars."

Old Master Ji was speechless.

Ji Lingchen chuckled beside her.

After dinner, the Ji family sat leisurely in the living room to kill time. Ji Lingchen was busy with work, so he went to the study alone.

Feng Qi had gotten up early in the morning to take care of the housework. She was sleepy now, so she went back to her room to take a nap.

In the end, there were only three people left on the sofa.

1

Fang Xiaonuan asked Ji Wen, "When did you get up this morning?"

Ji Wen replied, "Before nine in the morning. How about you?"

"A little after nine," Fang Xiaonuan replied.

Then, both of them looked at the energetic Old Master Ji and asked at the same time, "Grandpa, what time did you get up?"

"Dad, when did you get up?"

Old Master Ji looked embarrassed. He did not expect these two young kids to get up earlier than him. He quickly changed the topic. "Can we not talk about these boring things?" He did not want to tell them that he only woke up at ten o'clock.

Seeing that Old Master Ji did not answer, the two of them did not ask any more questions. If they pressed the subject, they might get scolded.

"Dad, do you have a messaging app on your phone?" Fang Xiaonuan asked.

Old Master Ji said, "What would I need that for? Anything can be solved with a phone call. Text messaging is too trivial." The generation gap was obvious. Deep down, he was still very traditional. He was not very receptive to new things. Even when he saw that the people around him were using their phones for social entertainment, he was not willing to follow suit.

A few years ago, Ji Wen had said that he wanted to download a chatting app for him. However, this stubborn old man would not agree no matter what. In the end, he could only give up. Ji Wen secretly told Fang Xiaonuan about this matter.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It must be that you used the wrong method." So, she personally took action.

"Dad, do you want to be the group admin?" Fang Xiaonuan asked.

“What’s a group admin?” Old Master Ji asked curiously.

Fang Xiaonuan had wanted to mention this matter during dinner, but her husband kept stuffing food into her mouth, so she had forgotten about it. Now, she brought it up again.

“The group admin is the head of our family. We’ll set up a group, and everyone in the family will be added in. You’re the group leader, so you have the right to decide who makes the cut. If you’re in a bad mood one day, you can kick out anyone you want.”

Old Master Ji had not been a leader for a while, so he was suddenly interested in the group admin role. “Xiaonuan, tell me about this group admin. How do I become it?”

Fang Xiaonuan’s plan had succeeded. She quickly explained to Old Master Ji how to build a group, the rights of the group leader, and the benefits of creating a group.

“Here’s an example, Dad. If my husband has a social event to attend, he does not need to call home. He can just send a message in the group saying that he won’t be home for dinner. Our whole family will be able to see the message. Then, we can inform the kitchen to prepare less.”

“Here’s another example. If I find something delicious, I’ll send a picture of it to the group and ask if anyone wants to try it. You can reply that you’re interested, and I’ll bring some of that delicious food home after school.”

“Also, if my sister-in-law goes shopping, and if I have things I need to buy, I can send a message to the group and ask her to make the purchases for me.”

The more Old Master Ji listened, the more he felt that this group was a great idea. It sounded convenient. He could just send a message and the whole family would be able to see it. It would save a lot of trouble.

“Xiaonuan, then how can I become the group admin?” Old Master Ji asked with interest.

Fang Xiaonuan took out her phone and began to teach Old Master Ji how to download, register, and basically use the app.

Ji Wen, who was beside them, was so shocked that he was rendered speechless. He realized that Fang Xiaonuan was a great talker! She was great at scolding people, insulting people, infuriating people, deceiving people, and coquettishly coaxing people. She was a versatile and omnipotent talker! He had tried for a few years but failed. With just a few words, she was able to persuade his grandfather to download the app.

“Xiaonuan, why hasn’t this verification code been sent to me?” Old Master Ji asked anxiously. He could not wait to become the group admin.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at it and said, “It’ll arrive in a while. Dad, don’t be anxious.”

The two of them fiddled with their phones for more than ten minutes.

“I’ve successfully registered.” Old Master Ji looked at the registered account and nodded in satisfaction.

“Then, how can I become friends with you?” Old Master Ji asked again.

Fang Xiaonuan patiently demonstrated how to add friends and how to send messages.

The man on the second floor stood by the railing and watched his little wife. He initially wanted to ask her to go take a nap, but when he overheard what she was saying to his father, he found it interesting. He had been watching from the start. His father was old and his family had advised him to get out more instead of staying home to read. However, his father was stubborn and would not listen to reason. In the end, everyone gave up. Unexpectedly, ever since his little wife entered the house, she had managed to coax his father out of his shell. He also found that his little wife was very patient with his family. His father knew nothing about changing his profile picture, or how to get the verification code. An impatient person would have lost their temper a long time ago. However, his wife was teaching his father without the slightest impatience. It was clear how sincere she behaved with his family.

Chapter 170: Germaphobe?

Fang Xiaonuan nodded with tears in her eyes. “Okay, okay. Hubby, come with me.”

Ji Lingchen said, “Okay.” Then, the man accompanied his little wife to do something that he had not wanted to do since he was young: digging with his bare hands.

1

He took off his watch and put it into her pocket. Then, he dug a hole, and after he was done, he let his little wife put the flowers in. The two of them cooperated very well. Soon, they buried all the crushed flowers. Their hands were dirty, so they did not get back into the car again. They went straight inside.

Ji Wen was still pestering Old Master Ji. “Grandpa, just tell me. How did you get my uncle to marry Fang Xiaonuan? What were you thinking when you were getting Fang Xiaonuan to marry into the family?”

Old Master Ji was so annoyed that he ran straight to the dining hall. Before he left, he threatened, “Don’t talk about this at home. If your uncle hears about it and beats you up, I won’t help you.”

“I won’t ask them. They’re on good terms right now. Plus, even if I ask them about this, it won’t affect their relationship! So, Grandpa, just tell me. I’m very tight-lipped!” Ji Wen practically begged.

Old Master Ji said, “Hmph, I don’t believe it.”

Ji Wen said, “Ugh, Grandpa, you can’t be using that person’s information...”

Ji Wen was just halfway through his sentence when he heard the voice of the dining hall’s maid. “Young master, young Madam.” He quickly shut his mouth and sat properly.

Old Master Ji saw that the young couple’s hands were dirty and asked, “Why are your hands so dirty? Did the two of you go out to play in the mud?”

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head and said, “I dug a grave for the flowers.”

Old Master Ji was speechless.

Ji Wen pointed at Ji Lingchen’s hands and asked, “Then what happened to my uncle’s hands?” He felt that his uncle would not have dirtied his hands for the sake of the flowers.

Fang Xiaonuan explained, “My husband dug the grave, and I filled in the grave.”

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The grandfather and grandson were so shocked that their jaws dropped. Ji Lingchen, digging a hole? Playing with the soil?

Fang Xiaonuan did not understand why everyone was so surprised. She asked, "That's right. Is it that unbelievable?"

Ji Lingchen did not let his wife continue to talk about digging. Instead, he pulled her to the bathroom to wash her hands. Old Master Ji and his grandson were left looking at each other, so shocked that they could not speak.

Old Master Ji recalled that ever since his son developed the ability to tell things apart, he had become different from other children. Other children loved to play with sand and building blocks. However, every time he bought toys for his son that children his age often played with, Ji Lingchen did not like them very much. He even threw them aside and looked at atlases. When he went to kindergarten, other children would play with dirt in the yard. He never went either. Instead, he thought it was dirty. He did not play with things like plasticine. He found it childish. It could be said that he did not have much of a childhood. Moreover, Old Master Ji always thought that his son was a neat freak, so before his son came home, he would order the maids to clean the house. With that in mind, it was hard to believe that he was digging in the yard with his bare hands.

Ji Wen was shocked at how much his uncle doted on his good friend. When he was young, his uncle had beaten him countless times because he had come back dirty. So, he had developed very good hygiene habits. The rice bowl would always be clean, and his clothes would always be spotless. Wherever he was, he had to be clean and tidy. He would often tidy up Fang Xiaonuan's desk as well. He had always thought that his uncle did not like all the dirty things in this world. However, he had gotten his hands covered in mud because of Fang Xiaonuan!

After washing their hands, the couple came out. At the dining table, the grandfather and grandson's eyes were fixed on the two of them. They felt that such a childish thing like burying flowers was definitely Fang Xiaonuan's idea. Ji Lingchen would not waste his time on such a boring thing.

Fang Xiaonuan held her husband's hand, took out the watch from her pocket, and said, "Hubby, let me put your watch back on."

Ji Lingchen let her have his wrist, allowing her to fiddle with his watch.

Seeing this, Ji Wen had a whole new understanding. "In the Ji family, fawning over my uncle doesn't work, but kissing up to Fang Xiaonuan will get you very far."

A moment later, Feng Qi also arrived at the dining hall. "I just talked to my husband on the phone. He won't be back this afternoon. Let's eat."

Old Master Ji grumbled, "He's really something. If he didn't plan on coming back to eat, he should have said so earlier. His meal has been prepared."

Fang Xiaonuan heard his usual nagging. She rolled her eyes and came up with an idea. Then, she looked at her husband beside her with a smile.

Ji Lingchen's heart immediately began to race. He understood that this was not a feeling of excitement, but a feeling of unease.