

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 17: Why Don't You Sleep on the Bed?

She really did not want to stay with the Ji family any longer. She did not like everyone here. Fang Xiaonuan could not handle living with the domineering Old Master Ji, the bored Feng Qi, and the unfathomable Ji Kangde.

Ji Lingchen was her husband. Logically speaking, he should be the person closest to her in the Ji family, but he was the person the Ji family hated the most. Fang Xiaonuan thought about it. She realized that even renting a small apartment would be more comfortable than staying in this mansion.

Ji Lingchen could see Fang Xiaonuan's intense desire to escape. His Adam's apple bobbed. "As long as you don't anger me into being hospitalized, the others can do as they please." With that, the man left without a backward glance.

At that moment, Ji Lingchen could never have imagined that he would, one day, be so angry that he would be hospitalized by the woman he had married. He was still thinking about how likely it was that Fang Xiaonuan could make his family so angry that they would be hospitalized.

3

Letting her go out and live comfortably was letting her off too easily. 'Marrying into the Ji family was not an easy thing, so how could she not "enjoy" life with the Ji family?' Ji Lingchen thought to himself.

In the restaurant, Old Master Ji listened to the servants' explanations with a dark expression. Because the servants of the Ji family had received professional training, he learned everything that happened without missing a single word.

"Are you sure that they really said that?" Old Master Ji asked the servants present.

One of the servants nodded. "Master, these are the exact words of the first and second young madam."

"Take away the cutlery. You can all leave now!" Old Master Ji ordered with a frown. The crowd dispersed, leaving only the butler by his side. "I just thought that she was very obedient and a little likable. I did not think that she would immediately do something that disgusted me."

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The butler knew who he was talking about. Other than Fang Xiaonuan, who had just moved in, no one else fit the bill. The butler stayed neutral and said fairly, "Master, this matter seems unusual to me. Although the first young madam has a prejudice against the second young madam, she would not normally publicly humiliate the second young madam. She would not say such degrading words without provocation. I think that someone must have said something behind her back. The second young madam's mistake was to directly insult the first young madam. In essence, it should not be like this. However, if we think from another perspective, the second young madam is a filial child. Otherwise, she would not even be here. The first young madam had insulted her family. She is young and impetuous, so it is only natural for her to have such a reaction."

2

Old Master Ji and Feng Qi had been in-laws for more than 20 years, and he had long regarded Feng Qi as his daughter. Therefore, when he heard the servant's words, Old Master Ji first blamed Fang Xiaonuan, who had just moved in. After all, parents would not think that their children were at fault.

1

Fortunately, the butler of the Ji family was a shrewd person and had always been fair and just. He always analyzed and reminded Old Master Ji to see different perspectives so he could be alert.

"You're right. Go and investigate. Find out what Feng Qi has been doing recently, who she has met, and what she has said. If I find out that someone is deliberately trying to sow discord, I definitely won't let them off easily." Old Master Ji agreed with the butler's words. He instructed the butler to investigate.

1

The butler said, "Yes, I'll go and investigate right away."

It was late at night, and no one in the Ji family had eaten that night. Fang Xiaonuan's stomach was growling, but she did not dare to go down to look for food. She might as well starve until tomorrow. She made up the sofa, grabbed a blanket and used a backrest as a pillow.

Fang Xiaonuan's clothes were still in her suitcase. She had never used the Ji family's cloakroom before. After changing into her pajamas, Fang Xiaonuan folded the clothes that she was going to wear the next day and placed them on the coffee table. She was ready to lie down and sleep.

The bedroom door opened, and Fang Xiaonuan instantly sat up. She was extremely vigilant. "Ji Lingchen, why are you back?" The person who pushed open the door was the other owner of the room — Ji Lingchen.

Ever since they got married, Ji Lingchen had never stayed in the new room. Usually, he came to this room to change his clothes. Presumably, he came back tonight to get his clothes. Thinking of this, Fang Xiaonuan calmed down. She lay back down on the sofa and prepared to rest.

Ji Lingchen said, "You've been sleeping on the sofa for the past few days?"

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Yeah, why?"

Ji Lingchen looked at her in surprise. He had never thought that Fang Xiaonuan deserved to be mistreated. Instead of sleeping on the sofa, she had fashioned the sofa into a comfortable bed.

1

Ji Lingchen said, "Why don't you sleep on the bed?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "On our wedding night, we got into a fight. If I sleep on the bed again and make you sleep on the sofa, you might throw me out."

Ji Lingchen said, "I never realized that you are afraid of me."

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "I'm not afraid of you!"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll throw you out?" Ji Lingchen was very confused.

"This is the third floor. I'm not afraid of you, but I'm afraid of being disabled. If you throw me out in a hurry when I'm on the third floor, I'll lose my arms and legs." Fang Xiaonuan hugged her pillow and sat up. She looked at Ji Lingchen as she spoke.

Ji Lingchen got up and walked to the bedside. He took off his watch, went to the cloakroom, and took his pajamas. Fang Xiaonuan heard his movements. She asked, "You're not really sleeping here, right? What about your Rou'er? You and I are in the same room. How are you going to explain this to your Rou'er?"

Ji Lingchen wanted to tell Fang Xiaonuan that there was nothing going on between him and Lin Rou, but then he thought about it. Why should he tell her?

Ji Lingchen did not leave that night. He took a shower and went out to dry his hair. After drying his hair, he left again. Just as Fang Xiaonuan let out a sigh of relief, he came back.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the book in his hand. There were some words in a foreign language written on it. Ji Lingchen walked straight to the bed, lifted the blanket, and sat down. He then got into bed.

The lights in the room were turned off, leaving only the table lamp beside Ji Lingchen's bed. Fang Xiaonuan, who was on the sofa, had been staring at him for more than an hour. He looked up, meeting her gaze. "Am I good-looking?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "No." He was just a little handsome.

Ji Lingchen said, "Then why are you looking at me?"

Fang Xiaonuan still did not avert her gaze. She asked curiously, "Why aren't you sleeping in the study?"

Ji Lingchen said, "I have a bedroom and a bed. Why would I sleep in the study?"

Fang Xiaonuan pressed the issue. "But I'm in your bedroom. The two of us are in the same room. This isn't appropriate. Besides, how are you going to explain this to your Rou'er?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Both our names are on the marriage certificate. Why do you think we're doing something bad?" As for Lin Rou, Ji Lingchen still did not say anything.

Fang Xiaonuan was speechless. It was like he was saying that this was completely appropriate. After a while, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly said, "Ji Lingchen, don't tell me that you're plotting against me. You're trying to sleep in the same room with me on purpose!"

"Fang Xiaonuan, put away your unnecessary thoughts. I'm not interested in a child." Ji Lingchen continued to flip through the book he was holding, not even raising his head.

What thoughts could Fang Xiaonuan be having? She just wanted to use this method to deliberately provoke Ji Lingchen so that he would leave the bedroom. If he was not here, she could sleep on the sofa or on the floor as she pleased. No one knew, but now that he was sleeping in this room, she felt uneasy.

The room was quiet. The lights were slightly warm, and the central air conditioner was running. Every few minutes, she could hear the sound of a him turning the page. This sound was like a lullaby, and Fang Xiaonuan almost fell asleep listening to it. Her eyes were closed, and this was the first time she felt so comfortable listening to someone turn pages. Suddenly, an unusual sound broke the silence. Then, the sound rang again.

Fang Xiaonuan's face could not be any redder because the sound came from her stomach.

"Gulp..." Fang Xiaonuan pressed on her stomach with all her strength. Her stomach was really noisy, warning her that she was hungry. She thought, 'When I was hungry earlier, you were completely quiet and now, you're making so much noise. You are absolutely horrible.'

Her stomach made the sound again. "Grr..." The man on the bed moved. He put the book aside, got out of bed, and walked to the sofa in his slippers. Fang Xiaonuan's hands were still pressed on her stomach. She was pressing down on it because she did not want it to grunt anymore.

Ji Lingchen walked toward the sofa. He wanted to take this opportunity to mock Fang Xiaonuan, but he did not say anything. He turned around and left the room.

Fang Xiaonuan heard the door close and immediately got off the sofa. She found a glass of water and gulped it down. She gulped down a few more glasses of water. She wanted to stuff herself with water. By the time Ji Lingchen came back, she had already drunk four glasses of water. She was full now.

When their gazes met, she thought of her stomach growling just now. Her face turned red and she immediately ran to the sofa to cover her face with the blanket.

Ji Lingchen looked at the glass of water on the coffee table and guessed what she had done. He was holding a muffin and he walked towards the sofa.

"I have food here. Get up and eat," Ji Lingchen said as he pulled away the blanket covering Fang Xiaonuan's face.

Fang Xiaonuan did not hesitate as she stretched out her little hands to take the food from Ji Lingchen. Ji Lingchen suddenly felt disgusted. He deliberately raised his arms high and said, "Beg me."

