

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 3: He Did Not Mind Having a Stepmother

“Only twenty? Give her to Ji Wen. She’s just his cup of tea.” Ji Lingchen sneered and spoke without thinking.

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“B*stard!” Old Master Ji put down the teacup with a bang. “This is your future wife. How can you give her to your nephew!” If he had no business here, Old Master Ji would not have wanted to see Ji Lingchen. His second son was extremely rebellious. He was always defying him. Dealing with him was a headache.

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Ji Lingchen said, “If you don’t give her to Ji Wen, then whoever decided she should join our family should marry her. Don’t worry, I don’t mind having a stepmother who’s younger than me.”

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“Ji Lingchen!” Old Master Ji was so angry that he saw red. “This time, it’s not up to you. The betrothal gifts have been given, and the wedding date has been set. I’m warning you, you have to get married this time!”

Ji Lingchen’s gaze was sharp, and he said coldly, “Impossible!”

Old Master Ji’s chest heaved up and down. As he looked at Ji Lingchen, who was so resistant to the wedding, he threw out his final trump card. “You get married, and I’ll tell you everything about that person.”

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Ji Lingchen did not say anything. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Old Master Ji. “You found out?”

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Old Master Ji did not answer. He leaned on his cane and stood up to remind him again. “The wedding date is the 16th of July. Make the appropriate preparations.”

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the wedding.

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It was said that Fang Xiaonuan's wedding dress was designed by a famous designer that the Ji family had spent a lot of money to hire. A wedding dress that was worth tens of millions was clearly a gesture of respect to the Fang family. However, Fang Xiaonuan was not particularly happy to wear such an expensive wedding dress. She looked at herself in the mirror. She looked young and tender, with baby fat still in her cheeks. Her fair face was supple and soft. When she wore the wedding dress, she looked even more beautiful and charming.

Mrs. Fang entered the house and dismissed the makeup artist. Soon, only the mother and daughter were left in the house. Mrs. Fang helped to straighten up the hem of her dress. Looking at her slim and graceful daughter, she sighed. "Xiaonuan, you shouldn't have agreed to this marriage. No matter how powerful the Ji family is, we don't have to accept. We can just find another place to live."

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Fang Xiaonuan smiled and held onto Mrs. Fang's arm. "I don't want to. We didn't do anything wrong. Why would we leave the capital? Moreover... Mother, do you think I'm suffering? If the Ji family has proposed marriage, I dare to accept. If they want to bully me, the dissent in their family will be their own doing." Fang Xiaonuan was known to be fierce and bold. No one dared to provoke her.

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Even though she said that, Mrs. Fang was still worried. "Xiaonuan, what exactly did Old Master Ji say to you that day?" She understood her daughter well. If she had not been forced into a corner, she would never have given in.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her mother's worried face and pretended to smile mysteriously. "I won't tell you." If there was some pressure, she could bear it alone. There was no need for her mother to worry.

Meanwhile, in the study of the Ji family's old residence, Old Master Ji took out a USB flash drive and a stack of documents. "Here is all the information you want."

Ji Lingchen was about to reach out to take it, but Old Master Ji stopped him. "Come and get it from me after the wedding."

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed, and he snorted coldly as he got up to leave.

At the wedding, the guests were all gathered, and the media and paparazzi were all excluded. The people who attended were all prominent figures in the capital city. Ji

Lingchen was the most popular bachelor in the capital city. The news of his wedding had shattered the hearts of many socialites. The Fang family, which was not considered famous in the capital city, had become rich in an instant due to the marriage.

During the ceremony, Fang Xiaonuan held up her wedding dress and wore high heels that she was not accustomed to. She walked toward Mr. Fang slowly, taking it step by step. When she saw Mr. Fang's slightly red eyes, Fang Xiaonuan forcefully suppressed the bitterness in her heart. As she walked closer, all the lights in the room fell on her and Mr. Fang.

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Fang Xiaonuan held onto her father's arm and made her way to the path paved with petals. Not too far away, a tall and slender man was silently waiting for her.

This was Fang Xiaonuan's first meeting with her soon-to-be husband, Ji Lingchen.

Fang Xiaonuan was not unfamiliar with the name Ji Lingchen. He was twenty-eight years old, had a successful career, and was handsome. He was the CEO of the Ji Corporation, the uncrowned king of the capital city. He controlled the capital city as well as several of the nation's economic cornerstones. He was someone countless people feared, but now, he had become her groom.

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As the distance between them grew smaller, Fang Xiaonuan could clearly make out Ji Lingchen's features. He was indeed as handsome as everyone said, but... his thin lips were tightly pursed, and his deep eyes concealed an undetectable resistance.