

## Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

### Chapter 31: A Man Who Has Had Sex

Feng Qi did not dare to provoke Ji Lingchen. She said, "Lingchen, you were there the entire time. You can tell who was right and who was wrong. Sister-in-law definitely did not hold back. She was too much."

Ji Lingchen looked at her. "So what if she's right and you're wrong? Will you apologize if she's right? So what if she's wrong? Do you expect me to speak badly of my wife? Dream on!" He left the living room and went outside. He went straight to the small dark room they used to punish Ji Wen. The door was now locked.

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He picked up the lock and looked at it. Then, he said to the servant who was guarding the door, "Open the door."

Fang Xiaonuan, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, suddenly opened her eyes. She could not have misheard. This was Ji Lingchen's voice. What was he doing here?

The servant said, "Second young master, it was master who asked that second young madam be locked up. Now, we don't dare to open the door without master's permission."

Ji Lingchen laughed mockingly. He took a step back and kicked open the door. "I'll make sure you get your salary."

Fang Xiaonuan was so frightened by his kick that she trembled. She scooted further inside so that the door would not hurt her.

Ji Lingchen entered and laid eyes on the girl who was hiding in the room "Do you really want to stay here so badly? I can get someone to fix the door."

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "No."

Ji Lingchen said, "If you don't want to stay here, then come out."

Fang Xiaonuan's legs were a little numb from sitting for so long. She did not stand up for a moment. Ji Lingchen, who was standing at the door, said, "Why aren't you coming out? Do you want me to help you pack your luggage?"

Ji Lingchen could not wait any longer. He did not give Fang Xiaonuan any opportunity to react. He entered the small dark room and bent down to carry her. He took her away and returned to the living room.

Back in the living room, Fang Xiaonuan met with Old Master Ji. Ji Lingchen put her down, and she stopped in her tracks. Old Master Ji looked at her.

"Ji Lingchen, what is this?" Old Master Ji was so angry that his eyes were red. He had just ordered Fang Xiaonuan to go to solitary confinement, and in less than ten minutes, his son had gone to rescue her.

Ji Lingchen said, "She's my wife. Letting you lock her up was already showing you enough respect. Even if you locked her up for a few seconds, you still locked her up." With that, he pulled Fang Xiaonuan upstairs.

When they reached the bedroom, Ji Lingchen let go of Fang Xiaonuan's arm. He said, "Didn't you want to move out of the Ji family's house? Now, pack up your things and we'll leave tonight."

Fang Xiaonuan was a little surprised. "What? You're doing what you promised?"

"For everyone's sake, it's better if we move out as soon as possible," Ji Lingchen said slowly.

"Why didn't you say so earlier! If you had said so earlier, there wouldn't have been such a mess," Fang Xiaonuan muttered. Then, she quickly packed her things. She did not have many things in the Ji family's house to begin with, so she quickly packed them up.

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Ji Lingchen's phone suddenly rang. It was Ye Mubai. Ji Lingchen hung up without thinking. Not long after, he called again. This time, he picked up. "What's up?"

Ye Mubai said, "Brother, have you found your wife who ran away with someone?"

Ji Lingchen glanced at Fang Xiaonuan who was sitting on the sofa. "Mubai, do you want to meet up?"

"Of course! Murong is back too. Why don't we all meet up?" Ye Mubai did not know that a crisis was about to descend.

When Fang Xiaonuan heard that Ji Lingchen was going out, she asked softly, “Are you going out? Are you taking me away?”

“Ugh, why do I hear a woman’s voice? Lingchen, is this your wife’s voice or your new lover’s voice? It sounds so good...” Ye Mubai sounded gossipy.

Ji Lingchen did not respond to that. He hung up the phone and said to Fang Xiaonuan, “I’m going out for a while. Pack up. I’m going out to meet someone. I’ll come back to pick you up tonight.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you.” Fang Xiaonuan had just been rescued. Moreover, Ji Lingchen had promised to move out with her. At this moment, she was naturally very obedient and she listened to Ji Lingchen’s instructions wholeheartedly. Right now, Ji Lingchen looked very pleasing to Fang Xiaonuan’s eyes.

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Fang Xiaonuan watched Ji Lingchen leave the house. Then, she quickly went to charge her phone. After she turned it on, she reported to her good friend He Lili, telling her that she was safe.

Ji Lingchen arrived on the top floor of the villa, and Murong and Ye Mubai were already waiting. The others were coming from quite far away, so they were still on the way.

Ye Mubai was wearing a white shirt and he was leaning against his sofa. When he saw who it was, he immediately sat up. “Goodness, the groom is here!”

Ji Lingchen had just sat down when Murong immediately leaned over. “I heard from Mubai that CEO Ji has a new lover? Sure enough, this man is too much. He can’t control his urges for even one night.”

## **Chapter 32: Why Don’t the Two of You Do It Together?**

Ji Lingchen took off his suit jacket and looked at the two of them. He stretched his muscles and muttered, “Which one should I take care of first? Why don’t the two of you do it together?”

Half an hour later, Yao Qian and Zhao Yu arrived. The moment the two of them entered, they saw Ye Mubai and Murong lying on the ground, out of breath. Ji Lingchen was sitting elegantly on the sofa, drinking tea.

“Lingchen, long time no see. Why didn’t you tell any of us about the wedding?” Yao Qian tactfully walked towards Ji Lingchen and sat on the single-seater sofa not far from him.

“No, have you found your wife? The one who ran away with someone else?” Zhao Yu asked, as if he could not see the miserable state of Ye Mubai and Murong.

Ji Lingchen put down the teacup, stood up, then threw Zhao Yu over his shoulder. Murong and Ye Mubai had recovered quite a bit by now, so they stood up and prepared to fight.

An hour later, the brothers finally sat down peacefully. One of them had not arrived yet. This person was Wang Yubo, who was still on the plane. He would only arrive tomorrow.

“Come, let’s drink tea instead of wine. Let’s go. I wish you a happy birthday, CEO Ji. No, no, no, a happy marriage!” Ye Mubai flexed his wrist, which Ji Lingchen had left injured. Then, he picked up the teacup.

Ye Mubai’s injuries were the most serious, followed by Murong. Zhao Yu had only been hit once, and that was only because he had begged for mercy in time so that Ji Lingchen would let him go.

Originally, Ye Mubai had wanted to bring out the wine, but that idea had been shot down by Ji Lingchen. He had to go back to pick up Fang Xiaonuan tonight, and he did not want to drink. Therefore, everyone could only drink tea instead of wine.

Yao Qian, who was the most sensible, asked, “Lingchen, why are you married?” Not long ago, Yao Qian had thought that Ji Lingchen might be single for the rest of his life.

“The old master asked me to marry her.” It was indeed the case, so Lingchen did not hide it.

Ye Mubai had heard her voice over the phone just now. He continued to linger on the edge of courting death, “Lingchen, is the girl who sounded very gentle on the phone just now your wife or your new lover?”

Murong was even more fearless and said, “That must be Lingchen’s new lover, of course. Think about it! Lingchen’s wife had already run away with someone else. Even if she came back, Lingchen would not accept her. Moreover, it was an arranged marriage. He did not want it in the first place.”

“Right, right, right. What you said makes sense. Moreover, his wife would never speak to him so gently. Only his new lover would do that to please him.” Ye Mubai expressed his full agreement with Murong’s words.

Ji Lingchen did not say anything, but everyone could feel that the air around them had turned a few degrees colder. His sharp gaze was fixated on Ye Mubai and Murong. Ji Lingchen now looked like a ferocious starving tiger. His eyes seemed to be locked on his 'prey'.

Ye Mubai looked at Ji Lingchen with a creepy gaze. He moved a little closer to Yao Qian. "Could it be that Murong's analysis is wrong?"

Seeing this, Yao Qian also acted as a mediator. He said, "Lingchen, we've been brothers for so many years, but you still have the same old problem. You always hide things from us. If you don't tell us, how will we know? You don't like it when we guess blindly."

"Right, right, right. Lingchen, don't just get angry. Talk to us. What's going on?" Zhao Yu also spoke politely.

After all, under such circumstances, anyone would be extremely curious.

Ji Lingchen put down the teacup, thought for a moment, and said, "The old master forced it on me. I plan to move out with her. She has been offending everyone in my family."

Ye Mubai let out an "Oh." Then, he asked, "Is your house in chaos right now?"

This question had struck a chord in Ji Lingchen's heart. He immediately replied, "It's not just in chaos! The old master is about to become hospitalized because of his anger. She beat up my sister-in-law, and she even beat up my older brother. Do you think this is just a little chaos?"

When Murong heard Ji Lingchen's words, he clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Your wife is simply incredible. She has offended your entire family. Lingchen, are you the only one who hasn't offended her?"

These words once again kindled Ye Mubai's curiosity. He curiously asked his good friend, "Yes, what about you?"

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Ji Lingchen's mind was currently replaying the incident of Fang Xiaonuan calling him 'Uncle'. He snorted and picked up the teacup, drinking the tea in one gulp. It was clearly tea in his cup, but he felt like he had just drunk strong liquor. "I was too lazy to pay attention to her, so she hasn't made me angry."

"Then, you're wrong. She ran away with someone else last night..." Ye Mubai had not finished speaking, but Yao Qian covered his mouth.

