

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

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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.

Chapter 33: Brothers' Get Together

Yao Qian said, "Calm down. Do you want to get beaten up again?"

When he thought about how terrifying Ji Lingchen was, Ye Mubai was terrified. He quickly changed the topic. "Lingchen, describe your wife to us!"

Ji Lingchen recalled everything that had happened between him and Fang Xiaonuan. In the end, he said, "She's too strange. I can't describe her."

At this moment, Wang Yubo, who was supposed to be on the plane still, pushed open the door. When he saw his brothers, tears welled up in his eyes. The first thing he did was lunge toward Ji Lingchen. As he lunged toward him, he said, "Brother, I'm back to accompany you. There are many obedient, sensible, and good-looking women. Don't be depressed. I'll find them for you."

Ji Lingchen looked at the big musclehead that had just pounced on him. He knew that he could not dodge him, so he changed his posture and let Murong, who was closest to him, bear the guy's weight too.

“Ah!” Before Murong could react, he was attacked by a “cannonball”, so he let out a scream.

Those who did not know were not guilty, so Ji Lingchen did not argue with Wang Yubo. After everything was explained, no one mentioned anything about Ji Lingchen’s wife running away with someone else.

Ye Mubai ordered someone to bring out the wine that he had kept for many years. Now that his brothers were all here, Ji Lingchen could not refuse. It had been a long time since they last saw each other, so they raised their glasses together to commemorate their friendship.

Not long after, Ye Mubai and Wang Yubo began to secretly pour wine into Ji Lingchen’s cup. “It’s been a long time, brother. I didn’t expect you to be married. Come, we’ll drink to your wedding.”

For this reason, Ji Lingchen relented and drank. Back then, he had only gotten married to exchange for information, so he did not tell his brothers. Everyone drank one cup each.

Not long after, Ji Lingchen’s face turned slightly red. Ye Mubai raised his eyebrows at Wang Yubo, indicating that he was almost at his limit.

In the Ji family’s old residence, Fang Xiaonuan had packed up everything and she was now waiting for Ji Lingchen’s return. She waited until it was dinner time. Lately, mealtimes had become synonymous with conflict in the Ji family’s home.

Every time it was time for dinner, everyone in the Ji family, from Old Master Ji to the servants, would have butterflies in their stomach.

When it was time to eat, Fang Xiaonuan did not appear at the dining table. She frequently took out her phone to check the time. She was waiting for Ji Lingchen. At the dining table, Feng Qi and Mayor Ji had arrived. Not long after, Old Master Ji arrived as well. Only Fang Xiaonuan was missing.

The butler immediately asked the servants to call Fang Xiaonuan down for dinner.

Fang Xiaonuan heard the knocking on the door and hurriedly got up to open it. She thought that it was time to leave, but when the door opened, she saw that it was not Ji Lingchen. It was the Ji family’s servant.

The servant said, “Second young madam, it’s time to eat. Master is waiting for you in the dining room!”

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the time and asked, “Where’s Ji Lingchen?”

The servant replied, "Second young master hasn't returned yet."

Fang Xiaonuan looked in the direction of the door and then at her phone. She was hesitating whether or not to go down.

The servant sent by the butler liked Fang Xiaonuan. She kindly reminded her, "Second young madam, Mayor Ji is here too."

Fang Xiaonuan understood and nodded. "Alright then! I'll go down now." Fang Xiaonuan did not stay for long and soon appeared in the dining hall. As soon as she appeared, the servants became more cautious.

Fang Xiaonuan commended herself for getting this far with the Ji family. If someone else were to marry into the Ji family, they would definitely be very careful and obedient every day. Only she could force everyone in the family to feel 'fear'.

All of this was thanks to Feng Qi. Fang Xiaonuan had never been the one to start up trouble, but she was not the least bit afraid when it came to arguing.

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at the serious-looking Old Master Ji, then sat down in her seat obediently without saying anything. This was her last night in the Ji family, and she did not want to cause any more trouble.

Perhaps Old Master Ji had been siding with Feng Qi and he had locked her up in a small dark room to make her feel better. Or perhaps Feng Qi knew that Fang Xiaonuan was going to move out with Ji Lingchen, so she did not take the initiative to pick a fight tonight.

"Since everyone is here, let's eat!" Old Master Ji said. Only then did everyone pick up their chopsticks and start eating.

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There were more than a dozen dishes on the table, and Fang Xiaonuan had only been eating from the two dishes in front of her. Firstly, she was not very hungry, and secondly, she was trying to make herself scarce. She was about to leave the Ji family's home, and she did not want to be picked on by Feng Qi.

Halfway through the meal, someone came from the front hall. Then, she heard a few unfamiliar voices. "Uncle Ji, are you home?"

Chapter 34: Is She an Adult?

Old Master Ji put down his chopsticks, stood up and said with a smile, "It's that kid, Murong." After saying that, Old Master Ji went out to welcome him.

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at Feng Qi, and their eyes met. Feng Qi was also looking at Fang Xiaonuan.

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and go! Murong, Ye Mubai, and a few others have come. They are all Lingchen's lifelong friends." Although Feng Qi's tone was not friendly, it was a nice reminder to Fang Xiaonuan.

"Alright!" Fang Xiaonuan immediately put down her chopsticks and ran out. The chair made a sound when she pushed it back.

Mayor Ji saw this and looked at his wife in surprise. It was unusual that his wife was not looking for trouble. She was actually behaving well.

Feng Qi said, "Why are you two looking at me? Do you think I still want to quarrel with her? I need a day off too, okay? I don't have the energy to quarrel with her today."

She was already quite old, and her energy levels were not what they used to be. Every time she quarreled with Fang Xiaonuan, it would take a toll on her. These days, she was so angry that her health and her sleeping patterns were not in order.

Now that Fang Xiaonuan was leaving the Ji family, no one wanted to compete with Feng Qi for the position of the mistress. Feng Qi found Fang Xiaonuan easier to be around. And even if she did not say it out loud, Mayor Ji understood. As the mayor, he had seen all kinds of people. Plus, Feng Qi had a one-track mind.

Mayor Ji suddenly said, "That's good too. Everyone can be quiet."

In the living hall, Fang Xiaonuan caught up with Old Master Ji. She obediently followed behind Old Ji.

Then, Fang Xiaonuan saw the drunk Ji Lingchen being supported by two guys. The other three people went up to talk to Old Master Ji. One of them had a very strange gait that got Fang Xiaonuan's attention.

"Uncle Ji, we came over to wish Lingchen a happy wedding. He didn't even tell us that he was getting married," Murong said.

Fang Xiaonuan tried her best to recall the two names that Feng Qi mentioned earlier. She remembered that they were Murong and Ye Mubai. The other three were Ji Lingchen's good friends that seldom came over.

Yao Qian looked at Fang Xiaonuan, who was lost in thought. He said to Ye Mubai, "That little girl looks pretty good."

Ye Mubai also glanced at Fang Xiaonuan, who was behind Old Master Ji. Then, he whispered to Yao Qian, "Huh? You mean her? She doesn't look like the one! She seems to be a student. Can students get married now?"

Old Master Ji was close, so when he heard Ye Mubai's words, he coughed lightly to dispel the awkwardness. Then, he turned around and said to Fang Xiaonuan kindly, "Nuannuan, come forward. I'll introduce you to her."

Fang Xiaonuan walked forward. She stood beside Old Master Ji very obediently. At this moment, Old Master Ji felt satisfied with her obedience.

"This is Ye Mubai, the heir of the Lingnan Ye family. This is Murong, the owner of more than ten overseas islands. The one beside him is Wang Yubo. The two who are propping Lingchen up, are Yao Qian and Zhao Yu. Our families are old friends, and they are also good friends with Lingchen." After introducing the five of them one by one, Old Master Ji then introduced the girl beside him to them. "This is Lingchen's..."

Ji Lingchen drank a lot of wine, and he was completely drunk at this moment. The smell of alcohol dissipated a little when the warm summer wind blew in. He narrowed his eyes and looked at his very obedient wife.

Without waiting for Old Master Ji to finish introducing her, Ji Lingchen asked, "Wife, I'm not at home. Are you angry again?"

Fang Xiaonuan was at a loss for words. "This..." Ji Lingchen was being really nice to her.

Once Ji Lingchen opened his mouth, there was no need to convey Fang Xiaonuan's identity anymore. He did not hear Fang Xiaonuan's reply, so he asked again in an overbearing manner, "Answer me, who are you angry at today? Are you angry? Tell me. I'll help you vent your anger."

Once these words were said, the hall fell into a strange silence. It turned out that Ji Lingchen was like this when he was drunk. His five good friends were all very shocked, and they all looked at him.

Fang Xiaonuan took a few steps forward and held the swaying Ji Lingchen. She shook her head and said, "No! I'm very obedient. I'm not angry, and of course, no one is angry at me."

Ye Mubai said, "Uncle Ji, may I ask, is she an adult?" Ye Mubai's voice rang out suddenly. This guy's words were shocking.

No matter how they looked at Fang Xiaonuan, to them, she did not seem like an adult. The guys also had their doubts but the only one who dared to ask the question directly was Ye Mubai.

“I’m already 20 years old. I got married legally,” Fang Xiaonuan said to ease the awkwardness Old Master Ji must feel.

Chapter 35: You Did It On Purpose

Then, Fang Xiaonuan introduced herself. “Hello, I’m Ji Lingchen’s wife. My name is Fang Xiaonuan.”

Ji Lingchen was drunk, and his legs were a little weak, so he could not stand properly. He leaned on Fang Xiaonuan and whispered into her ear, “Take me back to the bedroom.”

Hearing that, Old Master Ji chimed in. “Nuannuan, take Lingchen back to the room first.”

Fang Xiaonuan was a little dejected. “Dad, I can’t carry him.”

“Butler, get two people to help second young madam,” Old Master Ji instructed.

The butler stepped forward to help Ji Lingchen up, but to his surprise, he flung him away and snorted coldly. “She’s good enough.”

Fang Xiaonuan immediately wanted to cry, but no tears came out. How could she do it alone? This man did not know how heavy he was! Now that he was drunk, his body felt even heavier.

Ji Lingchen did not know what his little wife was thinking. He actually had a slight case of mysophobia and he did not like other people touching him. His brothers were an exception. As for Fang Xiaonuan, he subconsciously treated her as someone he was close to.

Seeing this, Fang Xiaonuan could only accept her fate and carry Ji Lingchen back to the bedroom alone. After expending a lot of effort, Fang Xiaonuan finally led the man into the room. She led Ji Lingchen to the bed.

Ji Lingchen said, “I’m going to the sofa for a while.”

“You’d better lie down on the bed obediently! The sofa is too small for you. You’ll fall down in the middle of the night and I won’t be able to help you up. Ah... If you move, you’ll crush my hand.”

Fang Xiaonuan helped Ji Lingchen to the bed. Ji Lingchen’s weight ended up dragging her onto the bed as well. His back was still pressing down on her hand. Fang Xiaonuan was lying beside him, but her left hand was under the man’s body.

“Ji Lingchen, turn over. You’re lying down on my hand. I can’t get it out.” Fang Xiaonuan had already used all her strength to help Ji Lingchen up the stairs, and now she had no strength at all.

Although Ji Lingchen was drunk, he was clear-headed. He felt uncomfortable so he rolled over. Without any warning, Fang Xiaonuan’s body was pushed down by a “mountain”. At the same time, her arm was freed, but...

“Ji Lingchen, you’re taking advantage of me, aren’t you? You’re too heavy. Move.” Fang Xiaonuan tried to push him off her but to no avail.

Ji Lingchen realized that sleeping on his stomach seemed more comfortable than lying down. However, there was a “sparrow” that kept chattering under him. This made him feel a little irritated.

Ji Lingchen said, “Stop it. Stop talking.”

“Ji Lingchen, I’ll continue talking. You’re the one who’s lying down on me. Why don’t you just squeeze me to death? You’ll have to pay with your life if you kill someone. You...” Fang Xiaonuan did not finish her sentence. She was in a daze. The sudden warmth on her lips told her that she had been kissed.

The kiss carried a strong scent of alcohol. Fang Xiaonuan’s heart was beating irregularly. She forgot to push the man away. The hand on her waist was tight. It was so tight that it almost bruised her waist.

“Mm, let go.” Fang Xiaonuan’s first reaction after being kissed was to worry about her waist. She used both her hands to force Ji Lingchen’s hands away.

Ji Lingchen became a little more alert. Seeing that Fang Xiaonuan was still moving around under his body, he let go of her arms. Fang Xiaonuan’s waist was freed, and she put her hands on Ji Lingchen’s chest. “I think I might be the first woman to be crushed to death by her husband.”

Ji Lingchen was at a loss for words. 'Can't this woman be a little more serious?' He and Fang Xiaonuan looked at each other. His eyes were as clear as day. They were not as cloudy as before. He did not look drunk at all.

Fang Xiaonuan only thought of the kiss just now. Her face turned red. "You, you did it on purpose! You definitely did it on purpose!"

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He held Fang Xiaonuan's waist with both hands and turned her over with him. This time, he was on the bottom, and Fang Xiaonuan was on top. She was lying on top of him.

Now, she was not the one being squished. It was much easier for Fang Xiaonuan to break free from Ji Lingchen. She used Ji Lingchen's chest as support and got up easily.

She turned around and saw that Ji Lingchen had already fallen asleep. Fang Xiaonuan patted her chest and silently rejoiced. Fortunately, he was drunk. She left Ji Lingchen alone on the bed and ran out of the door.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, the man who was pretending to be asleep on the bed instantly opened his eyes. This time, the clarity in his eyes was not fake. He sat up and looked at the door with a profound gaze. He had been stunned by his own impulses just now. He had only felt his body go soft, and there seemed to be a very soft "pillow" in his arms. Hugging her felt great, but why did he suddenly kiss her?

Chapter 36: Get Up and Hit Me

Ji Lingchen had a headache. He rubbed his temples. No matter how hard he thought about it, he could not figure out why he had kissed her. It was fine if he had just kissed her, but he had even left her lips swollen. Could this be the so-called promiscuity of a drunk man?

Downstairs, Fang Xiaonuan sat alone on the steps. She took a deep breath to calm her heart rate. Then, she walked to the hall to entertain her husband's good friends.

Old Master Ji asked, "Is he asleep?"

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Yes, he went to sleep." Fang Xiaonuan sat beside Old Master Ji. To be honest, she did not know how to entertain her husband's friends. To put it bluntly, they were all strangers to her.

Ye Mubai was the first to notice Fang Xiaonuan's mouth. It looked different from before. He gestured for Yao Qian to follow his gaze. Yao Qian looked at her lips, then nodded at Ye Mubai.

Ye Mubai was confused. 'Why are you nodding at me?'

Yao Qian thought to himself, no wonder this little girl was in the room for so long before she came out. It turned out that she had gone to touch up her makeup. This deep lipstick shade was not suitable for her. It was too obvious.

Ye Mubai then shook Murong's arm and gestured for him to look at Fang Xiaonuan. Murong nudged him right back and stared at Ye Mubai. 'I'm not blind!'

The two of them kept fidgeting, and their eye contact was becoming even more obvious. Even Wang Yubo felt awkward, he stood up and said goodbye. "Uncle Ji, since Lingchen is home safe, we'll leave first. We'll visit again another day."

Yao Qian and Zhao Yu quickly stood up and echoed, "Uncle Ji, we'll head back first. We'll visit you another day."

Ye Mubai had sustained the most injuries from being beaten by Ji Lingchen, so he got up slowly. Murong was there to help him, so Ye Mubai finally got up. The Ji family members also got up to see him off.

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It was late, and Ji Lingchen had fallen asleep. Old Master Ji did not ask any of them to stay longer. "Mm, thank you for sending Lingchen back. If you're free, just come and visit me more often. It's been a long time since I've seen you guys."

Everyone nodded. Fang Xiaonuan shadowed Old Master Ji and watched them leave.

As Ye Mubai was getting into the car, Fang Xiaonuan kept watching his strange movements. Only when the car was far away did Fang Xiaonuan heave a sigh of relief. She asked Old Master Ji curiously, "Dad, can I ask you a question?"

Old Master Ji nodded. "Sure."

"That guy called Ye Mubai, is his tail bone broken?" Fang Xiaonuan asked like an idiot.

Old Master Ji said, "You can ask Lingchen yourself when he wakes up!"

Fang Xiaonuan stood rooted to the ground in a daze. Why would she ask Ji Lingchen about this? She was puzzled. Old Master Ji smiled and looked at Fang Xiaonuan's mouth. An observant person could tell what had happened with just one look. He turned around and left awkwardly.

Feng Qi followed closely behind Old Master Ji. Fang Xiaonuan called out to her, "Sister-in-law, thank you." One thing led to another. Just now, she had reminded herself in the dining hall that she needed to thank her. However, this did not mean that she could let bygones be bygones.

Feng Qi did not say anything. She turned around and returned to the bedroom. Her impression of this young lady had changed slightly.

In the bedroom, Fang Xiaonuan looked at Ji Lingchen who was still in bed. She thought carefully. 'I definitely did not take off his shoes just now.' However, she looked at the neatly arranged pair of leather shoes and socks by the bed and fell into deep thought again. 'But he was clearly asleep when I left just now!'

Fang Xiaonuan poked Ji Lingchen's face with her index finger. "Hey, are you awake?"

Ji Lingchen usually had light sleep. Right now, even if he was not awake, Fang Xiaonuan would be waking him up. However, he still pretended to be asleep and ignored her with his eyes closed.

"He's really asleep?" Fang Xiaonuan's tone actually carried traces of joy. She looked at Ji Lingchen who was sleeping soundly and clicked her tongue. "My mother said that when a man gets drunk, he's like a 'dead pig'. He won't wake up no matter what."

"Ugh! I really didn't expect to get this lucky. You, this 'dead pig', have fallen into my hands now." Fang Xiaonuan sat by the bed and reached out to pinch Ji Lingchen's face. The more she played with him, the happier she became. "I let you bully me. It's never too late for me to take revenge! No, no, no."

After making sure that Ji Lingchen would not wake up, Fang Xiaonuan became even more daring. She pinched Ji Lingchen's nose, not letting him breathe. After a few seconds, she let go.

At this moment, the man who was pretending to be asleep was secretly clenching his hands into fists. If not for the awkwardness from the kiss just now, he would have crushed Fang Xiaonuan right now!

Fang Xiaonuan was very excited. "Aren't you amazing? Get up and hit me!"

Chapter 37: Pretending to Be Asleep

Having had enough of playing with her man's face, Fang Xiaonuan leaned on the bed and cupped her chin with one hand to admire her husband's face. She clicked her tongue. "If I look closely, you actually look pretty handsome!" She then tickled Ji Lingchen's cheek, "You look handsome, but I don't love you."

Fang Xiaonuan's words reminded Ji Lingchen, who was pretending to be asleep, of what was important. He had to find out why this girl married him so quickly.

Fang Xiaonuan continued to talk to herself. "Ji Lingchen, I can't stand your arrogance the most. Let me tell you, don't be arrogant. One day, I'll be even more powerful than you!"

The man who was pretending to be asleep scoffed. 'In her dreams!'

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hmph, it's you, you big scoundrel. From time to time, you threatened me by buying my family's business. Your father just threatened me to marry you, and on the wedding night, you threatened me to tell the truth. I told you, but you didn't believe me. Fortunately, you're dead asleep now. Otherwise, I wouldn't say this much. Just you wait! Sooner or later, I will also threaten you. I will kill you first, and then I will threaten to acquire your business. I just don't know what to threaten you with. Hmm... What should I threaten you with?"

Ji Lingchen was prepared to continue pretending to be asleep. He wanted to see how many secrets this girl would spill. He thought to himself, 'I have married a girl who likes to dream.'

"You, are you pretending to be asleep? I saw your Adam's apple move!" Fang Xiaonuan, who was thinking of threatening Ji Lingchen, suddenly stood up in shock. She saw Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple move!

Ji Lingchen kept quiet. This was not something he could control!

Fang Xiaonuan shook Ji Lingchen's body with all her strength. "Hmph, get up. I saw your Adam's apple move. You're pretending to be asleep!"

Ji Lingchen did not move. He still wanted to hear his little wife mumble to herself. He wanted to see if he could find out more secrets.

Fang Xiaonuan frowned. Ji Lingchen did not react. Could he really be asleep? She placed her hand on the man's Adam's apple and gently pinched it. "Move! I'll see if you move again!"

Ji Lingchen felt uncomfortable from the moment her cold little hand touched his Adam's apple. His breathing was a little labored. Just as he was about to lose control, there was a knock on the door.

Fang Xiaonuan immediately withdrew her hand and asked, "Who is it?"

The servant said, "It's me, second young madam. I've brought dinner for you and second young master."

"Oh, I happen to be hungry too." Fang Xiaonuan ran to open the door. The man on the bed let out a sigh of relief and changed his position slightly.

Ji Lingchen thought to himself, 'This woman is really young and frivolous. She doesn't know a thing.' She called him a 'dead pig' while he was sleeping, pinched his face, pinched his nose, touched his Adam's apple, and even tried to threaten him. 'Thinking about how to threaten me in the future? She is really a whimsical person. She has a wild imagination.'

Fang Xiaonuan opened the bedroom door. She took the plate and thanked the servant politely, "Thank you. You guys should go eat too!" She set the food tray down and rubbed her hands happily. She was finally going to treat her stomach well. She placed the plate on the coffee table and was about to dig in when her eyes drifted to the man on the bed. Should she call him?

"Forget it, forget it. I won't disturb his sleep. He can starve for a bit!" Even though Fang Xiaonuan said that, she still saved some food for the man on the bed before she started to eat.

Ji Lingchen narrowed his eyes and watched Fang Xiaonuan eat with a serious expression. Her mouth was full and she looked like she had not eaten in days. Before she swallowed, she already stuffed another bite in her mouth. It seemed that she had indeed restrained herself a lot at the dining table downstairs.

Ji Lingchen was a little tired. He closed his eyes and began to truly sleep. He slept until one o'clock in the morning. Then, he sat up. The effects of the alcohol had completely worn off. He glanced at the sofa and saw that Fang Xiaonuan was sleeping on the single sofa. She had not changed her clothes during the day, and her phone screen was still lit.

There were a few bags of luggage and gift boxes on one side of the sofa. Ji Lingchen remembered that he was going to move out with her tonight, but he did not expect that he would end up drunk with his five friends.

They wanted to come to the Ji family's home to see his wife. If he did not get drunk, he definitely would not have let them see Fang Xiaonuan.

Ji Lingchen's gaze was profound. It seemed like he had to make them pay again. He lifted the blanket off himself and went to the bathroom. He looked down and saw his slippers by the bed. His leather shoes and socks had already been taken away. He glanced at Fang Xiaonuan and put on his slippers to go to the bathroom.

Chapter 38: Blackout

Fang Xiaonuan heard the commotion and woke up. She was still in a daze and she was afraid that Ji Lingchen would fall. She got up and walked to his side. She held his arm and said, "Where are you going? I'll help you. Don't fall."

Ji Lingchen pulled his arm back. "No need."

Fang Xiaonuan grabbed Ji Lingchen's arm again. "What if you fall? I can't carry you. Where are you going?"

This time, Ji Lingchen did not pull his arm back. Instead, he pointed to the bathroom. When he arrived, he stood in front of the toilet without moving. Fang Xiaonuan seemed to still be asleep. She stood beside him and turned to look at him, but he did not move.

"Do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to understand? Why aren't you leaving the bathroom?" Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan was a little confused. She only reacted when she saw the toilet. "I'm sorry. Please take your time. I'm leaving now!" With that, Fang Xiaonuan sprinted out of the bathroom. She closed the bathroom door behind her.

Ji Lingchen watched her departure and smiled.

Fang Xiaonuan was afraid that Ji Lingchen would fall, so she stood guard at the bathroom door. After a while, she heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom. She asked, "Ji Lingchen, are you taking a shower?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Yes."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Are you still dizzy? Do you need me to get someone to help you?"

Ji Lingchen replied, "No."

Fang Xiaonuan exchanged pleasantries with him. "Okay, let me know if you need anything." However, she regretted her words. If he really needed something, what would she do?

"Then come and help me scrub my back!" Ji Lingchen teased his little wife.

Fang Xiaonuan kicked the bathroom door as if she wanted to kick Ji Lingchen. "I'll ask big brother to come and scrub your back!"

That being said, Fang Xiaonuan was not stupid enough to call Mayor Ji. She sat on the sofa and wondered if he had blacked out. If he forgot everything that happened when he was drunk, he would not know about the kiss. But if he did not have a blackout, their next interaction would be awkward.

Fang Xiaonuan looked up and sighed. Her first kiss was gone just like that.

After a while, the man in the bathroom called, "Fang Xiaonuan."

"What's wrong? I'm here. You're not really going to ask me to go in and scrub your back, are you?" Fang Xiaonuan said without hesitation.

Ji Lingchen asked, "Where are the towels?"

"I packed them. I thought we would leave immediately. Wait a moment, I'll go get them for you," Fang Xiaonuan replied awkwardly.

After that, Fang Xiaonuan ran to the cloakroom. She took out the white towel she had put away and rushed to the bathroom door. She knocked on the door and said, "Open the door a little so you can get the towel."

Ji Lingchen unlocked the door and opened it a little. When he reached for the towel, he saw Fang Xiaonuan's tightly shut eyes through the gap in the door. He put on the towel and walked out. Fang Xiaonuan stood there in a daze.

Ji Lingchen was shirtless, and his abs were clearly visible. Fang Xiaonuan saw the hair on his waist and abdomen. Her face turned red instantly. Ji Lingchen dried his hair. Then, he looked at Fang Xiaonuan and said, "If you're embarrassed, why don't you turn around?"

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Fang Xiaonuan was stubborn. "I'm not embarrassed. When I went swimming, the men there were wearing even less than you are now."

Ji Lingchen retorted, "Then, why are your ears so red?"

"This room is too stuffy. I'm hot." Fang Xiaonuan blinked and immediately found an excuse to turn around and leave. She did not look at Ji Lingchen again.

Ji Lingchen's lips curled up. He went to the cloakroom to change into his pajamas. When he returned to the bedroom, Fang Xiaonuan placed the dinner that she had kept for him on the table. "It's a little cold, but just eat it! Everyone's asleep at this hour, so there's no way I can heat up your dinner for you."

Ji Lingchen sat on the sofa, and Fang Xiaonuan passed him the chopsticks. "I haven't touched the food I left for you."

"How did I get back?" Ji Lingchen asked despite knowing the answer.

"Huh? You don't know?" Fang Xiaonuan's eyes were filled with joy and curiosity.

Ji Lingchen pretended to have a headache. "I drank too much and forgot."

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. This was great. He blacked out. She spoke with ill intentions. "I don't know how you got back, but it was really fun when you were drunk. You were dancing in the hall, and you even forced us to be your audience. After you danced, we had to applaud you."

Ji Lingchen was speechless. 'Do you really think that I'm not aware of anything when I'm drunk? Do you think I don't know that you're trying to trick me?'

Fang Xiaonuan rubbed it in. "Really, really. If you don't believe me, you can ask big brother. After you danced, you even politely bowed for us."

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Chapter 39: Lights Out, Lights Out

Ji Lingchen asked, "What dance did I do? Did I play a song?"

"You did. It was that song. You danced in the most dazzling ethnic style. You danced so hard that we all had to watch. In the end, you even forced me to applaud you."

Ji Lingchen asked, "What was that?"

"It's that popular song, 'Legend of the Phoenix.' You're the most beautiful cloud in the sky. Let me try my best to make you stay..." Fang Xiaonuan suddenly realized that

something was wrong after singing for a while. She was a little surprised, “You haven’t heard of it?”

Ji Lingchen said, “I haven’t heard of it. There’s no way I played that song.”

Fang Xiaonuan did not believe him. She patted Ji Lingchen’s shoulder. “Stop pretending. This song is popular all over the country.”

“I never listen to music. No matter how popular it is, I don’t know. My phone doesn’t have this song,” Ji Lingchen said teasingly.

This made Fang Xiaonuan blush. He had seen through her lies.

“You took advantage of my situation and lied to me?” Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan blinked awkwardly and immediately changed the topic. “You’ve been eating for a while. Are you thirsty? I’ll go get you some water.” With that, Fang Xiaonuan ran out.

He had only eaten for less than two minutes. Ji Lingchen looked at Fang Xiaonuan’s retreating figure and shook his head helplessly with a smile.

When she reached the living room, Fang Xiaonuan saw that Feng Qi was there as well. She stopped in her tracks, and Feng Qi was stunned when she saw her. Both of them knew that they were afraid of quarreling with each other, but their destination was the same — the water dispenser. They got their water. It was so quiet that only the sound of the water dispenser could be heard.

“What time will you move out tomorrow?” Feng Qi looked at the water dispenser and pretended to ask as if she did not care about the answer. She no longer had a domineering aura, and she looked much gentler.

Fang Xiaonuan said, “We’ll see once my husband sobers up.”

“If you leave, don’t come back. The Ji family should belong to Lingchen, and not a single cent will go missing. But the Ji family’s mistress can only be me. You’re too young to compete with me. Although we don’t like each other, we can be polite to each other to keep the peace. If you dare to be greedy and if you make Lingchen monopolize the Ji Corporation, I won’t let it slide.” Feng Qi said as she closed her bottle.

Fang Xiaonuan was completely confused. Mistress? Monopolizing? “I don’t understand what you mean. What are you talking about?”

“You don’t understand? Didn’t you want to step on my head and become the mistress of the Ji family? Then, you can make Lingchen to do whatever you want, and the two of

you can monopolize the Ji family.” Feng Qi laughed mockingly. She did not understand why she had spoken so bluntly. What was Fang Xiaonuan hiding?

Fang Xiaonuan held onto Ji Lingchen’s cup of water, and her gaze was very sincere. She said to Feng Qi, “I never thought of stealing the matriarch title from you. Also, the Ji family belongs to the Ji family. It has nothing to do with me. Sister-in-law, I did not want to fight with you over anything.”

Feng Qi said, “Fang Xiaonuan, have you forgotten what you said when you bullied Rou’er?”

“I bullied her?” Fang Xiaonuan pointed at herself and asked in surprise.

Feng Qi replied, “I know that Lingchen is outstanding, and that all the girls like him. You acted arrogantly in front of Rou’er, arrogantly bullying her, and you even said that you wanted to lead the Ji family and steal my place. Why, are you afraid to admit it?”

Fang Xiaonuan wanted to iron out the misunderstanding. She tugged on Feng Qi’s arm and said, “This matter must be explained clearly. Now, I understand why you have been finding fault with me for the past few days. It seems that someone is trying to sow discord between us. I can swear to you that I never said that I wanted to be the matriarch of the Ji family, nor did I mention anything about the Ji Corporation. In fact, I didn’t even say more than a few words to Lin Rou. If what I said today is even half false, I will die a horrible death. Please tell me, sister-in-law, what did Miss Lin Rou tell you?”

Feng Qi looked at Fang Xiaonuan’s serious expression. As the old saying went, a person’s eyes told the truth. Feng Qi could see the sincerity in Fang Xiaonuan’s eyes.

Feng Qi suddenly remembered that night at the hotel. Her husband had told her that she was being used by the Lin family and cheated by Lin Rou, but she did not believe him. Now, Fang Xiaonuan had also said that someone had caused their discord.

“It was the day you returned home. That afternoon, what did you say to Rou’er that made her cry?” Feng Qi asked Fang Xiaonuan.

“I was the one who met her that day.” Ji Lingchen suddenly came out from behind. He had already finished his food, and he wanted the water that Fang Xiaonuan was supposed to bring up. Thus, he went out to look for her, but in the end, he overheard their conversation.

Chapter 40: Scumbag

“Sister-in-law, Nuannuan has only met Miss Lin three times. I’ve been there all of those three times. She has never had an argument with Miss Lin, let alone bullied her. On the day we returned, it was actually me and Miss Lin who were talking.” Ji Lingchen heard the gist of their conversation. When Feng Qi questioned Fang Xiaonuan, he spoke up.

Feng Qi looked up at the tall Ji Lingchen. “How could it have been you?”

“It’s me. I’m sure you know how she feels about me. Now that I’m married, I told Miss Lin not to waste her time on someone she has no chance with.” Ji Lingchen was a smart person. He had already figured everything out.

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Right. I remember that day when father asked me to deal with her. I led him away and gave you two a chance to spend time together.”

Feng Qi did not dare to believe it. After all, she had been friends with Lin Rou for many years. Her face was filled with confusion as she looked at Ji Lingchen. She wanted to say something, but she was hesitating. After all, no one in the Ji family dared to question him.

Ji Lingchen said, “Sister-in-law, I heard a lot of your conversation just now. After so many years, I know what you’ve been worried about. Think carefully. Why would I lie to You? Right now, I can tell you very clearly that my wife will not accept this title as the matriarch of the Ji family. I will definitely not touch the Ji corporation. That belongs to Ji Wen.”

Finding out that Ji Lingchen had wanted nothing to do with Lin Rou was shocking for both Fang Xiaonuan and Feng Qi. She had always thought that her husband was a scumbag who married her but had feelings for someone else. She poked Ji Lingchen’s waist. “You don’t like Miss Lin?”

Ji Lingchen asked Fang Xiaonuan in return, “Do you think I would marry someone else if I was in love with someone else?”

Fang Xiaonuan thought for a moment. She looked into Ji Lingchen’s sincere eyes and shook her head. If he had someone in his heart, he definitely would not marry her, even if he was forced to.

“Seriously, you should have said it earlier! I even scolded you in my heart before.” Fang Xiaonuan, who was straightforward, did not know how to say what she was thinking. After saying this, she regretted it.

Ji Lingchen smiled and asked, “What did you scold me for?” He was smiling, but Fang Xiaonuan’s heart was full of confusion.

Fang Xiaonuan had once misunderstood his relationship with Lin Rou. Thus, in her heart, she had called Ji Lingchen a scumbag for marrying her and having feelings for someone else. She found it hard to accept that sudden kiss as well.

Only then did Fang Xiaonuan realize that Ji Lingchen and Feng Qi were innocent. All of this was caused by Lin Rou's trickery and her own imagination.

Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Lingchen inadvertently looked at each other, and she immediately turned her face away in panic. Then, she said to Feng Qi, "You should go back and think about whether this is the work of a villain."

Ji Lingchen held Fang Xiaonuan's hand and asked, "Is the water ready?"

"Yes," Fang Xiaonuan said obediently. She raised the glass of water in her hand for Ji Lingchen to see.

"Then let's go back up and rest!" Ji Lingchen led Fang Xiaonuan past Feng Qi, leaving her alone in the hall to reflect. When they reached the bedroom, Ji Lingchen held onto the question from before, not letting go. "What did you secretly scold me about?"

"I don't think you should know. I'm worried that you'll lose your wife as soon as you get married." Fang Xiaonuan thought about it again and again, not daring to say it out loud.

Ji Lingchen said, "If you don't tell me the truth, we won't move out tomorrow. You can enjoy yourself at the Ji family's house."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Jerk."

Ji Lingchen said, "What else?"

"Scumbag." After saying that, Fang Xiaonuan hung her head and apologized. She secretly raised her head and glanced at the man whose face was as hard as steel. He was staring at her intently.

"Don't look at me like that. You can't blame me for this. You didn't tell me that the two of you were not together," Fang Xiaonuan said after mustering up the courage to speak.

Ji Lingchen said, "Continue. What else have you scolded me for in your heart?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She did not dare to say anything else. "My brain capacity is limited. I don't know enough words to scold people with. That's really it."

Ji Lingchen said, "I don't think your brain is small."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It's the same size as yours." He simply could not talk too much with Fang Xiaonuan. Ji Lingchen's anger would rise every now and again.

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In the other bedroom, Feng Qi woke her sleeping husband when she returned to the room. "Hubby, you told me last time that I was being used by the Lin family and that Rou'er was lying to me. Why?"

Mayor Ji picked up his glasses on the bedside table and put them on. He asked in a groggy voice, "What time is it? Why aren't you sleeping?"

Feng Qi asked anxiously, "Honey, wake up. Tell me clearly, why did you say that Rou'er was deceiving me?"

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