

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

- Chapter 64 - No More Guilt

Chapter 64: No More Guilt

Ji Lingchen asked, "Fang Xiaonuan, why did you marry me back then?" This was the second time the two of them had discussed this matter after their marriage. The first time, they parted on bad terms. Now, Ji Lingchen needed a clear answer.

Otherwise, the person next to him was his nephew's ex-girlfriend. When he kissed her, his heart would be filled with guilt.

Fang Xiaonuan thought of the promise she made with Old Master Ji. She shook her head and stubbornly remained silent.

Ji Lingchen said, "I can do everything he promised you, and I can do it better than he can. Marriage concerns both of us for the rest of our lives. I hope you can tell me everything you know."

Fang Xiaonuan felt Ji Lingchen's mood and bit the tip of her tongue. "I cannot go back on my word. Since I promised father that I wouldn't tell you, I can't break that promise."

Ji Lingchen suppressed his anger and tried to make his voice sound gentler, "You should have heard of the saying, 'One must be tactful when dealing with the situation.' Look at the current situation of the Ji family. Listening to me is much better than listening to him. After all, what I can give you is much more than what he can give you."

Fang Xiaonuan was a little lost in the face of her husband who suddenly seemed so serious. She felt that Ji Lingchen had changed too much these days. This person was completely unfathomable to her.

Ji Lingchen added, "What did he threaten you with?"

"You know?" Fang Xiaonuan was very shocked.

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife's reaction and boldly guessed, "Your family? Your company?"

Now that Ji Lingchen had guessed it himself and not her, Fang Xiaonuan instantly felt no guilt. She nodded, "When your father came to my house, he directly proposed marriage and insisted that I marry you. I really had no choice. I couldn't live just for

myself. I still have a younger brother, and the company is my parents' life's work, so I could only agree."

The truth was exactly as Ji Lingchen had guessed. He did not say anything else and left the Ji family home. He was furious at Old Master Ji's arrogance. He had married his nephew's girlfriend, but he had fallen in love with this girl. He fully intended to make do with this marriage.

He had never cared about marriage. If he married her, so be it. Fortunately, he did not dislike Fang Xiaonuan and liked her looks. Since that was the case, he would try to get along with her and live a good life.

Even if he had known three days earlier that Ji Wen and his wife were lovers, he would not have been so conflicted. But now, there was no way he would send Fang Xiaonuan to his nephew.

He thought back to when his father had asked him to go to Fang Xiaonuan. When he had heard that he was much older, he had actually told his father to give her to Ji Wen. But now, when he thought about his little wife and his nephew lying on the same bed doing intimate things... He crushed the goblet in his hands.

Without realizing it, Ji Lingchen had spent the entire afternoon at the Spirit Creek Villa. Fang Xiaonuan was at home, pacing around the house with her phone. She waited until twelve o'clock for him to come home. Fang Xiaonuan was so tired that she could not open her eyes, so she could only give Ji Lingchen a call.

The man at the Spirit Creek Villa saw the caller ID pick up the phone and put it to his ear. "Hello."

"Are you coming back tonight? The flowers that I've been waiting for are about to wilt. If you don't come back soon, I'll lock the door and go to sleep." Fang Xiaonuan's tone was soft, it was like a soft marshmallow with a hint of boredom. When she spoke to Ji Lingchen, she even sounded a little coquettish.

Ji Lingchen sat up from the sofa and asked, "You've been waiting for me?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Yeah! Who else would I be waiting for? Are you coming back?"

Ji Lingchen asked, "Why are you waiting for me?"

Fang Xiaonuan was so sleepy that she could not even open her eyes. Her voice became softer and softer, as if she did not even consider what she was saying. She said it subconsciously, "Hubby, come back quickly! Remember to lock the door when you come back. I won't wait for you..."

Then, nothing could be heard on the other end of the phone. Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He looked at the broken glass beside him and listened to the silence on the other end of the phone in a daze. He hesitated for a moment and got up to grab the car keys. When he got home, it was already past one in the morning. The bedroom door was indeed not locked. He pushed the door open and entered. He saw Fang Xiaonuan sprawled on the bed, the phone in her hand still showing the call screen.

Ji Lingchen hung up her phone. He sat beside her. Fang Xiaonuan saw that he had come back and she turned over. She said peacefully, "Hubby, change your clothes and go to sleep."

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife had fallen asleep after saying this, and his heart was instantly a mess. He covered her with a blanket and went to the bathroom.

The next day, Fang Xiaonuan woke up and there was no one beside her. Only the pillow showed traces that someone had slept there.

Chapter 65: Belly Dance

Fang Xiaonuan scratched her head in a daze. "What time did he come back last night?" She was so sleepy that she had lost track of time. The last thing she remembered from last night was calling Ji Lingchen. She got up and walked out of the room. She was about to go down for dinner when she suddenly heard Ji Wen scream. "Ahhhh! My uncle is a pervert. I, a man of steel, have never been humiliated like this before!"

Feng Qi looked troubled. "Your uncle has already found a good teacher for you."

Ji Wen jumped up. "Let his wife learn. I won't go no matter what. I won't go and learn even if you threaten to kill me today."

Fang Xiaonuan was dumbfounded. She said unforgivingly, "You keep screaming so early in the morning. Do you need a beating?"

Ji Wen's reaction was even stronger when he saw the culprit. He pointed angrily at Fang Xiaonuan and said, "It was you who did this. Now my uncle is trying to teach me a lesson!"

Fang Xiaonuan looked puzzled. "What did I do to you?"

Feng Qi explained from the side, "Lingchen told me before he left this morning that he had enrolled Xiaowen in an interesting class. I just found out that he could dance."

Ji Wen said, "Mom, tell the whole story. That's called belly dancing!"

Fang Xiaonuan sized up the 1.8-meter-tall Ji Wen and could not help but laugh. "Hahaha, why did your uncle send you to a belly dancing class?"

Ji Wen pointed at the heartless woman he had saved once again and said indignantly, "It's all because of you. Otherwise, how else would he have gotten his revenge?"

Fang Xiaonuan felt that she was innocent. What did it have to do with her? Ji Wen dragged her away and they left the hall together. They went to the lawn outside to confront each other. "You told my uncle that I'm your ex-boyfriend?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Who would believe it if it got out? Am I blind?! Why would I ever fall for you?"

"That's what my uncle said to me yesterday. Then, I admitted that we shared a relationship once. Now, he thinks of me as competition," Ji Wen explained.

Fang Xiaonuan thought about what happened yesterday and shook her head. She even swore, "I swear that if I say something like that, I'll be your underling for the rest of my life!"

Ji Wen said, "D*mn, you dare to swear such a poisonous oath? Then what exactly did you say to my uncle yesterday?"

Fang Xiaonuan recalled, "Yesterday, your uncle suddenly asked about my relationship with you. I promised you that I wouldn't say that you were once my underling, so I told him our relationship was like the one I share with my best friend. I told him we did things like going shopping and going out to play together. Then, your uncle gave me fifteen minutes to pack my clothes, and he went to the car to wait for me. That's it."

Ji Wen said, "That's it?"

"Yeah! That's all. We didn't say a word on the way home." Fang Xiaonuan could not understand why Ji Lingchen would say that to Ji Wen.

Ji Wen scratched his head in confusion. "That doesn't sound wrong."

Fang Xiaonuan agreed. "That's right! It doesn't sound wrong at all, but why did your uncle suddenly say that to you?"

After a short while, Ji Wen reacted. "I know. My uncle deliberately tricked me. He felt that there was something going on between the two of us. It must have seemed like our relationship was too good."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Scram. Do you think I'm blind or do you think my heart is blind? Why would I fall for you?"

Ji Wen said, "I don't think I'm blind either. What did my uncle think? Why would I fall for you?"

After the two of them found out the reason, Ji Wen placed his hopes on Fang Xiaonuan. "Hey, since I served you for eleven years, help me explain this to my uncle! Stop my belly dance class!"

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. She was full of evil thoughts. "This, this... We'll talk about it later!"

In the afternoon, Ji Wen was forced by the butler to go to his belly dance class. Fang Xiaonuan was worried that it would be boring, so she followed him there to watch.

There were ten students in the dance studio. Nine of them were girls, and Ji Wen was the only boy. Other people could easily move, but when it came to Ji Wen, Fang Xiaonuan could hear his screams from outside the classroom. "Ah! It hurts... My bones are breaking... it hurts! It hurts!"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly took out her phone to record it and send it to her best friend. "Siyu, you won't guess who Ji Wen is to me now."

"Hasn't he always been your little sidekick?"

"Ji Wen is actually Ji Lingchen's biological nephew. There's actually an invisible rich second generation hidden among the four of us," Fang Xiaonuan explained.

"Oh my God, isn't Ji Wen your nephew then?" Liu Siyu sat up from the bed in shock, held the phone in both hands, and messaged Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan sent an emoji and replied, "Yes! I'm his aunt now."

Chapter 66: Ji Lingchen Likes Her?

Following that, Fang Xiaonuan recorded another video and sent it to Liu Siyu. "Ji Wen is the only guy in the dance studio. My husband asked him to learn belly dancing."

Liu Siyu had a ton of questions. She was extremely curious about what happened when Fang Xiaonuan married into the Ji family.

In the dance studio, Ji Wen was screaming in pain while Fang Xiaonuan was laughing loudly outside. The two of them formed a sharp contrast.

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In the afternoon, Ji Lingchen came home from work. From afar, he saw a couple sitting side by side under the eaves of the Ji family's old residence. He took this to be some kind of insult.

Fang Xiaonuan and Ji Wen were holding the same type of ice cream in their hands. They sat side by side under the eaves to avoid the sun. The two of them did not feel his threatening energy at all. Ji Wen said to Fang Xiaonuan, "Hey, I'll treat you to ice cream. You have to help me get things done!"

It was not that Fang Xiaonuan did not want to help Ji Wen, but Ji Lingchen had changed too much recently. She was not sure about him. "What if he doesn't listen to me?"

"You're the woman he likes now. Listen to me. Just sweet talk him a little, he'll listen to everything you say." Those who were caught up in it often had no idea, but those who were watching from the sidelines could see things clearly. If it was before, Ji Wen definitely would not have thought that his creepy little brother turned out to be such a lovebird.

The corner of Fang Xiaonuan's mouth twitched. Ji Lingchen likes her? It was without a doubt the biggest joke of her life.

Ji Wen said, "If my uncle was not interested in you, he would not have married you."

"Did it ever occur to you that he married me because your grandfather threatened him?"

Ji Wen understood Ji Lingchen's temperament the most out of everyone else in the Ji family. "Anyone can threaten my uncle. However, he never does anything he does not want to. Even if the king were standing before him, it would be useless."

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. It was obvious that she had no credibility here compared to Ji Wen. She took a bite of the ice cream and said, "I promise to speak on behalf of you, but I can't guarantee that I'll be able to do it."

"Okay, it's a deal!"

Ji Lingchen's car stopped in front of the two of them. Then, Ji Lingchen got out of the car with a dark expression. The two people who were eating ice cream looked up at the man who got out of the car at the same time.

Ji Lingchen asked, "What are you doing sitting here?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Waiting for you to get off work."

Ji Wen said, "Accompanying her to wait for you to get off work."

Ji Lingchen bent down and picked up the girl on the ground. He glared at her and said in a commanding tone, "Throw away the ice cream."

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the half-eaten ice cream and then took another bite. "No."

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Ji Lingchen directly snatched the delicious food from her hands and threw it into the trash can. He had heard the conversation between the two just now. His nephew had bought her that ice cream.

Ji Lingchen was jealous, and the ice cream suffered. Fang Xiaonuan was provoked, while Ji Wen cowered away from the center of the battlefield.

Back in the bedroom, Fang Xiaonuan was pouting, and her eyes were burning with anger. She looked at her husband. "Ji Lingchen, you could've let me keep the ice cream!"

Ji Lingchen threw his phone to Fang Xiaonuan and said coldly, "Contact the assistant yourself. Tell me what you want to eat in the future."

When Fang Xiaonuan was angry, her mouth got puffed up. It looked as if her mouth was stuffed with something. Ji Lingchen thought this looked very cute. Indeed, beauty was in the eyes of a lover. The current Fang Xiaonuan looked good in his eyes. It would be even better if she could stay away from Ji Wen.

"Hmph, you'll pay for it. Why should I call?" Fang Xiaonuan threw the phone back. Clearly, she was still angry.

Ji Lingchen took his phone and called his assistant. "Buy an ice cream and send it to the old residence."

The assistant who received the call was shocked. The CEO wanted to eat ice cream? He asked boldly, "CEO Ji, what flavor do you want to eat?"

Ji Lingchen frowned slightly. There were different flavors of ice cream? He looked at his angry wife and asked, "What flavors are there?"

His assistant said, "Ah? A lot. Strawberry, matcha, chocolate..."

"Buy all of them and send them over," Ji Lingchen interrupted his assistant. He did not know what flavor this little girl wanted to eat, so he simply bought all of them.

The assistant hung up immediately and began buying all the ice cream flavors.

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and looked at her husband. "Why are you willing to buy me a new ice cream after you threw it away?"

"I think that ice cream is in the way." Ji Lingchen walked into his wife and reached out to tap his wife's forehead. He emphasized to her again, "Fang Xiaonuan, Ji Wen is your nephew. The two of you have to maintain a certain distance."

"I understand, I understand," Fang Xiaonuan replied softly.

"If you understand, why are you eating the ice cream he bought for you?" Ji Lingchen finally got to the point.

Chapter 67: You Abused Me!

Fang Xiaonuan replied stupidly, "I used to eat the ice cream he bought!"

"You still dare to mention the past to me?" Ji Lingchen pinched Fang Xiaonuan's cheek, feeling jealous. "Who's your husband?"

"You are, you are. Alright!" Fang Xiaonuan slapped her own hand on her face. "Ji Lingchen, I want to sue you for abusing me!"

Ji Lingchen was a little helpless. His grip gradually loosened. Fang Xiaonuan rubbed her face and immediately ran away from him. He pointed at his little wife who was hiding and warned, "Don't spend other men's money in the future."

After saying that, Ji Lingchen took out a bank card from his suit jacket and placed it by the bed, "This is your pocket money. Ten million a month. If it's not enough, ask me for more. If I find out that you're spending other men's money, I won't forgive you."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded as if she was admitting defeat, but she did not touch the bank card on the bed.

The assistant was very efficient. Not long after, he sent over a box of ice cream. Fang Xiaonuan saw more than ten flavors inside and was instantly overjoyed. "It's worth it. Lose half an ice cream for a whole box. This is not a bad deal." After muttering to herself, she immediately took one out and started eating it.

The assistant had never seen the CEO's wife before. Now that he saw the young girl in front of him, he thought she was a guest of the Ji family. Thus, he said awkwardly, "Miss, this is for our CEO's wife. You..."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Fang Xiaonuan. "That's right, I'm your CEO's wife."

The assistant's eyes widened in shock. What? Her CEO married a student?

At this moment, Ji Lingchen also slowly walked down the stairs. He walked into the hall and saw his wife, who was already eating ice cream. He stared at the ice cream at the corner of her mouth. Thus, he pulled out a tissue from the table and wiped it for her with his own hands. "There's ice cream everywhere. Wipe it."

Fang Xiaonuan glared at him fiercely. "None of your business!"

Ji Lingchen did not reply. Seeing that his wife was holding the ice cream he had bought, he found it much more pleasing to the eye.

The assistant, who had been standing off to the side, trying his best to make himself scarce, was now dumbfounded. CEO Ji had married a student. Wasn't their age gap far too wide? CEO Ji had personally wiped his wife's mouth. Where was his invincible germaphobe of a boss? CEO Ji did not even reply when his wife yelled at him. Where was his insufferably arrogant temper? 'Oh my God!' Would he be silenced now? Was there a fissure in the ground he could crawl into? Unfortunately, not.

Fang Xiaonuan was angry with her husband. As she ate the ice cream, she did not forget to pick up a box and leave the hall. She completely ignored Ji Lingchen. The assistant at the side was so embarrassed that he was at a loss for words. He spoke with difficulty, "CEO Ji, um... Do you have any other orders?"

Ji Lingchen said, "No, let's go back!"

The assistant, who had received the pardon, left the Ji family's home in a flash. He was afraid that if he was too slow, he would be silenced by the CEO.

Fang Xiaonuan, who had left the hall, had turned into a sharing expert. She hugged the ice cream that Ji Lingchen had bought for her and shared it with everyone. When she saw Old Master Ji and the butler, she brought the box up for them to have some. "Dad, try it. It tastes good."

Old Master Ji did not want to eat it at first, but he could not resist Fang Xiaonuan's enthusiasm. He picked up some ice cream and tasted it. The ice cream tasted cold and sweet in his mouth. It was soft and creamy.

"It's really good." It was Old Master Ji's first time trying ice cream. He had said before that it was not healthy to eat it all the time!

Fang Xiaonuan gave another one to the housekeeper. Then, she carried the box and went to find Feng Qi. Feng Qi was in the study looking at the Ji family's expenses. This was something that a mistress of the Ji family had to know.

Fang Xiaonuan did not have any spare hands to knock on the door. She could only shout at the top of her voice from outside, "Sister-in-law, are you in there?"

"Yes, just come in!" Feng Qi was not on guard against Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan pushed the door open with a box of ice cream in her arms and handed one to Feng Qi. "Sister-in-law, my husband bought it. It tastes good. Ice cream is perfect for the summer!"

Feng Qi smiled and said, "I don't eat ice cream. You can eat it for me!"

"I'm still eating it!" Fang Xiaonuan placed the ice cream on Feng Qi's table. "I still have a lot here! Sister-in-law, try it. It's very delicious." She glanced at Feng Qi's work and pursed her lips. "I don't understand anything. Sister-in-law, you go ahead! I'm leaving!"

Feng Qi watched her leave with a smile. Ever since the two of them had talked things out, their relationship had improved by leaps and bounds.

Chapter 68: What Should I Eat Then?

Perhaps Feng Qi had misunderstood Fang Xiaonuan and had done too many things to make things difficult for her, causing her to feel a sense of guilt whenever she saw Fang Xiaonuan. It was this feeling that made her more patient when facing this girl who was the same age as her son.

Soon, Feng Qi discovered that this little sister-in-law of hers was a straightforward and eccentric person. She could not hide anything and would say whatever she wanted. She was much better than Lin Rou, who would do anything to achieve her goals.

Feng Qi picked up the ice cream on the table, tore open the packaging, and took a bite. "Yes, it's very sweet."

Fang Xiaonuan shared the ice cream with everyone. Almost all the servants in the house had some, but Ji Lingchen did not. Back in the bedroom, he asked, "They all have one. Where's mine?"

"I'll eat yours for you." Fang Xiaonuan had originally saved one for Ji Lingchen, but after eating one, she felt that one was not enough, so she decisively ate her husband's ice cream. In other words, he probably would not have liked it anyway. He was so cold. She would get rid of it for him!

Ji Lingchen looked at his little wife, his Adam's apple bobbing slightly. "Then what should I eat?"

"You don't even want to eat it! Who told you to throw mine away?" Fang Xiaonuan's voice became softer and softer. She bit her lip, feeling a little guilty.

Ji Lingchen approached her, raised her chin, and stared at her lips. "I bought all of it. Wouldn't it be a loss if I didn't try it?" After saying that, he lowered his head and kissed the girl's lips.

Fang Xiaonuan was stunned. He had just bought her ice cream. Why was he kissing her? "Ji... Mmm." She opened her mouth to give a man an opportunity to take advantage of her, so much so that her mouth was filled with his masculine taste.

Ji Lingchen tasted her fragrance in her mouth. It was the smell that he was now infatuated with. The fragrance did not dissipate for a long time. The tip of her tongue still retained the sweet smell of the ice cream from earlier. He became more and more intoxicated with the kiss, and even forgot that she was his nephew's "ex-girlfriend".

Fang Xiaonuan was dazed by the kiss, and once again forgot to push the man away. Suddenly, the phone in her pocket rang. The ringtone completely made the man come back to his senses.

Fang Xiaonuan's eyes regained their clarity, and she pushed away the man who was kissing her passionately. Ji Lingchen's eyes were also filled with emotion. He looked at his little wife in front of him. Her cheeks were abnormally red, and her breathing was rapid. Her gaze was evasive. The redness on her lips was the best proof that they had just kissed. "Answer the phone first!"

Fang Xiaonuan picked up the phone and realized that it was Liu Siyu calling. She stood up and walked to the window. She took a deep breath before answering the call. "Siyu, what's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Liu Siyu said excitedly, "Of course, something's up. It's a joyous occasion!"

Fang Xiaonuan was puzzled. "Eh? What joyous occasion?"

Liu Siyu said excitedly, "Didn't you come to me last time to talk about changing majors? My brother helped you do it. After school starts, we'll be classmates!"

Fang Xiaonuan had almost forgotten about this matter completely. She had been forced into marriage by Old Master Ji, and had been threatened by Ji Lingchen. In a fit of anger, she had decided to study business, and had even confidently planned to acquire the Ji Corporation in the future. She asked happily, "Really? I succeeded in transferring to a business school?"

"Yes! You succeeded. I got my brother to transfer us into the same class. The four of us will have to go to class together in the future!" Liu Siyu was a transfer student, and she felt extremely uneasy in this unfamiliar place.

Fortunately, fate had treated her well. When she had just transferred over from high school, she had already gotten to know three of her best friends. One was a rich girl, the straightforward Fang Xiaonuan. Another was a second-generation official's son, the handsome Ji Wen. The last one was a genius student, the well-read and reasonable Jiang Yang.

However, after Jiang Yang had gotten a girlfriend, he did not hang out with them anymore. He was completely focused on his girlfriend, but his academic results did not plummet at all.

"What? Ji Wen, Jiang Yang, we're still in the same class?" This news made Fang Xiaonuan a little happy. Didn't that mean that Ji Wen, this little brother, would come to serve her again?

Fang Xiaonuan only cared about her own happiness and ignored the man in bed. Ji Lingchen had heard her words clearly just now. He had mistakenly thought that she had transferred to business school just to be in the same major as Ji Wen, and that the old relationship between his wife and nephew was still there. When he thought of this, his head ached endlessly. The passionate kiss just now was like a tight slap on his face at this moment. He took a deep breath to keep himself calm. He looked at his wife indignantly. She was laughing and talking on the phone by the window.

Fang Xiaonuan ended the call. She put down the phone and turned around to meet her husband's gaze. The kiss just now suddenly occurred to her. She did not say a word. She leaned against the wall and slowly shifted her position. Once she was far away from Ji Lingchen, she ran out.

Chapter 69: Good News

She ran out to find Ji Wen. It was not hard for Ji Lingchen to guess that his wife was going to tell his nephew the good news, but he had completely misunderstood the two of them. Up until now, neither of them had explained anything. Even if they did explain, he might not completely believe them.

What should he do now? Ji Lingchen sat on the sofa, thinking of moving away! This was the fastest way he could think of. He could prevent the two from meeting, and at the same time, prevent the school from changing Fang Xiaonuan's major. As time passed, the relationship between the two would definitely fade.

If the two were allowed to live together, no one knew how their relationship would develop. After all, they were only twenty-something-year-old students, and they were young and impetuous. They might act impulsively and not care about the consequences, Ji Lingchen felt that he had to kill all of this.

Ji Wen's bedroom.

When Fang Xiaonuan appeared, he was playing games on the sofa. When he saw her, he immediately abandoned his teammate and threw his phone aside. He asked expectantly, "Did it work?"

"It worked." Fang Xiaonuan clapped happily.

Ji Wen thought that he had done it, so he clenched his fists and cheered her on. "You're so loyal! That belly dance is really not something that I can pick up. After just one day, my waist feels like it's going to break."

Fang Xiaonuan paused. "Well, Ji Wen, I've succeeded, but your task hasn't been completed yet." She told him a piece of good news. "I've changed majors!"

Ji Wen said, "And then?"

"Business school, year two, class nine." Fang Xiaonuan smiled as she said this piece of good news.

"I said I can't avoid you anymore, right?" What kind of task was this! Ji Wen thought that he did not need to dance anymore, but he had not expected that he would be caught by this tigress after just one year of happiness.

Fang Xiaonuan could not hide her smile. She walked over and patted Ji Wen on the shoulder. "Don't worry. As an aunt, I will definitely take good care of you, nephew."

Ji Wen's mood collapsed. He roared, "Bah! Fang Xiaonuan, you're just pushing your luck. I've served you for eleven years, and you still want me to serve you for three more years?"

Fang Xiaonuan smiled smugly. "It's been more than ten years. I won't miss these three years." After the good news was announced, she was very satisfied with Ji Wen's reaction. She hummed a tune and returned to the bedroom.

Ji Lingchen's face darkened when he saw her smug look. "Are you very happy?"

"Yes, what's wrong?" Fang Xiaonuan asked in return. Then, she took her pajamas and went to the bathroom. Her good mood lasted until the evening. Before she went to bed, she was still using her phone to send a voice message to Liu Siyu. "You don't know. When Ji Wen found out that I was going to be in the same class as him, he was dumbfounded."

Ji Lingchen was sitting next to her, reading a book. He was halfway through the book when he heard Fang Xiaonuan's voice message. The book instantly became boring.

Then, Fang Xiaonuan sent another voice message. "Hahaha, Ji Wen feels that he can't hide anymore." As soon as she finished speaking, her phone was suddenly snatched away.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her empty palm and then at her husband who had snatched her phone away. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anger. "Ji Lingchen, what are you doing? You want to snatch my ice cream and my phone?"

Ji Lingchen was furious. He placed her phone behind his back and suppressed the anger in his heart. With his other hand, he pulled the girl into his arms and tried his best to soften his tone. "Shall we move?"

"I'm not moving!" She was currently in a fit of anger! Now, no matter what he said to her, she would not come anyway. Moreover, living in the old house was very comfortable. She did not have to worry about anything all day long. There was still someone to play with her. How wonderful.

Ji Lingchen looked at his little wife and pondered for a long time. He took a deep breath and said the words that he had been thinking about for a long time, "What about Spirit Creek Villa? Do you want to live there?"

He had once said that the woman who could live in Spirit Creek Villa was one he had approved of. Now that he had invited Fang Xiaonuan, he wanted her to know what it meant.

However, the girl who had been invited was still angry. Without even thinking, she rejected the offer. "I don't want to live there."

The big-hearted Fang Xiaonuan did not know what the Spirit Creek Villa meant to Ji Lingchen, nor did she know that the Spirit Creek Villa was the place where he had grown up alone. She only felt that this name was very familiar. She felt as if she had heard it before.

Ji Lingchen took a deep breath and looked at Fang Xiaonuan. In the end, he got up and left. There was nothing he could do to her.

Fang Xiaonuan did not care about her husband's whereabouts. She picked up the phone that had been snatched away and continued to chat with Liu Siyu. Ji Lingchen did not come back the entire night.

The next day, when they went to have breakfast, Feng Qi asked her, "Xiaonuan, where's Lingchen?"

"I don't know! He disappeared early in the morning." Fang Xiaonuan sat at the dining table, preparing to eat. Similarly, Ji Wen did not appear at the dining table.

"Sister-in-law, where's Ji Wen?" Fang Xiaonuan asked.

Feng Qi said, "He escaped."

Chapter 70: Shattered Dreams

Because he did not want to continue learning belly dancing, Ji Wen went to his grandfather for help. However, when Old Master Ji saw his grandson, he immediately thought of his own blue and white porcelain vase, so he firmly refused to help his grandson. Ji Wen went to his parents again. His father said, "I don't care." His mother said, "I can't help."

Ji Wen's request for help was hopeless, and Fang Xiaonuan was unreliable. He could only pack his luggage in the middle of the night and escape from the Ji family's home.

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In the blink of an eye, it was the start of school. Fang Xiaonuan packed her belongings, picked up her school bag, and was prepared to leave.

Ji Wen was also caught. It was said that the day after he left, Ji Lingchen had caught him and sent him to the dance club to continue his classes.

These days, Ji Wen's bones were in pain as if they had been broken and reconnected.

Fang Xiaonuan could not stand it any longer. Once, she intercepted Ji Lingchen and tried to persuade him to take back his decision to make Ji Wen learn to dance.

Unexpectedly, Ji Lingchen had coldly and arrogantly rejected her. "If there's a next time, you'll join him in that class!"

This frightened Fang Xiaonuan so much that she did not dare to say anything more.

It was finally the start of school. This meant that Ji Wen was safe during the day. However, Ji Lingchen had changed his dance class from day to night. After learning about this, Ji Wen suddenly felt that he had no more hope in life.

On the first day of school, Fang Xiaonuan went to the academic affairs office with her school bag and certificate to change majors. Liu Siyu personally accompanied her to go through the procedures.

Ji Wen also saw Liu Siyu. When the three of them met, Fang Xiaonuan and Liu Siyu laughed evilly.

Liu Siyu asked Ji Wen, "Oh dear, how's our little brother Ji Wen's dance training going?"

Ji Wen thought of his own experience and gritted his teeth. "Liu Siyu, Fang Xiaonuan, did I owe you two in my past life? You've come to punish me in this life."

Fang Xiaonuan wanted to change her major, while Ji Wen wanted to change shifts to escape from the tigress. However, when they arrived at the administrative office, the teacher told the two of them, "Neither of your demands is acceptable."

Liu Siyu said, "Teacher, are you mistaken? During the summer vacation, Fang Xiaonuan's student status was clearly transferred to the business school. I still have the transfer certificate and the signatures of the two principals. Why can't it work now?"

The teacher at the academic affairs office did not check further and did not hide anything. Instead, he replied, "It's your family members who did not agree to your transfer and informed the higher-ups. Why don't you discuss it with your family members before coming back?"

"My parents have not interfered with my decisions since I was ten. Teacher, you should find a more reliable reason for lying!" Fang Xiaonuan frowned and questioned the teacher.

Ji Wen said, "That's right! I can testify to her words. Even if she can't change majors, why can't I change classes?"

The teacher from the academic affairs office smiled and said, "Young Master Ji, you should go back and ask your uncle about this. Your uncle is a major shareholder of our school. We don't dare to disobey his words."

Ji Lingchen had never interfered in his nephew's school life before. Ji Wen was already highly regarded in the school just because he was the second generation of an official. The people around him did not know what kind of official his father was. If others found out that he was Ji Lingchen's biological nephew, this kid would get to do whatever he wanted in school. That was why Ji Lingchen and Mayor Ji never let Ji Wen enjoy the convenience of their status.

This was the first time Ji Lingchen had interfered with his nephew's matters, which was actually because of Fang Xiaonuan.

When Ji Lingchen mentioned this matter when he was having a meal with the school leader, everyone's jaws dropped in shock. Ji Wen's father was actually the mayor of this city, and his uncle was actually the king of the business world.

Therefore, the principal immediately adjusted Ji Wen and Fang Xiaonuan's school records according to Ji Lingchen's instructions. The people involved in this matter also knew of Ji Wen's identity and began to address him as a young master.

Ji Wen began to feel uneasy. He looked at Fang Xiaonuan and was about to ask her if his uncle had done something to her when he noticed that Fang Xiaonuan's young and tender face was tightly furrowed.

Fang Xiaonuan asked the teacher in the academic affairs office, "Teacher, Ji Lingchen was also the one who stopped my transfer certificate, right?"

The teacher in the academic affairs office nodded at Fang Xiaonuan. They were also very puzzled. It was fine if Ji Wen was Ji Lingchen's nephew, but they understood why he did not want to transfer him to classes in other majors. However, Fang Xiaonuan was just an ordinary student. Why would Ji Lingchen bother to manage her affairs?

Because they did not know Fang Xiaonuan's identity, the academic affairs office people did not respect her much.

Fang Xiaonuan slammed the documents in her hands onto the table with great force, then turned around and left the academic affairs office. She had come to school early in the morning in high spirits, hoping to start the new classes with new students. However, now she realized that it was not happening. The beautiful dream of spending time with her old friends was shattered by Ji Lingchen.

"Xiaonuan, where are you going?" Liu Siyu shouted from behind her.

