

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 8: If People Don't Offend Me, I Won't Offend Them

Hearing this, Old Master Ji's expression darkened. It was not that he did not know about Ji Lingchen and Lin Rou's relationship. However, if Ji Lingchen had really liked Lin Rou, he would have married her long ago. He would not have waited until now.

However, Lin Rou's words clearly indicated that she was with Ji Lingchen last night, while his new daughter-in-law spent their wedding night alone in an empty room. It was clearly a slap to the Ji family's face.

Everyone present knew that this was Lin Rou provoking Fang Xiaonuan. So what if Fang Xiaonuan married Ji Lingchen? The one who accompanied Ji Lingchen on his wedding night was Lin Rou.

On the other hand, the person she was trying to provoke was just calmly sitting on the sofa, as if all of this had nothing to do with her.

Feng Qi could have even thrown caution to the wind and said with a smile, "The two of you were together last night, so you should have come back together today. This Lingchen kid is really something. What's there to hide?"

Old Master Ji's expression turned even darker. He asked the housekeeper with a dark expression, "Where is Ji Lingchen?"

1

"Master, second young master didn't answer the phone!" the housekeeper replied carefully.

At the same time, a black Maybach stopped in the front yard. The man who got out of the car had a cold expression on his face. His figure was tall and slender. He closed the car door and entered the living room of the old residence.

Old Master Ji looked at the door. Before he could say anything, his eldest daughter-in-law, Feng Qi, stood up and greeted him. "Where have you been? Look at you. You were with Rou'er last night. Why didn't you come back with her today? Who are you hiding from?"

Ji Lingchen ignored her. He looked at Lin Rou and then at the innocent-looking Fang Xiaonuan. She seemed to have nothing to do with this.

Fang Xiaonuan kept her complaints to herself. Although joining a wealthy family held many benefits, conscience had become just a passerby. She had not even done anything yet, and her love rival had already come to provoke her. This Feng Qi was too brainless.

“Housekeeper, send the guest out! On the first day of Ji Lingchen’s wedding, he and the young madam want to offer incense to their mother. It’s not appropriate for outsiders to stay in the house.” Old Master Ji’s expression was even darker now. He patiently gave his instructions.

Feng Qi said, “Dad, Rou’er isn’t an outsider. She can...”

Before Feng Qi could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Old Master Ji. He angrily said, “If you also want to leave the Ji family, no one will stop you. Housekeeper, send the guest out!”

1

“Yes, sir.” The butler stepped in front of Lin Rou and gestured for her to leave.

Feng Qi was frightened by Old Master Ji’s words. Old Master Ji’s temper was unwavering in the Ji family. If she said anything else, he might really chase her away. Thus, she did not dare to fight for Lin Rou to stay. She could only watch as the butler escorted her out.

Lin Rou stared straight at Ji Lingchen, as if wanting him to say something to let her stay. However, Ji Lingchen did not say anything. He did not even look at her, so she could only leave dejectedly.

“In a while, you have to light incense for your mother. Go and get changed.” After Lin Rou left, Old Master Ji let out a sigh of relief and spoke to Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan.

The two went upstairs to change their clothes. When they were alone again, Fang Xiaonuan warned herself, ‘If he doesn’t offend me, I won’t offend him. If he offends me, I will definitely return the favor.’

Ji Lingchen had not cleared up the misunderstanding with Fang Xiaonuan, and he did not hide his disgust for her at all. “Since your appearance, I feel that the air here has become polluted.”

1

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I have no choice. I can only live on Earth. Why don't you go live in space? Don't let my presence dissatisfy you," she immediately retorted. She had never been patient when it came to insults.

5

Ji Lingchen said, "Fang Xiaonuan, I don't want to see you at all."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "You can choose to stab yourself blind. That way, you won't be able to see me."

10

Since Ji Lingchen did not like her, and she did not like Ji Lingchen, why should she endure this? This was the conclusion Fang Xiaonuan had drawn.

"Hehe, so these are your true colors. I underestimated you." Ji Lingchen's lips curled into a sneer as he spoke.

1

"Unfortunately, this is still another fake side of me because you don't deserve to see my true colors," Fang Xiaonuan said and looked up at Ji Lingchen.

3

"Very well, I don't deserve it," Ji Lingchen said slowly.

Fang Xiaonuan felt a little uneasy. Ji Lingchen's expression was obviously angry when he said that. Although he had a smile on his face, it made her feel cold.

However, Fang Xiaonuan still pretended to be fearless and did not let her fear show at all.

The servant knocked on the door. It turned out that Old Master Ji was rushing them.

Fang Xiaonuan took this opportunity to withdraw her gaze. Otherwise, if she continued to look at him, she was afraid that she would reveal the trace of fear she felt inside. However, Ji Lingchen saw everything.

