

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 81: Our Relationship Isn't Normal

Ji Lingchen shook his head. "No matter who she is, does she have the same status as my wife?"

"Of course not. My husband is the king of the business world." Fang Xiaonuan had unknowingly gotten closer to Ji Lingchen, so she was no longer as reserved. Instead, she started to gossip with Ji Lingchen, "She is Lin Rou's lackey. Wasn't Lin Rou your suitor?"

"She had wishful thinking. I'm a married man. Why would I need a suitor? If you feel unhappy, you can go and provoke her. I'll definitely stand with you. If you can't, I can go with you," Ji Lingchen blurted out without thinking.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled. The smile reached her eyes. This feeling of being protected by someone in the open and in the dark was really good. "Hubby, isn't it bad for me to go and provoke her? People will think that I'm unreasonable."

Ji Lingchen said, "Your husband is Ji Lingchen. Of course, you have the right to be unreasonable."

Fang Xiaonuan's smile became even more charming. She and Ji Lingchen looked at each other. "Hubby, why are you suddenly so good to me?"

"Do I need a reason to be good to my wife?" Ji Lingchen asked back.

Fang Xiaonuan said somewhat dejectedly, "Just because I'm your wife? Is there any other reason?"

Ji Lingchen did not understand the answer the woman wanted. "What reason do you want to hear?" After he said this, the smile on Fang Xiaonuan's face immediately disappeared.

"Thank you for what you did for me today. I'm going to take a shower."

Ji Lingchen felt that his wife was originally very happy, but after he asked the last question, her expression had immediately changed, and she found an excuse to leave. The man did not understand. Could it be that he said something wrong?

Fang Xiaonuan, who made an excuse to go to the bathroom, was very disappointed. In the past two days, Ji Wen and Siyu had told her that Ji Lingchen liked her and she somewhat believed it. But just now, she had asked him herself. The reason why Ji Lingchen was good to her was only that she was his wife. There was no other reason at all. It was only because she was his wife. If it was someone else who married him, then he would also use these benefits to help them.

Thinking of this, Fang Xiaonuan sighed dejectedly. "You don't even know what's real, so why are you daydreaming!"

Because Fang Xiaonuan had something on her mind, she took a long bath. The clueless man outside almost went into the bathroom to fish her out.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Alright, alright, I'll be out in a moment." She wrapped herself in a towel and walked out of the bathroom. Without raising her head, she said to Ji Lingchen, "Go take a bath."

Ji Lingchen saw the droplets of water on her body, and then looked at her flushed cheeks from the long bath. "Did you fall asleep in there?"

"No, I was so engrossed in my thoughts that I lost track of time." With that, Fang Xiaonuan took out the hairdryer and went to the dressing table to comb her hair.

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife was sulking, but he did not voice his doubts. Instead, he walked into the bathroom to take a shower. By the time he finished showering and left the bathroom, Fang Xiaonuan was already lying on the bed.

"Xiaonuan, are you angry?" Ji Lingchen voiced the doubts in his heart.

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Ah? What would I be angry about?"

Ji Lingchen shook his head. He must have thought too much. He lifted the blanket, took a book from the bedside, and went to read in bed. Fang Xiaonuan was lying beside him, feeling a little uncomfortable. Her eyes were blurry as she looked at her phone.

The man naturally noticed her discomfort. He closed the curtains and confiscated Fang Xiaonuan's phone. "Stop playing. Go to sleep."

Ji Lingchen turned over again. He reached past Fang Xiaonuan to turn off the bedside lamp. In the end, only the lamp beside him remained. Then, he did not lie down properly. Instead, he supported his body with his elbows as he looked down at his young wife.

Fang Xiaonuan's nervous heart was in her throat. The experience from last night surfaced in her mind. Then, Ji Lingchen leaned over and kissed her. After a moment, he reluctantly stopped and said, "Go to sleep!"

Fang Xiaonuan complained softly, "You kissed me again..."

Ji Lingchen smiled. He reached out and let Fang Xiaonuan lie on his arm. He pulled her into his arms and tucked her in. His goal was to get Fang Xiaonuan closer to him.

"Then do you want to kiss me back?" Ji Lingchen whispered into Fang Xiaonuan's ear.

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head and shyly crawled under the blanket. Ji Lingchen lifted her up and let her face rest on his chest.

"Ji Lingchen, our relationship is not normal," Fang Xiaonuan said.

Ji Lingchen laughed. The bedroom was very quiet. His voice was clear. "In ancient times, weren't all marriages just like ours?"

Chapter 82: You're So Heavy

Fang Xiaonuan whispered very quietly, "But we live in a modern society."

Ji Lingchen said, "I'm old-fashioned."

Fang Xiaonuan could not figure out if this was Ji Lingchen's way of expressing his feelings. She felt the warmth in his arms and subconsciously moved closer to him. She narrowed her eyes, mustered up her courage, and asked Ji Lingchen, "Hubby, if you had married another woman, would you be hugging another woman like this and saying these words now?"

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He had been pretending to be asleep, but now his eyes suddenly opened. He understood why his wife was so angry just now. She cared if he would be nice to another person.

Ji Lingchen said, "Call me hubby, and I'll tell you."

"Hubby..." Fang Xiaonuan called sweetly. The next second, her chin was lifted, and the man's lips were on hers again.

She felt his desire on her lips. Thanks to her previous experience, Fang Xiaonuan knew what to do. She placed her hand on the man's shoulder and did not push him away, nor did she take the initiative to go further.

Ji Lingchen's body was pressed against Fang Xiaonuan's. When she felt his weight on her, Fang Xiaonuan tried to breathe more smoothly. She could only breathe through her nose and mouth, but the man's lips were still on hers. She could only push the man away. Her eyes were full of annoyance. "You're so heavy!"

Ji Lingchen answered his wife's question. "If it were someone else, I wouldn't do all this. I'd only do this for you." When he finished saying that, Fang Xiaonuan forgot that his weight was still on her. She stared blankly at the man above her.

In the next second, Ji Lingchen's weight left her. He turned off the table lamp on his side and hugged his wife to sleep. Fang Xiaonuan's mind was still spinning. After an unknown amount of time, she finally fell asleep.

In the night, Ji Lingchen heard the rhythm of his wife's breathing become peaceful. He slowly pulled his arm out from under her neck. Then, he lifted a corner of the blanket and carefully got out of bed.

He was about to go to the study to work overtime when he looked at his sleeping wife again. She was sleeping soundly, making him feel that the years would pass peacefully.

1

...

When she found out that Ji Lingchen was the one who had helped her, Fang Xiaonuan was in a great mood. She said to Ji Wen and Liu Siyu, "If it was someone else who helped me, I would have to thank them properly. Now that I know that it was my husband who helped me, I don't need to thank the person who helped me anymore."

Liu Siyu joked with her friend, "Who was the one who argued with reason yesterday and didn't believe what I said to Xiaowen?"

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. "Someone didn't believe you? I don't see anyone like that! Siyu, is your memory messed up?"

Ji Wen pointed at Fang Xiaonuan and said, "D*mn you. You were still arguing yesterday, but today it's over. Shame on you!"

Fang Xiaonuan took her bag and smashed it on Ji Wen's head. "You're finished. How dare you scold your aunt? Just wait for me to get home today and tell my husband to teach you a lesson."

"Tsk tsks! Poor Xiaowen. The two people he's most afraid of in his life have become husband and wife, and he's their nephew. He can't hide from them. I can just imagine what his future will look like. I can't bear to look at him!"

Ji Wen pointed at Liu Siyu. "Liu Siyu, d*mn you, you're not a good person either!"

Liu Siyu did not spoil Ji Wen. She also took her schoolbag and smashed it at Ji Wen's head. "How can you talk to your elders? I'm your aunt's best friend. According to seniority, you have to call me aunt too."

Ji Wen, who had been hit twice, was terrified. He picked up three schoolbags and followed behind the two tigresses.

Gao Qianqian's scandal had already made it impossible for her to turn things around. Gao Qianqian had become the topic of conversation for most people in the school. Her peers avoided her like the plague.

Gao Qianqian, Fang Xiaonuan, and the others had been schoolmates in high school. When they were in high school, Fang Xiaonuan had been liked by many people. Many boys had written love letters to Fang Xiaonuan. At that time, the school did not allow any jokes to be made during the selection, fearing that the students would compare themselves.

At that time, Gao Qianqian had won many suitors with her gentle personality that she had pretended to have. Therefore, in her heart, she had always felt that she could measure up to Fang Xiaonuan.

During her freshman year, the freshmen could not participate in the selection of the school belle. However, Fang Xiaonuan had already become famous at that time because when she came to register for university, her family had driven a Rolls-Royce Phantom to school. At once, everyone realized that she was very rich.

Chapter 83: Not Smart Enough

Later, when she saw Fang Xiaonuan's face, she became a little famous in her first year. At one point, everyone secretly acknowledged her as the school belle.

At that time, Gao Qianqian did not take it to heart. To her, the school belle was a title that gained nothing more than envy, jealousy, and hatred. But this time, she was several thousand votes behind Fang Xiaonuan in the school belle evaluation and got second place. She was already jealous, but Lin Rou looked down on her and riled her up. Thus, she bribed the doctor to find someone to defame Fang Xiaonuan. She did not expect that she would become a joke in the end.

Now, Gao Qianqian's second-place spot in the school beauty rankings had already fallen again and again, until she dropped out of the running altogether. Gao Qianqian could only seek Lin Rou's help.

Lin Rou was expressionless and did not want to interfere. "You're just so useless. What does it have to do with me? I never care about brainless people." Lin Rou thought that Gao Qianqian would become her 'weapon'. In school, she could make things difficult for Fang Xiaonuan. From the looks of it, Gao Qianqian's IQ was not enough.

"Rou'er, our families are on good terms, so please help me! In the end, you played a part in this matter. If you hadn't provoked me that day, I wouldn't have been so impulsive." Gao Qianqian absolutely did not dare to talk to Lin Rou like that. She had been forced into a corner.

"Do you know who Fang Xiaonuan is?" Lin Rou seemed emotionless. Her tone was calm, but it gave off a sinister feeling.

"I don't know, but her family is quite rich." This was the only impression Gao Qianqian had of Fang Xiaonuan.

"Didn't anyone tell you to investigate her background if you wanted to teach her a lesson? She married Ji Lingchen this year. It's not that I don't want to help you, but Ji Lingchen was the one who acted." Lin Rou was trying to comfort Gao Qianqian. This useless chess piece would be useful in the future.

Gao Qianqian was very shocked. She actually did not know about such a huge factor. What sort of man was Ji Lingchen!

Lin Rou clearly understood Ji Lingchen's methods. He was using his own methods to deal with her. So, it was not hard to see that Ji Lingchen was the one who made the move.

Gao Qianqian said, "Rou'er, why did she marry CEO Ji? Aren't you the woman who has always been by his side?"

This question wounded Lin Rou. She had been by Ji Lingchen's side for more than ten years. If he had even the slightest interest in her, she would have had the chance to marry into the Ji family. However, he was just like a block of wood in terms of feelings.

Old Master Ji had always been on guard against her, as if he had forgotten what had happened in the past. When she spoke about what had happened in the past, Old Master Ji would make it very clear that the Ji family had long since returned the favor.

Now, Lin Rou was not allowed near the Ji family thank to Old Master Ji. She once went to look for Feng Qi, but for some reason, Feng Qi kept avoiding her. She either said she

was sick or made other excuses. This made it very hard to learn about the current situation in the Ji family, as well as Fang Xiaonuan's placing in the Ji family.

Now, Ji Lingchen had interfered with Gao Qianqian over a small matter, making Lin Rou even more uncertain. "You can only admit defeat once and find an opportunity to do something good to cover up the bad news. Next year, you can compete with her again."

"Rou'er, I'm not up to it."

"Even if you're not up to it, you have to swallow your anger. You did those things. The one who retaliated was Ji Lingchen. He's someone we can't offend." Lin Rou did not understand the internal affairs of the Ji family. She was still clear about the school's affairs. She asked, "Ji Wen is also in the same class as Fang Xiaonuan, right?"

"Yes, he is Fang Xiaonuan's little follower. He is despicable," Gao Qianqian answered truthfully.

"Shut up, idiot. Do you know who Ji Wen is? He is Mayor Ji's son, Ji Lingchen's nephew!" Lin Rou glared at Gao Qianqian and rebuked her.

"What? Isn't he just an ordinary son of an official?" Gao Qianqian was even more surprised.

"Did you just say that Ji Wen is Fang Xiaonuan's sidekick? Are they very close?" Lin Rou asked again.

Gao Qianqian answered defenseless, "Very close. Fang Xiaonuan has three best friends. One is a handsome college student, but he left this year after studying abroad. The other is a young lady from a police family. They are inseparable, and Ji Wen is closest to her after that."

Lin Rou had never thought that things would develop to this point. "Qianqian, in the future, you can tell me anything about Fang Xiaonuan at school. This time, I'll take revenge for you."

That day, when Feng Qi was putting on her face mask at home, Lin Rou called again. These days, she often invited Feng Qi out to meet her, saying that they could go shopping together to unwind. "Sister-in-law, it's not good for you to be bored at home. Besides, seeing Fang Xiaonuan all the time must be unpleasant. If you're unhappy, you'll get wrinkles. Let's go out for a beauty treatment and cheer you up."

Chapter 84: How Could I Be Old and Muddle-headed?

Feng Qi once again tactfully refused. "At this age, what's there to be afraid of? When you reach my age, perhaps you'll have more wrinkles on your face than I do."

Lin Rou felt a little awkward after hearing this, but she still continued to say in a friendly manner, "Sister-in-law, even if you don't like seeing me, you should at least go and see your son Xiaowen! I heard that their school is going to hold some kind of activity for parents. My close friend even said that Ji Wen has a chance to become an image ambassador!"

Feng Qi took off the mask on her face. She said expressionlessly, "I see my son every day. Also, my son told me that he won't participate in the image ambassador selection activity that you mentioned. It will delay his studies too much. If you are interested in this, you can go and see for yourself."

Hearing that Feng Qi still did not want to see her, Lin Rou could not help but voice her doubts, "Sister-in-law, what's up with you recently? Why are you avoiding me?"

Feng Qi was already being nice enough to answer Lin Rou's calls. Ever since she found out that she was used by Lin Rou, she felt that meeting her would be humiliating. Thus, she never accepted her invitations.

"Why should I hide from you? Speaking of hiding, you should hide from me. After all, only those who have done something wrong will be tempted to hide." Feng Qi's ability to rebuke others had become better and better.

When Lin Rou heard Feng Qi's words, she was completely dumbfounded. She could hear that Feng Qi's hostility toward her was unusually great. What exactly had gone wrong? Hadn't Feng Qi been arguing with Fang Xiaonuan a while ago? But now, she did not mention Fang Xiaonuan at all. Instead, she was mocking her.

"Sister-in-law, are we having some sort of misunderstanding? Or did someone provoke you? If there's anything you want to tell me, you can say it." Lin Rou did not understand, so she could only try to probe her.

Feng Qi looked at the mask in the mirror. "If I was provoked once, it was because someone took advantage of my weakness. I was stupid. But I will never give a second chance to those who want to provoke me."

Just then, Fang Xiaonuan came to give Feng Qi a gift. "Sister-in-law, are you there? I have something for you."

Feng Qi got up and opened the door for Fang Xiaonuan. "Yes, I just put on the mask that Ji Wen brought back for me. It's quite effective. You're here just in time. Take some and try it out."

“No need, I still have a lot of things that I don’t need! Here, this is for you. I’m leaving.” Fang Xiaonuan put down the gift and ran back to her bedroom.

She and her sister-in-law did not know each other well. She had been married to the Ji family for so long, but she had never given her any gifts. Thus, she went to buy a set of clothes for her sister-in-law.

Feng Qi did not hang up the phone. She deliberately let Lin Rou hear Fang Xiaonuan’s voice. On the other end of the phone, Lin Rou was holding the phone with one hand. Her other hand was clenched into a fist. Her fingernails dug into her palm, leaving a deep mark.

“Lin Rou, you are a smart person. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been used by you. You heard it just now. Xiaonuan and I are getting along very well now. Some people aren’t born into the Ji family. Xiaonuan is a very simple girl, but she has a short temper. But right now, I like her short temper.” Feng Qi started unwrapping the present that Fang Xiaonuan gave her. At the same time, she explained everything to Lin Rou.

After saying that, Feng Qi hung up. She wanted Lin Rou to understand her situation so that she would not have to do anything to him.

At night, Feng Qi even warned his son, “In the future, protect Xiaonuan at school. You’re a big man now. Not only do you have to learn how to distinguish right from wrong, but you also have to do something about it. Also, if that Lin Rou girl tries to get close to you, you have to stay far away from her. That woman is too cunning. You won’t even know if you step into a trap she has set for you.” Feng Qi was afraid that Lin Rou would target her son. Thus, she had to inform her son first.

Ji Wen said, “I know, I know. Lin Rou, isn’t it? That woman is a scheming b*tch. I knew it long ago. Previously, you were the only one in our family who thought that she was a good person. You even wanted her to marry my uncle. Even my grandfather, that old muddle-headed man, knew that she wasn’t a good person. You were the only one who made friends with her. Also, Fang Xiaonuan can protect herself in school. With that hot temper of hers, it’s already good enough that she doesn’t bully others.”

Feng Qi did not refute her son’s words. She also felt waves of regret in her heart. It was all her fault for not being able to recognize people’s true nature clearly in the beginning. Fortunately, the misunderstanding had been cleared up now, and her relationship with Fang Xiaonuan had improved a lot.

Old Master Ji, who was nearby, was not too happy to hear Ji Wen’s words. “How am I old and muddle-headed? How could I be old and muddle-headed when I arranged such a good marriage for your uncle?”

Chapter 85: Adults Don't Eat Ice Cream in the Summer

Ji Wen pointed at Fang Xiaonuan, who was eating some watermelon, and lectured his biological grandfather. "Grandfather, you can't judge a person just by their appearance. Fang Xiaonuan is a wolf in sheep's clothing. She has a sweet and cute appearance on the outside, but underneath, she hides her violent and terrifying personality." Ji Wen summarized, thinking of his childhood nightmares.

Fang Xiaonuan used a toothpick to pick up another piece of watermelon. As she ate, she listened to Ji Wen's accusations against her.

Indeed, there was nothing wrong with what he said, but... no one believed him! In her husband's heart, she was soft and cute, but she had a mouth that caused trouble. In her sister-in-law's heart, she was naive, straightforward, and sincere. In her father-in-law's heart, she was filial, sensible, and lively.

Old Master Ji refuted Ji Wen's words. "That's nonsense."

Ji Wen felt very wronged, and no one believed what he said. "Grandpa, what I said is true!"

Old Master Ji said, "If you say one more word about your aunt, your uncle will teach you a lesson!"

Ji Wen looked at the man next to Fang Xiaonuan. He saw that Ji Lingchen, who had always been cold and unreasonable, was now taking the initiative to take a grape from the fruit plate on the table and feed it to his wife. He even asked gently, "Is it sweet?"

"Yes, sweeter than the watermelon."

Ji Wen, who knew Ji Lingchen very well, was so shocked that his jaw almost fell to the ground. He pointed at Fang Xiaonuan and scolded angrily, "Uncle, she's actually a violent maniac who often hits people."

His uncle did not believe him. So what if she did?

Ji Wen continued to point at Fang Xiaonuan and said to his mother, "Really? She really knows how to hit people. Have you forgotten that the two of you have even fought before?"

Feng Qi said, "I also know how to hit people. What's the problem?"

Ji Wen looked at his grandfather again. Old Master Ji was still holding a grudge about his broken blue and white porcelain vase. He turned away arrogantly, not looking at his grandson.

Ji Wen said, "D*mn, none of you believe me! This is unjust!"

Everyone thought to themselves, 'You can't be trusted.'

Later, when they went to sleep, Ji Wen bumped into Fang Xiaonuan in the corridor. He pointed at her and complained, "Your face has deceived countless people. Now, even my extremely smart uncle has been deceived by you."

Fang Xiaonuan pointed at her innocent and cute little face and said confidently, "There's nothing I can do about it. It's an innate factor. Being able to deceive others is also my advantage."

Ji Wen said, "You're really shameless."

"Hubby, Xiaowen is scolding me." Fang Xiaonuan complained to the air behind Ji Wen.

When Ji Wen heard that, he did not even dare to look at her and ran away in fright.

Fang Xiaonuan said proudly, "After I'm done with you, I'll teach you a lesson. All I need to do is shout at the air and say hubby."

"Shouting at the person involved will double the effect." Ji Lingchen had suddenly appeared beside Fang Xiaonuan and spoke with a smile.

Fang Xiaonuan was shocked. "Why did you suddenly appear? Don't you know that people can be scared to death!"

Ji Lingchen said, "Someone complained to me. I came out when I heard it. Do You need your hubby to exact revenge for you?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "Forget it! We'll give Xiaowen a break." No one in the Ji family believed his honest words. Fang Xiaonuan believed him, but she could not admit it.

To be honest, she felt sorry for Ji Wen.

Fang Xiaonuan did not realize that her status in the Ji family had risen.

It was a big weekend, and Ji Lingchen rarely stayed at home to spend time with his family. Everyone knew that he was spending time with a certain someone.

However, a certain someone did not take it seriously. It was noon, and Fang Xiaonuan was fanning herself with her small hands. “Hubby, it’s so hot in the summer. How do you guys usually deal with it?”

Ji Lingchen heard his wife’s words and thought that she wanted to go out, so he said arrogantly, “I’ll buy you a villa. We’ll go there to deal with the summer. How about that?”

Fang Xiaonuan’s mouth twitched. He was so arrogant. “There’s no need to buy a villa, but you can buy something else. For example, ice cream.”

Ji Lingchen saw Fang Xiaonuan’s charming smile, and he unconsciously immersed himself in her smile. Without thinking, he immediately agreed.

Ji Lingchen even took on the role of a driver and personally drove his wife out to an ice cream store.

Along the way, Ji Lingchen’s lips curled up. Seeing this, Fang Xiaonuan, who was sitting in the passenger seat, asked, “Hubby, why are you smiling?”

Ji Lingchen said, “I never thought that I would bring a child out to buy ice cream.”

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue and retorted, “I’m not a child.”

Ji Lingchen glanced sideways. He held onto the steering wheel with one hand and extended his right hand to stroke the back of his wife’s head. “You’re not a child? Adults don’t eat ice cream in the summer.”

Chapter 86: I Hope You’ll Always Be My Little Girl

“Then, you’re saying that you married a child!” Then, the person he kissed at night was also a child. If she was a child, how could he have the nerve to say it? Fang Xiaonuan did not say the last part out loud. She only dared to think about it in her heart.

Ji Lingchen’s smile didn’t diminish. He laughed out loud. “I hope you’ll always be my little girl.”

When they reached the location that Fang Xiaonuan had specified, she got close to the owner the moment she got out of the car. “Mr. Zhang, do you still have the crispy rolls that I like to eat?”

The man who was called Mr. Zhang walked out and said to Fang Xiaonuan with a smile, "There are still quite a number of them! This year, there are a few more flavors of crispy rolls. I know that you like them, so I bought all of them." After saying that, the man opened the fridge and let Fang Xiaonuan choose.

Fang Xiaonuan saw the cold air drift out of the fridge and was very happy. This summer was so hot that she just wanted to get in.

Ji Lingchen naturally saw the girl's undisguised excitement. He hurriedly grabbed the girl's arm. "You want to go in?"

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at Ji Lingchen and nodded frantically.

Ji Lingchen said, "Do you dare to jump in?"

Fang Xiaonuan hugged Ji Lingchen's arm coquettishly. "Well, I'm not stupid. The weather is so hot. I'm just thinking about it. Besides, this fridge can't fit me!"

Ji Lingchen, who was in the midst of falling in love, looked at the fridge. It was basically filled to the brim. He really could not let go of his little wife. He let go and felt temporarily at ease.

Mr. Zhang saw Fang Xiaonuan standing next to a man he had never seen before. She was hugging his arm and acting coquettishly, so he asked curiously, "Xiaonuan, whose child is this?"

The owner of a small shop had just called the business world's emperor, Ji Lingchen, a child? Fang Xiaonuan immediately looked up at her husband. As expected, his expression had turned dark.

"Is this child your partner? He's quite good-looking. I hope you get along well with him." The owner was a dutiful person who managed his own small business. He did not pay much attention to the matters of the upper class, so he did not know who Ji Lingchen was.

When Ji Lingchen heard what the owner said, most of his anger dissipated. He took the initiative to introduce himself to the owner. "Hello, I'm Xiaonuan's husband."

"Husband? Xiaonuan, you can't be serious! You didn't even tell me when you got married." The owner was clearly confused and he took a moment to react.

Coincidentally, the television was broadcasting the first part of Ji Lingchen's interview. "Wow! Hubby, you're on TV! Mr. Zhang, I got married during the summer vacation. I didn't tell you about the quick marriage."

Mr. Zhang turned to look at the television. This was a big deal. He had no idea that the man he called 'a child' just now was actually the king of the business world!

"Xiaonuan is a very good girl. You must live a good life together. I wish you both a happy marriage! Have a baby soon." Mr. Zhang was a little excited. He had never thought that his little shop would be able to serve such a big shot one day.

A smile appeared on Ji Lingchen's face once again. He accepted the owner's well wishes. "We got married in a hurry and didn't inform you. In the future, when our children celebrate their birthdays, we will definitely invite you."

"Ahem... ahem..." Fang Xiaonuan, who was enjoying eating ice cream, heard this, and immediately choked. Have a child? She would give birth to Ji Lingchen's child? Impossible, absolutely impossible!

She could never picture holding a chubby son that she had given birth to. Her face was filled with disbelief. However, this was all in the future.

After buying a large amount of ice cream in the shop and leaving, Fang Xiaonuan realized that Mr. Zhang had secretly stuffed a red packet into her hands. She had found it on the way home while secretly eating ice cream. Mr. Zhang and his wife's names were on the back of the red packet.

Fang Xiaonuan held the red packet in her hands, not knowing what to do. She looked at the man who was focused on driving. "Hubby, what should we do?"

Ji Lingchen glanced at it. "Take it! It's a blessing for us. Send Mr. Zhang a message to express your gratitude later."

Fang Xiaonuan listened to her husband's suggestion and put the red packet into her bag.

On the way home, Ji Lingchen asked her, "Are you close to this Mr. Zhang?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. "Yes, we're very close. Even Ji Wen knows about our relationship."

Fang Xiaonuan was afraid that her husband would be angry, so she looked at her husband. However, the man who was driving seriously was expressionless. Fang Xiaonuan did not know whether he was angry or not. She took the initiative to explain. "We were neighbors with Mr. Zhang when I was young. At that time, my parents were working very often. Their company was in the start-up period. They would come home very late every day. The caretaker who was responsible for taking care of my brother and I would come in the evening. Mr. Zhang and Mrs. Zhang would bring us to their house."

Chapter 87: One is Enough

Fang Xiaonuan spoke as she looked at Ji Lingchen's face. She realized that he was still expressionless, so she could not guess what he was thinking. She continued to explain, "Later, my parents' business gradually expanded, so we moved. But every summer, my parents would drive me to Mr. Zhang's house for wholesale ice cream. Ji Wen and Liu Siyu also know about this place. After all, when Ji Wen did my homework for me, I couldn't have him do it under my parents' noses. I would bring them to Mr. Zhang's shop. I would treat Ji Wen to ice cream, and he would do my homework for me. This year, before I went to visit Mr. Zhang, your father suddenly came to my house to propose our marriage. My family was in no mood to eat ice cream, so they did not come to buy it. A summer without ice cream is incomplete. I always felt that something was missing, so I brought you today!"

The truth made Ji Lingchen's expression return to a gentle one. "Xiaonuan, do you have any other underlings in school?"

"One is enough. I can't control too many," Fang Xiaonuan answered truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Ji Lingchen was relieved. "You're right. Management is not a simple thing. Xiaowen alone is enough."

Fang Xiaonuan agreed with her husband's words. A person's potential was limitless. Under pressure, Ji Wen had already taken care of everything that an underling should do. There was no need for others to do it.

"Hubby, I didn't dare to tell you that Ji Wen was my little brother before because I was afraid that you would get angry that I bullied your nephew. I thought you would avenge him by bullying me."

"Did I bully you?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She looked at her husband's side profile and found him very attractive. "No, hubby, you've always been on my side."

Ji Lingchen turned his face, and the infatuated look in his wife's eyes caught his attention. Fang Xiaonuan shyly dodged his gaze, and the atmosphere in the car became tender. Ji Lingchen drove, a gentle smile playing on the corners of his lips. The girl sitting in the passenger seat was shy, and her cheeks were flushed.

Only when the car slowly drove into the house did Fang Xiaonuan's shyness ease. She shouted in the courtyard, "Ji Wen, come out and help your uncle carry the ice cream!"

Ji Wen walked out unsteadily in his slippers. When he saw Ji Lingchen carrying a white insulated box, he immediately went forward. "Uncle, how much did you buy!"

Ji Lingchen handed the small box to Ji Wen. He carried more than one box of ice cream into the house. "Xiaonuan, close the trunk."

"Got it, hubby." Fang Xiaonuan happily closed the trunk. She ran into the living room of the old residence and pulled out the entire lower level of the refrigerator. Unfortunately, she found that it was filled with seafood.

Old Master Ji noticed the disappointment on his daughter-in-law's face. He instructed the servant, "Empty the lower level of the refrigerator for the second madam."

The servant asked, "Master, what about the seafood?"

Old Master Ji said, "We can cook it and eat it tonight."

The servant said, "Master, this is too much. I'm afraid we won't be able to finish it."

Old Master Ji said decisively, "If we can't finish it, then throw it away. Why did you even buy so much back then? Wouldn't you buy according to how much we eat especially if the fridge is already full? It would still be fresh that way."

Hearing this, the maid shut her mouth. The master was simply asking for the second young madam to put in the ice cream, so she could only do as he said.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at Old Master Ji and was very touched. "Dad, you're simply too good to me."

Old Master Ji had a proud look on his face as he walked past Fang Xiaonuan with his walking stick. 'Hmph, glad you're aware of it.'

Fang Xiaonuan put all the ice cream into the fridge, then took out one container of ice cream that she thought was the best and ran over to give it to Old Master Ji. "Dad, this is for you."

Old Master Ji said, "I'm not eating it. That's for kids."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I've tried all types of ice cream. This ice cream is even better than regular ice cream. Really, Dad, if you don't believe me, try it."

Half an hour later, "Xiaonuan, do you still have that chocolate-flavored ice cream? I don't think the strawberry-flavored ice cream is as good as the chocolate-flavored ice

cream.” After Old Master Ji tasted the ice cream, he could not help himself. On this hot summer day, the ice cream was simply too delicious.

Feng Qi was also compelled to eat three or four sticks of ice cream. “Xiaonuan, I think the red bean-flavored ice cream is more delicious. Do you still have more?”

“I have all of them. My husband bought a lot today. I’ll go get them.” Fang Xiaonuan got up and walked to the fridge.

Ji Wen shouted, “Get me an ice cream cone while you’re at it.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “I’m used to your bad habits. Come and get it yourself.”

“It’s on the way anyway. Since you’re my aunt, can’t you get one for me?” Ji Wen did not move. Instead, he quickly ate the ice cream cone in his hand. It was summer! He wanted to sit under the air conditioner and just eat ice cream!

Chapter 88: Greedy

Old Master Ji ate another chocolate-flavored ice cream. He chewed on the crispy crust on the outside and the peanuts inside. With a crunching sound, he savored the special flavor. “This is still the best. It tastes good.”

Mayor Ji just got home. When he saw his family sitting on the sofa and eating an ice cream each, he was very surprised. “When did our family start eating ice cream? How come I didn’t know?”

After saying that, Mayor Ji sat on the sofa and patted his son on the back. “Did you ask for it?”

“Your son’s words are useless. It was Xiaonuan who wanted to eat it. Lingchen went to buy wholesale ice cream.” Feng Qi did not bother about her son’s reputation.

Mayor Ji looked around and found that his younger brother who had changed a lot recently was not there. So, he asked, “Where’s Lingchen?”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “My husband took a call after he sent me back. It seemed to be from an elder. I heard him calling the person on the phone, Mr. Wang.”

Old Master Ji took another big bite of the ice cream. Chocolate was stuck to his teeth. He added, “Mr. Wang wanted to discuss the development of the south with Lingchen.”

“Big brother, what flavor of ice cream do you want? I’ll go get it for you,” Fang Xiaonuan said obediently.

Mayor Ji had never eaten such a thing in his life. Now that he saw his family eating it, he wanted to try it too. “Anything will do.”

Fang Xiaonuan immediately stood up. She went to the freezer and took out an old popsicle, perfect for quenching thirst. She handed it to Mayor Ji and said, “I think you’ll like this.”

Fang Xiaonuan’s father liked to eat this old popsicle when he came home. The more social engagements he had, the better the flavor. This old ice-cold popsicle was perfect!

In the evening, Ji Lingchen, who was in the middle of social engagements, suddenly received a tearful phone call from his wife. “Hubby, I’ve done something wrong. I’m sorry…”

Ji Lingchen immediately cut off all the social engagements. He stood up and ran home with his phone. “Don’t cry. What’s wrong?” He thought that his wife had gotten into a fight with his family again.

“Dad is in the hospital because of the ice cream. I’m sorry, I…” Fang Xiaonuan could not stop crying. She regretted it to death.

Ji Lingchen asked Fang Xiaonuan for her location, then drove to the hospital without stopping.

He had bought his wife ice cream at noon, but something had happened in the evening. Ten minutes later, Ji Lingchen rushed into the hospital. Mayor Ji and Feng Qi were in the ward with Old Master Ji for an infusion.

In the corridor, Fang Xiaonuan was sitting with Ji Wen. Her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had cried just now, and there were tears on her eyelashes. Seeing Ji Lingchen appear, the tears that had just stopped welled up in her eyes again. “Hubby, I…” She saw that Ji Lingchen was seeking an explanation, but at that moment, she could not say it out loud. She looked at her husband, still crying.

On one hand, Fang Xiaonuan was worried about Old Master Ji’s health. On the other hand, she was worried that Ji Lingchen would blame her and be angry with her.

Ji Lingchen’s Adam’s apple bobbed. He looked at his wife, who was crying non-stop in front of him. For a moment, he could not coax her.

“Xiaowen, stay with your aunt. I’m going in to see your grandfather.” Ji Lingchen entrusted his wife to his nephew and pushed open the ward door.

When Mayor Ji saw him, he immediately stood up and asked, "Lingchen, aren't you busy? Why are you here?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his pale-faced father, who was still sleeping on the hospital bed. There was a hint of worry in his eyes. "How's Dad?"

Mayor Ji said, "He received a painkiller injection and fell asleep. The doctor said that he will be discharged after a period of observation."

Ji Lingchen asked the two of them, "Why is Xiaonuan crying?"

Feng Qi sighed and began to explain what had happened in the afternoon. "After you bought ice cream in the afternoon, Dad became addicted and ate more. Ultimately, he suffered from acute gastroenteritis in the evening. He was in so much pain that he could not eat. He vomited and had diarrhea. After the doctor's examination and after we learned that the acute gastroenteritis was caused by eating too much ice cream, Xiaonuan took the blame on herself. She felt that if she had not been greedy, you wouldn't have accompanied her to buy ice cream. Dad wouldn't have eaten, and he wouldn't have suffered from acute gastroenteritis."

Ji Lingchen frowned. "How much did Dad eat?"

"Just now, Xiaonuan said that he ate three sticks. I remember that too. Because when Dad wanted to continue eating, Xiaonuan was worried that his body wouldn't be able to take it and wouldn't let him eat more. At night, Xiaonuan realized that Dad's expression was not right, so she kept asking him to go to the hospital. Don't you know your own father? He was so stubborn that he refused to come to the hospital no matter how hard she tried to convince him. In the end, he fainted from the pain. Xiaonuan was scared to tears," Feng Qi said honestly.

Then, Feng Qi thought of her sister-in-law who was sitting outside blaming herself. She explained a little further.

Chapter 89: Ji Lingchen Coaxed His Wife

"Lingchen, don't be angry with Xiaonuan. Your brother and I were busy with dad just now, so we didn't go out to comfort Xiaonuan. After all, she is still a child. As a daughter-in-law who has just joined the family, she blamed herself and felt sorry for what happened to her father-in-law because of her greediness. Right now, she's worried that you're angry with her. You really can't blame Xiaonuan for this. Don't blame her. She was scared out of her wits today. Go out and comfort her." Feng Qi knew that she

was right, and hoped he would listen to her advice, but it was up to him to decide what he would do.

In the corridor outside, Fang Xiaonuan was still very anxious, and her tears could not stop flowing. Ji Wen handed her a tissue. "Don't cry. I don't blame you for what happened to my grandfather. He's an old man in his 70s or 80s, and you can't control your cravings, right? Besides, we were all at home this afternoon and saw what happened. I really don't blame you."

Fang Xiaonuan took the tissue and sobbed. "Do you think your uncle is angry with me? He ignored me just now. It's all my fault."

Ji Wen shook his head. "I don't know either. If I understood my uncle's temper, I wouldn't have been beaten up so many times."

Ji Lingchen pushed open the door of the ward and came out. Fang Xiaonuan immediately stood up in shock and apologized while sobbing. "I'm sorry, hubby. I won't be greedy for ice cream anymore."

Ji Lingchen's expression was slightly cold. He glanced at his cautious wife. This made both of them think that Ji Lingchen was angry. Ji Wen hurriedly explained to him. "Uncle, this matter really has nothing to do with her. Think about it! I wanted to eat it too. She couldn't stop me!"

They were all explaining to Ji Lingchen that this matter was not Fang Xiaonuan's fault. This made Ji Lingchen misunderstand. Did it seem like he was blaming his wife for this?

Ji Lingchen walked forward and wiped away the tears at the corner of Fang Xiaonuan's eyes. "Brother and sister-in-law will stay at the hospital tonight. Tomorrow night, it will be the two of us."

"Hubby, I..."

Ji Lingchen reached out to Fang Xiaonuan, pulling her into his embrace. He instructed Ji Wen, "You will stay at the hospital tonight as well to help take care of your grandfather."

Ji Wen said, "Alright, but uncle, please don't hit your wife! Don't let me look down on you as a man."

After saying that, Ji Wen looked at his good friend who was in his uncle's arms. Ji Lingchen also lowered his head to look at his wife, who was in his arms with misty eyes. He did not say anything and left with his wife still in his embrace.

When they got to the car, Fang Xiaonuan held onto her seatbelt. She asked softly, "Hubby, will you hit me when we get home?"

Ji Lingchen raised his hand and flicked her forehead. "There, I did."

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and cried again, feeling wronged. This time, Ji Lingchen did not know what to do. He rubbed his wife's forehead and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head, crying. "You hit me too lightly."

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife's weeping face and suddenly laughed out loud. He actually felt that his crying wife was a little cute. He started the car and headed home. In his opinion, rather than words of comfort, it was better to be more practical.

The so-called comfort was just telling her that everyone would forgive her and not blame her. In the end, Fang Xiaonuan would still think that it was her fault.

However, Ji Lingchen coaxed his wife in a different way. He did not coax her, nor did he comfort her.

His wife was worried that he would go home and "abuse" her, so he gently flicked her forehead to make her feel better.

On the way home, Fang Xiaonuan stopped crying. She began to think about how she could make it up to him. Soon, they reached home. Ji Lingchen got out of the car. He walked to the front passenger seat, opened the car door, and held his wife's hand as they walked inside.

Fang Xiaonuan did not understand. She could walk on her own. Why was her husband holding her hand as they entered? Could it be that he was no longer angry with her?

Upon returning home, Fang Xiaonuan realized that the servants who had been secretly talking about her had instantly quieted down when they saw her and her husband's tightly clasped hands. Without waiting for her to think further, the butler worriedly went forward and asked, "Second young master, how is the master's condition now?"

The Ji family's servants were all very concerned about this. They knew that the master had fainted from pain in the hall earlier. It could be said that it had frightened everyone.

It was said that the second young madam had made the old master eat a lot of ice cream, causing him to fall ill. At the same time, the servants at home were all curious. If something were to happen to the old master this time, how would the Ji family punish the second young madam who had just joined their family?

"It's nothing serious. Father is being treated in the hospital. He's asleep now. Butler, come with me to the study." Ji Lingchen held Fang Xiaonuan's hand and went up the stairs.

Chapter 90: What Moved Her

When they arrived at the study, Fang Xiaonuan stood beside Ji Lingchen like a pillar. She did not know what the man wanted to do. She also did not know why he brought her into the study.

Not long after, the butler arrived. Ji Lingchen asked directly, "How many ice-creams did dad eat today?"

The butler stayed silent.

Fang Xiaonuan turned to look at her husband, who was asking a serious question. In her heart, she repeated what her husband had just said. 'Dad stole ice-creams?'

Ji Lingchen faced the silent butler and said another sentence, "Although I'm not at home all year round, I still know Dad's character. If Xiaonuan didn't let him continue eating, he would have definitely eaten secretly until he got tired of it. The only person who can help him steal ice-creams in this house is you. I'm not doing this to teach you a lesson and expose you. I just don't want my wife to take the blame. Do you understand?"

When Fang Xiaonuan heard Ji Lingchen's words, her eyes reddened once again, and her tears fell again. In that instant, she knew why she was moved.

The incident happened so suddenly. The family members did not blame her. Her brother-in-law comforted her, and Xiaowen did not want her to blame herself. Sister-in-law also understood her. She was moved to hear everyone say this. However, as she was forgiven, she felt even more strongly that it was her fault that Old Master Ji was hospitalized.

However, Ji Lingchen did not comfort her from the beginning to the end. Instead, he brought her home and showed her using facts that this incident had nothing to do with her. His actions were better than countless words.

The butler also knew that the servants in the house were gossiping fervently and blamed the young second young madam for this. After all, no one knew that the old master had secretly eaten more ice cream. The butler looked at Fang Xiaonuan, whose eyes were red and swollen from crying, and could not bear it. In addition, the second young master was extremely intelligent. Even if he wanted to hide it, the second young master could use all kinds of methods to find out.

Thus, he could only tell the truth. "The old master secretly ate one of those old popsicles, an ice cream cone, and two crispchocolate ice cream sticks."

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan was shocked. Even as a young person, her body would not be able to take it if she ate that much. Old Master Ji was an old man in his seventies. Something bad would definitely happen if he ate so much!

Ji Lingchen said, "Alright, I got it. You can go and rest!"

The butler left the study, trembling with fear.

When the husband and wife were alone in the study, Ji Lingchen stood up and turned to look at his wife beside him. Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband. She hugged Ji Lingchen's waist and slipped into his arms. "Hubby, thank you."

A gesture and a word of thanks showed that Fang Xiaonuan understood his good intentions.

A smile appeared on Ji Lingchen's cold face. He hugged his wife's slim waist and put his other hand on her shoulder. "You don't feel bad anymore, right?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in his arms.

Ji Lingchen said, "Then, sleep early tonight so that we can go to the hospital to take our shift tomorrow."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded again, but she did not leave her husband's arms.

After hugging for a few minutes, Ji Lingchen could not help but remind her, "If you continue hugging me, you'll fall asleep in the study tonight." Fang Xiaonuan then blushed and released her husband.

In the hospital, Old Master Ji woke up. He took some time to react, and when he saw the IV needle on the back of his hand, he knew that he was in the hospital. Seeing that he had woken up, Feng Qi and Mayor Ji hurriedly went up to ask him how he felt.

"My stomach still hurts a little, and I feel a little dizzy," Old Master Ji replied.

"Xiaowen, go to the doctor's office and call the doctor over to check on your grandfather again." Mayor Ji immediately instructed his son to call the doctor.

Ji Wen ran out quickly. Not long after, the doctor followed him into the ward.

Seeing that Old Master Ji had regained consciousness, the doctor asked him, "Mr. Ji, how many ice-creams did you eat this afternoon?"

Old Master Ji hesitated for a moment. He remembered stealing more ice cream, so he played dumb. "I don't remember it. I'm old, after all."

Feng Qi said to the doctor, "I remember it very clearly. I ate three of them. My sister-in-law didn't let my father eat more. Also..."

The doctor interrupted Feng Qi. He looked at Old Master Ji and said, "Mr. Ji, you were admitted into the hospital. Of course, you know how serious your condition is tonight. If you really can't remember it, then you don't have to answer me, but you must remember one thing. You can't eat too many of these cold things in the future."

Old Master Ji nodded and did not say anything further.

Mayor Ji, who was standing beside him, noticed that something was wrong. After the doctor left, he asked his father, "Dad, were you lying?"

Old Master Ji, who was lying on the hospital bed, instantly closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.