## A FREE WIFE 57

## Chapter 57: I Won't Sleep With You

The most horrible thing was not that Fang Xiaonuan had hit him, but that she had actually complained to his uncle. Ahhhhh!

After Ji Wen left, only the husband and wife were left in the room. One was in a good mood because of the benefits he would receive tonight, while the other was so angry that her mouth was puffy. Ji Lingchen looked at his wife's angry expression and raised his hand to pinch her face. "Go and unpack the clothes in the cloakroom. We might have to stay here for a while. I'll go out for a while. When I come back, I'll help you tidy up. If I come back late, go to bed first. There's no need to wait for me."

Fang Xiaonuan frowned slightly. She asked her husband in a soft voice, "Do I still have to sleep in the bed tonight?" Since they were not moving, she did not need to be threatened.

Ji Lingchen said, "You don't want to sleep with me? Or is the big bed less comfortable than the sofa?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded honestly. "No, I don't feel comfortable sleeping with you."

"I saw that you slept quite well last night. I didn't feel that you were uncomfortable at all." After saying that, Ji Lingchen went to his study. Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue at his back. "Hmph, I won't sleep with you!"

Ji Lingchen's study was dark gray. The moment he entered, he gave off a strong aura of oppression.

"I need a perfect explanation for what your aunt said just now." Ji Lingchen sat at the head of the table and spoke in a low voice.

Ji Wen raised his head and met his uncle's gaze. Ji Lingchen saw the wound at the corner of his mouth and was a little surprised. So, the reason why he had kept his head down was that his face had been injured. The culprit was his wife. Judging from his eyes, his little wife did not go easy on him.

"Explain. If your explanation is reasonable, I won't punish you." Ji Lingchen was a little moved deep down. In a way, Ji Wen was also helping him. Otherwise, it would be a little difficult for him to ask Fang Xiaonuan to stay.

"Uncle, I don't want you to move out. Here, if you bully Fang Xiaonuan, at least I can protect her. If you were to move out and force yourself on her, she might shut you out every day." However, Ji Wen did not dare to lie to Ji Lingchen. He told him everything.

Ji Lingchen suppressed the anger he felt and asked, "Why do you think I would bully your aunt?"

"Last night, in front of me, she wasn't willing to... She definitely refused. You insisted on that..." In fact, Ji Wen was very embarrassed about last night. After he left last night, the more he thought about it, the more he felt sorry for his deskmate. His uncle told him to get lost, so he did. He let his deskmate suffer from his uncle's torture on the bed. He felt that he had been too disloyal. Why didn't he save his deskmate? Therefore, in order to keep Fang Xiaonuan and his uncle here, he came up with this plan and risked his life. He did not expect to be beaten up.

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Ji Lingchen's tone became more serious. "Your aunt and I are husband and wife. It's perfectly normal for something like this to happen. I won't bully her, I'll only protect her."

"You know the situation of your marriage with Fang Xiaonuan. Only people like my parents are called husband and wife. This might be disrespectful but between the two of us, she could've even married me instead of you." Ji Wen regretted saying this. He did not know what came over him. He had become bolder when it came to Fang Xiaonuan and dared to be stubborn with Ji Lingchen.

Ji Wen had completely ignited Ji Lingchen's anger. He slapped the table with a deafening sound. Ji Wen was so scared that he stepped back. "Uncle, you can't even listen to the truth now. I'm telling the truth."

Ji Lingchen said, "Where did you get that sense of superiority? What makes you think you can compare yourself to me? Do you think your naivety and your constant trouble-making will catch Fang Xiaonuan's eye? How do you think you got the title of the rich young master of the Ji family? At your age, I

was already the president of the company. You're still spending the money I earned. What makes you think you deserve her interest?"

Ji Wen was rendered speechless. His uncle was right! Ji Lingchen had already entered the company and had the decision-making power at his age, but he had not earned a single cent so far. He was only squandering money and enjoying himself. Compared to his uncle, he was neither handsome nor capable. He could not be compared to him.

"But there's one thing. I've known Fang Xiaonuan since primary school. We've been deskmates for eleven years. I know her better than you do and know how to make her happy. Also, I understand her personality. If she had the right to choose, she would definitely not choose to marry you. "The most important thing is that I'm younger than you." Ji Wen's voice became even softer. He even clung to the door of the study so that it would be easier for him to escape.