

## Chapter 58: The Heartless Tigress, Fang Xiaonuan

Ji Lingchen also had no way to refute Ji Wen's words. He was a simple person but he clearly knew that what he was saying was true. It was all his fault for not investigating clearly beforehand. His wife actually had a close relationship with his nephew.

Ji Lingchen said, "Ji Wen, no matter what you think, and no matter what you say, the truth is right in front of you. Fang Xiaonuan is now my wife and your aunt. If I hear you talk about your relationship with her again, I'll cut off your source of income!"

"Uncle! You're practically our landlord now!" Ji Wen was now a spoiled child. Without his source of income, he had absolutely nothing and could only twiddle his thumbs.

Ji Lingchen looked at his own nephew teasingly. "How long has it been since I taught you a good lesson? You dare to argue with me now."

When Ji Wen looked at his uncle who had always taken care of him, he did not dare to refute his words. He could only hold back what he wanted to say.

Since Ji Lingchen had already understood everything, he let his nephew leave. Ji Wen was about to push the door open and go out, feeling wronged, when Ji Lingchen called out to him. "Wait, no matter who asks you about your injuries, just tell them that I hit you."

Ji Wen subconsciously touched the corner of his mouth and hissed in pain. Fang Xiaonuan was indeed a heartless tigress. He did it for her own good, but she had hit him with all her might.

The heartless tigress, Fang Xiaonuan, was busy working in the cloakroom in the bedroom. The originally spacious cloakroom instantly became crowded from the addition of her clothes.

Ji Lingchen's clothes were mostly dark in color. The sudden addition of a girl's light-colored clothes formed a stark contrast. It was as if an uncle and a little girl's lives had suddenly collided.

Ji Lingchen's glass drawer was once filled with branded watches. It now held Fang Xiaonuan's dazzling array of items: necklaces, bracelets, and earrings.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her work and nodded in satisfaction. The colorful clothes matched perfectly with the dark-colored clothes. Ji Lingchen's cloakroom used to give off a solemn and uptight feeling. Now, the cloakroom was full of vitality and gave off a brand new feeling.

"Perfect, go to sleep!" Fang Xiaonuan took the blanket to the sofa. Only the orange wall lamp was left on, and she began to feel sleepy.

When Ji Lingchen returned and saw the mound on the sofa, he felt a little uncomfortable, and his nephew's words echoed in his ears. Hmph! Would she choose him, the man who had accomplished nothing? His nephew had actually become arrogant after going on his long trip. He walked over and directly lifted the blanket on his wife. He bent down and carried the young girl, who was still in shock, to the side of the bed.

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"Ji Lingchen, it's not appropriate for the two of us to share a bed!" Fang Xiaonuan tried to negotiate with her husband.

"It's not appropriate to share a bed with your husband? Who should you share a bed with then?" Ji Lingchen tucked his wife into bed, then, he picked up his phone and called the housekeeper at home. "Get a few people to come to my bedroom and move the sofa away."

The housekeeper asked, "Second young master, why?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife who was trying to escape on the bed and his Adam's apple bobbed. "It's in the way."

When Fang Xiaonuan heard that her 'bed' was about to be removed, she angrily punched Ji Lingchen in the stomach. "No, where am I going to sleep if you carry my sofa away?"

Ji Lingchen did not reply. Not long after, the housekeeper asked someone to move the sofa away as Fang Xiaonuan watched. Ji Wen also saw that the sofa was being moved out of his uncle's room. He said, "D\*mn, my uncle is inhuman."

In the bedroom, Fang Xiaonuan's eyes were red. She sat by the bed aggrievedly, tears welling up in her eyes.

Ji Lingchen realized that he might have been too impulsive just now. He patiently communicated with Fang Xiaonuan. "Nuannuan, we are already husband and wife now. There are some things that you need to get used to as soon as possible."

Fang Xiaonuan pouted. "I don't want to get used to sleeping with you. Can't I get used to something else?"

Ji Lingchen could no longer hold back his anger. Why did he marry such an infuriating troublemaker? Didn't she know that what she said was infuriating?

Ji Lingchen took a deep breath and tried his best to soften his voice. "No. Not only do you have to get used to sleeping with me, but you also have to get used to living with me. We have already become husband and wife. You have to become one with me. Some things will not happen now, but don't think about hiding. I will give you time to adjust."