A FREE WIFE 77

Chapter 77: Complete Surrender

Liu Siyu propped her face up with one hand, looking as if she knew something big. "Xiaonuan, please don't tell me that you have feelings for Ji Lingchen as well."

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "Ji Wen, do you know where your uncle has been staying these past few days?"

"Spirit Creek Villa!" Ji Wen answered without thinking. Ji Lingchen did not live in the old residence to begin with. He only started living in the old residence after he got married. Previously, Ji Lingchen had only returned to the old residence for one reason: to deal with him.

Fang Xiaonuan was familiar with that place. Suddenly, she remembered Ji Lingchen asking her, "Do you want to move to Spirit Creek Villa?"

Without waiting for Fang Xiaonuan to ask, Liu Siyu asked first, "Spirit Creek Villa? Why haven't I heard of this place?"

"Of course, you haven't heard of it. Spirit Creek Villa is my uncle's private residence. Apparently, my uncle has lived there since he was young, and no one can enter at will. Only those who are very important to my uncle can enter. To tell you the truth, my uncle only came to the Ji family's old residence to discipline me. Spirit Creek Villa is my uncle's real home." Ji Wen did not notice Fang Xiaonuan's reaction. She was in a daze. He even said to himself, "If Fang Xiaonuan one day lives in the Spirit Creek Villa with him, then she might be my aunt for the rest of her life."

Fang Xiaonuan blinked quickly and asked Ji Wen in disbelief, "Spirit Creek Villa is Ji Lingchen's home?"

Ji Wen answered without hesitation. He had nothing to hide from Fang Xiaonuan. "Yes! Spirit Creek Villa means a lot to my uncle. Spirit Creek Villa is his home."

Fang Xiaonuan drank some water nervously. She should not have misheard that day! In order to confirm her guess, she asked Ji Lingchen when she got home that night, "That, that old... Husband, can I ask you something?"

Ji Lingchen saw his little wife's stuttering. He felt that her nervous expression was extremely cute. He deliberately teased her, "Why, aren't you used to calling me husband?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It's okay! It's not that I'm not used to it, it's just... It's just a little awkward."

"It's alright. Just get used to it, just like how you made me get used to being rejected. Remember, you can only call me husband from now on," Ji Lingchen said as he sat by the bed and picked up a foreign language book.

Fang Xiaonuan squatted by Ji Lingchen's side and grabbed the book he was holding with one hand. She raised her head and asked, "Old... Husband, I just wanted to ask you, did you say that you were going to take me to the Spirit Creek Villa that night?"

Ji Lingchen looked down at her. "Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

Fang Xiaonuan got up and sat by the bed. She hung her head and did not look at Ji Lingchen. She said, "Oh, I was just curious. I heard Ji Wen say something today."

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. "Didn't you say no to me?"

Fang Xiaonuan was shocked upon getting that confirmation. It turned out that he was really talking about the Spirit Creek Villa that night. "Ji Lingchen... you..."

"What did I say just now? Call me hubby." Ji Lingchen took the initiative to ask.

Fang Xiaonuan paused for a moment before she spoke again. "Hubby, why did you want to bring me to stay at Spirit Creek Villa?"

Ji Lingchen's cocked his head slightly as he looked at his little wife beside him. "You want to know?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded frantically. She really wanted to know. She really wanted to know what this man thought of her.

Ji Lingchen inconspicuously approached Fang Xiaonuan and whispered into her ear, "If you want to know, act coquettishly with me."

Fang Xiaonuan was speechless. What sort of weird request was that? She stood up and punched Ji Lingchen's shoulder. "If you don't want to tell me, then don't tell me. Hmph! I don't want to know!"

She was about to go to sleep when Ji Lingchen suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. Fang Xiaonuan leaned back as Ji Lingchen held her. While she was in a daze, Ji Lingchen lifted her chin and kissed her.

Fang Xiaonuan's teeth were still clenched. Ji Lingchen's tongue went straight into her mouth and intertwined with hers. Fang Xiaonuan's eyes were wide open. She was being kissed and remained stiff, but did not resist.

Suddenly, Fang Xiaonuan's body was suspended in the air. Ji Lingchen carried her and then lay on top of her. Fang Xiaonuan's nervous hands were holding onto the bedsheet. Her body was tense, while Ji Lingchen was still kissing her passionately, tasting her fragrance.

The shoulder straps of Fang Xiaonuan's nightgown slid down without her realizing. They slid down to her chest. Ji Lingchen propped himself up and looked at the girl beneath him with tenderness in his eyes. "Do you know why now?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. Before she could react, Ji Lingchen kissed her again. This time, his gentleness made Fang Xiaonuan fall for him completely.