Free Wife 120

Chapter 120: Mistake

Ji Lingchen said, "Speak."

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and said, "Hubby, I'm sorry. I made a mistake."

The man slowly opened his eyes and looked down at the little woman in his arms. He asked, "What's wrong?"

"That's right, that's right. I didn't squeeze into the elevator when I came earlier. I secretly took your private elevator." Fang Xiaonuan's voice became softer and softer. She could barely hear herself saying the words "private elevator".

The lounge suddenly fell silent.

Fang Xiaonuan nervously waited for her husband to reprimand her. Unexpectedly, the man did not reprimand her. Instead, he asked, "Then why are you suddenly telling me the truth now?"

Fang Xiaonuan placed a palm over her heart and said, "Because if I lie to you, I'll feel uncomfortable in here."

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen laughed. He did not reprimand her. Instead, he felt that she looked very cute.

He touched the top of her head and said softly, "Be good. I know. It's okay."

In the dim lounge, Ji Lingchen could feel that the little woman's body was still tense. He reached out to touch his wife's face and lowered his head to kiss her forehead. "It's really okay."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Are you angry with me?"

Ji Lingchen replied, "I'm not angry with you."

She looked up. Although she could not see the man's face clearly, she still looked at him and said, "But I lied to you."

Ji Lingchen said, "I know, but it doesn't matter."

Fang Xiaonuan did not know what to say. She lowered her head and slowly moved into the man's embrace.

Ji Lingchen also turned his body sideways and hugged the little woman in his arms tightly. There was a smile on his lips. He wanted to sleep with his "kitten".

After some time, Fang Xiaonuan woke up and was stunned. Her husband was long gone. She did not even know when she had fallen asleep. The lounge was very dark. She did not even know what time it was. She quickly found her phone and checked the time. Fortunately, it was only three in the afternoon. If she slept until seven or eight in the evening like this, she would be so embarrassed. After getting out of bed, she tidied up the lounge. Before she left, she even restored the original temperature settings of the air-conditioner and pulled open the curtains.

She walked out of the lounge just in time to see her husband get angry.

"You're just going to use this little bit of data to brush me off? If you don't have the ability to do it well, then give up your position to someone else as soon as possible!"

Fang Xiaonuan hid at the side and watched her husband's expression. It seemed that he was really angry.

Ji Lingchen was reprimanding a middle-aged man. He looked very simple and honest. The middle-aged man stood in front of Ji Lingchen with his head lowered and did not move. He looked like a statue.

He was too afraid of Ji Lingchen and did not dare to move at all.

Ji Lingchen flipped through a few more pages of data. The more he looked, the darker his expression became. He simply threw the reports onto the ground in front of the middle-aged man. The reports were scattered all over the ground. A few of them landed on the middle-aged man's shoe.

Ji Lingchen's face was still cold, and his entire body exuded a sense of oppression. He had been in a high position for many years, and his aura was far superior to that of an ordinary person. He looked at others with a measure of dignity that could not be ignored.

Ji Lingchen said, "Pick it up and sit down again. Hand it to me tomorrow. If you want to keep brushing me off like this, just leave."

Only then did the middle-aged man move. He bent down in fear and apologized, his voice trembling. "Yes, CEO." With that, he picked up the reports on the ground one by one.

Fang Xiaonuan immediately felt some sympathy for the middle-aged man. He was not young anymore and should be more than ten years older than her husband, but now he was being reprimanded like this. Without thinking, she quickly ran over and squatted down to help the man pick up the report.

Ji Lingchen suddenly saw a small figure running over. Upon closer inspection, he realized that it was his little wife. She was currently helping the middle-aged man pick up the reports. She even ran to a distance to pick up the reports that had drifted away. She straightened them up and handed them over to the middle-aged man.

"Thank you." The middle-aged man bowed as he thanked her. When he raised his head again, he realized that the person in front of him was actually a young girl. He was stunned for a moment. He did not know why a little girl would be in the CEO's office. This little girl looked about the same age as his own child. However, due to his status, he did not ask. After all, this girl was not wearing a uniform, so she was obviously not an employee of the company. She was probably someone important, someone that he should not gossip about.

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at her unhappy husband and said, "I'm his niece. You should go."

The middle-aged man turned around again and bowed to Ji Lingchen as another apology apologize. He also said that he would definitely hand in the report on time tomorrow. Only then did he leave the office.