

Free Wife 106

Chapter 106: Sweet Dreams

Ji Lingchen didn't understand what the doctor meant. He looked at the doctor in a daze.

The doctor continued, "I'm talking about these dishes. All of them are good for the patient's health."

Ji Lingchen finally reacted. He thought of something and asked, "Then can my dad drink fruit juice?"

"Of course. Drinking fruit juice can effectively replenish water and vitamins. But be careful. Don't let him drink milk," the doctor replied.

Ji Lingchen nodded, indicating that he understood. He remembered that when his wife went out to buy water, she had deliberately asked for warm fruit juice instead of warm milk. She must have done a lot of research in advance. After all, hot fruit juice was not very easy to buy.

Back in the ward, Ji Lingchen saw his wife chatting passionately with his father. Both of them were very happy. It seemed that as long as she was around, his father would not be bored at all. Her little head seemed to have endless interesting things to talk about.

"Really? You're bringing me along?" Old Master Ji asked in surprise.

Fang Xiaonuan nodded affirmatively and said, "Of course, Dad. I'll bring you along with my brother. We always go to that place. We're very familiar with it."

Old Master Ji was as excited as a child. He just said yes.

At this time, Fang Xiaonuan noticed Ji Lingchen at the door and quickly asked, "Hubby, you're back. What did the doctor say? Where should we take Dad now?"

Ji Lingchen held a stack of checkup sheets and said, "We can do whichever item on the list first."

Fang Xiaonuan helped Old Master Ji get off the hospital bed. The husband and wife took Old Master Ji to do a physical check-up.

However, Ji Lingchen was very busy at this time. On the way to the check-up, he received five calls, all of which required him to make decisions.

"Put this matter on hold for a while. Wait for me to go back to the company to deal with it," Ji Lingchen replied calmly.

Fang Xiaonuan saw that her husband had hung up the phone and asked, "Hubby, if you're busy, you can go to the company first. I can take care of Dad by myself."

"No need, it's fine," Ji Lingchen said calmly.

How could Ji Lingchen bear to let his wife take care of the old man alone in the hospital?

Fang Xiaonuan replied considerately, "Don't worry too much about Dad. When Dad quarreled with me earlier, he didn't even pant. It's obvious that he's fine now."

Old Master Ji felt that his daughter-in-law's words were a little unpleasant, but his health was indeed much better now. He said, "Go back to the office, Lingchen. Xiaonuan can stay here and chat with me. You can come back to pick her up at night."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in agreement.

Ji Lingchen did not listen to the two of them. Instead, he put down his phone and continued to help his father to the examination room.

The afternoon sun was bright and dazzling. It shone through the window onto the marble in the corridor. The long bench seemed to have lost its color. Fang Xiaonuan sat on the bench with her eyes closed, quietly enjoying the warmth of the sun. She was a little tired.

Ji Lingchen, who was sitting at the side, saw his wife's dazed look and asked gently, "Are you sleepy?"

Fang Xiaonuan opened her eyes gently and yawned uncontrollably. "A little."

Ji Lingchen pulled his wife into his arms. "Lie down for a while. Dad's examination isn't that fast. It'll take at least twenty minutes."

Fang Xiaonuan leaned against her husband's body and closed her eyes to rest.

Ji Lingchen's phone didn't ring again but kept pouring in messages. He held his wife with one hand and replied to the messages with the other.

After waiting for more than twenty minutes, the two quietly snuggled together under the sun. Their backs seemed to be coated with a layer of warm yellow light. The corridor was very quiet, and everyone seemed to be tired.

Fang Xiaonuan only wanted to take a short nap, but she actually fell asleep in her husband's arms. She slept very deeply and seemed to have had a beautiful dream. In the dream, she and her husband were planting a tree. She didn't know what tree it was, but the two of them seemed to be very happy. Her joy in the dream was transmitted to reality, and she laughed out loud.

Ji Lingchen heard the sound and looked down. Seeing his wife's raised lips, he asked softly, "Did you dream of something happy?"

"Yes, Hubby..." Fang Xiaonuan called out to him softly, but she did not wake up.

Ji Lingchen smiled even more happily. "Did you dream of me?"

Fang Xiaonuan did not answer. She smacked her lips and continued to sleep.

Ji Lingchen no longer had the mood to work. He put down his phone and quietly observed his wife's sleeping self. His wife's eyelids were as smooth as a painting. Her skin was as soft as a newborn baby. There was even a layer of fine hair on her face. Her lips were pink and alluring. They were supple and soft like peaches. He was tempted to take a bite.