

## Free Wife 107

### Chapter 107: White Mouse

Ji Lingchen swallowed. He knew that his wife's lips were a hundred, even a thousand times sweeter than the sweetest peach. He reached out to put his hand through his wife's long hair. He sniffed it and smelled a faint fragrance. He discovered that he liked every part of his wife. He liked her appearance, her voice, her smell, her hot temper, and even the way she hit people. He held his wife's hand and squeezed it. It was soft, as if there were no bones. He was really happy to have such a wife. Not only did she understand him, but she also cared about his family. She even prioritized his father's health. She took the time to learn about it, and when ordering food, she ordered many dishes for him and his father. Her actions warmed his heart. But even so, she never asked for credit. If he had not found out by chance, he would not have known that his wife had quietly put so much effort in.

"Xiaonuan?" Seeing that it was almost time, Ji Lingchen gently woke her up.

Fang Xiaonuan, who was sleeping soundly, did not hear her husband's voice at all.

Ji Lingchen lowered his head and gently kissed the top of her head. He did not keep trying to wake her.

Not long after, Old Master Ji's checkups ended and Fang Xiaonuan woke up. She seemed to have treated the hospital corridor as her home. She slowly emerged from the enclosure of her husband's arms. She sat up and stretched. "It's so comfortable here!"

"Let's go back," Old Master Ji said.

Ji Lingchen then stood up, took his wife's soft hand, and returned to the ward.

Two hours had passed by now. Ji Lingchen went straight to the doctor's office. He wanted to understand his father's physical condition.

Fang Xiaonuan stayed in the ward with Old Master Ji and said, "Dad, look at how filial my husband is!"

Old Master Ji was also very emotional. This was the first time he got to experience having his son be by his side when he was sick.

"Yes, Lingchen is a filial child," Old Master Ji said.

"Although my husband can be cold, he is actually a person with intense feelings. He cares a lot about his family, but he is not good at expressing it," Fang Xiaonuan said with a smile.

Old Master Ji nodded in agreement. His daughter-in-law's words flowed directly into his heart like a warm stream. He looked at Fang Xiaonuan's sweet smiling face and finally understood why that person wanted to marry her off to his second son.

At this point, Ji Lingchen returned, but he soon left again. When he returned again, there was a hot water bottle in his hand. He walked to the bedside. He poured a cup of hot water for his father and said, "The doctor told you to drink more hot water. Tomorrow, you will receive another day of infusions and

you will be discharged the day after tomorrow. Once you're home, you must listen to the doctor and remember not to eat whatever you want. You are too old to eat like a kid. You must take care of your stomach. Otherwise, you will suffer in the end."

Although his words sounded cold, they actually held a lot of worry and concern. After pouring the water, he put cup of hot water beside the bed. He planned to let it cool before reminding his father to drink it.

That night, Feng Qi and Mayor Ji came to visit. When Old Master Ji saw his eldest son and daughter-in-law, he was very happy. He quickly said, "Feng Qi, you're finally here. You can stay here with me tonight. Quickly tell these two to leave. These two don't know how to be caretakers. If it weren't for my good fortune, I would not have been able to experience an ounce of peace today."

Fang Xiaonuan said angrily, "Dad, you're exaggerating. It's not as scary as you say. You make it sound like my husband and I are abusing you."

"I do hope to be abused by you. It's better than being treated as a lab rat, right?" Old Master Ji said with disdain.

Feng Qi asked in confusion, "Xiaonuan, what's going on?"

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and had to explain what happened in the morning. She said, "Ugh, actually, my husband and I forgot..."

Hearing that, Old Master Ji added, "Of course, she forgot about it. She wanted me to have another injection..."

The more Old Master Ji spoke, the more agitated he became. Feng Qi paused and frowned. "I see. Actually, your brother and I have rested enough. We'll take care of Dad tonight. The two of you can go home and rest."

"Sister-in-law, don't make us go. Lingchen and I have already discussed it. We have to accompany Dad today," Fang Xiaonuan said with heartache when she recalled how her sister-in-law's eyes looked when bloodshot from exhaustion.

That night had been the most tiring. Her father-in-law needed an infusion and someone had to keep an eye on him. At that time, her brother-in-law and his wife took care of her father-in-law. No matter what, they could not be allowed to stay here today.