

Free Wife 110

Chapter 110: Understanding the Situation

Fang Xiaonuan had caught a winning king in this round, but she still failed to win in the end.

Fang Xiaonuan was angry that she lost. She shouted, "Hubby!"

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife was throwing a tantrum, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. He tore off a strip of toilet paper, dipped it in water, and stuck it on her face. In order to prevent the strip of paper from falling off, he even deliberately pressed on it.

"Did you admit your mistake?" Ji Lingchen asked. He had been winning cards all this time so that his wife would regret not being on his side.

Fang Xiaonuan blinked in confusion and asked, "Admit my mistake?" What did she do wrong?

However, after thinking about it carefully, it seemed that... She suddenly realized that it was because of what she had said just now.

Previously, there was a game where Ji Lingchen called the landlord. Old Master Ji's cards were very good, and he wanted to call, but he was still hesitant. Fang Xiaonuan advised, "Dad, don't call this game. The two of us are on the same side. You're going to lead me to a victory!"

So in the end, Ji Lingchen had the winning hand. Fang Xiaonuan was a little helpless. So, he was mad because of this. Just because she said that she was on his dad's side?

Seeing his wife's shocked expression, Ji Lingchen poked her little face and said, "It's your own fault for not reading the situation well. Pay attention. Otherwise, there's no way you can win."

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue. She quickly spread her arms and pounced on her husband, acting coquettishly. "Hubby, I was wrong. Next time, I'll definitely be with you. Dad's skills are too poor."

"Fang Xiaonuan, you... You're a fence-sitter!" Old Master Ji said angrily.

Ji Lingchen reluctantly accepted Fang Xiaonuan's display of weakness, but his smile had long revealed his inner joy.

"I'll bring you to a poker game next time," Ji Lingchen said.

"Okay, okay. Hubby, you're really good to me. Oh right, quickly go and place a sticker on Dad. Let him become a white-bearded old man," Fang Xiaonuan said with a mischievous smile.

At that moment, the nurse pushed open the ward door. When the young nurse entered and saw what was happening, she said in a flustered manner, "CEO Ji, I'm here to take Old Master Ji's blood pressure."

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan hurriedly got up and helped Old Master Ji back to the bed. Then, she made way and said, "Alright, come over and check his blood pressure."

The young nurse timidly walked over and found that there were several stickers on Old Master Ji's face and the girl's face. They looked very funny. She held back her laughter and thought to herself, 'It's a

good thing that I'm wearing a mask. Otherwise, they'd find out that I'm laughing. However, this family seems very harmonious. They get along very well.'

After a short while, she was done taking his blood pressure. The nurse looked at the reading and asked doubtfully, "Why is his blood pressure higher than it was in the afternoon?"

Old Master Ji said angrily, "It must be because of these two little b*stards!" After saying that, he even rolled his eyes at the two of them.

The nurse looked at Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan who were standing off to one side and said, "CEO Ji, Mrs. Ji, the patient's body is recovering. Try not to let his emotions fluctuate too much. Otherwise, it's not good for his health."

Ji Lingchen did not say anything but he nodded.

After sending the nurse away, Fang Xiaonuan looked at Old Master Ji, who was fuming on the bed. She looked at her husband and said, "Hubby, I think it's better for me to be on Dad's side. Only then will I have a chance of winning."

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows and looked at her. Could it be that she already knew that he would lose to his father on purpose, so she wanted to be on his father's side?

That was exactly what Fang Xiaonuan was thinking. Her husband was a slow learner. No matter how much he cared about her father, he would not say anything nice. He would only use actions to express it.

The nurse's words were already unambiguous. Therefore, she was certain that her husband would lose on purpose later on. That way, Old Master Ji would be in a better mood.

Sure enough, when they played again, Old Master Ji won three rounds in a row.

Fang Xiaonuan was eating french fries. She looked at the cards in her hand and then looked at Old Master Ji. She said, "Dad, how many four-of-a-kinds do you have?"

No one could counter Old Master Ji's four kings, so he played two three-of-a-kinds.

This time, Ji Lingchen did manage it, but Old Master Ji was clearly not panicking. He definitely had something big in his hands.

Fang Xiaonuan simply closed the cards and focused on eating her french fries.

"Four aces," Old Master Ji said excitedly. As expected, he had a winning hand.

Seeing that Old Master Ji's cards were getting fewer and fewer, she simply gave up playing. She would win anyway.

At this time, Old Master Ji only had two cards left in his hands. Fang Xiaonuan guessed that it was a pair.

However, after waiting for a long time, Ji Lingchen still did not play the king. He seemed to have given up struggling.

Sure enough, Old Master Ji slammed the last two cards on the bed and shouted excitedly, "Kings!"

After saying that, he clapped. He had been winning for the past few rounds. The cards in his hands were simply heaven-defying. He had won too quickly.

Ji Lingchen placed the cards in the pile and waited quietly for his father and wife to place a sticker on his face.