

Free Wife 118

Chapter 118: Grandfather's Bedsheet

Fang Xiaonuan understood that she had hit a sore spot with her question, so she did not press the subject. Instead, she quietly sat back down on the sofa and started eating. Then, she asked again, "Hubby, then can you tell me, is the person who left you a man or a woman?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife, whose tone had become cautious, and did not say anything.

Fang Xiaonuan immediately knew the answer. She replied dejectedly, "I understand." Although she did not ask more questions, she was silently picturing the woman's appearance in her head.

Fang Xiaonuan was so distracted during the meal that she did not even notice Ji Lingchen putting food in her bowl.

Ji Lingchen asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Nothing... you wouldn't be happy if I told you."

Ji Lingchen chose to respect his wife and did not pursue the issue.

After lunch, Ji Lingchen used his own cup to fill his wife's cup with hot water and asked, "Did you get the medicine?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She knew that her husband was referring to painkillers.

Ji Lingchen did not say anything. He pointed in the direction of the lounge. "Go in and lie down to rest for a while. I'll go out and buy you another box of medicine."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "It's alright, hubby. I'm all better now."

Ji Lingchen's face was full of disbelief.

"It's true, hubby. I only have cramps on the first day. I'm normally fine after that," Fang Xiaonuan explained. She only had seven days of menstruation in a month. If the pain was severe every day, how could she bear it?

Ji Lingchen looked at his wife's face and temporarily chose to believe her.

"Hubby, go and sleep." Fang Xiaonuan said, "You were busy taking care of me and Dad last night. You didn't sleep this morning and came straight to the company. If this continues, your body won't be able to take it."

Ji Lingchen saw the heartache in his wife's eyes. He looked at the lounge and said, "In a while, I'll..."

"No, not in a while. Go now," Fang Xiaonuan said domineeringly.

Seeing that her husband had no intention of going, she simply walked over and put her arm around his waist, pulling him directly to the lounge.

Ji Lingchen smiled helplessly and said, "Got it. I'll sleep with you."

When the two of them arrived at the lounge, Fang Xiaonuan immediately saw a large clean bed. Beside the bed was an apricot-white door, and behind the door was the bathroom. The furnishings of the lounge were simple, but the color of the bed sheets was pure black. She curled her lips in disgust.

Ji Lingchen noticed his wife's expression. He raised his eyebrows and asked with great interest, "What's wrong? It doesn't look good?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "My grandfather's bedsheets are even brighter than yours."

Ji Lingchen paused. "Do you think I'm old?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "I think your life is too monotonous."

"Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go to sleep first."

After saying that, Fang Xiaonuan took off her shoes and sat by the bed. She looked at the dark bed and asked, "Hubby, which side do you think I should sleep on?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Whichever is fine." He walked to the front of the room, took off his coat, and hung it on the clothes rack. Then, he untied the tie around his neck. His wife suddenly came up behind him. She muttered, "Hubby, your suit will wrinkle if you hang it like this. You have to hang it up."

As she spoke, she reached out her little hand and took off the man's suit jacket. Then, she hung it up. She even patted it a bit and brushed the lint off it. She sighed and said, "You'd really ruined such good clothes."

The man leaned against the cupboard and looked at his nagging little wife with interest.

After hanging up the clothes, Fang Xiaonuan picked up the tie that the man had just taken off and nagged, "You have to hang the tie properly too. Put it on the table and it'll be wrinkled in no time."

Ji Lingchen suddenly reached out to grab the woman's wrist and pulled her to his side. "Such a virtuous woman. How about you take care of my clothes from now on?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head decisively. "No, I..."

"What if I pay you?" Ji Lingchen quickly interrupted before she could finish refusing.

"Sure, no problem!" Fang Xiaonuan quickly swallowed what she was about to say and answered straightforwardly.

Ji Lingchen smiled and rubbed the girl's head. "Little money-grubber." Then, he carried the girl back to the bed.

"Honey, your bed is so hard."

"Honey, your pillow isn't comfortable either."

"Honey, it's too bright. Close the curtains."

"Hubby, it's a little cold. Turn up the temperature of the air conditioner."

“Hubby...”

Fang Xiaonuan, who was lying on the bed, never stopped talking.