

Free Wife 119

Chapter 119: Little Girl

Although Ji Lingchen liked to hear his wife saying, “Hubby,” he kept being ordered to leave the bed again and again. In the end, he stood beside the bed and said, “Xiaonuan, if you have any other concerns, tell me now. I’ll come back to bed after I’m done fixing them.”

Fang Xiaonuan sat up and looked up at her tall and handsome husband. “Yes, hubby, I’m thirsty. I don’t want to drink water. I want another drink.”

Ji Lingchen said, “What else?”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Hubby, help me get my phone too. It’s on the table outside.”

Ji Lingchen then said, “Continue.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “That’s all for now.”

Ji Lingchen walked out of the office.

The lunch break was not over yet. The people in the CEO’s office were still gathered in groups and chatting when they suddenly saw their CEO coming out of the office. They were so frightened that they immediately returned to their seats and asked nervously, “CEO, you...”

Ji Lingchen said, “Continue to rest. Don’t worry about me.” After saying that, he took his cup and went to the pantry.

The head secretary thought that the CEO wanted to drink tea, so she quickly trotted after him, planning to make him tea.

The head secretary said, “CEO, do you want to drink Longjing or Pu’er tea today?”

Ji Lingchen looked at the row of drinks in the vending machine and asked, “What kind of drinks do young girls usually drink?”

“Huh?” The head secretary was puzzled, but she realized that she had lost his composure. She quickly asked, “I’m sorry, CEO. How old would the young girl be?”

Ji Lingchen said, “Twenty years old.”

The head secretary immediately understood. It was not a little girl. It was clearly the CEO’s wife who wanted a drink.

The head secretary thoughtfully selected a peach-flavored drink for Ji Lingchen and said, “Your wife looks very young. She might like this sweet drink. The peach-flavored drink should be suitable.”

Ji Lingchen nodded. His little wife was so pink and tender that she really looked like a pretty peach.

“CEO, do you want to add ice to the drink?” the head secretary asked.

The image of his wife curled up in pain yesterday flashed through Ji Lingchen's mind, so he said, "No need for ice." He did not want to see his wife so uncomfortable again, so he had to keep an eye on her during her period. He should not let her have anything cold.

Ji Lingchen carried the peach drink back to the office.

As soon as the CEO's figure disappeared, the people in the office immediately gathered again. They discussed the CEO's strange behavior and his new wife. The CEO's wife was not old, and she was beautiful. The CEO was outstanding, and he was handsome and rich. These two would definitely be the subject of discussion. However, those who worked in the CEO's office were capable and well-educated people. They were only instinctually curious. They would not discuss it endlessly nor would this affect their work. The requirements for working under Ji Lingchen were very strict. Therefore, the people in the CEO's office were picked after many rounds of filtering. They were considered elites wherever they worked.

After entering the lounge, Ji Lingchen handed the drink to his wife. Then, he turned up the temperature of the air conditioner and closed the curtains. After everything was done, he asked again, "Think carefully. Do you have any other requests?"

Fang Xiaonuan clutched the drink in satisfaction and said, "No." Even if there was, she would not dare to mention it. Otherwise, her husband would get angry.

Ji Lingchen then got on the bed, picked up the blanket, and laid it on the bed. He was ready to let his wife sleep on top of it.

Fang Xiaonuan quickly stopped him and said, "Hubby, there's no need. Although the bed is a little hard, I can still fall asleep. It's good to sleep in a hard bed occasionally." In fact, she did not say that the bed was not a big problem. The pillow, however, was indeed too hard. It would be difficult for her to fall asleep on such a hard pillow.

Ji Lingchen had already gotten into bed, but Fang Xiaonuan was still sitting there in a daze.

Ji Lingchen looked at her, and the two of them looked at each other. Fang Xiaonuan thought to herself, 'If I say that I want to sleep on the sofa outside now, would my husband be so angry that he'd throw me out the window?'

The man could not hear the young woman's thoughts. He reached out and pulled the little woman into his embrace. Then, he pushed the pillow to the end of the bed and let her use his arm as a pillow. "Sleep."

"Okay." With this new and warm "pillow", Fang Xiaonuan lay down obediently. But not long after, she was in the man's arms. She looked up at her husband who had closed his eyes and choked back the words she wanted to say. She had slept too much in the morning, so she was not sleepy at all right now. She just leaned against the man's chest and listened to his even breathing.

After a long time, she asked in her baby voice, "Hubby, are you asleep?"