

## Free Wife 90

### Chapter 90: What Moved Her

When they arrived at the study, Fang Xiaonuan stood beside Ji Lingchen like a pillar. She did not know what the man wanted to do. She also did not know why he brought her into the study.

Not long after, the butler arrived. Ji Lingchen asked directly, "How many ice-creams did dad eat today?"

The butler stayed silent.

Fang Xiaonuan turned to look at her husband, who was asking a serious question. In her heart, she repeated what her husband had just said. 'Dad stole ice-creams?'

Ji Lingchen faced the silent butler and said another sentence, "Although I'm not at home all year round, I still know Dad's character. If Xiaonuan didn't let him continue eating, he would have definitely eaten secretly until he got tired of it. The only person who can help him steal ice-creams in this house is you. I'm not doing this to teach you a lesson and expose you. I just don't want my wife to take the blame. Do you understand?"

When Fang Xiaonuan heard Ji Lingchen's words, her eyes reddened once again, and her tears fell again. In that instant, she knew why she was moved.

The incident happened so suddenly. The family members did not blame her. Her brother-in-law comforted her, and Xiaowen did not want her to blame herself. Sister-in-law also understood her. She was moved to hear everyone say this. However, as she was forgiven, she felt even more strongly that it was her fault that Old Master Ji was hospitalized.

However, Ji Lingchen did not comfort her from the beginning to the end. Instead, he brought her home and showed her using facts that this incident had nothing to do with her. His actions were better than countless words.

The butler also knew that the servants in the house were gossiping fervently and blamed the young second young madam for this. After all, no one knew that the old master had secretly eaten more ice cream. The butler looked at Fang Xiaonuan, whose eyes were red and swollen from crying, and could not bear it. In addition, the second young master was extremely intelligent. Even if he wanted to hide it, the second young master could use all kinds of methods to find out.

Thus, he could only tell the truth. "The old master secretly ate one of those old popsicles, an ice cream cone, and two crispchocolate ice cream sticks."

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan was shocked. Even as a young person, her body would not be able to take it if she ate that much. Old Master Ji was an old man in his seventies. Something bad would definitely happen if he ate so much!

Ji Lingchen said, "Alright, I got it. You can go and rest!"

The butler left the study, trembling with fear.

When the husband and wife were alone in the study, Ji Lingchen stood up and turned to look at his wife beside him. Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband. She hugged Ji Lingchen's waist and slipped into his arms. "Hubby, thank you."

A gesture and a word of thanks showed that Fang Xiaonuan understood his good intentions.

A smile appeared on Ji Lingchen's cold face. He hugged his wife's slim waist and put his other hand on her shoulder. "You don't feel bad anymore, right?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in his arms.

Ji Lingchen said, "Then, sleep early tonight so that we can go to the hospital to take our shift tomorrow."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded again, but she did not leave her husband's arms.

After hugging for a few minutes, Ji Lingchen could not help but remind her, "If you continue hugging me, you'll fall asleep in the study tonight." Fang Xiaonuan then blushed and released her husband.

In the hospital, Old Master Ji woke up. He took some time to react, and when he saw the IV needle on the back of his hand, he knew that he was in the hospital. Seeing that he had woken up, Feng Qi and Mayor Ji hurriedly went up to ask him how he felt.

"My stomach still hurts a little, and I feel a little dizzy," Old Master Ji replied.

"Xiaowen, go to the doctor's office and call the doctor over to check on your grandfather again." Mayor Ji immediately instructed his son to call the doctor.

Ji Wen ran out quickly. Not long after, the doctor followed him into the ward.

Seeing that Old Master Ji had regained consciousness, the doctor asked him, "Mr. Ji, how many ice-creams did you eat this afternoon?"

Old Master Ji hesitated for a moment. He remembered stealing more ice cream, so he played dumb. "I don't remember it. I'm old, after all."

Feng Qi said to the doctor, "I remember it very clearly. I ate three of them. My sister-in-law didn't let my father eat more. Also..."

The doctor interrupted Feng Qi. He looked at Old Master Ji and said, "Mr. Ji, you were admitted into the hospital. Of course, you know how serious your condition is tonight. If you really can't remember it, then you don't have to answer me, but you must remember one thing. You can't eat too many of these cold things in the future."

Old Master Ji nodded and did not say anything further.

Mayor Ji, who was standing beside him, noticed that something was wrong. After the doctor left, he asked his father, "Dad, were you lying?"

Old Master Ji, who was lying on the hospital bed, instantly closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.