

Free Wife 91

Chapter 91: If You're Hot, Take Off Your Clothes

Feng Qi's years as a daughter-in-law in the Ji family were not in vain. She understood Old Master Ji. Seeing him immediately pretend to be asleep and hide made her firmly believe one thing: her father-in-law had secretly eaten the ice cream. "Dad, how can you do this? Do you still want to eat it tomorrow? You felt like you didn't eat enough today and even got admitted into the hospital. It scared Xiaonuan so much that her eyes were puffy from self-blame. I didn't expect you to secretly eat more."

Old Master Ji naturally did not expect that he would secretly eat ice cream and end up in the hospital. It would be embarrassing if word of this got out. He was already in his seventies this year. This was now a shameful matter for him, so he did not want to admit it.

However, his eldest son kept forcing him to speak. "Dad, it's just us. No one else will know what you did. Tell me the truth. How much did you secretly eat this afternoon?"

Old Master Ji was pretending to be asleep, so he could only open his eyes and turn away without looking at anyone. "I only secretly ate a few pieces."

Upon seeing this, Ji Wen's mind was filled with images of Fang Xiaonuan's tears of self-blame, so he asked, "Grandfather, how many pieces are you talking about?"

Old Master Ji had never thought that he would one day encounter such a situation. It was one thing to be discovered for stealing food, but his son, daughter-in-law, and grandson were questioning him at the same time.

"I only ate four pieces, and I didn't think it was a big deal." Old Master Ji was a little impatient and spoke indifferently.

The family of three in the ward all had shocked faces. Feng Qi was the first to speak. "Dad, you're crazy. You already ate three pieces in front of everyone. Three plus four equals seven. You ate seven servings of ice cream in one afternoon. Ji Wen, a young man in his prime, doesn't even dare to eat like this."

Mayor Ji did not expect his father to have such poor self-control. In his eyes, his father had always been an absolutely majestic existence.

Ji Wen said, "Grandpa, tomorrow when my uncle and my aunt come to take care of you, you should admit your mistake to them!"

"I'm your grandfather, their father. Why do I have to admit my mistakes? How am I wrong?" Old Master Ji wanted to protect his image, so when he heard his grandson's words, he was a little riled up.

Ji Wen continued, "Grandfather, the servants in our house must be misunderstanding my aunt, but she's not to blame! When we told her to go home just now, her expression made it seem like she thought my uncle was avoiding her. When they get home, he'll probably teach her a lesson. This is all your fault. Don't you think you should take the initiative to admit your mistake?"

“All of you, get out! This is so annoying. All of you, get out and call the butler over. All of you, leave!” Old Master Ji was so angry that he chased them away.

Ji Wen said, “Look at you. You’ve done something wrong, yet you still refuse to apologize. You’ve set a bad example for me. In that case, I won’t apologize even if I do something wrong in the future.”

“Unfilial grandson, how dare you!” Old Master Ji now wished he could beat up his grandson with his walking stick.

Mayor Ji saw that his father’s temper was getting worse. He did not want his father to be angry again, which would be detrimental to his recovery. “Xiaowen, leave with your mother first. Let your grandfather rest well.”

Feng Qi did not want to leave. She said, “Hubby, I’ll stay here with you.”

Mayor Ji patted his wife’s shoulder and whispered a few words into her ear. Then, Feng Qi obediently got up and dragged her furious son out of the ward.

“Mom, what are you doing! I have to talk about my grandfather. He’s too stubborn.” After he was dragged out, Ji Wen felt a little regretful. It was not easy for him to get hold of something against his grandfather, and he had not said enough!

Feng Qi thought of her husband’s words just now and asked her son, “When your uncle left just now, did he really look angry?”

Ji Wen nodded and said seriously, “I also told him not to hit Fang Xiaonuan when he gets home. He ignored me and left with Fang Xiaonuan.”

Feng Qi imagined the scene of Ji Lingchen hitting Fang Xiaonuan. She had seen her brother-in-law hit her son before, and he was really ruthless. The more she thought about it, the more terrified she felt. What if he gave Fang Xiaonuan a good beating? Then, she took out her phone and called her brother-in-law.

In the Ji family’s old residence, Fang Xiaonuan was still in the man’s arms. She said in a soft voice, “Hubby, it’s hot.” Fang Xiaonuan wanted to say that she should not let her husband hug her anymore. The man’s body was like a furnace. It was a hot day. Even after taking a shower, her body was drenched in sweat.

Ji Lingchen said, “If you’re hot, take off your clothes.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Hmm, just pretend that I didn’t say anything.”

The man chuckled. He lifted the blanket a little to let in some cold air, but he did not let go of her. He was slowly breaking down his wife’s defenses. It only took him a while to get her from the sofa to the bed and then from the side of the bed into his arms.