

## Free Wife 92

### Chapter 92: Liking is a Feeling That Alluded to Possessing

At this rate, their relationship would definitely improve in the short term. He needed to take it step by step with her and lure her toward him slowly.

Ji Lingchen closed his eyes. A smile hung on the corner of his mouth. When he swallowed, his Adam's apple bobbed. Fang Xiaonuan could feel it.

Tonight, Fang Xiaonuan's heart felt warm because of her husband. When she thought about it, she could not hide her smile. Thus, she moved closer to her husband.

Ji Lingchen noticed his wife was moving closer to him. Naturally, he hugged her even tighter.

Ji Lingchen had a fairly bland personality. He would not like people, and he did not know what it felt like to like them. All he knew was that liking was a feeling that alluded to possession.

Back then, when he was forced to marry a child, he had rejected the notion entirely. He even thought of humiliating his wife. He thought that this girl was a cunning woman.

Later on, Ji Lingchen realized that he was wrong. This girl was not cunning. She was the type that would infuriate others to death. He still remembered how she had called him uncle on purpose. Ji Lingchen had been in a high position for many years, and it had been a long time since anyone had offended him on purpose.

Later on, Ji Lingchen witnessed with his own eyes the uneasiness in his home. When she quarreled with others, no matter who the other party was, she would not give in. When she fought, no matter who the other party was, she would not show mercy. His little wife had a straightforward personality, and when she was dissatisfied, she would scold him directly. She had a strong personality, and she would even fight.

However, Fang Xiaonuan's personality also had a soft side. She would hide behind him like a kitten, and would softly call him husband.

Language held so much charm. It was just that when she softly called him husband, his heart would tremble, and then he would pretend as if nothing had happened and walk away, or even pretend as if he was cold and indifferent to her.

She was also very well-behaved. He never got tired of what she did. However, she also had a bad mouth. She often babbled non-stop.

Sometimes, she was very sensible. She was so sensible that it made people's hearts ache.

"Hubby, do you think we should talk about him stealing ice cream today when we go to see Dad tomorrow? Dad is already so old. He definitely wouldn't want us to know about him stealing ice cream. Why don't we just pretend that we don't know? Let's respect his ego." Fang Xiaonuan's words interrupted Ji Lingchen's train of thought.

"I don't really care about what he feels. If you want to say it tomorrow, just say it. If you don't want to say it, just ignore it." Ji Lingchen would not think as far as Fang Xiaonuan had. Even if he had, he would not admit it verbally.

Fang Xiaonuan looked up at her husband who was not saying what he meant and said, "That's not true! Hubby, deep inside, you really care about father."

Ji Lingchen asked, "How did you know?"

Fang Xiaonuan lay on the bed next to her husband. Her hands were restless, and she happened to be fiddling with her husband's left arm. She picked it up casually. She played with her husband's arm and explained her thought process. "Because I called you to tell you that Dad was in the hospital. You were obviously busy with an important social event, but you still rushed to the hospital immediately."

The man chuckled and asked, "Then, why did you think that I was worried about him being in the hospital and not worried about you crying on the phone?"

As the two of them chatted, the man shifted his arm. His left palm rubbed against Fang Xiaonuan's shoulder. He pulled off the strap of the girl's dress and let it hang. The girl was too engrossed in her words and ignored the man's large palm on her shoulder.

"Because Dad and brother-in-law said that you were going to talk to someone about something very important tonight. Since Dad and him said that it was important, then this must be very important. "You must have heard my crying and thought that I was causing trouble for you at home again. Then, when you heard that Dad was in the hospital, you became even more worried, so you rushed to the hospital. If you didn't care about Dad, you wouldn't have rushed to see him upon finding that out. When you arrived at the hospital, you saw your father lying on the hospital bed, and your eyebrows never relaxed. You were clearly worried, but you made everyone think you were impatient," Fang Xiaonuan explained in detail.

Ji Lingchen looked at the first girl who understood him so well. "Xiaonuan, what else have you found out about me?"

Fang Xiaonuan played with her husband's arm and asked in return, "Do you want me to say everything?"

Ji Lingchen nodded. "Tell me everything." He wanted to hear it. It had been a long time since someone understood him so well.

Fang Xiaonuan turned around and saw the man's palm on her shoulder. She glanced at it but did not push it away. Instead, she asked her husband, "Husband, do you know that you have a habit when you hold my hand?"

Ji Lingchen had his doubts. What habit could he have concerning hand-holding?