

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

Chapter 101: Greedy Little Cat

Old Master Ji slammed the door shut with a bang. It was finally quiet. As expected, he could not see that the couple was in a good mood!

Five minutes later, Old Master Ji slowly walked out of the ward and said, "Let's go and eat."

Fang Xiaonuan looked up in confusion. Old Master Ji had already changed his clothes. He even washed his face and fixed his hair.

She asked in a low voice, feeling guilty, "Hubby, do you think we forgot to get some water for dad to wash his face?"

Ji Lingchen was stunned and did not say a word.

Old Master Ji deliberately told the doctor where to go and the doctor gave him a few words of advice. Then, Ji Lingchen brought his father and wife to the restaurant, Shuxiang Garden. Soon, the car arrived at the entrance of Shuxiang Garden. Fang Xiaonuan looked at the restaurant's signboard and her eyes were scrunched up in a smile.

"I want braised prawns, sea cucumber with gravy, smoked chicken, roasted abalone with salt, grilled corn with cheese, braised lion's head..." Fang Xiaonuan started to mutter the names of the dishes before even entering the restaurant.

Ji Lingchen's lips curled up when he heard that. His little wife was really a foodie!

Just as he entered the restaurant, the manager of the restaurant greeted him with a smile and said, "CEO Ji, welcome to our restaurant. What special dishes do you want to eat today?"

"It's not for me. It's for my greedy little cat who wants to eat. I specifically brought her here to satisfy her cravings," Ji Lingchen said lovingly as he gazed at Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan walked over unhappily and hugged the man's arm. "It's fine if you call me a greedy cat at home, but why would you say that about me here? You're embarrassing me! Hmph!"

Seeing his wife's embarrassed and angry expression put the man in a good mood. He said softly, "Got it, wife. I'll only call you that at home from now on."

Ji Lingchen had always had a serious reputation. He had never spoken to anyone with such a pleasant expression.

Today, the manager of Shuxiang Garden was actually lucky enough to see Ji Lingchen's tender side. He was also shocked by Fang Xiaonuan's words. Could it be that this little girl in front of him was Ji Lingchen's rumored wife?

Everyone in the upper-class circles knew about Ji Lingchen's marriage. He was only a hotel manager and did not have the qualifications to attend the wedding. However, the people who came to Shuxiang Garden to eat were either rich or noble. He always overheard guests' discussions about Ji Lingchen's marriage, so he knew a little about it. When he saw this young woman, he took a second glance.

Ji Lingchen noticed the restaurant manager's gaze, and his expression darkened. He said unhappily, "Have you seen enough?"

After coming back to his senses, he hurriedly said in a panic, "I'm... I'm sorry, CEO Ji. I'm sorry, Mrs. Ji. I was being rude."

Ji Lingchen snorted coldly. Just as he was about to say something, he heard someone's stomach growl. The sound came from Old Master Ji's stomach. He said somewhat angrily, "We're here to eat. How long do you want us to stand here?"

"Old Master Ji, CEO Ji, Mrs. Ji, this way please." The experienced man hurriedly invited the three of them to sit down.

Ji Lingchen's appearance attracted the attention of many guests. Most of them were from the upper-class circles, so they naturally knew Ji Lingchen.

Ji Lingchen did not have the time to pay attention to the gazes of the people around him. His attention was completely focused on the "greedy little cat" beside him.

Fang Xiaonuan kept pulling on his finger, and she shifted her weight impatiently. It looked like she was chasing after Ji Lingchen, but in fact, she could not keep up with Ji Lingchen's pace and was desperately chasing after him. He was holding her hand tightly, so she could not help but grumble to herself, "Being led by my husband is really tiring!"

When they arrived at their seats, the three of them sat down one after another. The place they were seated at was a spectator stand on the third floor. If they sat there and ate, they could have a clear view of all the downstairs scenery. This was the best spot in the entire restaurant. The manager had deliberately led them here. Every time Ji Lingchen came to the restaurant, he would sit here.

“Wow, isn’t this place beautiful? This is my first time sitting here!” Fang Xiaonuan said excitedly. After saying that, she leaned against the railing and took in the beautiful scenery downstairs.

Seeing that half of his daughter-in-law’s body was over the railing, Old Master Ji shouted worriedly, “Nuannuan, move back a little. If you go any further, you will fall and become a pancake on the floor!”

“Dad, don’t worry. I’m an adult, I’ll be careful!” Fang Xiaonuan replied with a smile.

He sighed. “Then, why are you still acting like a child?” Old Master Ji muttered.

The manager overheard the conversation and thought to himself, ‘Old Master Ji really cares about his daughter-in-law!’

“CEO Ji, should we still serve your regular orders?” the manager asked.

Ji Lingchen shook his head, picked up the menu, and said, “Fang Xiaonuan, stop playing. Quickly, come and order.”

Chapter 102: Chance Encounter

When Fang Xiaonuan heard that they were going to order, she immediately ran over and leaned against Ji Lingchen. She leaned against his side and when she saw the menu, her eyes lit up. She pointed at a fish and said, “Hubby, I want to eat this!”

Ji Lingchen nodded at the manager, and the manager quickly noted it down.

Ji Lingchen patiently flipped through the menu while his wife ordered. Suddenly, she paused, seeming to have realized something. “Bring some of this soup for Dad. Dad’s stomach isn’t good.”

“Okay, order this for yourself, hubby. And this. You like subtle dishes. This would suit you.”

“I love meat. Order two more meat dishes...” Fang Xiaonuan mumbled as she ordered.

Ji Lingchen looked at her serious expression and chuckled. “When did you learn my tastes?”

Fang Xiaonuan hugged Ji Lingchen's arm and said softly, "I'm your wife. How can I be considered a wife if I don't even know this?"

Fang Xiaonuan was right. He liked subtle dishes, and he disliked food that was too oily or salty. However, very few people knew about this. His own family had yet to realize it, yet his new wife had picked up on it. He could not fight his answering smile and his mood instantly lifted.

Fang Xiaonuan ordered a total of six dishes and a soup. Ji Lingchen hurriedly stopped her from ordering more dishes, or else she might have ordered dozens more.

Fang Xiaonuan said unhappily, "Hmph, hubby, we have enough, but there are still so many delicious dishes we haven't ordered."

Ji Lingchen comforted her. "Be good. Next time, you'll get the chance to order again."

Fang Xiaonuan's eyes lit up and she hurriedly asked, "When will that be?"

"As long as it's not today, any day is fine. We can come here whenever you want," Ji Lingchen promised.

"Okay, got it." Fang Xiaonuan looked at the manager obediently and reminded him, "Please ensure that there isn't any chili in any of our dishes!"

After checking the orders, the manager left.

After the manager left, Ji Lingchen put his arm around Fang Xiaonuan's waist and asked, "Is this your first time eating upstairs? Haven't you and dad come up here before?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and replied, "Dad didn't bring me here. When I ate here with my family, we just sat in the lobby downstairs."

Seeing that Ji Lingchen did not understand, she explained, "Dad said that the upstairs seating is for business discussions. He said that the family would find the downstairs seating more comfortable."

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows and said, "That sounds reasonable. I'll try sitting in the lobby next time."

Fang Xiaonuan blinked and felt annoyed. 'I'm so stupid. Why did I have to run my mouth like that?' However, it did not matter where they sat. She would be happy as long as they could eat delicious food.

After a while, the news that Ji Lingchen was eating at Shuxiang Garden spread. It was said that he had brought his wife along.

A few minutes later, many people came to greet Ji Lingchen, claiming that it was a chance encounter.

When they saw Fang Xiaonuan, everyone asked, "This must be Mrs. Ji, right?"

Ji Lingchen looked at the girl who was leaning on him obediently and introduced her with a smile, "This is my wife, Fang Xiaonuan."

Fang Xiaonuan would also greet those people with a smile. She was graceful and she was not shy. This calmness made Old Master Ji very satisfied. Although this girl was sometimes childish, she was still very courageous. She was not petty at all. He thought of the first time he had met Fang Xiaonuan. Although she deliberately pretended to be ugly, her temperament and the look in her eyes had already set her apart from ordinary people.

Thinking of this, Old Master Ji took a sip of tea and nodded in satisfaction. He seemed to be very satisfied with the tea, and he also seemed to be satisfied with his daughter-in-law.

After the acquaintance left, Fang Xiaonuan's expression returned to normal. She opened her big, sparkly eyes and said, "Hubby, I feel that these people aren't here by chance. What do you think?"

"Yes." Ji Lingchen replied casually, reaching out to stroke Fang Xiaonuan's hair. His actions were meticulous and serious, like he was stroking his beloved pet.

A moment later, a waiter began to serve the dishes. Several steaming dishes were placed on the table. Fang Xiaonuan's eyes immediately lit up. She said, "Dad, let's eat. This all smells so expensive!"

Old Master Ji could not help but laugh. "Doesn't it smell good?"

"Yes, it smells really good! That must be why it's so expensive." After saying that, Fang Xiaonuan picked up a whole prawn and stuffed it into her mouth. The prawn meat was fresh, sweet, and tender. She only chewed a few times, then hurriedly swallowed it. Then, she quickly scooped up a large mouthful of cheese and corn and stuffed that into her mouth. Instantly, a sweet and rich fragrance filled her mouth. She squinted and said, "Wow, it's too tasty. Hubby, try it! It's very delicious!"

Ji Lingchen smiled dotingly, then picked up his chopsticks and started eating as well.

Chapter 103: The Baby Was Angry

But none of them noticed that there was someone staring at them from the opposite corner of the building.

Lin Qian's phone was in her hand as she watched Fang Xiaonuan enjoy her meal. After a while, the call went through. She said, "Cousin, I saw that woman..."

Twenty minutes later, an uninvited guest arrived.

"Lingchen." Lin Rou appeared in front of everyone pitifully.

When she heard the voice, Fang Xiaonuan looked up and saw this "weak" woman again. Fang Xiaonuan's expression darkened. Last time, this woman deliberately tried to sow discord between her and her sister-in-law. She had not forgotten her hostile nature. She did not expect this woman to actually right up to them. Fang Xiaonuan put down the chopsticks and said, "Miss Lin, why did you say my husband's name?"

"I need to see him." Lin Rou had an aggrieved look on her face. As she looked at Ji Lingchen, tears welled up in her eyes. She looked like she had suffered a great injustice.

Pretending to be pitiful again? Fang Xiaonuan was speechless. Did this woman think that by pretending to be pitiful, she could win a man's heart? That might have worked with an ordinary man, but her husband was from the Ji family!

Ji Lingchen only had eyes for Fang Xiaonuan. He did not even look at Lin Rou. He just looked down and stayed silent.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "If you have something to say, just say it to me. My husband hates you and doesn't want to talk to you."

Seeing that Ji Lingchen was ignoring her, Lin Rou looked at Old Master Ji. Old Master Ji did not say anything. He appeared to be ignoring her too.

Ji Lingchen did not seem to see Lin Rou at all as he continued to put food on Fang Xiaonuan's plate.

Lin Rou did not give up and asked again, "Lingchen, can you come over here for a moment? I have something to tell you."

Seeing that she was pestering her husband, Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. She simply clutched her stomach and pretended to be in pain, exclaiming, "Ah!"

“What’s wrong, Xiaonuan?” Ji Lingchen immediately asked with concern. Old Master Ji also looked at his daughter-in-law worriedly. He thought to himself, ‘Could she have gastroenteritis too?’

Fang Xiaonuan glanced at Lin Rou’s reaction and deliberately said to Ji Lingchen in a coquettish manner, “Hubby, I’m fine. It’s probably just the baby kicking.”

1

“Pfft!” Hearing this caused Old Master Ji to spit out his tea. He started coughing non-stop. Did he hear wrongly? Baby? Where did the baby come from?

2

Fang Xiaonuan saw that Old Master Ji was coughing and hurriedly asked, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Old Master Ji waved his hand and coughed a few more times before finally stopping.

Fang Xiaonuan angrily glared at Lin Rou and said, “Miss Lin, my father-in-law clearly isn’t feeling well in your presence. How can you still have the nerve to stand here?”

Old Master Ji, thought, ‘I’m not feeling well?’

Lin Rou’s face was ashen. She forcefully suppressed her anger and said to Fang Xiaonuan, “I’ll leave soon, but I have something to tell Lingchen. I’d like to talk to him alone.”

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes at her, then pulled Ji Lingchen’s hand and placed it on her stomach. She said in a childish voice, “Hubby, the baby was probably angry. You can’t meet up with another woman and leave your wife and baby alone!”

Ji Lingchen was stunned. The baby was angry? His wife actually dared to say that.

1

“Okay, I got it. I’m not going anywhere,” Ji Lingchen promised.

After saying that, he put his hand above hers and moved it lower. He reminded her in a low voice, “Honey, the baby is here. That was the stomach just now.”

“Oh, okay,” Fang Xiaonuan replied without changing her expression. Then, she continued to calmly caress her lower abdomen.

Lin Rou’s face turned furious. She stared at Fang Xiaonuan fiercely, as if she wanted to pounce on her and kill her.

Seeing Lin Rou's reaction, Fang Xiaonuan was very satisfied. She said to her proudly, "If you have something to say, say it quickly. Just say it here. After you say it, get lost. If you don't want to say it here, then get lost!"

"Fang Xiaonuan, do you really want me to say it here?" Lin Rou said, biting her lip.

Fang Xiaonuan nodded and said, "You're full of lies. Our entire family has to be on guard against you. You're just a villain!"

Lin Rou's blood was boiling. Before she could say anything, she had already been called a villain. She looked at Fang Xiaonuan's stomach and mocked her. "You're the one who's full of lies, right?"

"Me? Why don't you ask my husband and father-in-law if I'm lying? Also, do you think they want to hear what you have to say?" Fang Xiaonuan replied provocatively. She wanted Lin Rou to know that even if she, Fang Xiaonuan, lied, her family would believe her. However, even if Lin Rou told the truth, no one would be willing to listen to her.

"Fang Xiaonuan, I still haven't settled the score with you for hitting sister-in-law last time!" Lin Rou said.

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan suddenly stood up and strode in front of Lin Rou. She raised her hand and slapped her.

Lin Rou was stunned by the slap and did not react for a moment. Ji Lingchen was also stunned. Old Master Ji was completely shocked. He did not expect that his daughter-in-law would actually make a move.

Chapter 104: Vent Your Anger

The sound of the slap was very loud. The surrounding customers all heard it and looked in their direction at the same time.

Lin Rou's face was burning. She took several huge steps forward and wanted to pounce on Fang Xiaonuan. She wanted to push her over the railing of the third floor.

Ji Lingchen quickly stood up and stepped in front of his wife. He stopped the crazy Lin Rou and pushed her against the glass.

Lin Rou's face was aggrieved. She pointed at Fang Xiaonuan and cried, "She's a demon, Lingchen. Don't be deceived by her appearance!"

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan stepped out from behind her husband. She did not say anything. Instead, she raised her hand and hit the other side of Lin Rou's face. This time, she used all her strength, and her palm was slightly red.

Fang Xiaonuan said coldly, "If you didn't mention my sister-in-law, I would have cared about your pride and not embarrassed you. But you actually were bold enough to bring that up. Don't blame me for embarrassing you!"

"This first slap was on sister-in-law's behalf. You deliberately tried to sow discord between sister-in-law and me, causing many misunderstandings in our relationship."

"This second slap was for myself. There was no special reason. I just wanted to teach you a lesson. Who asked you to be so immoral? You always covet my husband. I don't like you, so I had to slap you twice to vent my anger!"

"My husband said that Mrs. Ji doesn't need to act reasonably!"

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen did not feel angry because of his wife's rudeness. Instead, he wore a smile on his face and looked at his wife dotingly.

"Fang Xiaonuan, you were clearly the one who took everything that belonged to me!" Lin Rou said through gritted teeth.

Old Master Ji said, "You're thinking too much. Mrs. Ji's position was never yours to begin with. Our family would rather let Lingchen be single for the rest of his life than allow a woman like you to enter the Ji family!"

"Mr. Ji, why? Why?" Lin Rou asked as she cried. She had stayed by Ji Lingchen's side for fifteen years. Could it be that she failed to get the Ji family's approval?

"Why? Even with sister-in-law's background, she could enter the Ji family. Why can't I? In these fifteen years, I have never done anything wrong. Why can't I?"

Old Master Ji coldly snorted and said, "Hmph, you don't have a good character."

Fang Xiaonuan had just finished slapping her up. She was extremely happy. She thought to herself, 'What's wrong with sister-in-law's background? Wasn't she the daughter of the Feng family? Why did she listen to Lin Rou, someone who clearly looked down on her background? Father-in-law had also mentioned this morning that I was different from sister-in-law and that I don't know how to take care of others. Sister-in-law was also a daughter, so why would father say that?'

Ji Lingchen had made his stance clear to Lin Rou last time, but he did not do it in front of his wife. Therefore, he said again, "I'll say it again. There is no relationship between us. Everything you see is from your own imagination. The fifteen years you mentioned, to me, is only the fifteen years we've known each other. I owe your family a favor, and

the Ji family has long since repaid it. If you still insist on pestering us and trying to sow discord between our families, I definitely won't go easy on you. Go back and tell your father that the Ji family and the Lin family aren't old friends!"

Ji Lingchen and Old Master Ji's attitude was already very clear. Lin Rou could only leave with a red and swollen face and a broken heart.

Lin Qian, who was waiting downstairs, saw her cousin's state and asked in surprise, "Cousin, how did you end up like this?"

Lin Rou wiped away her tears and said hatefully, "Fang Xiaonuan, I'm not done with you!"

On the third floor, after Lin Rou left, Fang Xiaonuan returned to her seat. She was very happy, and she suddenly thought of something to ask her husband. "Hubby, what did you just say about owing the Lin family a favor? And what about sister-in-law's family background? Why does Lin Rou seem to look down on sister-in-law? And how did she know that we were eating here? Hubby, you've known her for fifteen years, and you really feel nothing for her?"

Hearing this, the father and son looked at each other. Neither of them directly answered Fang Xiaonuan's question.

Ji Lingchen smiled as he drew closer to his wife. He reached out and stroked her soft hair. "What else could I feel for her?"

Fang Xiaonuan interrogated him. "Haven't the two of you ever eaten alone, watched a movie alone, or shopped together?"

Old Master Ji said disdainfully, "The Ji Corporation keeps him very busy. How could he have so much time to do these boring things?"

Chapter 105: Half-hour-old Son

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in agreement. It made sense. Her father had once said that Ji Lingchen would work for the whole 24 hours a day if he could. He was a workaholic.

Ji Lingchen looked at her flat stomach. He put his hand on it and asked, "Mrs. Ji, how old is my son?"

Fang Xiaonuan rolled her eyes. She looked at her husband and chuckled. "He's half an hour old!"

Ji Lingchen was stunned. Then, he asked, "He can kick people when he's half an hour old?"

Fang Xiaonuan made up a story. "Yes, he is squirming. And it feels like he's kicking me!"

Ji Lingchen couldn't help but laugh. He really couldn't do anything to this little wife of his.

"Xiaonuan, tell me the truth. Do you usually have such a hot temper?" Old Master Ji thought for a long time and asked. He had seen many fights in his life, but he was still shocked by the scene of his daughter-in-law rushing up and hitting someone. Thinking about it, when she first joined the Ji family, the atmosphere in the house was always tense.

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and replied, "No, Dad. I'm usually sweet and quiet. I've never fought before. I have a very gentle temper. My younger brother is always afraid that I'll be bullied, so he's always by my side to protect me!"

Old Master Ji looked at his petite daughter-in-law. She was indeed soft and sweet and did not seem to have a bad temper.

"Then I should be overthinking it," Old Master Ji muttered.

"That's right, Dad. Even if you're overthinking it, look at how docile and sweet I am. How could I have a bad temper?" Fang Xiaonuan said as she hurriedly poured a cup of tea for her father-in-law.

Ji Lingchen smiled faintly at his wife from the side and did not say anything. If he remembered correctly, his little wife had beaten up many people! But he didn't expose her. So what if his little wife had a fiery temper? Girls had to have the ability to protect themselves. Otherwise, if they were bullied and didn't know how to fight back, his heart would ache. In any case, as long as his little wife was docile in his arms, it would be fine.

2

When the meal was almost over, the three of them began to chat. Actually, it was Fang Xiaonuan and Old Master Ji who were chatting. Ji Lingchen only listened from the side and rarely contributed to the conversation.

Fang Xiaonuan asked, "Dad, why do you like me and not Lin Rou?"

Old Master Ji smiled and replied, "Xiaonuan, your skin is getting thicker. When did I say that I like you?"

Fang Xiaonuan retorted, "I know you like me. Otherwise, why would you want me to be your daughter-in-law? We hadn't even met a single time before!"

Old Master Ji said casually, "Because you're more infuriating than her!"

Fang Xiaonuan was speechless.

Ji Lingchen lowered his head and did not say a word. No one could see that he had a gorgeous smile on his face. What his father said was right. His little wife was indeed very good at infuriating people.

Fang Xiaonuan was panting heavily. She deliberately moved all the meat in front of Old Master Ji to her side and said, "Hmph! Dad, if you don't answer me properly, I won't let you eat any of the meat!"

Old Master Ji pretended to be angry and said, "Hey, you little brat! My son spent money to buy this!"

Fang Xiaonuan said unwillingly, "Hmph! My husband bought this!"

Old Master Ji pointed at Ji Lingchen and said, "This is my son! He's my biological son!"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly hugged Ji Lingchen's arm tightly and said, "This is my husband! He's my biological husband!"

Neither of them was willing to admit defeat. They looked at Ji Lingchen and spoke at the same time.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, don't forget that I'm the one who will accompany you until you're old!"

Old Master Ji said, "I'm the one who gave life to you!"

Ji Lingchen was silent. In the long run, it was better for him to be on his wife's side! After all, if he really was too old to walk and had to sit in a wheelchair, he would still need his wife to push him around. Thinking of this scene, he felt that it was quite good to be together until he was old.

"Xiaonuan is right!" Ji Lingchen firmly supported his wife.

Old Master Ji was furious and scolded him. "What an unfilial son!"

Fang Xiaonuan was overjoyed and kissed her husband's cheek.

A smile appeared on Ji Lingchen's face. He could not hide it.

Before leaving the hospital, the doctor had instructed that Old Master Ji should not eat too much. Seeing that Old Master Ji was almost done eating, Fang Xiaonuan had deliberately said those words to stop him from eating more.

After sitting for a while, the three of them left the restaurant.

It was already three in the afternoon. Ji Lingchen planned to use the time when his father was in the hospital to arrange for a full-body checkup for his father. When they returned to the hospital, the doctor had already written out all the checkup forms.

When Ji Lingchen went to get the checkup forms, the doctor asked, "What did Old Master Ji eat for lunch?"

Ji Lingchen told the doctor about all the food they had had for lunch. After the doctor heard him, he smiled and said, "CEO Ji, you're really filial. For Old Master Ji's health, you really put your heart into it!"

Chapter 106: Sweet Dreams

Ji Lingchen didn't understand what the doctor meant. He looked at the doctor in a daze.

The doctor continued, "I'm talking about these dishes. All of them are good for the patient's health."

Ji Lingchen finally reacted. He thought of something and asked, "Then can my dad drink fruit juice?"

"Of course. Drinking fruit juice can effectively replenish water and vitamins. But be careful. Don't let him drink milk," the doctor replied.

Ji Lingchen nodded, indicating that he understood. He remembered that when his wife went out to buy water, she had deliberately asked for warm fruit juice instead of warm milk. She must have done a lot of research in advance. After all, hot fruit juice was not very easy to buy.

Back in the ward, Ji Lingchen saw his wife chatting passionately with his father. Both of them were very happy. It seemed that as long as she was around, his father would not be bored at all. Her little head seemed to have endless interesting things to talk about.

“Really? You’re bringing me along?” Old Master Ji asked in surprise.

Fang Xiaonuan nodded affirmatively and said, “Of course, Dad. I’ll bring you along with my brother. We always go to that place. We’re very familiar with it.”

Old Master Ji was as excited as a child. He just said yes.

At this time, Fang Xiaonuan noticed Ji Lingchen at the door and quickly asked, “Hubby, you’re back. What did the doctor say? Where should we take Dad now?”

Ji Lingchen held a stack of checkup sheets and said, “We can do whichever item on the list first.”

Fang Xiaonuan helped Old Master Ji get off the hospital bed. The husband and wife took Old Master Ji to do a physical check-up.

However, Ji Lingchen was very busy at this time. On the way to the check-up, he received five calls, all of which required him to make decisions.

“Put this matter on hold for a while. Wait for me to go back to the company to deal with it,” Ji Lingchen replied calmly.

Fang Xiaonuan saw that her husband had hung up the phone and asked, “Hubby, if you’re busy, you can go to the company first. I can take care of Dad by myself.”

“No need, it’s fine,” Ji Lingchen said calmly.

How could Ji Lingchen bear to let his wife take care of the old man alone in the hospital?

Fang Xiaonuan replied considerately, “Don’t worry too much about Dad. When Dad quarreled with me earlier, he didn’t even pant. It’s obvious that he’s fine now.”

Old Master Ji felt that his daughter-in-law’s words were a little unpleasant, but his health was indeed much better now. He said, “Go back to the office, Lingchen. Xiaonuan can stay here and chat with me. You can come back to pick her up at night.”

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in agreement.

Ji Lingchen did not listen to the two of them. Instead, he put down his phone and continued to help his father to the examination room.

The afternoon sun was bright and dazzling. It shone through the window onto the marble in the corridor. The long bench seemed to have lost its color. Fang Xiaonuan sat on the bench with her eyes closed, quietly enjoying the warmth of the sun. She was a little tired.

Ji Lingchen, who was sitting at the side, saw his wife's dazed look and asked gently, "Are you sleepy?"

Fang Xiaonuan opened her eyes gently and yawned uncontrollably. "A little."

Ji Lingchen pulled his wife into his arms. "Lie down for a while. Dad's examination isn't that fast. It'll take at least twenty minutes."

Fang Xiaonuan leaned against her husband's body and closed her eyes to rest.

Ji Lingchen's phone didn't ring again but kept pouring in messages. He held his wife with one hand and replied to the messages with the other.

After waiting for more than twenty minutes, the two quietly snuggled together under the sun. Their backs seemed to be coated with a layer of warm yellow light. The corridor was very quiet, and everyone seemed to be tired.

Fang Xiaonuan only wanted to take a short nap, but she actually fell asleep in her husband's arms. She slept very deeply and seemed to have had a beautiful dream. In the dream, she and her husband were planting a tree. She didn't know what tree it was, but the two of them seemed to be very happy. Her joy in the dream was transmitted to reality, and she laughed out loud.

Ji Lingchen heard the sound and looked down. Seeing his wife's raised lips, he asked softly, "Did you dream of something happy?"

"Yes, Hubby..." Fang Xiaonuan called out to him softly, but she did not wake up.

Ji Lingchen smiled even more happily. "Did you dream of me?"

Fang Xiaonuan did not answer. She smacked her lips and continued to sleep.

Ji Lingchen no longer had the mood to work. He put down his phone and quietly observed his wife's sleeping self. His wife's eyelids were as smooth as a painting. Her skin was as soft as a newborn baby. There was even a layer of fine hair on her face. Her lips were pink and alluring. They were supple and soft like peaches. He was tempted to take a bite.

Chapter 107: White Mouse

Ji Lingchen swallowed. He knew that his wife's lips were a hundred, even a thousand times sweeter than the sweetest peach. He reached out to put his hand through his wife's long hair. He sniffed it and smelled a faint fragrance. He discovered that he liked every part of his wife. He liked her appearance, her voice, her smell, her hot temper, and even the way she hit people. He held his wife's hand and squeezed it. It was soft, as if there were no bones. He was really happy to have such a wife. Not only did she understand him, but she also cared about his family. She even prioritized his father's health. She took the time to learn about it, and when ordering food, she ordered many dishes for him and his father. Her actions warmed his heart. But even so, she never asked for credit. If he had not found out by chance, he would not have known that his wife had quietly put so much effort in.

"Xiaonuan?" Seeing that it was almost time, Ji Lingchen gently woke her up.

Fang Xiaonuan, who was sleeping soundly, did not hear her husband's voice at all.

Ji Lingchen lowered his head and gently kissed the top of her head. He did not keep trying to wake her.

Not long after, Old Master Ji's checkups ended and Fang Xiaonuan woke up. She seemed to have treated the hospital corridor as her home. She slowly emerged from the enclosure of her husband's arms. She sat up and stretched. "It's so comfortable here!"

"Let's go back," Old Master Ji said.

Ji Lingchen then stood up, took his wife's soft hand, and returned to the ward.

Two hours had passed by now. Ji Lingchen went straight to the doctor's office. He wanted to understand his father's physical condition.

Fang Xiaonuan stayed in the ward with Old Master Ji and said, "Dad, look at how filial my husband is!"

Old Master Ji was also very emotional. This was the first time he got to experience having his son be by his side when he was sick.

"Yes, Lingchen is a filial child," Old Master Ji said.

"Although my husband can be cold, he is actually a person with intense feelings. He cares a lot about his family, but he is not good at expressing it," Fang Xiaonuan said with a smile.

Old Master Ji nodded in agreement. His daughter-in-law's words flowed directly into his heart like a warm stream. He looked at Fang Xiaonuan's sweet smiling face and finally understood why that person wanted to marry her off to his second son.

At this point, Ji Lingchen returned, but he soon left again. When he returned again, there was a hot water bottle in his hand. He walked to the bedside. He poured a cup of hot water for his father and said, "The doctor told you to drink more hot water. Tomorrow, you will receive another day of infusions and you will be discharged the day after tomorrow. Once you're home, you must listen to the doctor and remember not to eat whatever you want. You are too old to eat like a kid. You must take care of your stomach. Otherwise, you will suffer in the end."

Although his words sounded cold, they actually held a lot of worry and concern. After pouring the water, he put cup of hot water beside the bed. He planned to let it cool before reminding his father to drink it.

That night, Feng Qi and Mayor Ji came to visit. When Old Master Ji saw his eldest son and daughter-in-law, he was very happy. He quickly said, "Feng Qi, you're finally here. You can stay here with me tonight. Quickly tell these two to leave. These two don't know how to be caretakers. If it weren't for my good fortune, I would not have been able to experience an ounce of peace today."

Fang Xiaonuan said angrily, "Dad, you're exaggerating. It's not as scary as you say. You make it sound like my husband and I are abusing you."

"I do hope to be abused by you. It's better than being treated as a lab rat, right?" Old Master Ji said with disdain.

Feng Qi asked in confusion, "Xiaonuan, what's going on?"

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and had to explain what happened in the morning. She said, "Ugh, actually, my husband and I forgot..."

Hearing that, Old Master Ji added, "Of course, she forgot about it. She wanted me to have another injection..."

The more Old Master Ji spoke, the more agitated he became. Feng Qi paused and frowned. "I see. Actually, your brother and I have rested enough. We'll take care of Dad tonight. The two of you can go home and rest."

"Sister-in-law, don't make us go. Lingchen and I have already discussed it. We have to accompany Dad today," Fang Xiaonuan said with heartache when she recalled how her sister-in-law's eyes looked when bloodshot from exhaustion.

That night had been the most tiring. Her father-in-law needed an infusion and someone had to keep an eye on him. At that time, her brother-in-law and his wife took care of her father-in-law. No matter what, they could not be allowed to stay here today.

Chapter 108: Fang Xiaonuan's Words

Old Master Ji waved his hand anxiously and said, "Xiaonuan, I know that you're a filial child. I understand your good intentions. You don't have to stay here. The two of you can head home first."

Fang Xiaonuan said resolutely, "No, intentions are illusory. I want you to feel true filial piety!"

"Besides, you have two sons. You can't let brother-in-law and sister-in-law do everything. People who don't understand your bond with them will think you're biased and that you take advantage of them. How does that make Lingchen and I look?"

"No matter what, I am your daughter-in-law who just joined the family. My reputation matters a lot, you know? I also want everyone to know that we have a good relationship!"

Hearing Fang Xiaonuan's words, everyone in the ward laughed. Although these words sounded simple, they made everyone feel at ease. They also understood that the second son would also want to take care of his father when he was sick. They were both willing to take care of him.

Feng Qi felt warm when she heard this. Fang Xiaonuan had said that her father-in-law had a good bond with them and that it was invisibly improving their relationship.

Ji Lingchen's lips curled into a smile. His wife's words were exactly what he wanted to say.

Old Master Ji was the happiest. These words made everyone's hearts feel at ease. Not only did they avoid the impending fight between sister-in-law and brother-in-law, but it also mitigated any blame. If he still refused, it would indeed be a little unreasonable.

Old Master Ji hedged, "But, Lingchen is too busy."

Fang Xiaonuan quickly said, "He's not too busy to take care of his father. No matter how important work is, it's not as important as you!"

“Okay, okay, okay. I can’t beat you. Since you insist on staying, then stay. Your older brother and sister-in-law should rest well. They were too tired last night,” said Old Master Ji.

Fang Xiaonuan’s plan succeeded. She proudly blinked at her husband.

Ji Lingchen helplessly smiled, but his eyes were full of affection. He was liking his wife more and more.

Mayor Ji and Feng Qi sat in the ward for a while. Old Master Ji took the initiative and said, “There has never been a person like Xiaonuan in our family. Once she opens her mouth to argue, no one can beat her. Even Lin Rou could not hold a candle to her.”

Hearing this, Feng Qi’s interest was immediately piqued. She looked at Fang Xiaonuan and asked, “Xiaonuan, tell me, what did you do to Lin Rou today?”

Fang Xiaonuan casually replied, “Nothing much. I just slapped her twice.”

Feng Qi worriedly asked, “What about you? Are you okay?”

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head and said, “Don’t worry, sister-in-law. I’m fine. With my husband and Dad by my side, she won’t dare to do anything to me.”

Feng Qi still felt that her sister-in-law had acted too rashly.

Fang Xiaonuan smiled and comforted her, “Sister-in-law, I’m usually very gentle.”

“Really?” Feng Qi expressed her disbelief.

“Sister-in-law, don’t you believe that? My husband often says that I’m a kitten,” Fang Xiaonuan replied.

Ji Lingchen smiled and said, “Yes, a wild cat who scratches can cause a lot of pain!”

Fang Xiaonuan said coquettishly, “Hubby, how can you say that about me...”

Ji Lingchen said, “We’re not strangers. What’s there to be afraid of?”

Fang Xiaonuan pretended to be angry and pushed her husband’s shoulder, saying, “You’re such a bad guy!”

The ward was filled with laughter and joy.

It was getting late. Feng Qi and her husband had now left for the house. In the end, only the three of them were left in the ward.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her father-in-law's reluctant gaze and said, "Dad, stop looking. No matter how hard you look, big brother and sister-in-law won't be able to come back."

"I didn't say I wanted them to come back," Old Master Ji replied helplessly. This was the first time he had been in the same room with his second son for such a long time, and now it was suddenly a little awkward.

Fang Xiaonuan's mind was very sharp. She noticed the subtle atmosphere between her father-in-law and her husband. She rolled her eyes, then she thought of a good idea. She said, "Dad, hubby, I thought of something. Wait for me."

"Where are you going?" Ji Lingchen had just gotten the words out when his little wife disappeared.

When Fang Xiaonuan came back, she had a deck of cards in her hand, some snacks, and beer.

Ji Lingchen frowned and asked, "Who did you buy the beer for?"

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue and said coquettishly, "Hubby, I bought it for you." Of course, she also bought two cans for herself.

Hearing this, Ji Lingchen immediately lost his temper. He saw something else and asked, "What is this?"

"Poker cards! It's so hard being here at night, can we not play for a while?" Fang Xiaonuan replied. After saying that, she threw all the snacks on the bed and pulled out the chair beside it. She shouted to her hubby, "Hubby, come and sit!"

Chapter 109: Slip of the Tongue

Ji Lingchen walked over, sat down, and asked, "What do you want to play?"

He had thought that his wife wanted to play some high-level card games, but Fang Xiaonuan said, "Old Maid or Fight the Landlord? You choose."

Ji Lingchen was speechless for a moment. He coughed a few times and asked, "Xiaonuan, have you been to a casino?"

Fang Xiaonuan blurted out, "Underground or legitimate? Gambling or swordsman slots?"

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows and asked, "Have you been to all of these?"

'Oh no, it slipped out!' Fang Xiaonuan felt uneasy and quickly said, "No, I've only seen them on TV. I've never been to any of them."

Ji Lingchen obviously did not believe her and asked again, "Then have you been to a casino where they play cards?"

Fang Xiaonuan quickly shook her head and said, "No, I'm not allowed to go. My father forbids it."

"Yes, your father is right." Ji Lingchen nodded in agreement. His little wife was still young, so how could she go to such places? There were all kinds of people, and it was very dangerous there.

After saying that, he took out a deck of cards and put it in his palm. Then he looked at his father and asked, "Do you know how to play Fight the Landlord?" It was not that he liked to play Fight the Landlord, but this was the first time he had heard about Old Maid, so, Fight the Landlord was the only option.

When Old Master Ji saw the poker cards, he suddenly became excited. He seemed to be full of fighting spirit and said, "Of course, I know how to play. When I was young, I was already an expert. Almost no one could beat me." After saying that, he rolled up his sleeves, ready to play.

"Xiaonuan, tell me, what should the winner's prize be?" Old Master Ji said.

Fang Xiaonuan frowned and thought carefully. She could not play with money. She would feel bad if she lost. After thinking for a long time, she said, "Dad, why don't we play with stickers? The winner will put a sticker on the loser's face."

Old Master Ji felt a little bored and said with disdain, "Stickers are for children. We used to play with money. Stickers are too boring."

Fang Xiaonuan retorted, "Ugh, Dad, we're family. Win or lose, it's our family's money. That's what makes it boring, okay?"

"Just say that you're too poor to play with money!" Old Master Ji said, seeing through his daughter-in-law's lie.

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Fang Xiaonuan made a face at Old Master Ji and said, "Hmph, who says I'm not rich? Just you wait. Dad, my husband will open a special account for me, for the wife of the CEO. When the time comes, I'll use my money to smash you!"

Ji Lingchen listened to their bickering as he shuffled the cards. He felt a rare sense of peace in his heart. Perhaps life could be so simple. On ordinary days, he could chat with his family and gossip.

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“Hubby, why are you so good at shuffling cards? Don’t tell me that you spend a lot of time shuffling cards for other people?” Fang Xiaonuan said enviously when she saw her husband’s shuffling skills.

Old Master Ji snorted coldly and said, “Hmph, if CEO Ji is playing cards, who would be brave enough to let him shuffle the cards?”

Fang Xiaonuan stared straight at her husband’s hands.

In order to let his little wife watch for a while longer, Ji Lingchen shuffled the already shuffled cards again.

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Hubby, you look really handsome when you’re shuffling cards. Can you teach me?”

“How handsome?” Ji Lingchen asked.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband’s face in admiration and said coquettishly, “Super handsome, especially handsome. Please teach me, I beg you.”

Ji Lingchen waved his hand and said, “Alright, come and sit. I’ll teach you right now.”

“Hey! Have you two had enough? Are you here to accompany me or to show off your love?” Old Master Ji shouted angrily.

“Aren’t you here to play Fight the Landlord with me? Now, you only want to shuffle the cards. You also want to teach her on the spot. If you don’t want to play, you can go home and teach her whatever you want. Don’t be an eyesore for me.”

Fang Xiaonuan knew that Old Master Ji was angry and quickly said, “Ah, dad, we were wrong. Please don’t be angry.”

Ji Lingchen also immediately placed the cards on the bed and said, “Dad, grab the cards first.”

When Old Master Ji saw that they were finally going to play, he finally calmed down and began to play.

Twenty minutes later, Fang Xiaonuan had three stickers on her face and Old Master Ji had two on his face. Only Ji Lingchen’s face was clean and still as handsome as ever.

He calmly held the cards in his hand as if everything was under his control. In fact, that was the case. He had never lost a game.

Old Master Ji grumbled unhappily, "I missed a king just now. Otherwise, you wouldn't have won."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Yeah. If I had played a king just now, he wouldn't have been able to win."

The two of them had formed a united front. After losing, they discussed in detail what went wrong. They were both filled with regret.

Ji Lingchen, on the other hand, did not say much. He focused on studying the cards in his hand to see how he could win.

Fang Xiaonuan's card playing skills were very poor. Old Master Ji thought he was a master, but his son beat him each time. He could not win at all.

Chapter 110: Understanding the Situation

Fang Xiaonuan had caught a winning king in this round, but she still failed to win in the end.

Fang Xiaonuan was angry that she lost. She shouted, "Hubby!"

Ji Lingchen saw that his wife was throwing a tantrum, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. He tore off a strip of toilet paper, dipped it in water, and stuck it on her face. In order to prevent the strip of paper from falling off, he even deliberately pressed on it.

"Did you admit your mistake?" Ji Lingchen asked. He had been winning cards all this time so that his wife would regret not being on his side.

Fang Xiaonuan blinked in confusion and asked, "Admit my mistake?" What did she do wrong?

However, after thinking about it carefully, it seemed that... She suddenly realized that it was because of what she had said just now.

Previously, there was a game where Ji Lingchen called the landlord. Old Master Ji's cards were very good, and he wanted to call, but he was still hesitant. Fang Xiaonuan

advised, "Dad, don't call this game. The two of us are on the same side. You're going to lead me to a victory!"

So in the end, Ji Lingchen had the winning hand. Fang Xiaonuan was a little helpless. So, he was mad because of this. Just because she said that she was on his dad's side?

Seeing his wife's shocked expression, Ji Lingchen poked her little face and said, "It's your own fault for not reading the situation well. Pay attention. Otherwise, there's no way you can win."

Fang Xiaonuan stuck out her tongue. She quickly spread her arms and pounced on her husband, acting coquettishly. "Hubby, I was wrong. Next time, I'll definitely be with you. Dad's skills are too poor."

"Fang Xiaonuan, you... You're a fence-sitter!" Old Master Ji said angrily.

Ji Lingchen reluctantly accepted Fang Xiaonuan's display of weakness, but his smile had long revealed his inner joy.

"I'll bring you to a poker game next time," Ji Lingchen said.

"Okay, okay. Hubby, you're really good to me. Oh right, quickly go and place a sticker on Dad. Let him become a white-bearded old man," Fang Xiaonuan said with a mischievous smile.

At that moment, the nurse pushed open the ward door. When the young nurse entered and saw what was happening, she said in a flustered manner, "CEO Ji, I'm here to take Old Master Ji's blood pressure."

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan hurriedly got up and helped Old Master Ji back to the bed. Then, she made way and said, "Alright, come over and check his blood pressure."

The young nurse timidly walked over and found that there were several stickers on Old Master Ji's face and the girl's face. They looked very funny. She held back her laughter and thought to herself, 'It's a good thing that I'm wearing a mask. Otherwise, they'd find out that I'm laughing. However, this family seems very harmonious. They get along very well.'

After a short while, she was done taking his blood pressure. The nurse looked at the reading and asked doubtfully, "Why is his blood pressure higher than it was in the afternoon?"

Old Master Ji said angrily, "It must be because of these two little b*stards!" After saying that, he even rolled his eyes at the two of them.

The nurse looked at Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan who were standing off to one side and said, "CEO Ji, Mrs. Ji, the patient's body is recovering. Try not to let his emotions fluctuate too much. Otherwise, it's not good for his health."

Ji Lingchen did not say anything but he nodded.

After sending the nurse away, Fang Xiaonuan looked at Old Master Ji, who was fuming on the bed. She looked at her husband and said, "Hubby, I think it's better for me to be on Dad's side. Only then will I have a chance of winning."

Ji Lingchen raised his eyebrows and looked at her. Could it be that she already knew that he would lose to his father on purpose, so she wanted to be on his father's side?

That was exactly what Fang Xiaonuan was thinking. Her husband was a slow learner. No matter how much he cared about her father, he would not say anything nice. He would only use actions to express it.

The nurse's words were already unambiguous. Therefore, she was certain that her husband would lose on purpose later on. That way, Old Master Ji would be in a better mood.

Sure enough, when they played again, Old Master Ji won three rounds in a row.

Fang Xiaonuan was eating french fries. She looked at the cards in her hand and then looked at Old Master Ji. She said, "Dad, how many four-of-a-kinds do you have?"

No one could counter Old Master Ji's four kings, so he played two three-of-a-kinds.

This time, Ji Lingchen did manage it, but Old Master Ji was clearly not panicking. He definitely had something big in his hands.

Fang Xiaonuan simply closed the cards and focused on eating her french fries.

"Four aces," Old Master Ji said excitedly. As expected, he had a winning hand.

Seeing that Old Master Ji's cards were getting fewer and fewer, she simply gave up playing. She would win anyway.

At this time, Old Master Ji only had two cards left in his hands. Fang Xiaonuan guessed that it was a pair.

However, after waiting for a long time, Ji Lingchen still did not play the king. He seemed to have given up struggling.

Sure enough, Old Master Ji slammed the last two cards on the bed and shouted excitedly, "Kings!"

After saying that, he clapped. He had been winning for the past few rounds. The cards in his hands were simply heaven-defying. He had won too quickly.

Ji Lingchen placed the cards in the pile and waited quietly for his father and wife to place a sticker on his face.