

Love After Marriage, He Got A Free Wife

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.

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?

Chapter 93: A Person Who Would Hit His Wife

Fang Xiaonuan grabbed the big palm on her right arm. She held her husband’s hand and then suddenly pulled her hand out. Ji Lingchen’s hand quickly tightened and then loosened.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at him. “Every time you hold my hand, when you let go, you’ll subconsciously grasp tight before releasing me. Why do you think that is?”

Ji Lingchen opened his hands and looked at them. A long time ago, he had not held on tight enough to someone and lost that person.

It turned out that, now, when he held someone’s hand, he would subconsciously tighten his grip.

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He asked his little wife beside him, "Did you find out anything else?"

Fang Xiaonuan was a curious person. She mustered up her courage and asked her husband, "Hubby, why do you have this habit?"

Ji Lingchen placed both his hands on his wife's shoulders. He continued to hold her in his arms, letting her hide in his arms like a kitten. He hid the hostility in his eyes. "This is new to me. Do I still do it?"

"Yes, of course..." Just as Fang Xiaonuan was about to continue, Ji Lingchen's phone rang.

The couple glanced at the bedside table at the same time. "Hubby, your phone is ringing."

Ji Lingchen's ringtone was the default ringtone. As for Fang Xiaonuan, she would often change her ringtone to her favorite songs. Therefore, when she heard the regular simple ringtone, she knew without even thinking that it was Ji Lingchen's phone.

Ji Lingchen stretched out his long arm and picked up the phone to see the caller ID. "It's sister-in-law." He picked up the phone and put it to his ear. "Hello, sister-in-law. How's Dad?"

"Dad's awake. He's fine now." After answering Ji Lingchen's question, Feng Qi asked tentatively, "Lingchen, how are you and Xiaonuan?"

Ji Lingchen looked at the girl in his arms who was eavesdropping. He deliberately put the phone close to his ear so that Fang Xiaonuan could not hear him, so she could only get closer to him.

As expected, in order to eavesdrop, the girl unconsciously climbed onto her husband's chest and eavesdropped.

Ji Lingchen was happy. He hugged his wife in his arms. "We're going to sleep. What's the matter, sister-in-law?"

Feng Qi began to persuade him. "Lingchen, your brother and I just asked Dad. Dad was hospitalized because he ate too much ice cream. He carried some back to the bedroom and secretly ate four more servings of ice cream. Don't be angry with Xiaonuan. Don't bully her! Lingchen, it was so hard to find you a wife. Xiaonuan is just a little younger, you have to slowly communicate with her. Don't treat her the way you treat Ji Wen. I know you believe you're in the right. Although we don't live together often, I still want us to live together happily. I don't care how you discipline Xiaowen. He was naughty and deserved to be beaten up. But Xiaonuan is different. She is your wife, and Xiaonuan

means the world to her parents. If you hit her, the Fang family won't let it go. Ugh, I've said so much. I want you to have a good life with Xiaonuan. She's a good girl."

Ji Lingchen laughed out loud. He looked down at his eavesdropping wife, who was engrossed in the conversation. Then, he placed the phone by Fang Xiaonuan's ear. "Xiaonuan, tell your sister-in-law. Did I hit you?"

Fang Xiaonuan took the phone. She sat up on the bed and said, "Hello, sister-in-law, it's Xiaonuan."

Feng Qi asked worriedly, "Xiaonuan, Dad is fine now. How are you?"

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "Sister-in-law, thank you. My husband was reluctant to lay a hand on me. After we returned home, he dragged the butler into the study to ask about what happened with Dad, and the butler confessed. My husband even coaxed me and made sure that I stopped blaming myself."

"That's good. Thank God that Lingchen didn't hit you. The two of you are fine. Since you are fine, I'll hang up. I'll go back and tell your big brother everything's fine."

Fang Xiaonuan also smiled. It turned out that Ji Lingchen's family thought he was a person who would hit his wife!

"Okay, okay. Sister-in-law, go quickly! Tomorrow, Lingchen and I will go and help you with Dad." After hanging up the phone, Fang Xiaonuan leaned on her husband and put the phone back on the bedside table. Then, she continued to lie under the blanket and let her husband hug her.

"Hubby, why does everyone in the family think that you will hit me?" If she did not understand, she would ask. This was Fang Xiaonuan's personality. However, she felt that her husband was quite sensible and gentle!

How could his family think that he would hit his wife?

Chapter 94: If You Run Away, You Lose

Ji Lingchen replied, "I don't live in this house. I haven't since I was young. Every time I come back, it's mostly because of Ji Wen. I come back to discipline him. Everyone probably saw that I hit Ji Wen too hard, so they suspected that I was prone to violence!"

Fang Xiaonuan shifted so she was more comfortable in her husband's arms. "That violent behavior is directed towards Ji Wen. You have to be gentler towards your wife. Sister-in-law is right. If you hit your wife, she will run away. If she runs away, she will be lost. If she is lost, she will never be found again."

Ji Lingchen patted Fang Xiaonuan's little behind. "Where do you want to run off to?"

"Hmph, I'm going back to my mother's house!" Fang Xiaonuan covered the spot where she had just been smacked. Her face instantly turned red from embarrassment.

Ji Lingchen ruffled Fang Xiaonuan's hair and asked, "Are you going back to your parents' house to complain?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Yes, I'll let my dad beat you up!"

Ji Lingchen said, "Haha, are you going back to your parents' house to complain about me?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I'll tell them you beat me up!"

Ji Lingchen said, "Where did I hit you?"

Fang Xiaonuan suddenly lost her temper and did not say a word. It was a little embarrassing to be spanked, and she could not say it out loud. This made Ji Lingchen let out a hearty laugh again.

Fang Xiaonuan had a small temper. She turned around, her back facing Ji Lingchen, and ignored him. Her husband turned her over and hugged her again. This time, he did not tease the girl anymore. Instead, he patted her back gently and said softly, "Go to sleep. You still have to go to the hospital tomorrow."

The next day, Fang Xiaonuan brought the food prepared by the servants to the hospital for her shift change. She was holding two ice cream sticks in her hands.

Ji Lingchen did not know how delicious this ice cream could be. She had eaten breakfast early in the morning and still needed two more.

"Honey, try them. Don't worry, you will definitely fall in love with them." Seeing her husband's questioning gaze, Fang Xiaonuan raised her hand and fed her husband the ice cream. After all, he should taste it for himself.

Ji Lingchen expressed his refusal. He did not like sweet things. Fang Xiaonuan put her hand back and continued eating. When she arrived at the hospital, she had just finished eating her ice cream. She picked up the lunch box and entered the hospital.

Last night, Old Master Ji suddenly had a stomachache and could not stand it anymore. He only fell asleep after a while. Ji Wen had been up all night and his face was tired. Feng Qi and Mayor Ji were sitting in the room, taking a nap.

Fang Xiaonuan tiptoed into the ward. Feng Qi was resting her forehead on her hand and fell asleep. Fang Xiaonuan patted her shoulder and whispered, "Sister-in-law, I'm here."

Feng Qi woke up and saw the couple. "Why are you here so early?"

Fang Xiaonuan placed the food on the table and sat down beside Feng Qi. "Lingchen and I came earlier. You and big brother can bring Ji Wen back to catch up on his sleep."

Feng Qi looked at Ji Lingchen and Fang Xiaonuan. Then, she secretly observed Fang Xiaonuan's exposed skin. When she found that there were no marks on her fair and tender skin, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Fang Xiaonuan felt her sister-in-law's small movements. She smiled faintly. This sister-in-law was so cute. "Don't worry, sister-in-law. Lingchen didn't hit me. If we really fought, he wouldn't be able to beat me."

Feng Qi's worried heart finally settled. She said, "Just now, I was dreaming that because Lingchen hit you, your relationship with Lingchen couldn't go on."

"Don't worry! Dreams are the opposite of reality," Fang Xiaonuan said.

From the moment he entered the ward, Ji Lingchen's gaze had never left the old man on the hospital bed, but he was unwilling to ask. As his wife, Fang Xiaonuan understood her husband's concern, so she took the initiative to ask on his behalf. "Sister-in-law, how was Dad last night?"

Feng Qi replied, "The injection stopped the pain, but later in the night, the pain became unbearable. I called the doctor over and only fell asleep after they gave him another injection."

Ji Lingchen glanced at his wife. There were some things that he wanted to say, but he could not say them out loud. So, she spoke for him.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Then let's not wake Dad up for dinner. Sister-in-law, you and big brother can bring Ji Wen home to rest. Lingchen and I will stay here. If there's anything, we will handle it ourselves."

Feng Qi rejected her proposal. "You are just like Ji Wen. You are still a child, and you don't know how to take care of others yet. Lingchen is busy with work all day long, and he doesn't seem like someone who knows how to take care of others either. The two of you don't know anything. It's better for you to go home!"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "How can that be? The responsibility of taking care of Dad cannot fall on you and brother-in-law alone. Lingchen and I are also Dad's children, so we naturally have the obligation to take care of him. Although I might be a little stupid about these things, it's daytime now. There are many nurses in the hospital. If I don't know what to do, I can consult the nurses."

Chapter 95: Patients Are Not Allowed to Eat These

Feng Qi was still insistent, but Fang Xiaonuan firmly rejected her offer.

Ji Lingchen also said to Mayor Ji, "Brother, bring sister-in-law home! Your bodies won't be able to take it after an entire night of being here. Father has two sons. Xiaonuan and I can take care of him."

Mayor Ji looked at his exhausted wife and finally nodded. He led his wife out of the ward. When he walked out of the ward, he found Ji Wen sitting on a chair. He was leaning his head against the wall as he slept.

The husband and wife felt sorry for their son. "Xiaowen, come home with us before you fall asleep." Ji Wen got up and followed his parents home.

Because Old Master Ji had an honorable reputation, the doctor and nurses were only responsible for treating him. So, there were no ward rounds in the morning.

The doctor only came into the ward once and found Old Master Ji sleeping, so he left.

Ji Lingchen followed the doctor out. Before he left, he told his wife, "Xiaonuan, call me when dad wakes up. You don't know how to take care of people, so I'll do it."

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips. "Hubby, I may not know how to take care of people, but that doesn't mean I can't learn! If you say that in front of the doctor, you'll be embarrassing me."

Ji Lingchen smiled dotingly. He looked at the doctor's back as he left and said, "I only said it after the doctor left. It's not embarrassing. Only I know." After he said that, he closed the door and chased after the doctor to ask about his father's condition.

Fang Xiaonuan was guarding the ward alone. She was a little bored. She was so bored that she went to touch the flowers and plants around her.

Perhaps, Ji Lingchen knew that his wife would be bored because he came back with two bags of snacks in his hands.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at what he was holding. "Hubby, who did you buy these for?"

Ji Lingchen said, "I never eat these things. Dad can't eat them. Who else is in this room?"

Fang Xiaonuan reacted, a smile immediately appearing on her face. She hurriedly took the snacks from Ji Lingchen's hands and looked at her husband with a smile. "Thank you, husband!"

Fang Xiaonuan could already imagine her husband in a suit going to the store and standing in front of the shelves to pick out snacks for her. Other than thanking him, she felt an inexplicable urge to kiss her husband.

But she did not dare.

Ji Lingchen searched her expression and entered the ward. He went to sit on the sofa.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "Hubby, what did the doctor say?"

Ji Lingchen said, "It's nothing. It was an emergency. He's old, so he's in the hospital for observation and treatment."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. She opened a packet of potato chips and started eating.

In the quiet room, only the crunching sound of his little wife eating potato chips could be heard.

Ji Lingchen turned sideways and looked at his wife, who was enjoying the snacks. One packet became two packets, then three packets. She even took another packet after that. He watched her eat for more than an hour.

"Xiaonuan, did you eat enough this morning?" Ji Lingchen asked.

"I'm full!" After saying that, Fang Xiaonuan looked at the empty bag of snacks on the table and felt a little awkward. "Snacks are light food. The packaging looks quite big, but there's not much in it. It doesn't occupy much space in my stomach."

Ji Lingchen did not berate his wife for enjoying the snacks. He just smiled.

Not long after, Old Master Ji woke up. The couple quickly got up and moved to his side. Fang Xiaonuan asked, "Dad, how are you feeling?"

Old Master Ji saw that the couple was accompanying him. He asked, "Why are you two here?"

"We're here to take care of you. It's our shift now," Fang Xiaonuan replied.

Old Master Ji sat up from the bed. He still looked very weak. Ji Lingchen poured him a glass of water.

Coincidentally, the nurse came to give him an injection. Fang Xiaonuan immediately vacated her position. She was a little dizzy from watching the injection and did not dare to witness the needle being inserted into the man's flesh. Thus, she hid behind her husband.

"Old Master Ji, you have six bottles of medicine to take today. Last night, we found out that your blood pressure is a little high. Today, we added some medicine to lower your blood pressure. After you've finished them, call us. We'll come to deliver more medicine."

Old Master Ji nodded.

Fang Xiaonuan poked her head out from behind her husband. When she realized that the nurse had already given Old Master Ji the injection, she stepped out from behind her husband.

Before the nurse left, she saw bags of snacks on the table and reminded him, "CEO Ji, patients are not allowed to eat these."

Ji Lingchen said, "I bought these to help my wife pass the time."

The young nurse looked at Fang Xiaonuan enviously before leaving. In less than half an hour, all the nurses at the nurses' station learned that the usually stern and stern CEO Ji had bought snacks for his wife.

When Fang Xiaonuan went out to fetch water, she could even sense the nurses' sneaky glances at her. She returned to the ward and told her husband, "Hubby, when I go out to fetch water, they all stare at me."

Ji Lingchen did not understand. He asked, "Who is looking at you? Why are they looking at you?"

