

Free Wife 113

Chapter 113: Private Matters

Ji Lingchen was nervous when his wife looked at him this way. He had only done a very small thing. How could his wife be so touched? He blew on the drink in the thermos and said, "Xiaonuan, have the medicine first. Be good."

Fang Xiaonuan obediently opened her mouth. Ji Lingchen put the medicine into her mouth and handed the thermos to her. He said, "Lie down. I'll go get you some hot water."

After Fang Xiaonuan had the medicine, she lay on the sofa obediently. Her period was probably making her emotions very volatile. At this moment, she was also teary-eyed.

After a while, Ji Lingchen returned. He borrowed a hot water bag from the nurse and filled it up with hot water. He had looked it up. The Internet said that if you had menstrual cramps, you should drink more hot water and use heat packs to warm your stomach. You must not touch cold things and foods that were too stimulating, such as cold beer and spicy snacks.

He sat beside his wife and gently placed the hot water bag on her lower abdomen.

Her husband was so attentive that Fang Xiaonuan's face had become so red. She could feel a pair of eyes staring down at her, but she did not dare to raise her head to look at him.

Ji Lingchen helped his wife hold the hot water bag. The hot water in it quickly took effect, and Fang Xiaonuan was already feeling much better.

Ji Lingchen took the blanket next to him, unfolded it with one hand, and covered his wife with it.

Fang Xiaonuan could not care less about the pain. She was filled with the satisfaction of being cared for by her husband.

"Xiaonuan, didn't you know that you would get your period today?" Ji Lingchen asked gently.

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and nodded. "I always forget the date."

Ji Lingchen said, "The 20th. You have to remember that you are not allowed to secretly eat ice cream, drink ice-cold things, and eat snacks when you go home. Don't eat them for now. You can have them again in a few days."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded obediently. Now that she was in so much pain, she was not in the mood to eat snacks. Every month, she would forget the day of her period. Before her period came, she would always want to drink ice-cold things. It was really hard to remember. Only when the pain was killing her would she swear not to eat these things. After the period was over, she would completely forget the pain of menstrual cramps.

Under the combined effects of the painkillers and the hot water bag, Fang Xiaonuan actually fell asleep. Her head was on Ji Lingchen's thigh. Ji Lingchen caressed her little face gently. She was sleeping really soundly. The usually noisy little person was actually so quiet now. He was the only one awake in the

ward. No insects or birds were chirping outside. He took advantage of this moment to gently bend down and kiss his wife's supple, pristine lips.

"I seem to like you more and more..." Ji Lingchen said softly.

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The next day, Mayor Ji and Feng Qi arrived at the hospital early in the morning. Feng Qi woke Fang Xiaonuan who was on the sofa and told the couple to quickly go home to rest.

Ji Wen also came over. He saw the weak Fang Xiaonuan and teased her. "What did you two do last night? Why are you so tired?"

Fang Xiaonuan's face was pale, and she did not have the strength to answer. The painkiller had long lost its effect, and her stomach had begun to hurt again.

Ji Lingchen said, "Your aunt is not feeling well."

Ji Wen then asked seriously, "What's wrong? What hurts?"

Fang Xiaonuan said with difficulty, "Nothing. It's normal."

Ji Wen immediately understood what was going on. He quickly said, "I'll be your moral support for the next few days. Good luck!" As he said that, he made a cheering gesture.

Ji Lingchen frowned. He sized up his nephew and wife. Why did his nephew immediately understand the situation when his wife only said, 'It's normal'? Why couldn't he react in time? Could it be that they had often talked about this subject before? Why would his wife tell his nephew about such private matters?

After letting his imagination run wild, Ji Lingchen ended up jealous. Either way, his big brother and sister-in-law were already here. He had to bring his wife home as soon as possible.

On the way back, Ji Lingchen intentionally or unintentionally asked, "Xiaonuan, you and Ji Wen have a good relationship, right? Do you talk about everything?"

Fang Xiaonuan nodded. She did not think her husband was acting strange. She was in so much pain that she did not have the time to think about anything else.

Ji Lingchen's frown deepened. He continued, "The past is the past. But now that you are his aunt, there are some private matters that you can only talk to me about. Don't tell anyone about it, right? Especially Xiaowen. You are older than him."

Fang Xiaonuan did not answer her husband. She just said in a spoiled voice, "Hubby, my stomach really hurts..."