

Chapter 87: One is Enough

Fang Xiaonuan spoke as she looked at Ji Lingchen's face. She realized that he was still expressionless, so she could not guess what he was thinking. She continued to explain, "Later, my parents' business gradually expanded, so we moved. But every summer, my parents would drive me to Mr. Zhang's house for wholesale ice cream. Ji Wen and Liu Siyu also know about this place. After all, when Ji Wen did my homework for me, I couldn't have him do it under my parents' noses. I would bring them to Mr. Zhang's shop. I would treat Ji Wen to ice cream, and he would do my homework for me. This year, before I went to visit Mr. Zhang, your father suddenly came to my house to propose our marriage. My family was in no mood to eat ice cream, so they did not come to buy it. A summer without ice cream is incomplete. I always felt that something was missing, so I brought you today!"

The truth made Ji Lingchen's expression return to a gentle one. "Xiaonuan, do you have any other underlings in school?"

"One is enough. I can't control too many," Fang Xiaonuan answered truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Ji Lingchen was relieved. "You're right. Management is not a simple thing. Xiaowen alone is enough."

Fang Xiaonuan agreed with her husband's words. A person's potential was limitless. Under pressure, Ji Wen had already taken care of everything that an underling should do. There was no need for others to do it.

"Hubby, I didn't dare to tell you that Ji Wen was my little brother before because I was afraid that you would get angry that I bullied your nephew. I thought you would avenge him by bullying me."

"Did I bully you?"

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She looked at her husband's side profile and found him very attractive. "No, hubby, you've always been on my side."

Ji Lingchen turned his face, and the infatuated look in his wife's eyes caught his attention. Fang Xiaonuan shyly dodged his gaze, and the atmosphere in the car became tender. Ji Lingchen drove, a gentle smile playing on the corners of his lips. The girl sitting in the passenger seat was shy, and her cheeks were flushed.

Only when the car slowly drove into the house did Fang Xiaonuan's shyness ease. She shouted in the courtyard, "Ji Wen, come out and help your uncle carry the ice cream!"

Ji Wen walked out unsteadily in his slippers. When he saw Ji Lingchen carrying a white insulated box, he immediately went forward. "Uncle, how much did you buy!"

Ji Lingchen handed the small box to Ji Wen. He carried more than one box of ice cream into the house. "Xiaonuan, close the trunk."

"Got it, hubby." Fang Xiaonuan happily closed the trunk. She ran into the living room of the old residence and pulled out the entire lower level of the refrigerator. Unfortunately, she found that it was filled with seafood.

Old Master Ji noticed the disappointment on his daughter-in-law's face. He instructed the servant, "Empty the lower level of the refrigerator for the second madam."

The servant asked, "Master, what about the seafood?"

Old Master Ji said, "We can cook it and eat it tonight."

The servant said, "Master, this is too much. I'm afraid we won't be able to finish it."

Old Master Ji said decisively, "If we can't finish it, then throw it away. Why did you even buy so much back then? Wouldn't you buy according to how much we eat especially if the fridge is already full? It would still be fresh that way."

Hearing this, the maid shut her mouth. The master was simply asking for the second young madam to put in the ice cream, so she could only do as he said.

Fang Xiaonuan looked at Old Master Ji and was very touched. "Dad, you're simply too good to me."

Old Master Ji had a proud look on his face as he walked past Fang Xiaonuan with his walking stick. 'Hmph, glad you're aware of it.'

Fang Xiaonuan put all the ice cream into the fridge, then took out one container of ice cream that she thought was the best and ran over to give it to Old Master Ji. "Dad, this is for you."

Old Master Ji said, "I'm not eating it. That's for kids."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I've tried all types of ice cream. This ice cream is even better than regular ice cream. Really, Dad, if you don't believe me, try it."

Half an hour later, "Xiaonuan, do you still have that chocolate-flavored ice cream? I don't think the strawberry-flavored ice cream is as good as the chocolate-flavored ice cream." After Old Master Ji tasted the ice cream, he could not help himself. On this hot summer day, the ice cream was simply too delicious.

Feng Qi was also compelled to eat three or four sticks of ice cream. "Xiaonuan, I think the red bean-flavored ice cream is more delicious. Do you still have more?"

"I have all of them. My husband bought a lot today. I'll go get them." Fang Xiaonuan got up and walked to the fridge.

Ji Wen shouted, "Get me an ice cream cone while you're at it."

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I'm used to your bad habits. Come and get it yourself."

"It's on the way anyway. Since you're my aunt, can't you get one for me?" Ji Wen did not move. Instead, he quickly ate the ice cream cone in his hand. It was summer! He wanted to sit under the air conditioner and just eat ice cream!