

Free Wife 115

Chapter 115: The Clever Butler

“Okay, I got it.” Fang Xiaonuan pouted and muttered, “Hmph, he’s obviously jealous, but he still refuses to admit it. What a stubborn man.”

Ji Lingchen heard his wife’s words and pretended not to hear anything. He continued to rub her stomach.

With the help of his gentle hands, Fang Xiaonuan quickly fell asleep, tucked comfortably under the blanket. She subconsciously turned around and crawled into Ji Lingchen’s arms.

Ji Lingchen was very satisfied with his wife’s subconscious movements. However, he had wasted an entire day’s work yesterday and had to work overtime at the company today. He could no longer accompany his wife, so he quietly got out of bed. After placing the blanket over his wife, he reluctantly left the house.

It was noon when Fang Xiaonuan woke up. When she opened her eyes, she did not see her husband. She got off the bed and went straight to her husband’s study. When she pushed open the door to the study, there was no one inside. There was no sign of her husband.

“Hubby?” Fang Xiaonuan called out tentatively, but there was still no response. She went downstairs again. When the maids saw her, they greeted her and asked, “Young mistress, do you want to eat now?”

Fang Xiaonuan put her hands on her hips and asked, “Have any of you seen my husband?”

The maid replied, “After you fell asleep, the second young master went to the office. Before he left, he told us not to disturb your sleep.”

Fang Xiaonuan sighed and grumbled with heartache, “Sleep well before you go to work. You didn’t have much rest yesterday.”

The housekeeper heard Fang Xiaonuan’s distress and quickly said, “Young mistress, the second young master also went to the office without eating.”

Fang Xiaonuan said, “Huh? He didn’t eat?” Her heart ached even more. She no longer had any appetite.

With a bang, a loud sound came from the initially quiet dining room. It was the sound of Fang Xiaonuan putting down the cutlery.

The maid saw that Fang Xiaonuan’s mood was not right, so she asked carefully, “Second young mistress, have you finished eating?”

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She pointed at a few dishes and said, “This dish, this dish, and this dish, pack them all up. Use an insulated lunch box.”

“This...” The maids looked at each other, not knowing what she wanted to do.

The butler understood what she meant and quickly ordered, "Quickly go and get a disposable insulated lunch box. Pack up the dishes that the second young mistress pointed to immediately."

The maids said, "Yes sir."

The maids quickly brought the lunch box over and began to pack up the food on the table.

The butler asked considerately, "Second young mistress, do you want me to prepare the car for you now?"

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the butler and smiled. "I finally understand why they are only maids and you are the butler."

The butler smiled so wide that the area under his eyes was scrunched up.

Fang Xiaonuan said, "I will have to trouble you. Help me prepare the car now. You know where I'm going."

The butler nodded and immediately left to do it.

A few minutes later, Fang Xiaonuan picked up the big bag of food and sat in the Ji family's private car.

When the door was closed, Fang Xiaonuan even deliberately thanked the butler. If it weren't for the butler's reminder, she would not have thought of bringing food to her husband.

The butler smiled in response. He truly liked this mischievous young mistress.

The car quickly arrived at the Ji Corporation. At the door, there were still the same two receptionists. Fang Xiaonuan walked over and asked, "Do I need to make an appointment to see CEO Ji?"

One of the two receptionists came over and stuttered, "Ma... Ma'am, you don't need to make an appointment."

Fang Xiaonuan nodded in satisfaction and said, "Yes, you have a good memory." With that, she swaggered into the company with the bag of food. No one stopped her at all.

It was lunch break now. Many people had already eaten and returned to the company, ready to get to work again. The elevator was full of people. Fang Xiaonuan looked at the CEO's private elevator at the side and muttered to herself, "It shouldn't be a problem for me to use it, right?" But in her mind, another voice told her, 'Fang Xiaonuan, wake up. Your relationship with Ji Lingchen has only been good for a few days. Don't act rashly! This was a company, and it was a private elevator for others at work. Was it suitable for you to take it?'

Fang Xiaonuan understood that, but there were too many people in the general elevator. 'I don't know how long I would have to wait.'

That other voice in her head then said, 'If you're not afraid of being scolded, then go.'

Fang Xiaonuan thought for a moment.

However, after considering it, she started taking small steps toward the CEO's private elevator. When she reached the door, she decisively pressed the elevator button. In a few seconds, the elevator door opened. She quickly climbed in and pressed the button to close the door.