

Chapter 88: Greedy

Old Master Ji ate another chocolate-flavored ice cream. He chewed on the crispy crust on the outside and the peanuts inside. With a crunching sound, he savored the special flavor. "This is still the best. It tastes good."

Mayor Ji just got home. When he saw his family sitting on the sofa and eating an ice cream each, he was very surprised. "When did our family start eating ice cream? How come I didn't know?"

After saying that, Mayor Ji sat on the sofa and patted his son on the back. "Did you ask for it?"

"Your son's words are useless. It was Xiaonuan who wanted to eat it. Lingchen went to buy wholesale ice cream." Feng Qi did not bother about her son's reputation.

Mayor Ji looked around and found that his younger brother who had changed a lot recently was not there. So, he asked, "Where's Lingchen?"

Fang Xiaonuan said, "My husband took a call after he sent me back. It seemed to be from an elder. I heard him calling the person on the phone, Mr. Wang."

Old Master Ji took another big bite of the ice cream. Chocolate was stuck to his teeth. He added, "Mr. Wang wanted to discuss the development of the south with Lingchen."

"Big brother, what flavor of ice cream do you want? I'll go get it for you," Fang Xiaonuan said obediently.

Mayor Ji had never eaten such a thing in his life. Now that he saw his family eating it, he wanted to try it too. "Anything will do."

Fang Xiaonuan immediately stood up. She went to the freezer and took out an old popsicle, perfect for quenching thirst. She handed it to Mayor Ji and said, "I think you'll like this."

Fang Xiaonuan's father liked to eat this old popsicle when he came home. The more social engagements he had, the better the flavor. This old ice-cold popsicle was perfect!

In the evening, Ji Lingchen, who was in the middle of social engagements, suddenly received a tearful phone call from his wife. "Hubby, I've done something wrong. I'm sorry..."

Ji Lingchen immediately cut off all the social engagements. He stood up and ran home with his phone. "Don't cry. What's wrong?" He thought that his wife had gotten into a fight with his family again.

"Dad is in the hospital because of the ice cream. I'm sorry, I..." Fang Xiaonuan could not stop crying. She regretted it to death.

Ji Lingchen asked Fang Xiaonuan for her location, then drove to the hospital without stopping.

He had bought his wife ice cream at noon, but something had happened in the evening. Ten minutes later, Ji Lingchen rushed into the hospital. Mayor Ji and Feng Qi were in the ward with Old Master Ji for an infusion.

In the corridor, Fang Xiaonuan was sitting with Ji Wen. Her eyes were red. It was obvious that she had cried just now, and there were tears on her eyelashes. Seeing Ji Lingchen appear, the tears that had just stopped welled up in her eyes again. "Hubby, I..." She saw that Ji Lingchen was seeking an explanation, but at that moment, she could not say it out loud. She looked at her husband, still crying.

On one hand, Fang Xiaonuan was worried about Old Master Ji's health. On the other hand, she was worried that Ji Lingchen would blame her and be angry with her.

Ji Lingchen's Adam's apple bobbed. He looked at his wife, who was crying non-stop in front of him. For a moment, he could not coax her.

"Xiaowen, stay with your aunt. I'm going in to see your grandfather." Ji Lingchen entrusted his wife to his nephew and pushed open the ward door.

When Mayor Ji saw him, he immediately stood up and asked, "Lingchen, aren't you busy? Why are you here?"

Ji Lingchen looked at his pale-faced father, who was still sleeping on the hospital bed. There was a hint of worry in his eyes. "How's Dad?"

Mayor Ji said, "He received a painkiller injection and fell asleep. The doctor said that he will be discharged after a period of observation."

Ji Lingchen asked the two of them, "Why is Xiaonuan crying?"

Feng Qi sighed and began to explain what had happened in the afternoon. "After you bought ice cream in the afternoon, Dad became addicted and ate more. Ultimately, he suffered from acute gastroenteritis in the evening. He was in so much pain that he could not eat. He vomited and had diarrhea. After the doctor's examination and after we learned that the acute gastroenteritis was caused by eating too much ice cream, Xiaonuan took the blame on herself. She felt that if she had not been greedy, you wouldn't have accompanied her to buy ice cream. Dad wouldn't have eaten, and he wouldn't have suffered from acute gastroenteritis."

Ji Lingchen frowned. "How much did Dad eat?"

"Just now, Xiaonuan said that he ate three sticks. I remember that too. Because when Dad wanted to continue eating, Xiaonuan was worried that his body wouldn't be able to take it and wouldn't let him eat more. At night, Xiaonuan realized that Dad's expression was not right, so she kept asking him to go to the hospital. Don't you know your own father? He was so stubborn that he refused to come to the hospital no matter how hard she tried to convince him. In the end, he fainted from the pain. Xiaonuan was scared to tears," Feng Qi said honestly.

Then, Feng Qi thought of her sister-in-law who was sitting outside blaming herself. She explained a little further