

Free Wife 96

Chapter 96: Don't Worry, It's Not Poison

"Those nurses are all talking about how nice you are to me for buying me snacks. They're saying that you're completely different from how you are on TV." Fang Xiaonuan told her husband what she had overheard.

Ji Lingchen smiled. "Isn't that good?"

Fang Xiaonuan pouted. "There's nothing bad about it. I'm just a little embarrassed."

Feng Qi was right. The husband and wife were not good at taking care of others. They both ignored Old Master Ji. Fang Xiaonuan poured a glass of water for Old Master Ji. Ji Lingchen was beside him, taking a look at the drip from time to time.

Old Master Ji, who had not eaten since last night, could not help but ask out of hunger, "Ask the butler when he can come and bring me breakfast."

Fang Xiaonuan froze. Old Master Ji had already been up for an hour. They had forgotten that they had brought breakfast for him.

Ji Lingchen coughed awkwardly, "Um, Dad, we actually have breakfast for you. We had it when we came but you had not woken up yet. We were afraid of disturbing your rest, so we did not awaken. We put the breakfast aside and forgot about it."

As expected, these two people were unreliable. Old Master Ji was furious. Were these two children supposed to take care of him? Shouldn't they be spending a long time waiting on him? They could even forget about the patient's meal.

Ji Lingchen walked to the side and took the food and placed it on the small dining table. Fang Xiaonuan quickly arranged the food and prepared breakfast for Old Master Ji. She said with conviction, "Dad, the porridge was too hot just now. The temperature is just right now, so you don't have to blow so hard when you eat."

"So, I should thank you for letting the porridge cool down for me?" Old Master Ji said with some dissatisfaction.

"Isn't that common courtesy and a way of showing gratitude to your own family?" Fang Xiaonuan said shamelessly.

Old Master Ji smiled when he saw her like this. Ji Lingchen's lips curled up upon watching their interaction.

In order to show her remorse for forgetting Old Master Ji's breakfast, Fang Xiaonuan took the initiative to feed him. She picked up the bowl and chopsticks and sat beside Old Master Ji. "Come, Dad, let me feed you."

Old Master Ji said, "Alright, if you dare to feed me, I won't eat it."

“Dad, don’t worry, it’s definitely not poisonous.” Fang Xiaonuan scooped up a spoonful of porridge and brought it toward Old Master Ji’s mouth.

Old Master Ji opened his mouth hesitantly. Just as he took a sip, his tongue spasmed. How was this porridge cold? It was clearly still hot, so hot that tears were about to stream out of his eyes.

Seeing this, Ji Lingchen hurriedly took out a piece of tissue and placed it beside his father’s mouth. “Dad, spit it out.” Old Master Ji spat out the scalding porridge into his son’s palm.

“Xiaonuan, be good. Listen to me. Just go and rest! I’m old enough, so you don’t have to wait on me.” Old Master Ji tried to save himself from more pain. He took a deep breath before saying all this to Fang Xiaonuan.

Fang Xiaonuan lowered her head in embarrassment. It seemed that she had done something wrong again. “I’m sorry, Dad. Then I’ll let my husband feed you.” After saying that, Fang Xiaonuan got up from her seat and glanced at her husband.

Ji Lingchen went to wash his hands and returned to sit by the bed. He took the bowl that his wife passed to him. CEO Ji, who had never taken care of anyone before, was nervous. He did not find it difficult to deal with the intrigue in the business world. In fact, the more difficult it was, the more challenging it was for him. He could easily deal with it.

Ji Lingchen, who was known as the king of the business world, did not know how to feed his father breakfast. His wife was still young, so it was understandable that she did not know how to feed him. However, if he himself did not know how to feed a patient, he would become a laughing stock.

No matter how nervous Ji Lingchen was, he did not show it. He learned from what had just happened with his wife. He blew on the porridge before feeding it to his father.

Old Master Ji felt that the young couple was a little unreliable. Thus, when the porridge was brought to his mouth, he blew on it again, feeling worried. Then, he took his first bite. “Lingchen, this is the first time you’ve fed me.”

Ji Lingchen did not say anything. He continued to feed his father expressionlessly. His relationship with his father had never been good. They were always cold with each other.

Fang Xiaonuan saw that her husband was not reacting to her father-in-law’s words, so she tried to liven up the atmosphere. “Dad, I’m really sorry. I didn’t expect our Thermos cup to be so effective. The porridge has been in there for two to three hours, and it’s still warm. Please don’t be angry. I had no idea!”

Old Master Ji glanced at his daughter-in-law, but he did not have any intention of blaming her. “You’re not a servant.”

Fang Xiaonuan patted his chest and promised him, “Dad, don’t worry, I will learn eventually.”