

BACK FOR MY DAUGHTER

Chapter 14 - Magical Cooking



While Little Qiqi was having some serious discussion with her Papa, Jiao and Yuan Meng looked at each other and found the situation quite amusing.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian picked Little Qiqi with both hands and brought her to the sofa where Yuan Meng was taking rest and placed Little Qiqi beside Yuan Meng while covering her with the blanket.

"Take some sleep with Mumma while Papa cooks delicious dinner for us all." Ye Qian said as he bends down towards Little Qiqi and kissed her on her forehead.

"But Papa I want to see you while you cook. Can I please come?" Little Qiqi asked with stars in her eyes.

Ye Qian didn't want to reject her but seeing there was less time and Yuan Meng might have been hungry he denied saying.

"Little Butterfly, not today tomorrow I will show for sure, and today I will do it at high speed so you won't be able to see anything." Ye Qian felt off for denying his daughters request but what could he do.

'I am going to cook with the technique of Stove Spirit so things might be flowing here and there, it might hurt Little Qiqi as I won't be able to pay attention to her!' Ye Qian thought as he saw a change of emotion on Little Qiqi's face.

Little Qiqi brought her lips up and protruded, to show her pout as she pouted, to show her annoyance to Ye Qian's denial.

Little Qiqi brought her both arms and crossed her chest while turning her head to the other side.

Ye Qian was amazed by her and patted her head as he went to the kitchen.

"Humph.." Little Qiqi harrumphed again not saying anything.

Meanwhile, Yuan Meng and Jiao looked at each other and smiled, while Yuan Meng said, "Look she is behaving like you nowadays."

Yuan Meng said as she blamed Jiao for Little Qiqi's misbehaviour.

"What are you blaming me for daughters always learn from their mothers. You are to be blamed here for." Jiao countered with her own theory.

"Yeah, fine. Whatever I just want to eat whatever Qian'er cooks for me." Yuan Meng said as she stretched in a sluggish manner and brought Little Qiqi in her arms and lay there lazily. She knew that she may never win an argument with this Jiao girl.

"Yeah, I pray he makes something worth eating within 40 minutes or I will fall unconscious as well." Jiao laughed while saying.

"Hey, Big Sister don't say such things about my Papa, he said that he will make delicious food for Qiqi and Mumma then he will make the most delicious food, I have faith in him." Little Qiqi said in annoyance.

"Ohh Sister Meng see people are getting over possessive for their Papa, hehe since Little Qiqi trusts her Papa so much then this Big Sister will also trust him. Hehe." Jiao said to Yuan Meng while looking at the pouting Little Qiqi and said in a teasing manner.

"Humph" Seeing her teasing Little Qiqi harrumphed and pouted again.

"Ok Stop now Jiao, my Little Qiqi is innocent and I also trust that Qian'er will make something nice to eat, he is much different from before." Yuan Meng patted Little Qiqi and brought her in her embrace and said in a supporting manner as they cuddled inside the blanket.

"Alright, alright I admit defeat." Jiao smiled and bowed while saying.

"Your husband is the best." Jiao said again as she raised up.

"What has this to do with it?" Yuan Meng asked puzzled.

"Hehe, he is romantic, he can cook, he has powers and he is also a doctor." Jiao said as she thought of how Ye Qian changed Yuan Meng's skin and her health.

"Yes, he has changed for the better now, it's like he missed us for soo long that he can't leave us from his sight. He is more caring and gentle than he was before, it feels like he was alone for his whole life and wants to cherish us now that he is with us again." Yuan Meng replied as she remembered how Ye Qian treated her since his arrival.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian didn't know that he was a hot topic among his Wife and Jiao.

Well even if he knew he wouldn't have cared any less about it.

By this time Ye Qian had washed most of the vegetables and fruits and was cutting the vegetables mentioned by the old man for the soup.

He finished cutting Onion, Ginger, Carrot, Garlic, Celery, Meat, chicken and started cooking in a Pressure Cooker he did everything as the old man said and added the chicken as well to cook with it and let it cook at high flame for 20 minutes.

Meanwhile, he washed the cabbage and rice and cooked the rice in another pot for the fried rice, after cooking, he cooled the rice, he was done with the preparations with fried rice like cutting bell pepper, onions, green onions,

While he was done preparing for the fried rice the soup was cooked, he soon opened the lid and removed the chicken pieces and allow the soup to simmer until everything was made.

While he cut the chicken into small pieces for fried rice the while kitchen was engrossed with a pleasant smell of soup and as the smell travelled to the other parts of the house, the sleeping sloths rouse energetically and turned towards the kitchen.

"Hmm, the smell is so delicious." Jiao was the first to say as she licked her lips.

"Haih he even knows how to cook now, how am I going to overpower him." Yuan Meng sighed as she thought.

"What's there to overpower him, he is in your full control, don't you see he won't even allow you to be even in slight pain." Jiao said.

"Hmm that's what I am worried about, my health is... no nothing" Yuan Meng said as she soon trailed off and didn't want to bring the topic.

'I am sure Jiao will definitely say something to Qian'er, I don't want him to worry about me.' She thought in a downcast look.

'I know Sister Meng what you are thinking of, you don't have to worry about your health now, Ye Qian has removed that insect within you, you don't know but you must look at yourself in the mirror, you look much more energetic and charming than before. I won't say that to you as to ruin your good moment with each other.' Jiao was all smiles as she thought of everything she had seen about an hour ago.

"Mumma see the food that Papa cooked smells so nice." Little Qiqi sniffed a few times as she said while smiling at Yuan Meng.

Yuan Meng who was downcast upon seeing Little Qiqi smiling felt elated and said, "Yes you Papa cooked a delicious meal for us." As she patted Little Qiqi's head.

"Mumma let's see what Papa is cooking, please." This time Little Qiqi looked at Yuan Meng with puppy eyes and asked.

"You little girl, ok let's and go see what your Papa is making, I also want to see." Yuan Meng said as she pinched Little Qiqi's nose.

Yuan Meng stood up as she held Little Qiqi's hand and started to walk towards the kitchen.

Jiao too followed them to peek at Ye Qian's cooking.

Ye Qian was busy with the last thing as he was scrambling the eggs in the pan, soon he added the onion, cabbage, bell pepper, chicken, spring onions and carrot stripes and he stir-fried them and then added the precooked rice and then added the salt and oyster sauce and tried mixing them.

As he was mixing the rice was everything was flying in the air and was surrounded by fire.

It looked like a fireball.

Meanwhile, Yuan Meng, Little Qiqi and Jiao entered the kitchen and were stupefied to see a fireball in the air.

Their eyes almost popped out after seeing the scene of how Ye Qian cooked.

Yuan Meng was about to call out for Jiao to call for the Firefighters when she saw the fireball vanishing and the rice drop down in the Wok smelling fragrant.

Ye Qian placed the fried rice in a big bowl to keep it warm and started pouring the soup in another container which had evaporated a little and thickened.

He removed the spice bag and the unwanted bones which didn't have any marrow on them while keeping the bones with some marrow.

Soon he was done preparing, as he wanted to call Jiao for taking the Plates and spoons for dinner. He lifted his head to call for Jiao when he saw about three women, well we can't say three so let's call it two and a half as Little Qiqi is still a child.

They had their mouths wide open, Ye Qian looked at them and was surprised to see them, so he called out.

"When did you all come?" he asked as he walked forward.

"Hehe, Papa knows magical cooking. Papa is soo awesome." Little Qiqi ran to him and smiled.

"Papa, we came in when there was a large fireball in the air." Little Qiqi said as he patted her head.

"Ohh so you came at that time, so it's natural for me to not notice. Hey didn't I tell you to not come it might be risky." Ye Qian suddenly thought and pinched Little Qiqi's nose.

"Hehe, Papa won't let me get hurt." Little Qiqi caught his hands and said.

"Alright, stop with the buttering, let's bring the food out." Ye Qian pinched Little Qiqi's nose again and said.

"Yes Papa, Qiqi will also help you." Little Qiqi answered.

"Oh take these glasses and spoons that's all for you." Ye Qian handed her four glasses and few spoons.

Little Qiqi took them and went to the Dining room while skipping.

"Mengmeng take the bowls and plates while Jiao take the water jug with you I will bring the Pot of Soup and the bowl of Fried Rice." Ye Qian said to Yuan Meng and Jiao.

The ladies nodded and took the things and went out.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian soon entered the room as soon as they kept the plates and other things on the table.

He again ran back into the kitchen to bring the Fried Rice and came back quickly.

Soon everything was placed on the table.

Ye Qian told everybody to sit.

"Mengmeng, Qiqi and Jiao sit first, then I will serve you quickly."

"Hmm" Yuan Meng didn't say anything and sat obediently, Qiqi was the first one to sit among them as she was too eager to eat the dinner prepared by her Papa. Jiao also sat after looking at Yuan Meng.

Ye Qian poured the soup to everyone and handed the bottle of Soy Sauce to them saying, "The old man said to add while you eat, and don't add too much."

After saying that he passed the bowls to the three of them and poured for himself as well.

Yuan Meng and Jiao took the bowls with great care as the soup was still too hot as it was still on the gas.

Meanwhile, Ye Qian personally placed the bowl of soup in front of Little Qiqi and said, "Don't be too hasty I will help you."

"Yes, Papa." Little Qiqi cutely nodded and didn't touch the bowl.

Ye Qian then served some Fried Rice on the plates and passed it to them.

He sat between Yuan Meng and Little Qiqi after serving them the food.

Well, guys its dinner time :)

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