

Free Wife 156

Chapter 156: Language of Flowers

“Ring?” Liu Siyu asked, confused. “Xiaonuan, have you never worn a ring before?”

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. She had been a little excited just now, but seeing that her two good friends had not reacted, she calmed down. She was no longer as excited.

She said to Ji Wen, “Xiaowen, have you ever seen me wear a ring at home?”

Ji Wen pursed his lips. “I don’t have time to notice if you wear a ring at home!” Indeed, he had never paid attention to that.

Fang Xiaonuan let out an “Oh” in disappointment and did not say anything else. The reason why she was wearing a wedding ring now was that she was already very certain that she wanted to live a good life with Ji Lingchen. To her, a wedding ring was very sacred. Wearing a wedding ring also proved that she had developed true feelings for Ji Lingchen. However, her two best friends did not notice this change. Perhaps it was because they were both single and could not understand the importance of a wedding ring. Fang Xiaonuan comforted herself. After that, she did not continue to show off the wedding ring.

However, Ji Lingchen very quickly spotted the wedding ring on her finger. This made her feel emotional again.

“Hubby, hubby, no one noticed that I was wearing the wedding ring today. Why did you notice it so quickly?” Fang Xiaonuan asked excitedly.

Ji Lingchen did not answer directly. Instead, he asked, “This wedding ring... Do you plan to wear it for a day, from now on?”

Fang Xiaonuan tightly hugged her husband’s arm. Shaking her head, she looked at her husband and said, “From now on.”

The corners of Ji Lingchen’s lips curled up, and he pulled his wife into his arms.

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At six o’clock, work at Ji Corporation ended.

Ji Lingchen held the vivid rose bouquet in one hand, and his wife’s hand in the other as they walked out of the office.

Secretary Song smiled and congratulated them. “Congratulations, CEO, on receiving those roses.”

Fang Xiaonuan hopped around and said, “You have to thank me. If it weren’t for me, your CEO wouldn’t have received a bouquet of roses.”

“Madam, when are you going to send us a bouquet of roses? We all like the bouquet the CEO is holding!” Assistant Liu teased.

Coveting his roses? Ji Lingchen glared at him.

Assistant Liu felt a chill run down his spine. Looking at the CEO's expression, he retracted his words. "No, no, I don't like it anymore."

Fang Xiaonuan did not realize that her husband was jealous at all. She smiled and said, "Sending flowers to you is fine, but if I were to send them to you, I wouldn't be able to send roses. I can only send other flowers. Red roses are exclusively for my husband."

Fang Xiaonuan saying 'exclusively for my husband' instantly made Ji Lingchen's mood brighten.

One of the secretaries asked curiously, "Madam, how many roses did you give the CEO?"

Fang Xiaonuan replied, "12."

"Wow, 12 roses!" The secretaries of the CEO's office exclaimed in unison. Then, with a smirk, they said, "What do 12 roses represent? Quick, check it out and tell everyone!"

Hearing this, Fang Xiaonuan immediately blushed and said, "Don't check it out now. Wait until we leave before you search it up. Otherwise, it'll be so embarrassing for me!"

The people put down their phones obediently and stopped teasing them. They watched the two leave.

Ji Lingchen looked at his little wife who was jumping around beside him. He felt a sense of happiness that he had never felt before.

After the two entered the elevator, the secretaries of the CEO's office quickly searched it up. Then, they read out the phrase associated with a 12-rose bouquet.

In the elevator, the blush on Fang Xiaonuan's cheeks had not faded yet, but Ji Lingchen insisted on asking at this time, "What do 12 roses mean?"

Fang Xiaonuan pursed her lips and said shyly, "Don't you have your phone? Don't ask me. Look it up yourself."

Ji Lingchen said, "But I want to hear you say it."

Fang Xiaonuan covered her face. When she thought of the phrase, she was so embarrassed that she did not want to look anyone in the eye.

The man was still waiting for her answer. Fang Xiaonuan's expression was conflicted. Her hands moved helplessly as she said, "Hubby, if you know how I feel, that's good enough!"

Ji Lingchen said, "If you don't tell me, I don't know how you feel."

The man wanted to hear his little wife say those words personally, so he guided her, saying, "Xiaonuan, say it. What's there to be embarrassed about? It's just me." Then, he deliberately emphasized, "We're a married couple."

Fang Xiaonuan also felt that she was disappointing him. She had already given him the flowers, so why was she too shy to say it? After giving herself an internal pep talk, she said, "The phrase associated with 12 roses is, 'My love for you grows day by day.'"

Hearing this, the corners of Ji Lingchen's lips curled up. If they had not been in public, he would have immediately embraced his wife and expressed his affection.