

Free Wife 158

Chapter 158: Ignorant

Fang Xiaonuan had heard of these people. They were her husband's good friends. She had even met them once before.

"Hubby, wait a moment." Fang Xiaonuan placed the flowers on the table and stood up to ask the attendant beside her, "May I know where the washroom is?"

The attendant hurriedly led Fang Xiaonuan to the washroom. Fang Xiaonuan turned around and said to her husband, "Hubby, I'll be right back. Wait for me." After saying that, she went to the washroom. She planned to touch up her makeup. This was the first picture of her that her husband would send to his friend group. She had to ensure that she looked her best. It was best to let her husband's friends think that Ji Lingchen's wife was really beautiful. That would make her husband look good as well.

After a while, Fang Xiaonuan returned to the dining table. She had already touched up her makeup. She looked even more exquisite and lovely now, especially her small mouth. Her initially pink and tender lips now looked even more plump and bright.

"Did you put oil on your mouth?" Ji Lingchen asked, puzzled.

Fang Xiaonuan slapped her husband's shoulder and pouted. "I applied lip glaze."

"Oh, I see. Lip glaze." Ji Lingchen seemed to understand, but he was still puzzled. Wasn't lip glaze just lip oil?

For the first time, Fang Xiaonuan felt that there was a generational gap between her and her husband. She said helplessly, "Hubby, lip glaze is similar to lipstick, not lip oil." She did not expect that her husband, who had absolute authority in the business world of Jing City, would not know what lip glaze was. He did not even know what lip gloss was. He was really ignorant!

Ji Lingchen really did not know anything about women's cosmetics. He had never paid attention to these things.

"Is your makeup done?" Ji Lingchen asked. Seeing how her appearance had changed, he understood where she went just now. Although he was not familiar with these things, he was not blind. He could see that his wife had tidied up her hair and put on eyeliner. The color of her lips had also changed.

Fang Xiaonuan sat beside him and asked, "Hubby, how do I look now?"

Ji Lingchen was not used to praising people. Usually, his greatest recognition to his subordinates was "Not bad."

However, this did not sound good enough to Fang Xiaonuan. She said, "It doesn't look good? Then I'll go and change it."

"No need. I think it looks very good." Ji Lingchen quickly grabbed his wife's hand and said, "I was wrong just now. It's really beautiful. If you change it again, the roses won't be able to match up."

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the roses on the table and laughed out loud. "Hubby, I suddenly feel that older husbands praise their wives much more than younger ones!"

Ji Lingchen was speechless. It was another day of being ridiculed by his wife for being older.

Fang Xiaonuan sat down opposite her husband. She picked up the roses again and posed. She smiled and asked her husband to take a photo.

For most men, taking a decent picture was good enough. No one would expect a picture taken from a good angle. Some men could not even take a clear picture.

When Ji Lingchen sent the photo to the group, Ye Mubai asked, "May I ask, CEO Ji, who is the person in the photo? It looks like a ghost."

Ji Lingchen said, "It's Xiaonuan. She's holding the bouquet of roses she gave me."

Murong said, "CEO Ji, buy a new phone. The quality is too scary. If you don't have money, I can sponsor you."

The other two also agreed with Ye Mubai and Murong.

For girls, the requirements of photo-taking were very strict. Moreover, after the photo was taken, the girl would have to go through a series of operations such as beautification and retouching before she could send it out. Fang Xiaonuan was no exception. Seeing that her husband had already taken the photo, she hurriedly asked, "Hubby, give me your phone. I'll add a filter before you send it out."

Ji Lingchen said, "I've already sent it out. It looks pretty good."

"Really? Quickly show it to me," Fang Xiaonuan said impatiently.

Ji Lingchen handed the phone over. Fang Xiaonuan excitedly swiped at the screen of the phone. She could only vaguely see a blurry picture, so she asked, "Hubby, where's my photo?"

Ji Lingchen replied said, "The one you swiped away just now."

Fang Xiaonuan found the picture that was super blurry and asked, "Are you talking about this one?"

Ji Lingchen nodded calmly.

"This one? It looks good?" Fang Xiaonuan asked. She could not even tell that the person in the picture was her. How could he say that it looked good when it was so blurry?

Ji Lingchen coughed a few times, feeling awkward. "Ahem, I think it looks good."

Ji Lingchen was a genius in the business world, the king of the business world. However, his photography skills were not even as good as that of a toddler.

"CEO Ji, Mrs. Ji, do the two of you want to take a picture together as a memento?" the attendant at the side asked.