

## Free Wife 159

### Chapter 159: Couple Photo

Fang Xiaonuan looked at the attendant beside her and asked, "Do you take good pictures? If you take a picture and I'm a ghost again, I'll be eating for free today!"

The attendant replied, "Not really, but I don't think I'll make you look like a ghost. As for a free meal, if that's what you want, you can have it, Mrs. Ji."

Fang Xiaonuan looked at her husband, who was still calm, and angrily handed her phone to the attendant. "Just take a good picture of me. It doesn't matter what my husband looks like. You can make him look distorted in the picture."

Ji Lingchen could hear the anger in his wife's words.

The attendant was clever. From their previous interactions, he could confirm that CEO Ji doted on this young madam very much. Thus, he said, "CEO Ji, please come and sit behind Mrs. Ji."

Ji Lingchen stood up and walked over to sit behind his wife. He reached out and took his wife in his arms. She was pouting. The bouquet of red roses was in Fang Xiaonuan's arms.

During the photo-taking, Fang Xiaonuan temporarily let go of her anger. She leaned against her husband and smiled. She even held her husband's hand. They were both wearing wedding rings.

After taking some photos, he returned the phone to Fang Xiaonuan and said, "Mrs. Ji, please take a look."

Fang Xiaonuan flipped through the photos carefully. Every photo was taken well. She nodded in satisfaction and then handed the phone to her husband. "Here, choose another one and send it to the group."

Ji Lingchen took the phone and, under the supervision of his wife, chose a photo and sent it back to the group.

Murong replied immediately, "Wow, you changed your phone so quickly. As expected, CEO Ji. You got married so quickly and changed your phone so quickly."

Yao Qian said, "Get to the point. This is a group photo. We've known each other for twenty years. Has anyone ever taken a photo with Lingchen?"

Ye Mubai said, "This time, I can finally see Lingchen's wife's face clearly. She's pretty good-looking. CEO Ji, this May-December romance thing is working out great for you!"

They had already ordered. While waiting for the dishes, Fang Xiaonuan was bored. She moved the chair to her husband's side and read the messages in their group chat.

"Hahaha! Hubby, this Ye Mubai is so interesting. I like him," Fang Xiaonuan said.

Ji Lingchen quickly turned to look at his wife and said, "When he was eighteen, he wet the bed. Do you still like him?"

Fang Xiaonuan was at a loss for words. She immediately shook her head.

Ji Lingchen turned back with relief and continued to read the messages in the group chat. As he read, he suddenly said, "I'll bring you to the islands when I have time. Murong has several islands. I'll bring you to meet them this year."

Fang Xiaonuan asked, "Are you going to introduce me to your friends?"

Ji Lingchen reached out to caress his wife's hair and said, "I should have introduced you to them a long time ago."

Fang Xiaonuan smiled and said, "Then after we meet, I'll have to ask them for some money. I'll ask them for all the money they owe us!"

Ji Lingchen said dotingly, "Okay, Murong is in charge. He has a lot of money. You can ask him for more."

After a while, the steak and foie gras that Fang Xiaonuan ordered were served. She took a few pictures with her phone. It was common practice now to take pictures before eating.

"Honey, don't eat yet. I haven't taken enough pictures yet!" Fang Xiaonuan said.

Ji Lingchen quickly put down his knife and fork and waited for his wife to finish taking pictures. After the pictures were taken, the two officially started eating.

"Do you want some red wine?" Ji Lingchen asked. From what he knew, red wine would complement the steak. Plus, it would match the roses.

Fang Xiaonuan shook her head. "I've never drunk wine before. I'm afraid I'll get drunk. Besides, you can't drink. I don't know how to drive yet."

Ji Lingchen nodded and said, "I'll teach you how to drive this weekend. After you learn how to drive, go pick out a car. That way, you can drive yourself to school in the future."

Fang Xiaonuan remembered a driving lesson in which her father had been so angry that he shouted at her. Even her mother did not dare to sit in the car while she drove. She said guiltily, "Hubby, I might be a little slow in learning how to drive. Maybe you shouldn't teach me."

"You're my wife. If I don't teach you, who will?" Ji Lingchen said as he placed the cut steak on his wife's plate. "Eat this. I cut it for you."

The two ate and chatted. Soon, they were done eating. It was already dark outside the window. The sound of cellos could be heard in the restaurant. Fang Xiaonuan rested her chin on her hand and looked out of the window in a daze.

Ji Lingchen held his wife's hand and they left the western restaurant. The roses were in his other hand.

"Eating western food is making me depressed. The sound of cellos is like a lullaby. Listening to it makes me sleepy. Husband, you should take me to Shuxiang Garden for dinner in the future. I still like the atmosphere there," Fang Xiaonuan said.

Ji Lingchen nodded in agreement.

