## Free Wife 157

## **Chapter 157: Hacked Account?**

Ji Lingchen suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, then said calmly, "Remember what you said. Your love for me must grow with each passing day."

"Ah, hubby, this is just the language of flowers." Fang Xiaonuan pouted.

Ji Lingchen said, "You were the one who gave me the 12 red roses. The language of flowers represents what you mean to say."

At this moment, the elevator doors opened.

At Ji Corporation's first floor, there was a rare sight.

The usually godlike CEO was currently holding a red rose bouquet in his hand and holding a girl's hand in the other. The girl's small face was puffed up, as though she was angry for some reason. However, the CEO had a smile on his face.

Everyone there remembered that she was the girl who had just brought the bouquet into the building. Only, no one had imagined that the girl's bouquet was actually for the CEO! Even more so, no one had expected that this girl was the CEO's legendary wife.

Discussions broke out, filled with blessings.

Somehow, the news of Ji Lingchen receiving roses reached his good friends. The small group chat consisting of the five of them immediately exploded.

Ye Mubai said, "The major news in the capital centers around our famous CEO Ji. Which one should we check out first?"

Murong said, "All of them. Tell us one by one."

Ye Mubai said, "In order to vent his anger, CEO Ji acquired Jing University and gave it to his wife."

Murong said nothing.

Wang Yubo was also speechless.

Yao Qian, who was the only one who was calmer among them, asked, "Is that from a reliable source?"

They all felt that Ji Lingchen was not someone who would be so impulsive. The acquisition was such a big deal, so he definitely would not act on impulse. He must have made a lot of money.

However, it was one thing to acquire a company, but to acquire a university, not only would there not be any profit, but he would also have to put in a lot of effort. The almighty Ji Lingchen, king of the business world, would not be so impulsive. Therefore, the credibility of this piece of news was questionable.

However, when Ye Mubai sent the screenshot of Jing University's official website to the group chat, Murong spat out a mouthful of water on his phone. "F\*ck!"

Wang Yubo quietly disappeared for two minutes. When he returned, he had confirmed the authenticity of the screenshot. "There's no doubt about it. The educational administration system has already announced it."

Yao Qian was speechless too.

"That's not the main point. I'll show you something good. I'll just send the picture!" Ye Mubai sent a picture depicting Ji Lingchen in a suit. He was carrying a bouquet of flowers and holding Fang Xiaonuan's hand.

Yao Qian said, "Lingchen has learned how to send flowers? That doesn't seem like him. Highly unlikely!"

Wang Yubo also joined the discussion. "It can't be someone else who sent him flowers, right? Look at that cold face of his. Who would dare to send him flowers?"

Ye Mubai said, "You've all gotten it wrong. Whether it's a gift or not, he's holding roses. Don't you think that's incredible?"

Murong's focus was always different from others. He zoomed in on the picture, then, he said, "Is the person beside him his wife or a lover? I think he's holding her hand really tightly, as if he's afraid of losing her." He had actually met Fang Xiaonuan before, but they had met only briefly. A lot of time had passed since then, and he could not quite remember what she looked like.

Wang Yubo asked again, "Mubai, this can't be a picture you photoshopped right? Judging by Lingchen's temper, why would he spend money on roses and show off his wife at the company?"

The person who had been silent for a while spoke up again. "I didn't send this out. I received it."

Yao Qian, who had always been calm, was riled up too. "F\*ck! Someone hacked your account, right? It wasn't me."

Murong asked suspiciously, "You received it? Are you sure?"

Wang Yubo asked directly, "Did you hire a little girl to give it to you for free?"

Yi Luoxi Restaurant.

Ji Lingchen brought his wife to their table. They did not go home. Instead, they came to the most upscale Western restaurant in the capital, intending to have a candlelit dinner. He did not usually like to eat steak, but in order to keep up with the atmosphere of a romantic date, he brought his wife here.

The messages in the group chat did not stop, and his phone vibrated non-stop. Ji Lingchen took a look and realized that they were discussing him.

Today, he was in a good mood, so he said something in the group chat and answered everyone's questions. He did not expect that his reply would actually cause such a big reaction from them. He looked at his little wife opposite him, then looked at the bouquet of bright red roses in his hand. He reached out to pick up the roses and placed them in his wife's arms.

Fang Xiaonuan was confused. "Hubby, what's wrong? You don't want them anymore?"

How could Ji Lingchen not want them? He just wanted to show off the roses and his wife, so he replied, "Hold them, I'll take a picture of you."

Fang Xiaonuan pouted and asked, "Who are you sending it to?"

Ji Lingchen said, "Yao Qian, Wang Yubo, Ye Mubai, and Murong."