

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 250

Chapter 250: I Might Relapse!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Looking at Feng Qing's blissful expression, Xie Jiuhan's eyes spewed fire. He pulled Feng Qing into his arms and hugged her tightly.

"Little Jiu Jiu, be gentler. You're hurting me." Feng Qing rubbed her head. Xie Jiuhan used too much strength and made her head hit his chest. She felt that Xie Jiuhan might have been stimulated and was about to relapse again.

"Who gave you these flowers?" Xie Jiuhan's voice was hoarse. "Tell me!"

Feng Qing's expression froze as she asked in confusion, "Flowers? Didn't you send someone to give them to me?"

Xie Jiuhan: "..."

He finally realized why Feng Qing wanted to bring the flowers back. In the end, they had misunderstood each other.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Xie Jiuhan said, "I didn't give it to you. I didn't get anyone to customize these golden roses."

Feng Qing came to a realization. "Oh, I see. I thought you gave it to me!"

Her beautiful eyes swirled as she turned to look at Su Yu. She took a few careful looks at the golden roses in his arms and a strange smile appeared on her lips.

“Su Yu, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and put the golden rose in the trunk. This is the first time I’ve received flowers made of gold in my life. I’ll admire it when I get home.” Feng Qing said seriously.

“Yes, Young Madam!” Su Yu replied respectfully.

Watching Feng Qing struggle out of his embrace, Xie Jiuhan’s face was covered in frost. He wanted to pull her into his arms again, but when he saw that her wrist was red from being pinched, he restrained himself. He knew that Feng Qing was saying this to anger him on purpose.

“The Xie Manor doesn’t need something of unknown origin. If you like it, I can get someone to make ten thousand flowers for you.” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

Feng Qing raised her head and said angrily, “The background isn’t important. What’s important is that he has the heart. As a husband, you didn’t cherish your wife. Naturally, someone will cherish her for you.”

Xie Jiuhan’s breathing paused. Anger surged in his chest, and it hurt slightly. What did she mean by someone else would cherish her for him? Who dared?

After putting the golden roses away, Su Yu sat back in the front passenger seat. He couldn’t help but shiver. The murderous intent emanating from Xie Jiuhan’s body made his back turn cold. The driver in the driver’s seat was feeling the same as him.

The business car sped towards the Xie Manor. Xie Jiuhan took out his phone and sent a message to Ji Yunchen. “I might relapse!”

A few seconds later, Ji Yunchen replied in a mess, “What’s going on? Who stimulated you again? Try your best to keep your breathing calm and keep persuading yourself to calm down. Where are you? Isn’t Qingqing by your side?”

Xie Jiuhan said, "I'm on the way back to the Xie Manor. She's beside me."

Ji Yunchen replied nervously, "It's so serious? Can't Qingqing suppress it anymore?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Someone gave her 99 golden roses. She wanted to bring the golden roses back to the Xie Manor to admire it slowly. She even said that I didn't cherish her, so naturally, someone else will cherish her for me."

Ji Yunchen : "..."

On the other end of the phone, Ji Yunchen tried his best to hold back his laughter and sent another message. "Who gave her the golden roses?"

Xie Jiuhan said, "Su Yu is currently investigating. If I find out who it is, I might really relapse. I will definitely chop this person into pieces!"

Finally, Ji Yunchen could no longer hold it in. He raised his head and laughed loudly. Relapse? He was obviously angry at his love rival. This king of the Capital was jealous!

In the office, Ji Yunchen was laughing so hard that tears were flowing out of his eyes. As he held his stomach, he patted his thigh. The clerk who came in to give him the information was dumbfounded. Usually, Ji Yunchen would not laugh. What was wrong with him today?

After laughing for a while, Ji Yunchen sent another message. "Ninth Master, I didn't expect that you would have such a day. Hahaha..."

Xie Jiuhan did not reply. He only replied with a bloody knife emoticon. Killing intent could be seen through the screen.

“Ninth Master, calm down. Isn’t it just golden roses? You get someone to make one worth 100 million yuan for Qingqing. I guarantee that it’ll be more than that person’s gift.” Ji Yunchen comforted him.

Xie Jiuhan replied, “No. Even if I give her a billion, it won’t be the first time that she’s received golden roses, so I can’t accept it!”

On the other end of the phone, Ji Yunchen was dying of laughter. When he thought of Xie Jiuhan’s jealous expression, he couldn’t help but want to laugh. The little clerk felt goosebumps from his smile..