

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 251

Chapter 251: The Lion's Roar

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"Ninth Master, this kind of thing can't be salvaged even if it happens, just don't take it to heart."  
After laughing for a while, Ji Yunchen comforted him.

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He felt that Ji Yunchen, this private doctor, was not competent at all. He had already told him that he was going to have a relapse, so why was he not helping him? What was the point of having him?

...

In the study room, Xie Jiuhan was holding a video conference with the directors as usual. All the directors reported their work with serious expressions. Facing this man, they did not dare to breathe loudly.

"Xie Jiuhan! Look at what you've done!" Suddenly, a lion's roar rang out, scaring the directors in the video conference. Listening to Feng Qing's fierce and cute roar, the directors all revealed teasing expressions. The scene of Feng Qing flipping out on them last time was still vivid in their minds, and they knew that this little madam was going to show her might again.

Xie Jiuhan frowned and looked at the door of the study room. Feng Qing's cheeks were puffed up like an angry tigress.

"It wasn't me, March did it!" Xie Jiuhan said righteously.

March, who was leaning against the coffee table, froze and immediately barked twice. Although she couldn't understand dog language, it wasn't difficult to tell from its tone that it was protesting.

Feng Qing said angrily, "Hmph, I haven't even said what you did, and you're already putting the blame on March. Do you think I believe you?"

Xie Jiuhan's expression remained unchanged and without skipping a beat, he said, "Then I don't know. No matter what happened to you, I have an alibi. From the moment you entered the bathroom, I've been in a meeting. If you don't believe me, you can ask the directors."

In the video conference, the directors were speechless. They could testify that they had indeed held a meeting for nearly an hour, but Xie Jiuhan had disappeared for a period of time midway. Moreover, when he returned, he was still mumbling as if he was scolding something.

Although the directors did not know what Xie Jiuhan had done, they were certain that this King of the Capital had bullied his young wife again. He did not even admit to it. He was simply too shameless.

Looking at the video conference where all the directors gave him a thumbs up, Xie Jiuhan's expression did not change, but he remembered all these people in his heart. When he returned, he would 'break' all their thumbs!

Feng Qing rolled her eyes fiercely and left angrily. She immediately called the servant in charge of the bedroom to ask. She suspected that Xie Jiuhan had asked the servant to hide the golden roses.

She had really asked the right person. The servant did not say a word, but her eyes kept darting towards the trash bin in the Xie Manor. Feng Qing did not make things difficult for her and walked straight to the trash bin. In the end, she saw that the ninety-nine golden roses had actually been torn into pieces. The golden stem of the roses had also been broken into pieces, and it was a mess.

Looking at the scene in front of her, an image appeared in her mind. Xie Jiuhuan must have torn down the golden roses piece by piece. It could be seen how angry he was.

“Sigh, what a waste. A good piece of art has fallen just like that.” Feng Qing sighed.

At this moment, the servant in charge of the back garden of the Xie Manor pushed a small cart of blooming roses over and threw all the roses into the trash can in front of Feng Qing.

Feng Qing frowned. “These roses were fine. Why did you pluck them out?”

The servant smiled bitterly. “Little Madam, Ninth Master has just ordered that from today onwards, no place in the Xie Manor is allowed to grow roses. No species of roses are allowed, and even anything related to roses cannot appear.”

Feng Qing : “ ... ”

This man was really too domineering, so domineering that it was unbelievable. If he were to be the emperor in ancient times, probably no one in the entire country would dare to breathe loudly.

As the two of them spoke, another servant pushed a cart of flowers in. However, his cart was not filled with roses but with tulips.

Feng Qing asked, “What’s with this?”

The servant replied, “The Ninth Master just ordered us to plant tulips all over the Xie Manor, as he said that Young Madam likes tulips and she looks like a delicate and charming tulip..”