

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 256

Chapter 256: The Invisible Flower

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In order to protect his anus, in a moment of desperation, Su Yu had a flash of inspiration. "I've got it, Ninth Master, although the flowers are pretty, they will eventually wither. Regardless of whether it's the golden roses or the tulips, it's something tangible and will be destroyed sooner or later. Why don't we do the opposite and give Young Madam an invisible flower? What do you think?"

Xie Jiuhan raised his brows and asked, "Invisible flower?"

Su Yu smiled and stretched out a finger to point at the sky. "Ninth Master, the fireworks in the sky are also flowers. Although it's short, it is an instant beauty. I believe that no one has ever sent Young Madam a grand and gorgeous fireworks show before!"

Xie Jiuhan's brows relaxed. Su Yu's wicked idea had finally lifted his mood. What an invisible flower. Thinking back, he had been with Feng Qing for so long, but he had never sent her a grand fireworks show. It looked like it was time to poke a hole in the Capital's night sky.

"Very good, your anus is safe. Arrange it immediately. Remember, the scene must be grand." instructed Xie Jiuhan.

Su Yu heaved a sigh of relief. He admired himself so much that he wanted to give himself a thumbs up. Perhaps only he could think of such a wonderful idea. It seemed like it was really like what the Internet said. If he didn't force himself, he would never know how outstanding he was.

"Ninth Master, don't worry. I'll definitely do it well!" Su Yu promised. "If there's nothing else, I'll get back to work."

“Wait!” Xie Jiuhan said.

Su Yu stopped in his tracks and came back. “Ninth Master, what other instructions do you have?”

Xie Jiuhan didn’t say anything and looked at him without blinking. Su Yu felt a little scared by his gaze and his heart rose to his throat. It was too exciting to be Ninth Master’s subordinate. He couldn’t guess what his next step was.

After hesitating for a while, Xie Jiuhan forced himself to say, “Go to the library personally and find me a few famous books on love.”

Su Yu’s expression froze. His thoughts couldn’t catch up. “Books on love...”

“It’s the kind of book that teaches people how to chase girls and understand the hearts of women. It has to be written by a famous author.” Afraid that he wouldn’t understand, Xie Jiuhan specially emphasized.

Su Yu : “...”

He was completely dumbfounded. He couldn’t believe his ears. He couldn’t imagine that those words had come from Xie Jiuhan’s mouth.

“Ninth, Ninth Master, you... read this kind of book?” Su Yu said in disbelief.

Xie Jiuhan said calmly, “I don’t want to repeat myself!”

Su Yu was dumbfounded. He stood there and felt dizzy. The impact of Xie Jiuhan's words was even greater than winning the lotto.

"Ha, haha..." Suddenly, Su Yu started laughing crazily.

Xie Jiuhan looked at him and said coldly, "Is it very funny?"

Su Yu held back his laughter and said, "Ninth Master, you already have a wife, so why do you still want to read books on this aspect? Could it be that you've taken a fancy to some lady and are planning to pursue her? I wonder if Young Madam knows about this?"

Surprisingly, Xie Jiuhan was not angry or murderous. He said calmly, "I want to learn how to chase my wife!"

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Su Yu : "..."

In the elevator, Su Yu laughed till he almost lacked oxygen. He didn't expect that Xie Jiuhan would be forced to such a state. It looked like Feng Qing's mysterious pursuer had caused Xie Jiuhan great mental pressure.

However, Su Yu also saw it more clearly. In the Ninth Master's heart, there was probably only Feng Qing alone. Otherwise, with his figure, appearance, and status, with just one look, countless women would take the initiative to wait for him on the bed.

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Xie Manor, Xie Yuhuan's courtyard.

Xie Yuhuan was not around. She went to the company for a meeting early in the morning. It seemed that she had a big business to discuss, so she left Long Yuning alone in the small courtyard.

Hmph, he can't really send her flowers, so he's starting to send fake flowers? It looks like the Ninth Master is really attentive to Feng Qing. Long Yuning looked at the message on her phone and thought.

After applying the last nail, Long Yuning picked up her phone and dialed a number. "Hello, Lord Duke, I have some new news for you.. According to reliable news, someone is preparing a grand fireworks show for Feng Qing tonight."