

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 722

Chapter 722: I'll Carry You

The black and white retreated, and the sky and ground gradually returned to normal. The surrounding world regained its color. Not only could this woman help him dispel the darkness, but she could also fill his world with color.

Xie Jiuhan had completely lost his pride. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming out? You made me look for you everywhere. Why did you come out for no reason?"

Feng Qing was in the man's arms, her side profile pressed tightly against the man's chest. Xie Jiuhan's heart was beating very quickly. This man's heartbeat was very special. She had only heard it once and would never forget it. Even if there were a hundred million people in front of her, she could quickly find the man.

Feng Qing said, "I felt a little stuffy just now, so I came out to take a breather."

Xie Jiuhan realized that he had unknowingly arrived at the garden of the Xie Manor. Today, the garden of the Xie Manor was planted with tulips from Country F. They were mainly yellow and red flowers. They were noble, elegant, and romantic. The two colors of tulips decorated the entire garden extremely beautifully.

Feng Qing said, "I want to go to the toilet."

Xie Jiuhan nodded and said, "I'll carry you."

Feng Qing: "???"

The woman looked up at him, her eyes red and swollen. She had yet to recover her mood, and her emotions were still immersed in sorrow. As long as she thought of the scene of being captured and tortured by Old Master Xie, she felt hatred, indignant and aggrieved.

"I'll go myself. I don't need you." Feng Qing rejected.

"No, I have to carry you." Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Jiuhan picked Feng Qing up domineeringly.

"What are you doing? It's not like I can't go to the toilet myself. Put me down quickly." Feng Qing was shocked and angry.

"I'm not letting go. I want to hug you and pee," Xie Jiuhan said forcefully.

"Are you a pervert? Xie Jiuhan! I'm not a child. I don't need you to help me pee." Feng Qing blushed.

“You’re right. I’m a pervert.” Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing and walked towards the bedroom. Although Feng Qing struggled, it was useless.

When she saw the toilet bowl, Feng Qing looked at the man, and her eyes were covered in a layer of mist again. The man lowered his eyes and finally compromised when he saw that her tears were about to overflow, so he took a step back.

Xie Jiuhan put her down on the ground. “You do it yourself. I’ll watch from the side.”

Feng Qing : “...”

If she still had doubts just now, then she was certain now that this man was indeed a pervert, and only towards her. If it was anyone else, who could go to the toilet when they were being stared at?

Feng Qing said, “I won’t run away. Can you go out?”

Xie Jiuhan shook his head. “No, you have to be within my sight at all times.”

Feng Qing said awkwardly, "I'm not used to being looked at like this when I go to the toilet. If you keep looking at me like this, I won't be able to do it at all."

When she was torturing Xie Jiuhan in warehouse number three just now, she had been holding in her pee for two hours. But she couldn't pee when the man was looking at her, and it made her stomach hurt.

Xie Jiuhan still shook his head. "No, I want to accompany you like this."

Feng Qing was on the brink of tears. "Then, then turn around. You're not allowed to peek."

Xie Jiuhan reluctantly agreed when he heard her say this. Hence, he hugged his arms and turned his back to Feng Qing. Soon, the sound of pants being taken off came from behind, followed by the sound of rushing water.

Feng Qing said in a shy voice, "Little Jiu Jiu, cover your ears and don't eavesdrop."

The man did not say anything and obediently covered his ears with his hands. After a while, he vaguely heard Feng Qing cough. The man turned around and saw Feng Qing like a frightened rabbit, stretching out her two rabbit claws to scratch him.

When Feng Qing came out of the bathroom, the man followed behind her like a ghost that couldn't be shaken off. The two of them went from the bathroom to the bedroom. Feng Qing remembered that she needed to change when she saw the pajamas that were still on the bed.

"Turn around. I'm going to change," Feng Qing said to Xie Jiuhan.

"Which husband doesn't watch his wife change?" Xie Jiuhan retorted.

The next second, Feng Qing revealed a furious expression. Xie Jiuhan had no choice but to turn around again. However, he snorted unhappily. "We're already an old couple. What haven't I seen? I've kissed you everywhere many times with my mouth. I really don't know why I still need to do this."

As Feng Qing changed her clothes, she said, "Hmph, back then, you set a trap for me and made me suffer so much. I almost had a mental breakdown and became a lunatic. Now, you still want to see me change my clothes. How can you do that?"