

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 885

Chapter 885: I'm Probably Sick

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Go to the toilet? She, a girl, was going to the men's toilet in broad daylight? It was fine if she went in by herself, but she was going to the toilet with Xie Jiuhan. At this moment, her face was filled with the words 'I don't want to go'!

"Uh... Um, Little Uncle, I just ran so much that the water in my body has been eliminated with my sweat, so I don't have to pee now. You'd better go to the toilet yourself. I'd better rest for a while and prepare for the next individual competition. Bye, Little Uncle..." Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan's large hand grabbed her and pulled her into the toilet as if he was holding a dead dog.

There was a partition in the male toilet. Xie Jiuhan threw the relatively thin 'Xie Shihao' into the cubicle. Then, Xie Jiuhan walked into the cubicle and locked the door.

Feng Qing finally stabilized herself and saw that the door was locked. She instantly panicked and could only smile insincerely. "Heh, Little Uncle, I'm not in a hurry at all. If you're in a hurry, feel free to use it first."

Crack! The sound of the belt's metal buckle being undone entered Feng Qing's ears. Feng Qing's expression instantly froze, but she shouted in her heart, "You took it off just like that?"

It turned out that her Little Jiu Jiu had such a good relationship with Xie Shihao in private. Not only did the uncle and nephew go to the toilet together, but they also used one of the public toilets. Could it be that it was like this in the past, but she had never realized it? Then what reaction should she make now? Should she be nervous, excited, or used to it? Once she acted wrong, wouldn't she be exposed?

As Feng Qing thought about this, she couldn't help but hold her breath. She stood sideways and stared straight at Xie Jiuhan. She told herself that there was no need to panic at a small scene! It wasn't like she had never seen it before!

Most importantly, what should she do after Xie Jiuhan goes to the toilet? Could it be that she had to take off her pants and pee in front of this man? Feng Qing's large eyes rolled around. From time to time, she would glance at the man, but her mind was working rapidly. She kept thinking of various countermeasures. However, after thinking about it, she couldn't come up with any solution. She looked around the entire cubicle and her thoughts of escaping were completely destroyed. She never expected that the cubicle on the Sacred Island was different from the outside. The cubicle here was actually sealed even above. In the end, Feng Qing could only place her hopes on Xie Jiuhan. She wanted to take advantage of the time when this man was 'paying the water bill' and slip away. Anyway, the man couldn't chase her without even lifting his pants.

With this thought in mind, Feng Qing started to prepare in her heart. She even subconsciously looked at the man and saw that Xie Jiuhan did not move after unbuckling his belt. Xie Jiuhan looked like he was waiting for something. Could it be that he was waiting for Xie Shihao to unbuckle his zipper?

"Oh my god, Xiao Hao is too pitiful. It's fine if he's usually suppressed, but he's actually being bullied by this man to this extent." Feng Qing sighed in her heart.

Feng Qing imitated Xie Shihao's voice and said, "Little Uncle? You..."

Xie Jiuhan's voice sounded. "Call me that again."

Feng Qing braced herself and said, "Little Uncle, why-why didn't you pee?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up into a cold smile. "What about me? Can't you see?"

Just as a string of question marks appeared on her head, the man grabbed her arm and pulled her towards him. Feng Qing landed on the man. Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and his cold cedar breath landed on Feng Qing's disguise. Then, the man's low and sexy voice sounded. "If you can't see, feel it yourself."

He asked in a deliberately painful and magnetic voice in Feng Qing's ear, "How is it? Do you know now?"

In an instant, Feng Qing's face was flushed red. The red color spread from her face to the base of her neck. The red in her white skin seeped out from under her artificial skin.

"Little, Little Uncle, how can you..." Feng Qing said with a trembling voice.

Xie Jiuhan wrapped one hand around Feng Qing's delicate waist and looked down. "I'm probably sick. You only called me 'Little Uncle' a few times, but why did I suddenly feel like..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and gently bit Feng Qing's ear. Moreover, he deliberately bit it hard with his teeth. He controlled his strength perfectly. It made Feng Qing feel a little pain, but he did not hurt her ear.

"Little... Little Uncle..." Feng Qing was dumbfounded. Her throat seemed to have been stuffed with eggs, and even her strength to speak seemed to have softened.