

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 652

Chapter 652: What Should We Do About Pregnancy?

A man in an army green vest and camouflage sailor pants stood on the deck. The man was wearing a pair of brown sunglasses and looked at the twenty or so people around him who were holding AKs.

One of them asked, "Huge Whale, can we go online now?"

Xie Jiuhan lit a cigarette and took a puff. "It's fine. I just connected to a useless satellite of the Xie Corporation, but that satellite is too ancient. It can at most reach a 2G signal."

The dozens of men on the deck immediately erupted in cheers when there was finally an Internet signal. In the deep sea, it was already good enough to have the Internet, so they did not expect to have a 5G signal.

This mission was very special. In order to prevent other countries from noticing, their phones had all become decorations, no different from bricks. One of the men, who was holding a cigar but had not lit it, gave a thumbs up and said, "Huge Whale, you're too awesome! Hurry up and tell me, is there anything in this world that you don't know? You can connect to satellite signals, dismantle and repair all kinds of combat equipment, and even easily assemble planes and tanks. It is no wonder that anyone who graduates from the Xia Academy of Science is a genius among geniuses. This time, it's really an eye-opener."

Xie Jiuhan smoked elegantly and listened to the flattery of the people around him. Things that were very difficult for others were as simple as breathing to him. He could solve these small matters with a little time.

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Xie Jiuhan leaned against the railing, smoking with one hand and fiddling with his phone with the other. The sea wind blew at the man's short hair. A group of seagulls flew over the man's head. The golden sunlight dyed the sea behind him golden. He had only been here for three days, but his skin had been tanned bronze. Coupled with his perfect muscles, he gave off a very healthy and firm feeling.

There were only thirty five people who were carrying out this mission with Xie Jiuhan. These people were all here to protect him. When they first saw him, no one thought highly of him because he had a pretty face that was even prettier than a woman's. To people like them who were dancing on the edge of a knife, a man who looked like this was a weak, pretty boy.

However, just yesterday, this 'pretty boy' used a knife and destroyed the entire group of enemy armed forces that were prepared to ambush them. Moreover, a flying knife was thrown a hundred meters away and directly pierced a sniper who was hiding behind the reef to death. Just this move alone had already shocked everyone. They were very clear that the strength displayed by the man should only be the tip of an iceberg.

What was called strong? This was called strong!

Huge Whale was only the man's code name for this operation. They did not know his real name, age, and so on. They only knew that he was from Xia country.

Xie Jiuhuan opened his social media app and waited patiently for the message in his phone to load. He flipped out the photos in his phone's photo album. The medicine that had cured him in the middle of the night could no longer satisfy him. He was now like a person who had smoked marijuana. If he didn't inhale some to calm the violent genes in his body regularly, it would become restless, making him feel like his blood was boiling.

He knew that Feng Qing would keep sending him messages and taking selfies for the next few days. Even if the messages on his phone hadn't been loaded, he seemed to be able to smell the sweetness mixed in the sea breeze.

Another man who was a head taller than Xie Jiuhuan suddenly asked, "Huge Whale, is your neck injured?"

Xie Jiuhuan was now the God of War in their hearts. Such a powerful man had actually injured his neck. They wouldn't believe it even if they were beaten to death. Moreover, that position was very fatal. As long as it was deviated slightly, it would take the man's life. Who was it that could actually hurt this man?

Xie Jiuhuan raised his hand to touch the scar on his neck. "I made it myself."

The man with a mountain-like figure asked curiously, "You like to hurt yourself?"

Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up as he looked at the selfies and words of Feng Qing that had finally loaded on his phone. "I don't like to hurt myself. I just like to please a certain little fellow."

The man: "???"

Xie Jiuhan ignored the man and looked at the photo on his phone with gentle eyes. The latest photo was taken by Feng Qing standing at the entrance of Capital University. In the photo, Feng Qing had a sweet smile and a cute face that made one want to pinch it.

Suddenly, Feng Qing sent him a message. "What should we do about pregnancy?"

Xie Jiuhan: "???"

The man's mind was blank as he looked at the message on the phone. He was stunned on the spot. In an instant, he felt like the world had lost its color.