

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 863

### Chapter 863: Controllable Nuclear Fusion Pulse Superconductor

Xie Jiuhan stopped the wrench in his hand and turned to look at the woman. "To be precise, it should be a deal between the Xia Academy of Science and the Seven Stars Continent."

Feng Qing nodded and walked around the huge machine. She kept feeling that she had seen this machine somewhere before, and it was very familiar. However, she couldn't remember for a moment. Xie Jiuhan watched Feng Qing's actions and saw curiosity and confusion on the woman's face. Hence, he took the initiative to explain, "The scientific name of this thing is called the Controllable Nuclear Fusion Pulse Superconductor, but this thing is only a semi-finished product."

Feng Qing raised her eyebrows. "Controllable nuclear fusion pulse superconductor? How can such cutting-edge technology be sold?"

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. "I've already said that this is only a semi-finished product."

Upon hearing this, Feng Qing moved a chair to the side and sat down. "I heard on the news that the Seven Stars Continent seems to have given up on developing controllable nuclear fusion pulse superconductors, so they sold this unfinished machine to the Xia Academy of Science?"

Xie Jiuhan nodded. "That's right. There's also something else. Although the Seven Stars Continent is technologically advanced, its geographical location is special and not suitable for developing controllable nuclear fusion pulse technology. Therefore, they sold the few semi-finished products that had yet to be developed to Xia country, Country F, Country E, and so on."

Feng Qing came to a realization. She finally understood why Xie Jiuhan insisted on working even though he was injured. This was a military competition between the world's strongest countries. Everyone was starting from the same starting line. Whoever developed the controllable nuclear fusion pulse superconductor first would be able to stand at the top of the world!

Feng Qing raised her head and looked at Xie Jiuhan, who was sitting high up. The man was wearing sunglasses and holding a tablet. He kept adjusting the data in his hand.

Xie Jiuhan's expression was focused. The snow-white light landed on his abnormally handsome face. His side profile was like the most exquisite statue in the world. It was so exquisite that it made one feel suffocated. Especially when the man encountered a problem and frowned in deep thought. He simply had a face that could mesmerize everyone.

Feng Qing's gaze followed the light and stretched along the man's high nose bridge to his thin lips. Suddenly, Feng Qing came back to her senses and saw that the exquisite statue was sitting on the machine and looking down at her. Their eyes collided in the air and produced a string of sweet sparks. The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth were curled up. The dazzling light shone on his face that made people forget to breathe. Even if it was just a faint smile, it seemed to be able to dazzle people. She was also stunned by his smile.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time, as if they would never get enough of each other. After her face turned red from the man's gaze, Feng Qing cleared her throat and said firmly and calmly, "Little Jiu Jiu, why are you looking at me? You don't have to care about me. Focus on studying this machine. I'll watch quietly from the side and won't disturb you."

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's mouth curled up. For the first time, he felt that being handsome was very beneficial. Feng Qing stared at his face again and again, but she couldn't get enough of it. Moreover, he was focused on the work in his hand. There was only the sound of tools and machines colliding in the huge warehouse. After a long time, Xie Jiuhan calculated a set of data and heaved a sigh of relief. The man saved the results of the calculation and raised his hand to wipe the sweat on his forehead. Only then did he remember that there was an audience beside him. Hence, he turned around and saw that Feng Qing had already fallen asleep on the chair.

There was no heater in the warehouse. Feng Qing wrapped her arms around her calf and curled herself into a ball. Her long black hair, which was like seaweed, hung loosely by her side and casually draped over her shoulders and arms.

Xie Jiuhan got down from the machine and picked up the sleeping beauty on the chair. Although he could feel the man's body temperature, not only was Feng Qing not awake, but she also moved a few times in the man's arms and chose a more comfortable position to continue sleeping. The woman's slender hands gently rested on the man's chest. Her fingers tugged at the material of the man's chest, allowing her body to be closer to the man's warm chest.

The man did not want to wake her up. If they left the warehouse, Feng Qing would most likely be woken up by the noise outside and the sounds of people coming and going. In the soundproof warehouse, even the endless waves outside had left them. In this quiet warehouse, there were only the two of them. Accompanied by Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat and breathing, Feng Qing slept very soundly.

At the same time, in the bathroom of the guest bedroom, Xie Shihao was soaking in the Jacuzzi and talking to Gu Qingye on his phone. Xie Shihao blew on the bubble and said, "Ah Ye, did you miss me?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Qingye's expression darkened. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "You bastard, where have you been for the past two days?"