The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 701

Chapter 701: Really Pregnant

Xie Jiuhan turned around and held the railing with both hands after he heared the Sword God's words. He looked into the distance in the direction of Xia country. "Sword God, do you have a country?"

The Sword God's expression froze. His voice was a little gloomy as he said, "When I was very young, my country had always been fighting wars. Every day, many people would die in the rain of bullets. The commoners also lived a bitter life. Even underage children had to learn how to shoot to survive. When I grew up, I used this sword to carve out a bloody path and left my homeland, but I didn't miss it because it was hell."

Xie Jiuhan said, "I'm different from you. I have my country. It's precisely because my country is prosperous and strong enough that the Xie Corporation exists now. I, the president of the Xie Corporation, can earn money steadily and earn tens of millions in a minute because I have a powerful country to rely on.

"However, that kind of peaceful life didn't come for no reason. It was those warriors who guarded the borders and used their youth and blood to exchange for it. It was them who used their bodies to prop up the sky, allowing the people living under that sky to have a chance to enjoy a comfortable and peaceful life.

"All these years, I've had a lot of contact with Xia country's Qing Shan. They've recruited me and I've entered Qing Shan. There are indeed many top talents and elites there, but I've seen more researchers who are at the frontlines. They do experiments in the desert that is isolated from the world. They stay in the deep mountains and forests for their entire lives. There were three generations of people who have died on the border for a certain person. It's precisely their efforts that led to the current Xia country and the peaceful world. So our generation also had to forge ahead to maintain the peace of our country."

When the freighter sailed to the open sea, Xie Jiuhan turned on his phone. He quickly had Internet signals again through the Xie Corporation's satellite. Then, messages that had been accumulating for many days were sent to his phone.
The warm sea wind blew against the man's statue-like face. The man lowered his eyes and touched the phone screen with his fingertips to check every message. When he saw the latest message from Feng Qing, Xie Jiuhan's expression darkened.
Feng Qing: "Little Jiu Jiu, what should we do? The doctor said that the pregnancy is confirmed, three weeks pregnant."
Xie Jiuhan's eyebrows twitched as he looked at the message on his phone. He had already left Xia country for almost half a month, but Feng Qing was already three weeks pregnant? Where did she get three weeks?
Pfft! The bottle of wine in Xie Jiuhan's hand was crushed. The Sword God beside him was stunned, not knowing what was wrong with Xie Jiuhan.
The Sword God asked, "Lord Phoenix, did something happen?"
Xie Jiuhan asked with a black face, "What date is it today?"

The Sword God replied, "19."
The Sword God felt that it was fortunate that Xie Jiuhan's phone was specially made. Otherwise, it would have been crushed by him.
The more Xie Jiuhan thought about it, the more he frowned. He had only been out for less than half a month, but Feng Qing was three weeks pregnant. Moreover, they had sex before he left. Even if they had done it, he had only taken advantage of Feng Qing with his fingers. Therefore, it was impossible for her to be pregnant, nor should she be!
At the thought of this, Xie Jiuhan felt a light of love descend from the sky and envelop his head. However, that light was green, and it was so green that he panicked. A violent aura was released from the man's body, as if countless ice knives were flying in the air. The Sword God shrank his neck and hurriedly hugged his knees, forming a ball and rolling away. [T/N: Green light usually means cuckold.]
However, not long after he left, Xie Jiuhan turned around and glared at him coldly. The Sword God was instantly shocked. He turned to look at the violent Xie Jiuhan and smiled dryly. "Master, do you have anything else?"
Xie Jiuhan did not say a word. He only looked at him quietly. The Sword God was so nervous that his head was covered in cold sweat as he looked at Xie Jiuhan in this state. He knew Xie Jiuhan's strength

very well. If he wanted to kill him, one strike was enough. He could not even muster up the thought of

resisting.

At the critical moment, for the sake of his life, the Sword God suddenly thought of something and said, "Master, don't tell me you know that Mr. Qingyi is offering a bounty to investigate your whereabouts?"
Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. "What did you say?!"
The Sword God was slightly stunned. "Isn't it?"
Xie Jiuhan's voice sounded like it came from hell. "Mr. Qingyi? When did she start investigating my whereabouts?"
The Sword God said honestly, "Just a few days ago, she issued a bounty mission through A Dark Organization. I remember that there seems to be a deep grudge between Lord Phoenix and Mr. Qingyi."