

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 425

Chapter 425: Rob The Cradle

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Qing glanced at the chessboard and nodded secretly. There was indeed not much chance for Old Master Xu to turn the tables, but since she was here, she would not let him lose.

Just as Old Master Xu was in a dilemma, Feng Qing picked up a chess piece with her slender fingers and placed it on the chessboard with an elegant and standard gesture. The chess piece made contact with the chessboard and made a pleasant sound.

The next second, the surrounding players were stunned and revealed looks of disbelief.

“D mn! It can be played like that?”

“No way, just this chess piece alone has reversed the entire game. This move is really amazing!”

Tsk tsk, I didn't expect it. I really didn't expect it. Sure enough, there's always someone better. I didn't expect that old Master Xu would turn the tables on such a losing chess game.”

The old bald man sitting opposite Old Master Xu was so angry that his nose was almost crooked. He raised the black chess piece and looked at it for a long time before finally grabbing a chess piece and throwing it on the chessboard.

Although he was unwilling to admit it, he had indeed lost.

“old Xu, you win,” the old baldy said.

old Master Xu drank a mouthful of tea and turned to his side with a smile. He saw a petite and beautiful girl looking at him with a smile.

“Yo, Qingqing” Old Master Xu's eyes were smiling so widely that they looked

like they were about to bloom.

Feng Qing said sweetly, "Hello, Grandpa Xu."

The three of them entered a private room and sat down. Feng Qing grabbed Old

Master Xu's wrist and closed her eyes to quietly feel his pulse. old Master Xu

smiled and said, "Qingqing is getting better and better. It's only been a while

since we last met, and she even knows how to check pulse?

Feng Qing opened her eyes and smiled. "I know a little."

Oh, then tell me, what's wrong with me?" Old Master Xu teased.

Feng Qing looked at Xu Mingqian and then at Old Master Xu. "Grandpa Xu, how

have you been sleeping recently? What do you eat the most every day?

Seeing that she was asking seriously, old Master Xu gradually stopped smiling

and answered her questions one by one. Although he didn't know how good

Feng Qing's medical skills were, her questions were quite professional and sounded like an old Chinese physician.

Feng Qing asked as she recorded the notes on her phone. After asking all the questions, she combined it with Old Master Xu's pulse and prescribed a prescription. "Grandpa Xu, follow this prescription and take the medicine for a week. Take it every morning and night. Before breakfast and after dinner, don't eat cold, greasy, and spicy food during the week. I guarantee that you won't have any illnesses after a week."

Qingqing, I remember Mingqian telling me that you studied at Capital University's Music Academy, right? Nowadays, those who study music even study Chinese medicine?" Looking at the prescription in his hand, Old Master Xu was confused.

Feng Qing smiled and said, "Grandpa Xu, my husband, who is also the Ninth

Master, found many old specialists to treat my eyes. I learned a lot of Chinese medicine knowledge from them.”

Xu Mingqian knew that she and Xie Jiuhan were married, so if Xu Mingqian

knew, it meant that Old Master Xu knew. Hearing the name of Ninth Master,

old Master Xu’s expression darkened.

“Hmph, that brat Xie Jiuhan actually deceived you into his hands. He’s robbing

the cradle. It’s unfortunate that such a lovely woman like you married a

odious man,” Old Master Xu said unhappily.

With that, he took two deep puffs of the tobacco pipe and asked, “Is Xie Jiuhan

that brat good to you? If he did not treat you well, you must tell me. Just watch

how I hit his head with the tobacco pipe.”

Grandpa Xu, don’t worry. The Ninth Master treats me very well. He’s so good

that I can't even describe him." Feng Qing coaxed Old Master Xu.

Seeing that she was speaking up for Xie Jiuhan, old Master Xu blew out a

smoke ring and heaved a sigh of relief. "That's more like it. Otherwise, I

definitely won't let him off."

Before he could finish his sentence, Old Master Xu suddenly coughed violently.

However, the cough came and went quickly. Although it did not last long, it

made Old Master Xu's eyes bloodshot and his face sallow.

Feng Qing opened her bag and took out a black sachet. She handed it over.

"Grandpa Xu, I heard from Brother Mingqian that you often cough. This is the

medicine sachet I made. Don't look at how small it is. Although it doesn't look

like something that can treat illnesses, as long as you keep it on you, it'll be

very helpful in improving your cough symptoms."