

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 450

Chapter 450: I'm Your Grandpa!

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Feng Qing found it funny. Not only was the Sword God proficient in Country F's language, but he was also proficient in the language of at least eight countries. Using his words, this was his innate talent. As long as he stayed in the corresponding country for a few years, he would be able to completely grasp the language of that country.

At that moment, a silver old car drove over. Duke Raymond pushed the door open and got out of the car. He walked quickly towards them with an anxious expression.

Seeing that he was here, the head of the bodyguards hurriedly reported. Duke Raymond nodded and walked up to Feng Qing and the Sword God. He said very gentlemanly, "I'm sorry, my people don't know the rules. Please come in!"

With that, Raymond made an inviting gesture. If they walked from here to the Duke's Manor, it would take at least twenty minutes. After all, the Duke's Manor's front yard was five thousand meters long, so they could only take a car.

The head of the bodyguards couldn't help but say, "Duke, are you sure there's no problem with the two of them? One of them is carrying a sword."

Raymond glared at the head of the bodyguards and said firmly, "Don't worry. Since they're from A Dark Organization, there definitely won't be a problem. Besides, haven't you already verified it?"

"Duke Raymond, do you trust them so much?" The head of the bodyguards was unwilling to give up.

Raymond nodded. "Of course. The Healer is the person with the highest medical skills in the world and is called the 'Miracle Doctor' by people. Since he dares to take my order, it means that he can cure my mother. Otherwise, he would be smashing the reputation of A Dark Organization if he took

someone's money and didn't solve the problem."

In Madam Mingxue's bedroom in the Duke's manor.

Under Raymond's lead, Feng Qing walked into the room. Just as she entered the room, Feng Qing was stunned. First, there was a pungent smell of medical disinfectant. Then, she saw an entire room of medical equipment.

A few people who looked like doctors were surrounding the bed. Some were discussing, and some were recording the data on the various instruments. They looked very nervous and busy.

Seeing Duke Raymond enter, all the doctors turned to nod at him. One of the silver-haired doctors said with a look of regret, "I'm sorry, Duke Raymond. Our medical specialists have really tried our best..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Feng Qing walked past everyone and reached out to take Madam Mingxue's pulse under the blanket. Her actions immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Although everyone present was a western medicine doctor, when they saw Feng Qing's actions, they immediately understood that she was a Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner. Over the years, Traditional Chinese Medicine had been rising, so they naturally had some understanding. However, many

of the indicators of Traditional Chinese Medicine were unable to be quantified accurately, so they did not obtain the approval of western medicine doctors. Many western medicine doctors even objected to using Traditional Chinese Medicine to treat illnesses.

"Duke Raymond, did you invite this physician?" The silver-haired doctor asked.

Before Raymond could answer, a red-haired doctor beside him said disdainfully, "What a joke. They actually let a Traditional Chinese Physician treat Madam Mingxue. In my opinion, the so-called Traditional Chinese Medicine is just a pugilistic practitioner in Xia country."

Another black-skinned doctor also said, "That's right. According to my understanding, TCM has already fallen. Although it has a thousand years of heritage, it can't treat illnesses at all. It has already been eliminated by history. Even in Xia country, not many people really know TCM now."

"Hmph, what Traditional Chinese Medicine? It's not scientific at all. When our West has already grasped the bacteria, their Xia countrymen are still using dead branches and rotten leaves to brew medicine." A doctor wearing thick glasses said disdainfully.

The silver-haired doctor raised his hand and gestured for them to be quiet. Then, he looked at Raymond and said, "Duke Raymond, as a doctor who believes in science, we firmly object to using Chinese medicine to treat Madam Mingxue."

suddenly, a cold air swept over from all directions, making everyone's expressions freeze. The Sword God opened his eyes wide and glared at the western medicine doctors.

The red-haired doctor said unhappily, "Who are you? A bodyguard? This is a ward, idle people, get out!"

"Tm your Grandpa! Shut your stinky mouth if you don't want to die!" The Sword God shouted loudly, scaring everyone into taking a step back.

Raymond spoke up. "All right, be quiet. Don't disturb the Healer for treating my mother.."