

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 451

Chapter 451: Please Remove Your Makeup

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Hearing Raymond speak personally, the few medical personnel looked at him in disbelief. Raymond introduced, "The Healer is an honored guest I invited. Don't be rude to him."

Everyone reacted and looked at the Healer with surprise. They immediately started discussing.

"Duke, are you serious? Is this person really the Healer of A Dark Organization?"

"Hmph, what Healer? He's just deliberately mystifying things. He's hiding his head and tail. I can tell at a glance that he's not a good person."

"I suspect that he's fake. I heard that the Healer has a rule that only treats members of A Dark Organization. Why would he come to Country F to treat Madam Mingxue?"

Without waiting for Raymond to explain, the red-haired doctor from before stood up. He was the youngest among the doctors and also the most angry.

The red-haired doctor walked up to the Healer and questioned, "I want to ask, which medical school did you graduate from? Which hospital do you work in? How many years have you been a doctor and how many patients have you treated? Which aspect of treatment are you best at? How confident are

you in treating Madam Mingxue?"

Duke Raymond frowned. He didn't expect that the Healer's name not only didn't scare the few of them, but it also made them question the Healer's identity and abilities even more.

“Hey, I’m talking to you. Why didn’t you answer?” The red-haired doctor interrogated the Healer.

At this moment, Madam Mingxue, who was lying on the bed, suddenly reacted. She hooked her finger first, then suddenly opened her eyes and coughed violently.

Seeing that Madam Mingxue had woken up, everyone in the room was mute. A few doctors rubbed their eyes and looked at the awakened Madam Mingxue in disbelief.

The few doctors’ faces alternated between green and white. In the end, they all turned red. Just now, they had scolded TCM for being useless, that TCM was a wandering doctor who couldn’t be trusted. Now, they were ruthlessly slapped in the face by reality, and it was beating non-stop.

After Madam Mingxue fainted from the pain, they immediately started the treatment. However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn’t wake Madam Mingxue up. On the other hand, the Healer they were crazily questioning woke Madam Mingxue up in less than a minute.

After confirming that Madam Mingxue was out of danger, the doctors looked at the Healer with different expressions. They still found it unbelievable. What method did this Healer use? How did he do it?

Feng Qing sat on the bed and said in a hoarse voice, “Other than me and my bodyguard, the rest of the unrelated people, get lost from the room immediately. Don’t disturb Madam Mingxue’s rest.”

The doctors :” ...”

“No, please let us stay. I want to see with my own eyes how you treated Madam Mingxue. I’m too curious.” The doctor with the spectacles said anxiously.

Feng Qing snorted. “You’ll distract me. Moreover, with your prejudice against Chinese medicine, you’re not qualified to learn and watch from the side, much less watch me treat her.”

Under the hosting of Duke Raymond, a few doctors and the various medical equipment they brought were moved away. The room immediately returned to its former spaciousness. In the end, only Duke Raymond and the Sword God were left in the room. Feng Qing thought for a moment and did not chase

Raymond out. After all, he was Madam Mingxue's son.

Looking at Madam Mingxue, who was lying on the bed weakly, Feng Qing coughed and said, "Madam Mingxue, I'm the Healer. Before I treat you, I want you to remove your makeup."

Duke Raymond and the Sword God looked at each other: "..."

Hearing the Healer's request, Madam Mingxue resisted her weakness and stared at the Healer with cold eyes.

"Are you sure you want me to remove my makeup?" Madam Mingxue asked.

The Healer nodded. "That's right. Traditional Chinese Medicine emphasizes on seeing, hearing, asking, and cutting. Seeing is the first priority. If you want me to treat your illness, I have to see your actual complexion. You're from Xia country, so you should have some understanding of Traditional Chinese

Medicine. I won't explain the details anymore. It's better to take off your makeup quickly."

At this moment, Feng Qing's voice was heard through the voice changer. It was completely a man's voice and it gave off a strong feeling...