

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 658

Chapter 658: Learned From Little Jiu Jiu

Long Yuning reacted. The fact that these reporters were not stopped when they came in meant that Xie Yuhuan did not find these reporters, but Feng Qing did. She wanted her to be shamed in front of the media.

At the same time, Ji Yunchen walked into the Xie Manor and immediately attracted the attention of many reporters. Ji Yunchen was wearing a white suit and had a faint smile on his handsome face.

"Hello, Mr. Ji. May I ask why you're here?" A female reporter asked.

Ji Yunchen was the top private doctor in the Capital and Ninth Master's only private doctor. Many people knew his name. Those who could be trusted by Xie Jiuhan naturally wouldn't do too badly in the Capital.

Ji Yunchen smiled and said, "I just received Young Madam's orders and specially came to treat Little Aunt Xie."

Upon hearing this, the reporters came to a realization. Ji Yunchen was a doctor, so he naturally came to the Xie Manor to treat someone. Didn't Long Yuning say that Xie Yuhuan had been sick for a few days? However, unlike what Long Yuning and the old servant had said, it seemed that the Young Madam of the Xie family didn't ignore the life and death of Xie Yuhuan. Otherwise, she wouldn't have invited the Ninth Master's private doctor.

Ji Yunchen walked up to Long Yuning. "Miss Long, Young Madam asked me to tell you that if you're really filial, don't quarrel with these two old servants outside. You even want to barge into the Xie Manor. Aren't you afraid of disturbing Little Aunt Xie's rest?"

Long Yuning : "..."

Ji Yunchen, oh no, to be precise, Feng Qing's light words had poured all the dirty water on her. She wanted to visit Xie Yuhuan, but now, she had become the one who disturbed Xie Yuhuan's rest? Moreover, he had specially emphasized the word 'barge', giving people the impression that she was a woman who wanted to enter the Xie Manor shamelessly.

Without waiting for her to explain, the servant at the door said, "Miss Long, since Young Madam has already invited Doctor Ji to treat Old Madam, then Old Madam will be fine. Therefore, you don't have to do anything here. It's best that you leave quickly."

Long Yuning gritted her teeth upon hearing this. Feng Qing had blocked all her paths in front of the media. She had no reason to barge into the Xie Manor anymore, which meant that she had wasted this trip.

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In the living room of the Xie Manor.

Feng Qing looked at Ji Yunchen and asked, “Have you remembered everything I said?”

The corners of Ji Yunchen’s mouth curled up as he sized Feng Qing up with interest. His gaze was as if he was meeting her for the first time. “Little Qingqing, I feel that you’re different from before. You’re no longer that docile kitten.”

Feng Qing said in a soft voice, “Humans will always change, not to mention that I learned it from Little Jiu Jiu.”

Ji Yunchen shrugged and did not comment. He felt that under Xie Jiuhan’s guidance, Feng Qing had finally grown up and could stand alone. Moreover, it would be fine if she did not make a move, but once she did, it would be shocking.

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In the back garden of the Xie Manor, in Xie Yuhuan’s villa.

Feng Qing and Ji Yunchen entered Xie Yuhuan’s room. Xie Yuhuan was lying on the bed in her pajamas. When she saw Ji Yunchen coming over, she sat up and greeted him with a smile. However, when she saw Feng Qing following behind, her face instantly darkened.

Feng Qing said gently, "Little Aunt, I heard that you're sick, so I specially asked Doctor Ji to take a look at you."

Xie Yuhuan snorted coldly. "I don't need you to pretend to be a good person. When I see you, I won't be able to recover."

Feng Qing said calmly, "Little Aunt, even if you're angry with me, you can't delay the treatment. Doctor Ji is Jiuhan's private doctor. His medical skills are very superb. Don't tell me you don't even trust him?"

Xie Yuhuan glared at her. "I naturally know that Doctor Ji is skilled in medicine. Do you need to tell me that?"

Since Xie Yuhuan still had the energy to quarrel with her, Feng Qing smiled faintly and said, "Doctor Ji, I'll leave Little Aunt's illness to you. You have to treat her illness. Otherwise, when Little Jiu Jiu comes back, we won't be able to explain."

Ji Yunchen nodded and walked to the head of the bed with the stethoscope. "Little Aunt Xie, lie down first. Let me check you before telling me what's wrong."

Xie Yuhuan raised her eyebrows. She wasn't sick at all, so she didn't need Ji Yunchen's checkup. However, Feng Qing and Ji Yunchen were both here, so it wouldn't be right for her to not cooperate

with the checkup. Hence, she said in a muffled voice, “I just have a headache now. My chest feels tight, and my entire body is weak. I keep having a feeling that I can’t breathe. This is all thanks to Feng Qing. I was angered by her in the dining room last time.”

Ji Yunchen let her lie down and listened to her with the stethoscope for a while. Then, he said calmly, “Little Aunt Xie, I checked just now. There’s nothing wrong with your internal organs. According to your description of the symptoms just now, it was most likely caused by anger. I happen to have a bag of powder here. It will definitely take effect immediately after you take it.”