Medicine 554

"Four gods wear."

This is the ancestral property of the Xiao family.

The woman handed the jade dress to Xiao Chen.

"This thing, not to mention its significance to the Xiao family, should also be regarded as an antique in terms of its quality."

Xiao Chen looked at the woman in white in surprise.

"Are you so relieved to give it to me?"

"Of course, you are the descendant of the Xiao family and the only one. These are naturally for you."

Xiao Chen thought about it and took it.

Just the moment his finger touched the jade pendant.

He just felt that a real Qi came from the jade pendant. Into his own body.

"What's this?!"

Xiao Chen looked at the jade pendant in surprise.

The woman in white looked at him with a smile.

"How's it going, young master?"

"Little Lord?"

Xiao Chen was surprised to see that the woman in white knelt in front of her on one knee.

"Bai Ling has seen the young master."

She said, taking off her mask at the same time.

What a beautiful face.

It's just like Xiao Chen before. When I saw her eyes, I thought it was a face that could make any man lose his way.

Even Xiao Chen can't help being distracted.

"How beautiful."

Xiao Chen blurted out his words.

Bai Ling bowed her head, but her blush reached her ears.

"Thank you for your praise."

Xiao Chen smiled awkwardly.

"Please keep the four gods pendant close to your body, young master. It is worn by the owners of the Xiao family in previous dynasties. In order to prevent it from being seen by the enemy, it's better to hide it."

Xiao Chen nodded.

It seems that I can't tell Bai Ling that this thing can only be worn by the owner of the Xiao family.

I just took it from her hand. If she felt the real Qi, I'm afraid she would tell herself clearly.

Bai Ling didn't say, so she couldn't feel the real anger.

When he hung the four gods on his chest.

A trace of genuine Qi on the jade pendant slowly entered the body from the chest.

The diseased pulse also reacted.

Originally, the disease Qi was absorbed and the disease pulse released real Qi. This time, these real Qi was inhaled into the disease pulse.

It seems that this diseased pulse can also be used to reserve true Qi.

Xiao Chen thought of this and gave her arms a slight shock.

Bang!

Bai Ling saw Xiao Chen's arms and sleeves and made this sound. She was surprised to look at Xiao Chen in front of her and said, "little Lord, it turns out that you have reached the realm of transforming strength?"

"Huajin?"

Bai Ling nodded and said, "this martial art can be roughly divided into two great realms: the acquired and the innate. This strength is a small achievement of the acquired martial arts."

"Oh, I see. I'm just a doctor. As for the martial arts you said, I don't know."

"The young master is modest. The prerequisite for those who can enter the realm of transforming strength is to cultivate true Qi in the body."

Xiao Chen was stunned.

"Do you know the truth?"

Bai Ling smiled and said, "most martial artists know this."

"Everyone knows?"

Xiao Chen thought.

That's right.

How long have you been in this world.

It's not like nobody practiced martial arts here before.

True Qi naturally does not have its own ability.

"You go on."

Bai Ling nodded and said, "among the martial arts, if you can cultivate true Qi, you can even enter the house and become an expert."

Xiao Chen nodded.

I fought with Liu Xiang before. Although he is the leader of a sect, he doesn't really practice Qi.

So in front of yourself.

Liu Xiang didn't have the strength to fight back at all.

"Young Lord, since you are already a master the day after tomorrow, our Xiao family is expected to prosper!"

Xiao Chen hurriedly reached out and lifted Bai Ling from the ground.

"We'd better think about ZTE in the long run."

"Yes."

"By the way, you're here to send me a genealogy and this jade pendant?"

Bai Ling shook her head and said, "little Lord, there is a conspiracy to practice martial arts in the five cities."

"Conspiracy?"

Xiao Chen nodded.

"You mean about hemostatic pill?"

"That's just one of the purposes of the southern Chu Dynasty. They want to follow this martial arts exercise and find a picture of the tombs with ten surnames."

"Also for the ten surnamed Tombs?"

Bai Ling sneered and said, "young Lord, if you don't think about it, there are countless treasures in the tombs with ten surnames. It's a huge wealth for any country."

"What's the picture you're talking about?"

"In those years, a traitor in the Xiao family stabbed four women in the position of the tomb with ten surnames."

"Stabbed? This guy is really cruel."

Bai Ling nodded and said, "this man is not only cruel, but also has a deep background. He was one of the few experts at the peak of the day after tomorrow."

"And then?"

"The four women were later sent out of the tomb of the Xiao family. But he was found. Later, the owner of the Xiao family who came at that time defeated him and imprisoned him."

Bai Ling paused. Then he said, "when the Xiao family sent someone to find the four women, they found that they were gone. It didn't take long for this to happen. There was news that the map of Shizuka was here."

"Is this the picture you're talking about?"

"Yes, these are four human skin maps of Shixing tomb."

Xiao Chen nodded slightly.

"Where is this human skin map?"

Bai Ling shook her head and said, "it's just another news that it's somewhere along the riverside, but no specific person knows."

"Binjiang?"

"Little Lord, this time, we must prevent Nanchu from finding this map, which is related to the safety of our Xiao family's ten surnamed tombs."

"Bai Ling, don't cry, I'm not used to it."

Seeing that he said so, Bai Ling said, "it's the little Lord."

"Look at you."

"Well, what should I call you?"

"Don't you, just call me Xiao Chen."

Bai Ling shook her head and said, "it's no good. It breaks the rules."

"What rules do you have? Am I not the young master of the Xiao family? Then I am the rules, understand?"

Xiao Chen reached out and patted Bai Ling on the shoulder.

Bai Ling bowed herself and bowed her hands.

"Yes, little ... Xiao Chen."

"Yes, yes. Just call me that. By the way, you call me the little Lord. Do I still have a master above me?"

Bai Ling nodded.

"Little... Oh, Xiao Chen, in fact, the owner of the Xiao family has disappeared in the incident a few years ago. As the guard of the Xiao family, we have been looking for him."

"Oh, that is to say, my father is still alive?"

"Yes, after all, we didn't find his body."

Xiao Chen looked at Bai Ling with some satisfaction.

"Xiao Chen, the important task of finding the master of the house is now under your command."

"So many things?"

Xiao Chen shook his head helplessly.

"By the way, how many guards like you still have."

Bai Ling stretched out four fingers.

"Four?"

"No, four hundred."

"So many?"

Bai Ling arched her hand and said, "the guards of the Xiao family are divided into four surnames, Bai, Lu, Chen and sun. I am the descendant of the Bai surname."

"Well, are you staying in Binjiang in the future?"

"Yes."

"Very good."

Xiao Chen smiled with satisfaction.