

Medicine 555

"On call?"

Xiao Chen walked to the street back to Xia's house. The more he thought, the more he didn't believe it.

How did he become the only descendant of the Xiao family?

Seems to be dreaming.

"Bai Ling!"

He suddenly raised his hands.

This is the middle of the night, his voice. It came out very far.

"Where are the people?"

Xiao Chen looked around.

You lied to me.

Cut!

Xiao Chen waved his hand.

"Little Lord."

In the shadow beside him. Bai Ling's voice rang out.

"My God!"

Xiao Chen was startled.

"What's your situation?"

Bai Ling came out of the shadow.

"Young Lord, didn't you call me?"

"Oh. It's all right. I'll just try. Well, you can step down."

"Farewell, my subordinates."

Bai Ling said and hid into the shadow again.

Xiao Chen took a few steps, suddenly turned and ran to the shadow.

absolutely empty.

"Gone? Really gone?"

Xiao Chen was disappointed.

Such a beautiful subordinate, in fact. If Xia Yunshang didn't allow it, I wouldn't mind letting Bai Ling accompany me.

All right.

Xiao Chen did a big job tonight.

The sect leader of the poisonous dragon sect of the five sects. She was killed by herself. Although Bai Ling did it, she did it by herself.

I don't know

Tomorrow's Binjiang city. Whether his name really spread.

Xiao Chen is very kind.

Now I seem to have a little power of my own.

Although.

The Xiao family also has many enemies.

But the wealth in the tombs of the ten surnames, even those big countries, are also making plans. It can be seen that it must be a huge treasure.

Good thing.

I'm not short of money now.

If you are really short of money, you can ask Bai Ling to get some from it.

Human skin map?

It's really tricky.

If those opponents find it.

The consequences are unimaginable.

Bother!

It's actually good to be a fool.

Thinking wildly.

Xiao Chen went to the front of Xia's house.

Dudu

"Who?"

The yard guard of the Xia family came to the door and asked.

"I'm Xiao Chen."

The door was opened.

"How did you come back?"

The guard doesn't take Xiao Chen seriously.

Xiao Chen didn't bother to pay attention.

Enter the hospital.

Before he goes away.

"Ah!"

The one who said he was guarding the hospital just now screamed in pain. The man fell to the ground.

"What's the matter?"

Another guard came forward to ask.

He was seen sitting up from the ground. Xiao Chen looked back. The man's forehead was bulging with a red meat bag.

"Who?!"

Xiao Chen looked at the door.

Bai Ling must have done this. He smiled and nodded outside, then walked to the main room.

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The next morning.

"Xiao Chen, what are you doing? Hurry up!" Zhao Youzhen shouted angrily.

"Coming, coming..."

Xiao Chen ran out of the room.

He has a bento in his hand.

"What is this?"

Zhao Youzhen looked and asked.

"Mom, this is the soup I made for yunshang."

"Hum, you'll do that too, won't you? It's like a man there. You say you?"

Xiao Chen didn't say anything.

Xia Guowei's car drove out of Xia's house.

Just turned the corner.

Suddenly a truck stopped them.

"What's going on?"

Xia Guowei put his head out and shouted at the truck.

Right now.

A dozen big men came down from the truck.

When Xiao Chen saw the visitors, his heart tightened. He knew the costumes of these people.

It's from the poisonous dragon sect.

At this point.

A dozen people surrounded the car.

"What are you doing?"

Xia Guowei pointed to one of them and asked.

"Get off!"

"You, are you going to rob the road? I tell you, I know Sheriff Liu who patrols the arrest room."

His words didn't work at all.

How can people of poisonous dragon sect be afraid of the Sheriff of a small patrol room.

"If you need anything, get off!"

The man said and pulled Xia Guowei's door.

"Stop!"

Xiao Chen shouted at this time.

Then he got out of the car.

"Xiao Chen, you..."

When Xia Yunchang saw him get out of the car, he shouted with worry.

"Leave him alone, yunshang. Who will go if he doesn't go at this time?" Zhao Youzhen held her daughter directly.

"Are you here?"

These people are looking for him, Xiao Chen.

"What do you want?"

"What do you say? Come with us!"

The people of the poisonous dragon sect said, pulled up Xiao Chen and took him to the truck.

Xia yunshang wanted to get off and stop.

But Zhao Youzhen has held her to death.

"Drive, old Xia!"

Xia Guowei looked at Xiao Chen, but he didn't dare to listen to his wife. He had to drive around the truck and drive to the medical center.

At this time.

Xiao Chen looked at Xia Yunshang who had left.

He was relieved.

"Where are you taking me?"

"Poisonous dragon sect general forum!"

"Zongtan? Dongjiang city?"

"You talk so much!"

The man behind him pushed him to the front of the truck.

meanwhile.

"Ah!"

A scream.

The man who just pushed Xiao Chen screamed. Everyone looked at him one after another and saw that his hand was cut off by something.

The man looked at his broken hand on the ground.

"My hand!"

He squatted down to pick up his hand.

"Who?"

This scene frightened the people around him and looked around.

last night.

They all saw how their sect leader died.

Know that after Xiao Chen left.

The talent of poisonous dragon sect found the steel needle from the center of Liu Xiang's eyebrows.

So.

They also know that Xiao Chen is not the real murderer of Liu Xiang.

To investigate the real murderer.

Give an account to the poisonous dragon altar.

These poisonous dragon disciples wanted to take Xiao Chen to Dongjiang general altar.

Not now.

Everyone was frightened by this scene.

"Who?"

"Come out!"

Xiao Chen said faintly: "you still don't go. If you go late, it may not be your hand."

These people look at me, I look at you, pull up the broken hand companion and climb into the truck.

"Drive!"

"Come on! Get out of here!"

Xiao Chen looked at the truck and drove away like crazy. He looked at the place where he had just flown out of the throwing knife.

Under a roof.

Bai Ling slowly showed her figure.

"Thank you."

Xiao Chen waved his hand.

Then he went to the Xia family hospital.

It's just that he doesn't wait to go far.

"Who the hell are you?"

From one side of the alley, Qin Suo, the leader of the wind sword sect, came out with two men, holding the long sword around his waist.

Xiao Chen felt a threat.

"Me? My name is Xiao Chen."

"I didn't ask your name, your identity?"

"Uncle of the Xia family."

"You!"

Qin SOBEN wanted to come forward.

But just that scene made him dare not do anything to Xiao Chen.

"Well, Xiao Chen, right? I just want to ask you one thing."

"Please."

"Will you tell our story to the North Korean spy?"

Spy?

It turns out that these people are also afraid.

Then why cooperate with the enemy and betray the country?

Xiao Chen thought.

"If you don't bother me, I won't report it to the spy."

In fact, he didn't even know what the secret detective looked like.

What about reporting.

"Good!"

Qin Suo saw Xiao Chen promise.

He came forward and gave him a 90 degree bow.

"Thank you!"