## Medicine 569

Shenwu hall.

Zhu Laoer greeted Xiao Chen into the lobby with a smile.

"Doctor Xiao, please take your seat."

The courtesy of Zhu Laoer made Xiao Chen feel a little different.

He smiled and waved his hand and said, "Lord Zhu is polite. I'm just a guest. How can I take the master's place."

With that, Xiao Chen sat directly on the seat beside him.

Seeing that he was so, Zhu Laoer didn't force him, so he immediately called people to see the tea.

After he sat down, he smiled and said, "doctor Xiao, I come here today to ask for something."

"Please?"

Xiao Chen looked at Zhu's second son strangely.

Zhu Laoer sent out the people on one side.

The doctor whispered, "it's a big deal!"

"Big event?"

"Yes, you may not know. Now the poisonous dragon sends the general altar to my Binjiang. This time, they must catch you. It's not a big deal. What's it?"

Zhu Laoer said and looked at Xiao Chen as if he wanted to see something from his expression.

"I've heard."

"Oh!"

Zhu Laoer was stunned.

"Isn't doctor Xiao afraid?"

"What are you afraid of?"

When Zhu Laoer saw him, he still had a calm expression.

Nodded.

"I'm impressed. Doctor Xiao is really a hero, but I have five branches. This time, the general forum of poisonous dragon sect has paid a lot of money, so I have to take you down, so..."

"So hall leader Zhu is going to catch me, isn't he?"

Zhu Laoer is busy smiling and waving his hand.

"Doctor Xiao, I'm Zhu Laoer. I'm not the one who will bite the hand that feeds me. I just want to help you today."

"How can I help you?"

Zhu Laoer pondered.

"Doctor Xiao, in the final analysis, this poisonous dragon sect and our Shenwu hall are just Jianghu sects. They are not the state of Southern Chu behind them. As long as you can hand over the prescription of Xia family hemostatic pill, I can guarantee that Shenwu hall will lead you, and as long as the hemostatic pill is handed over to southern Chu, this matter will be over."

Xiao Chen smiled coldly.

"What if you don't hand it in?"

"No?"

Zhu Laoer's face sank.

"Doctor Xiao, aren't you ignorant of current affairs? The general arena of poisonous dragon sect is famous for its ruthlessness in the Jianghu. They always act recklessly. Therefore, if you really don't pay, I'm afraid not only you, but also the Xia family behind you will be in danger."

Xiao Chen stretched out his hand and patted hard on the armrest of the chair.

He rose to his feet.

"Don't talk about it again, hall leader Zhu. Please tell the people behind you that I Xiao Chen won't return to the Xia family to exchange the hemostatic pill. At the same time, if they dare to touch anyone in the Xia family, I Xiao Chen won't let them go!"

Xiao Chen then arched his hands at the second brother of Zhu.

Then he walked out.

"Stop!"

I saw a dozen people pouring out of the door.

The leader was boss Zhu, whose arm had been broken by his Xiao Chen.

"Xiao Chen, did I give you a face? My second brother told you that he wanted to help you. You don't know whether it's good or bad."

"You deserve to say that in front of me?"

Xiao Chen stared at boss Zhu.

Boss Zhu shrank back.

He pulled the thug beside him to himself.

"You, don't think you can fight. Don't forget that this is Shenwu hall!"

Xiao Chen looked back and still sat in the right position. Zhu Laoer, who didn't move.

"Hall leader Zhu, it seems that when I come today, you don't intend to let me out of this Shenwu hall, do you?"

"Xiao Chen, you're right. If you can't cooperate, I can only take you down and give you to the general altar of poisonous dragon sect."

He stood up and shouted, "come on, close the door!"

I saw dozens of disciples pouring out of the practice field of Shenwu hall, and the sound of closing the door came from the gate.

Xiao Chen shook his head slightly.

"Well, in that case, I Xiao Chen can only kill."

"You, alone? Hahaha. Xiao Chen, do you really think you are a God?"

Zhu Laoer sneered and took off his long shirt.

"I've heard that Liu Xiang is worshipped by you. I'm curious. What great skill do you have, stupid uncle of the Xia family? Come on, let me see it too."

"Second brother, you don't have to do it. So many of our disciples can drown him if they spit!"

Boss Zhu said as he stepped back and waved his hand and said, "come on, I'll catch it!"

Nearly a hundred disciples of Shenwu hall rushed in and blocked Xiao Chen on the lobby of Shenwu hall.

Xiao Chen smiled faintly.

He turned and sat down in a chair beside him.

"Why, have you figured it out?"

Zhu Laoer asked coldly.

"The matter is not discussed."

"What do you mean?"

Zhu Laoer asked puzzled.

"I just sat down and wanted to see a good play."

Xiao Chen's voice did not fall.

I saw the roof of Shenwu hall. Suddenly a white figure floated down.

The visitor is dressed in white tights, which highlights his proud posture. There is no doubt that a layer of gauze covers his face, but there are all kinds of manners between his eyebrows and eyes.

Old Zhu is standing in front of the visitor.

He was stunned first.

Then he saw that the man was a woman.

He laughed obscene. "Still a woman!" Poof! Old Zhu's big words didn't fall. At his neck, a column of blood soared out. He Er Er twice in his throat. The body shook and fell to the ground. "Big brother!" Zhu Laoer killed his eldest brother without saying a word. In addition to panic. Even more angry. "Who are you?" "A murderer." The woman in white is none other than Bai Ling. She secretly protects Xiao Chen. The people who just met Shenwu hall will be against Xiao Chen. That's what happened. "Bai Ling?" Second brother Zhu thought, but he had never heard of such a number one person in the Jianghu. "Are you with Xiao Chen?" Bai Ling didn't answer either. With a twist of body shape, it has floated into the lobby. Her short blade came out of her sheath. Where the white light falls. Several people fell into a pool of blood. At this time, the second son of Zhu suddenly felt cold in his heart. Bai Ling is a thin woman. She is the Luocha who came into the world. The short blade flashed a cold light. In the blink of an eye.

She has killed most of the disciples of Shenwu hall.

There were only a few frightened people who had long fled and disappeared.

"Wait a minute!"

Zhu Laoer looked at Bai Ling and shouted.

Bai Ling holds the short blade back and stands in a pool of blood. She really looks like a female devil out of hell.

Even Zhu Laoer, who lives on the edge of the knife, now has a sense of fear in his heart. His drooping hands and fingertips tremble slightly.

"Xiao, doctor Xiao, I, I'm wrong."

As Zhu Laoer said, he walked forward and knelt in front of Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen didn't look at him.

Get up and walk to Bai Ling.

"These people are dead?"

Bai Ling arched her hands and said, "return to the young Lord. They deserve it."

"Have you investigated it all?"

"Brother Zhu, do all the evil things in Binjiang on weekdays. Each of these disciples is an accomplice."

"Well, deal with it."

Xiao Chen said, stepping out of the Shenwu hall in a pool of blood.

Behind him came a roar of Zhu Laoer.

But in the blink of an eye.

Then everything is calm again.