

Medicine 572

"Second brother."

Xia Yunshang knows that Xia Ziliang hates Xiao Chen.

And the Qin family loves this grandson most.

She hurried forward with a smile.

"What's the matter with you?"

She took out her handkerchief and handed it to Xia Ziliang to wipe the sweat off his face.

Xia Ziliang pushed her hand away.

"Why did you husband and wife come to grandma today?"

He said and went to Qin's body.

"Grandma, are they gossiping again?"

Qin's heart was full of hemostatic pills at this time, so he waved his hand and said, "your sister, they're coming, is..."

"Grandma!"

Xia Yunshang was afraid that Qin would tell about the hemostatic pill, so he quickly said something to stop it.

In this way, Xia Ziliang was even more suspicious.

"I said Xia Yunshang. What do you mean? What's the matter with this family? Do you want to hide it from my brother?"

Xia Ziliang looked coldly at Xiao Chen.

"Am I not as good as this fool?"

"Second brother! Xiao Chen is not a fool, he..."

"Look, grandma, now she knows how to protect this fool. Hum, it's really a bad girl!"

"Hey. Don't say that. Your sister still has a Xia family in her heart."

Qin looked at Xia Yunshang.

"Yunshang, your brother is not an outsider. It doesn't hurt to tell him."

Qin Shi was about to speak about the hemostatic pill.

Xiao Chen said in a deep voice, "No."

"You, when did you have the qualification to speak here? Stay."

Xia Ziliang said and went to Qin's side.

He put his hand on Qin's arm.

"Grandma, what's the matter? Tell me."

"It's actually an ancient prescription about my family."

When Xia Ziliang heard this, his face coagulated and said, "but the prescription of hemostatic pill?"

Qin smiled and said, "my good grandson, you are so smart. You guessed it as soon as I said it."

However, Xiao Chen came forward and grabbed Xia Ziliang. In a cold voice, he asked, "how do you know this?"

"You, what are you doing?"

Xia Ziliang was hurt by his grasp.

I wanted to throw it hard.

But Xiao Chen was already secretly lucky at this time.

Don't say it's him.

Even the warrior may not be able to throw it.

"Grandma, look at him. It hurts me to catch it!"

Xia Ziliang looked at Xiao Chen as if he wanted to kill.

Frightened, he looked at the Qin family beside him and asked her for help.

"Xiao Chen, what are you doing? Loosen it quickly!"

Qin raised his hand and hit Xiao Chen.

Seeing this, Xia Yunshang hurriedly came forward and pulled Xiao Chen apart.

"I'm sorry, grandma. Xiao Chen is also for the Xia family. After all, it matters."

Xiao Chen took a deep breath.

"Xia Ziliang, what do you know?"

"What, what, what do I know?"

Xia Ziliang's eyes were somewhat erratic, as if he had something to hide in his heart.

"Yes, Ziliang just guessed after listening to my ancient prescription. Xiao Chen, what are you doing? Don't you have any rules? Don't forget, you are a redundant son-in-law of the Xia family."

Qin's words made Xiao Chen look gloomy. He looked at the Qin family and said, "Xia Ziliang is not alone in the Xia family, nor is your grandmother alone. There are hundreds of people in the Xia family. This matter may be related to the life and death of these people. If Xia Ziliang didn't know in advance, how could he have thought of this prescription?"

"You!"

Xia Ziliang stared at Xiao Chen.

"How about if I know. When is it your turn to tell the truth about the Xia family? Grandma, look at him. He dares to talk to you like that. Don't you throw him out?"

Qin's face was also ugly.

"Xiao Chen, get out!"

"Grandma, listen to me."

Xia Yunshang was about to come forward and explain.

But Qin obviously didn't want to hear it.

"Get out of here, both of you!"

Xia Yunshang could only look at Xiao Chen when he saw Qin's words.

"All right. Let's go."

Xiao Chen knew what happened today and was spoiled by Xia Ziliang.

Continue, the same result.

He said nothing. He turned and walked towards the door.

Before leaving, Xia Yunshang looked at the Qin family and said, "Grandma, don't give this party to the second person anyway. If the prescription is not there, our Xia family will be in danger."

"Come on, Xia Yunshang, you talk a lot. Take your man with you."

Xia Ziliang said and waved impatiently to Xia Yunshang.

"Somebody, send the third lady out."

At this point.

Several guards outside the door walked into the hall.

"Miss three, please."

Xia Yunshang could only turn around and leave.

When she chases out of the front door of the old house.

But Xiao Chen has disappeared.

She thought Xiao Chen was angry and went back to the hospital first.

They can only go to the hospital.

But not long after she left.

Xiao Chen walked out of the alley opposite the old house of the Xia family.

He looked at the old house of Xia family.

Xia Ziliang must have come for that prescription.

It seems that the matter is getting more and more complicated.

He turned and went into the alley.

Stay in a hidden place.

Xiao Chen leaned against the wall.

"Come out."

On the opposite wall, Bai Ling turned over and jumped down.

She bowed to Xiao Chen.

"How's it going?"

"Those in Town God's Temple have been settled."

"Director Zhao of the education department, go and bring him to me."

"Does the young Lord think he is also involved in this matter?"

"Well, I want to know who is behind him."

Bai Ling nodded. He jumped up the wall and disappeared.

About half an hour.

Bai Ling jumped off the wall with a black cloth bag on her back.

She threw the cloth bag on the ground.

Xiao Chen turned and hid in a corner.

Bai Ling opened the cloth bag.

Director Zhao was lying unconscious in the bag.

Bai Ling gently touched each other.

Director Zhao twitched slightly.

Then he said.

"This, where is this?"

Director Zhao slowly opened his eyes and looked around. Before he could figure it out, Bai Ling's short blade was put on his neck.

"What are you doing?"

"Listen, I'm asking you a question now. If you lie or answer me unsatisfied, I'll cut you."

"You, who are you? I'm an official in Binjiang. You kidnap an official, but you're going to be beheaded!"

"Really?"

Bai Ling sneered and cut his arm with a knife.

"Ah! Ah!"

Director Zhao shouted like a pig.

"Don't shout!"

Bai Ling put the knife on his arm again.

Director Zhao was so frightened that he stopped his cry.

He covered his wound.

"Well, I won't call, nvxia. Just don't kill me."

Bai Ling nodded.

"Say, who let you go to Xia's house to get the hemostatic pill?"

"This..."

Director Zhao hesitated. His eyes were full of horror and looked at Bai Ling.

"Nvxia, how did you know I went to Xia's house to get the prescription?"

Bai Ling cut another knife directly on his arm.

"Ah!"

Director Zhao shrank back in fear.

"No, don't cut it, I, I said..."

"Say."

"Yes, it's Mayor Liang Youcai."