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"All right."

Wang also looked at Xia Ziliang beside him.

"Third brother, why don't you show him something?"

Although Xia Ziliang had some doubts about the man surnamed Zheng, Wang also pulled the strings, and he couldn't say anything.

"Here you are."

He handed the leather bag to Wang Ye.

"I said brother Zheng, this thing is the treasure of the Xia family. My third brother is also taking risks. If you lie to us, you know the consequences."

The Zheng smiled and took the leather bag from Wang Ye's hand.

"Well, don't worry. I just need to see if this prescription is true or false. Really, I'll give you 500000 silver dollars."

He got up and walked to the door.

"Hello. Brother Zheng, who are you?"

"Ha ha, the person I invited is next door, but he has seen it before I can decide whether to give you money or not."

Wang also and Xia Ziliang looked at each other.

"All right, third brother, our thing is true. What are we afraid of?"

Xia Ziliang heard him say so. I can only nod.

Zheng walked out of the room with a smile. Xiao Chen turned and walked out of the room. He only heard that Zheng entered the room.

"Childe Chen, look, is this it?"

Zheng handed the leather bag to Chen gongqiu.

"Old Feng, give me your palm."

Chen gongqiu pointed.

Sitting next to Chen gongqiu is an old man in his seventies. He has a wrinkled face, a goatee, gold wire glasses in his eyes, and the lenses are almost as thick as the bottom of the wine bottle.

This person is Su Lao in Binjiang antique industry. His name is Feng Zichen and his nickname is Feng xiaobraid.

He does have a one meter long braid on his head.

Feng xiaobraid took the bag, carefully opened it and took out the ancient prescription.

He picked up his glasses and carefully looked at the paper several times before putting it back into his bag.

"Childe Chen, I can see from the age of this paper. It should be hundreds of years. Ordinary paper can't be stored for so long, but this paper uses a secret method. At the beginning of production, it is much thicker than ordinary paper."

"What else did you find?"

Feng Xiaobraid shook his head.

"Apart from the special measurement written in red pen above, I can't see what's special about this prescription and this paper."

Chen Gongqiu looked at Feng Xiaobraid with some disappointment.

"So this is a prescription?"

"Yes."

Chen Gongqiu took the leather bag from Feng Xiaobraid's hand.

He then picked up as like as two peas from the side.

"Give it to them."

Chen Gongqiu handed the as like as two peas to the Zheng.

"Yes."

The man turned and went out.

Xiao Chen frowned.

Switched?

It seems that Chen Gongqiu is well prepared.

How did he know that the ancient prescription was packed in leather bags?

Xiao Chen thinks Chen Gongqiu must know something. Something he doesn't know yet.

Now Wang Ye and Xia Ziliang are useless to him.

Chen Gongqiu then got up and took out a pass from his arms.

"Mr. Feng, these are your hard work. Thank you very much. I hope Mr. Feng will keep his mouth shut and don't tell anyone about today."

Feng Xiaobraid stroked his goatee.

"Don't worry, Childe Chen. I've been in this business for so many years. How can I not know the rules and today's affairs. I will never tell anyone."

Chen Gongqiu was a little satisfied.

"Someone sent old Feng."

Immediately went up to the first four men and took Feng Xiaobraid out.

Xiao Chen knows that Feng's pigtail seems to be unable to see the sun tomorrow.

At this time, Chen Gongqiu sat down at the bottom and looked at the leather bag in front of him.

"Childe, what's the secret behind this thing? Why? So many people want him?"

"I don't know. I just saw photos on the hands of those Southern Chu people. It is said that there are only seven such prescriptions."

"Seven?"

"Now the people of Southern Chu have got one. If this one falls into their hands, it will be two."

Chen Gongqiu thought.

"I asked you to take an extra vacation. Did you do it?"

The next man as like as two peas and a bag of skin were immediately removed from the side.

"Look, Childe."

"Well, really, really too true. I can't see that it's true or false."

Chen Gongqiu put the two leather bags together. I really can't see the difference.

"Childe, the one I'm looking for is the most powerful counterfeiting master in North Korea. It's said that many of the fakes made by him are collected as treasures, hahaha..."

Chen Gongqiu nodded.

"OK, you did a good job."

He handed the real hemostatic pill to the man.

"Take this back."

"Yes."

The man was just about to turn and leave.

"Hey, on the way, be careful. There are too many people who want to get this prescription in Binjiang now."

"Yes, yes, I understand, Childe. Even if something happens to me, I won't let this prescription happen."

Chen Gongqiu waved his hand.

Xiao Chen saw it.

I already know that Chen Gongqiu is only a part of reselling this prescription. It seems that Nan Chu is the master who wants to get this prescription.

Seven hemostatic pills?

What kind of secret is hidden in this?

Xiao Chen stood in front of the fence and looked at Chen gongqiu's men who came out of Deyue building. He had a plan in his heart.

At the same time, Xiao Chen jumped down and followed the people of Chen gongqiu.

In the alley.

"Uncle Gong, we were followed."

Uncle Gong's body trembled slightly with his leather bag in his arms.

"Ah? Where?"

Protecting his men, he turned around and pointed to them. Xiao Chen was walking towards them with his head down.

"You, you stop!"

Uncle Gong pointed to Xiao Chen and shouted.

"What's up?"

"You, what do you do?"

Xiao Chen smiled.

"Walking."

"Uncle Gong, this man just appeared in Deyue building."

Chen gongqiu's men have just gone out to meet Xiao Chen. Naturally, they recognize him.

"Did you go to Deyue building?"

Xiao Chen smiled and nodded.

"Your childe Chen kicked me out."

He lifted his shoulder.

"What, the childe kicked you out? Hum, what are you doing?"

Xiao Chen saw the tension on Gong Shuyi's face. He smiled and waved his hand.

"Don't be nervous. I don't really have any other ideas. I'm here for the thing you have."

He said and pointed to the leather bag in Uncle Gong's hand.

"Ah!"

Uncle Gong was startled.

"You, you for it?"

He said, shrinking back.

"Protect me, protect me, catch him!"

The strong men who protected him immediately walked out of the two and came straight to Xiao Chen.

But right now.

Whew, whew

Two voices broke through the air.

The two strong men were pierced by daggers.

Then they fell straight to the ground and died.