

## Medicine 579

Of course, Xiao Chen just pretended to know nothing.

Zhao Youzhen doesn't believe it at all. What does this have to do with Xiao Chen.

On the contrary.

Director Zhao sat in the car and rubbed his face that had just been beaten.

"Husband, who is the man in the black windbreaker?"

Mrs. Zhao looked at director Zhao next to her. Now she thought that she was afraid when she just looked at the way the other party hit her man.

Especially the bright dagger.

It's only an inch from his man's neck.

"I don't know, but it should be related to the Xia family. I really want to see this person somewhere..."

Director Zhao said and looked out of the window.

The burning sensation on his face was still there, but the fear of the man in the black windbreaker in his heart. Is the most terrible.

"Do you think Xia Guowei and his wife arranged it?"

Mrs. Zhao's guess was immediately overturned by director Zhao.

"No, isn't it unnecessary for them to do so?"

"Also..."

Mrs. Zhao nodded.

"Then you say, which fool is it?"

Director Zhao didn't believe that the black windbreaker was arranged by Xiao Chen, but he didn't know why. There is always a feeling that this matter must have something to do with Xiao Chen.

"Wife, tell your brother and ask him to help me stare at Xiao Chen."

"OK."

Mrs. Zhao nodded.

When their car drove into Zhao's house.

Director Zhao got out of the car by himself.

The car drove out of Zhaofu again and went straight to a place called shibajing in Binjiang.

This is the most chaotic place in Binjiang.

The so-called 18 scenes are different names for 18 gambling stalls and brothels in this street.

In this street, there is a mixture of good and bad people. Many underground banks and gangs gather here.

Mrs. Zhao's car stopped at the corner of the street.

She rolled down the window and threw the three silver dollars in her hand to the roadside.

Several beggars leaning against the corner immediately climbed forward and quickly robbed the silver yuan.

"What can I do for you, madam?"

Mrs. Zhao covered her nose with her hand, looked at the beggar in front of the car and said, "go and call Qi cannon."

"Looking for brother Pao, who are you?"

Mrs. Zhao said coldly, "I'm his sister."

The beggar's expression was slightly stunned.

"It's brother Pao's eldest sister. I'll inform you now. Wait here."

He then turned and winked at the people behind him.

Then he trotted all the way to the depths of the eighteen scenes.

Not long.

I saw a noisy noise in the streets of the eighteen scenes. I saw a line of more than a dozen men, led by a big man with a body shape of about one meter nine.

The man has a beard, thick eyebrows and big eyes, and his lips look like two ham sausages.

At a glance, he saw Mrs. Zhao coming down from the car.

"Sister, why are you here?"

"Cannon, I have something for you. Let's get in the car and say."

Mrs. Zhao pulled him into the car.

"What's the matter? Elder sister, I don't think you look very well?"

Mrs. Zhao nodded.

"Your brother-in-law was beaten."

"What?"

Hearing the news, Qi cannon's face immediately became gloomy.

"Who dares to touch my brother-in-law in Binjiang, is he tired of living?"

He said and looked at Mrs. Zhao.

"Is my brother-in-law okay?"

"There's nothing wrong with people, but he can't get through it now."

Qi cannon nodded.

"Sister, tell me who it is. I'll fucking catch this man and let him know what life is better than death."

Mrs. Zhao shook her head.

"Cannon, your brother-in-law and I just don't know who the other person is. That's why we came to you."

"What? I don't know who it is. Was my brother-in-law hooded when he hit him?"

"No, actually..."

Mrs. Zhao explained the situation of meeting Heifeng Yi bailing that day.

"Is it a woman?"

Qi cannon frowned.

"Yes, if I hadn't been there, I would not have known that this person was a woman, but I could smell the perfume on her body."

"Hum, Binjiang women dare to do such things. I think there is only one place."

Qi cannon said and looked at Mrs. Zhao.

"Elder sister. You wait for my news."

He said and walked down from the car.

"Be careful, cannon. I don't know where he came from. He's good at it."

Across the window, Mrs. Zhao gave orders.

"I see, sister."

Qi artillery waved his hand, and he took the people to the distance.

Eighteen scenes.

Qi cannon stood in front of Yanhong building.

This is a kiln in the eighteen scenes.

Although not very famous. However, in the eyes of the people of shibajing, this is not only a place for fun. In fact, there is a gangster organization hidden behind the Yanhong building.

"Brother Pao, why do you remember my gorgeous red building today?"

A woman in her thirties was greeted. Her broken hair was wrapped with a silver hairpin. Her eyes seemed to have thousands of tenderness. Her eyes were watery and made eyes.

"Come on, don't give me this. I'm not in the mood. I'm here to find your boss today."

The whole cannon pushed the woman away.

He glanced into the Yanhong building.

"Our boss..."

The woman stared at the cannon.

"She went out this morning."

"Who has beaten an official outside the red shoes club these days?"

Qi Da Pao turned around and looked at the woman. His eyes were full of anger.

"Look at what you're saying, brother Pao. Our red shoes club will never provoke those people. We have rules for 18 scenes. We won't touch those officials."

The woman said and threw down the cannon alone.

She turned and entered the counter.

"Where's your boss? Call her back. I have something to do with her."

"Didn't I say? Brother Pao, our boss is out on business. Will he come back in a moment and a half?"

"Hum, she won't come back. Well, I'll wait here. My brothers will find a place to sit down."

Qi cannon said and waved to more than a dozen men behind him.

These people immediately filled several tables in the lobby of Yanhonglou.

"Serve the wine!"

Qi cannon stretched out his hand and clapped hard on the counter.

"Serve my brother the best dish."

The woman looked at the cannon.

"I said, brother Pao, you haven't counted your last drink?"

"Why, can I still owe you the wine money?"

Qi cannon said and pointed to the woman.

"Don't be shameless. Even if your boss is here, she doesn't dare ask me for wine money like this?"

He turned and walked to an empty table.

"Hurry up, serve me food! Serve me wine! If it's slow, I'll smash your gorgeous red mansion."

The Qi cannon was shouting wildly in the lobby.

At this time.

Upstairs of Yanhong building.

In room 21.

"What's going on?"