

## Medicine 580

Bai Ling looked out of the window. Behind her stood a woman in a gorgeous long skirt. The woman was shy, especially her eyes. She seemed to be able to speak.

"Elder sister, the person outside is a scoundrel of our shibajing. His name is Qi Dabao. Relying on his brother-in-law who is an official in Binjiang City, he tangled with a small group of local ruffians in our shibajing and established a group called Xiaodao club."

"Official?"

"HMM. I heard it's the director of the education department."

"Is your surname Zhao?"

"Yes, yes."

"Go and see what he's doing here?"

"Good sister."

When the woman came out of the room with such a smile, she said, "why did I come out of the stairs?"

Seeing that it was her, Qi cannon smiled and said, "I said bright red, aren't you at home? Just now your men said you went out."

This woman is no one else.

It is the owner of Yanhong building. Her name is Yu Yanhong. She has been here since childhood. No one in the eighteen scenes doesn't know her.

A few years ago, Yu Yanhong suddenly had money. She redeemed herself and bought the whole brothel.

Renamed yanhonglou.

In addition, all the prostitutes in shibajing were summoned and an organization called red shoes Association was established.

Although this organization is all prostitutes, they have a great influence and are good at inquiring and collecting some information about Binjiang.

in the course of contacts.

That's where we stand.

Became a force in this street.

"Brother Pao, what are you doing here today?"

Yu Yanhong asked.

Qi Da Pao nodded, pinched her gently on the tip of her nose and said, "it's still bright red and smart. I don't want to be those people below."

He said and put his head in front of Yu Yanhong.

"I want to inquire about something."

"Brother Pao, tell me."

Qi cannon's eyes narrowed slightly and said, "let's go to the red shoes club. Haven't you done anything to be an official these days?"

"Official?"

Yu Yanhong frowned.

"Why, brother Pao, do you think I've had enough good days in Yanhonglou now?"

"Ha ha, Yanhong, I'll tell you what this is."

The Qi cannon lowered his voice.

"My brother-in-law, you should know..."

"Director Zhao? What's wrong with him?"

"I was beaten yesterday."

Qi cannon said and looked at Yu Yanhong.

I was surprised to see her.

He was a little disappointed.

Red shoes don't dry?

Who is the brother-in-law who dares to move my cannon at the end of the riverside?

"Shit!"

Qi cannon scolded outside the yard.

"Even if I lift the riverside to the sky, I will find this man!"

Yu Yanhong looked at him coldly.

"Brother Pao, I'm afraid it's really difficult to check?"

"Why? Can't you find any red shoes?"

Yu Yanhong shook her head and said, "look, brother Pao, you also said that the person who may hit director Zhao is a woman. All the people who come to our Yanhong building are big and rough Lords. When will you see a woman come into such a place?"

Qi Da Pao thought for a moment. What Yu Yanhong said is not unreasonable, but he thought about it.

"I don't care!"

It's not reasonable for him to come today.

"Your red shoes will be powerful for Binjiang to inquire about news. I'm not looking for you. Should I go to the patrol room?"

Yu Yanhong sees him being rude. Can only accompany with a smile: "well, since it is your brother Pao who said, how can I not agree."

Although she promised, Yu Yanhong didn't want to, and there was such a one upstairs.

Think of here.

Yu Yanhong couldn't help looking upstairs.

Is it the aunt who did it?

Qi cannon saw the matter and finished. He stood up and drank all the tea left in the tea bowl.

"OK, I have to investigate elsewhere. Yanhong, please."

"Don't worry, brother Pao."

Yu Yanhong sends Qi cannon out.

He turned and went upstairs.

When she opens the door and walks in.

"My sister, this Qi cannon came to investigate the beating of his brother-in-law. Sister, is it you?"

Bai Ling nodded, and the corners of her eyes tilted slightly out of the window.

"What is the origin of this man?"

"He is a scoundrel of these 18 scenes. Relying on his brother-in-law as an official in the city, he gathered a group of hooligans and established an organization called 'knife club'. In recent years, he has helped others collect debts and watch the market. No, it's just a matter of mixing."

"So there's no shortage of bad things?"

Yu Yanhong smiled and said, "my sister. How can there be any good people in these 18 scenes?"

Bai Ling looked at her and asked coldly, "what about you?"

Yu Yanhong shivered slightly.

An ordinary sound.

She knelt on the ground.

"Sister, my life in Yanhong is yours. Where dare I do anything bad? According to the rules you set, there will be 97 people in our red shoes, and no one dares to break the rules."

Seeing Yanhong say so, Bai Ling nodded.

"When I helped you set up this red shoes club, its purpose was to help our little Lord have a dependence in Binjiang. Now you eat well here. If you dress well, don't forget your duty."

Yu Yanhong threw her head on the ground.

"Elder sister, you said young Lord, when can I see him?"

"Young master, you can see it if you want to see it. It depends on the chance."

Yu Yanhong said with some disappointment on her face, "I hope my sister can introduce me. Yanhong will not waste her life."

"I know."

Bai Ling nodded and then waved her hand.

"You go and be busy. Remember, pay close attention to the movement of the Qi cannon and the Mayor Liang's house I asked you to keep an eye on. Once any stranger appears, you must tell me immediately."

"Yes, yes!"

Yu Yanhong salutes Bai Ling again. Then she turns around and walks out of the house.

Her forehead was already covered with cold sweat.

Reached out and wiped.

Yu Yanhong breathed a sigh of strength.

Brought her downstairs.

I saw a short, rickety man coming up. He had a smile on his face and a black mole on his right corner of his mouth with a wisp of black hair on it.

The man touched his own wisp of black hair with his hand and said with a smile: "I said, sister Hong, what do you mean by the cannon just now? It's very aggressive, as if it's going to smash our Yanhong building."

Yu Yanhong looked at the man.

"Border town, tell the people below and keep an eye on the Qi cannon. If he finds anything, he will report it to me immediately."

"OK."

The man nodded.

His name is Bian Cheng. A few years ago, he wandered to Binjiang city. Because he had no money to eat, he almost starved to death on the roadside. Yu Yanhong saved him.

Although he looks strange in the border town, he is a loyal and loyal man.

On the surface, this person is the turtle male of this gorgeous red building, but in the dark, he is the vice president of the red shoes Association.

In charge of all the actions of more than 90 members.