

The Power 29

Chapter 29 Touching Porcelain

All explanations and cover-ups will only serve to cover up in front of this person.

Xie Zhiwei took a deep breath, suppressed the palpitations in his heart, and smiled, "Your Majesty, although the Cui family has been famous doctors for generations, and I know a thing or two about medical skills, I can only follow the scriptures and dare not try. After all, the medicinal materials in the world, the monarch and ministers assist the envoys, the four phenomena are in balance, one cannot be wrong, even though I am young, I know that life and death are at stake."

"Miss Xie makes sense." Xiao Xun nodded slightly, with a look of great agreement, he was about to lift his foot, and seemed to think of something again, "Miss Xie must have come to buy books, just now, we saw a book The medical books are left over from the previous dynasty, Miss Xie might as well read them."

Xie Zhiwei thanked her, since she has money anyway, and when she encounters a good book, of course she will not spare the money and rush in.

"Ouch!"

Behind him, there was a cry of pain, Xie Zhiwei retracted his feet before he could step into the door, turned his head to look, and saw Xu Liang who was originally healthy leaning on the bookshelf, huddled into a ball, and was slumping on the ground, it seemed that the pain was unbearable, while the second younger sister stood aside with a pale face, trembling with fright.

"What's going on?" Xiao Xun frowned and asked.

"It hurts, it hurts, I'm going to die, fifth brother, I'm poisoned, she poisoned me, I'm going to die." Xu Liang's face was ruddy, but he pointed a trembling finger at Xie Zhihui.

"You, you, you are talking nonsense, where did I get the poison?"

It seems that Xie Zhihui, the perpetrator, is even uglier than Xu Liang, the victim.

Pengci is so unscrupulous and familiar, it seems that this is not the first time Xu Liang has done such a thing.

The shopkeeper shrank to the side and didn't dare to speak, with a bitter face, he said in his heart that he was unlucky, he didn't say that he didn't make a deal, and he still had such a scoundrel, he said, how many young masters in the world are there? Are you willing to study hard?

It is clear that this son is relying on these two young ladies.

Looking at the temperament of these people, you can tell that no matter which side he is, he can't afford it.

"Miss Xie, just now you said that you know a thing or two about medicine, why don't you help Xu Liang see if this poison is serious? Will it hinder life?"

Xie Zhiwei took a deep look at Xiao Xun, she walked over, squatted down, Xu Liang had already stretched out his wrist tremblingly, rolled up his sleeves, revealing a small part of his arm.

Xu Liang is well-known as a dandy in Beijing. He can't be successful without being civilized, but he has cultivated a good skin. This skin is better than some girls', and the skin is as thick as fat.

Xie Zhihui took a step forward, grabbed a rag from the table and put it on Xu Liang's arm. Xu Liang's arm trembled in fright, and the rag fell to the ground, but luckily it didn't get on his arm.

This girl actually wanted to put a rag on his arm, was she trying to kill him?

"Hey, what are you doing? Can't you see how dirty this cloth is?" After Xu Liang finished cursing, he covered his chest with his hands, looking in pain, "Oh, I'm going to die, I'm poisoned!

"Big sister, he, he is playing a rascal, he is clearly a rascal."

Xie Zhihui was extremely wronged. She has gained some knowledge. It is unreasonable that there are such people in the world.

Xie Zhiwei patted the second younger sister on the back lightly, telling her to be calm, and felt that it was not useless to bring her out to see this scene today.

"Shopkeeper, please lend me a silk thread." Xie Zhi said slightly.

The shopkeeper hurriedly took out a thread slightly thicker than embroidery thread from the drawer to Xie Zhiwei, and asked, "Girl, may I use it?"

It was originally just a prop, Xie Zhiwei nodded and said, "Yes! Please help the shopkeeper to tie this thread to this patient's arm."

Xiao Xun stood with his hands behind his back, watching the shopkeeper tie one end of the silk thread to Xu Liang's wrist, Xie Zhiwei held the other end of the silk thread with one hand, and rested three fingers on the silk thread with the other hand, holding his breath intently, like a pulse-diagnosing doctor. It looks like that.

Hanging thread pulse diagnosis? Xu Liang's eyes widened, he couldn't believe it, isn't this just playing him?

Xie Zhiwei's brows became tighter and tighter. After about ten breaths of time, she took a deep look at Xu Liang. This glance made Xu Liang's heart skip a beat, and he couldn't help asking, "I, I Are you really sick?"

Xie Zhiwei ignored him, but said to the shopkeeper cautiously, "Please help him change his arm."

Xu Liang stretched out his other arm cooperatively, and the shopkeeper tied the silk thread around his wrist again. This time, the shopkeeper was a little nervous, and accidentally tied the silk thread into a knot.

The heir of the Cui family, even if he is only ten years old, may not be without real skills.

The Cui family's meridians and acupuncture are well-known all over the world.

Xie Zhiwei frowned for a while, squinted for a while, and it took longer and longer. Xu Liang was about to break out in a cold sweat, and just now he saw her sigh, "Shaoyin is very moving, the chi pulse is smooth, and the slippery disease does not dissipate." ...This is the Huamai."

The shopkeeper was squatting, and when he heard this, he fell down and fell on all fours.

"What do you mean?" Xu Liang became anxious and jumped up, "Can you explain clearly, I am really seriously ill?"

Xie Zhiwei seemed very unhappy that Xu Liang questioned her medical skills, and said angrily, "The massage is smooth and smooth like a ball. How could I make a wrong diagnosis with such an obvious pulse condition? This is an incurable disease. If Mr. Xu doesn't believe it, you can Please be smart!"

Xu Liang saw that the shopkeeper was so frightened, thinking, the shopkeeper is old, knowledgeable, and knows the seriousness, so he is so frightened. He regretted dying. If he had known earlier, he would not have touched porcelain. Well, he had this incurable disease. He was young and hadn't married yet. Wouldn't it be a pity if he died?

Xu Liang didn't doubt Xie Zhiwei at all. The other party recognized his identity at a glance. According to Fifth Brother, Miss Xie was also related to the Cui family. She said that she knew a thing or two about medical skills, which should be just a humble statement.

Who is killing him? Could it be the aunts at home? There is absolutely this possibility. When he dies, the position of heir son will be given up.

As a dude, he plays with cats and walks dogs every day, asks for anecdotes and gossip, and he knows too much about the dirty things in rich and powerful families.

"Fifth brother, what should I do! Sure enough, if you do too many bad things, you will still be punished!" Xu Liang raised his sleeves and wiped away his tears, weeping heavily.

Xiao Xun with a dark face, gave Xie Zhiwei an angry look, turned around and went out the door.

He can't afford to lose this person!

When Xu Liang saw Xiao Xun's posture, he thought that Xiao Xun was in a bad mood when he heard that he was dying. Thinking that there were still people who pitied him, Xu Liang felt a little better.

"Fifth brother, tell me, what poison did my aunt poison me? Is it okay if I don't want to be the son of the world? I have been working hard to reduce my sense of existence, why are they still endless? Tell me Dad, how old are you, and you carry them home one by one. Uncle Yongxin's mansion is a little bigger, and there are almost ten aunts living in a yard. Which aunt my father will sleep with every night, and whoever is in the house Give up the position, why bother? It's all right now, I'm going to kill my own son..."

Xu Liang vented all his sorrow and anger on his father, Xiao Xun was annoyed by his nagging, just in front of him was Huichun Hall, he said in a cold voice, "The front is Huichun Hall, if you want to spare your life, go Let's see!"

"Thank you Fifth Brother, Fifth Brother reminded me well, who is not afraid of death?" Xu Liang blew his nose and wiped it on his body, and it didn't feel dirty anymore.

He is going to die, so why bother?

One more!