

The Power 47

Chapter 47 Detoxification

Zi Mo was a little flustered, but this was not the first time. She unfolded the needle bag instinctively, and everyone saw that there were hundreds of golden needles shining in the needle bag.

A total of one hundred and eight!

The emperor's pupils shrank slightly, he was familiar with this. This is Cui's one hundred and eight needles, which can compete with Hades for his life.

Xie Zhiwei took the needle with both hands, moved his left and right hands together, and instantly stabbed at Lu Yan's heart at the same time.

Xue Shipeng only felt that the needle seemed to be inserted into his heart. The Xie family really wanted their Xue family to be bad? This is clearly the rhythm to put Lu Yan to death.

Xue Shipeng became angry instantly, ignoring the emperor's presence, "Absurd, really absurd, this is not treating a disease, it is clearly killing one's life!"

Xie Zhiwei glanced sideways at Xue Shipeng, and said coldly, "Shut up!"

Xue Shipeng talked about it as Xie Zhiwei's uncle and elder, and when she yelled at her like that, his face flushed with anger, but if he went up to argue with Xie Zhiwei at this time, maybe Lu Yan would lose his life even faster, Maybe, Xie Zhiwei will blame him at that time.

After weighing it over and over again, Xue Shipeng had to swallow a mouthful of old blood in anger.

Almost at the same time, Xie Zhiwei stretched out his left and right hands again, and the two golden needles pierced Lu Yan's left and right temples respectively.

At this time, the little prince Mu Guihong couldn't hold back any longer. The temples are the fatal points of the human body. Isn't this little girl too courageous? Or is she an ignorant and fearless person?

With a flick of Xie Zhiwei's hands, golden needles were inserted into several of Lu Yan's big and dead acupoints. As her last needle landed on the Baihui acupoint on the top of Lu Yan's head, Lu Yan, who had been lifeless all the time, let out a wow, and started Vomiting, the strong fishy smell filled the room in an instant.

"Master Xiao, why don't you go out and wait?" Xue Shipeng didn't want to watch any more, and if he continued to watch, he would be the one lying down.

The emperor thought Xue Shipeng was noisy, so he gave him a cold glance, Xue Shipeng had to shut up again, and wanted to pinch his nose, but he didn't dare.

Old Zhaotou brought his son to clean it himself, Xie Zhiwei touched Lu Yan's shoulder with one hand, she was weak, but fortunately Xiao Xun had great eyesight, so he hurried over to help, Xie Zhiwei's fingers gently twirled the end of the silver needle, Yinzen let out a slight whimpering sound, like vomiting, Xie Zhiwei didn't stop until Lu Yan's jaundice was vomited out.

At this time, most of the bruises on Lu Yan's face had faded away, and a cold whiteness appeared on Lu Yan's originally blue lips, but a hint of vitality could be vaguely seen growing, and everyone couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Xie Zhiwei took the thickest golden needle again, pinched the ring fingertip of Lu Yan's left hand with the other hand, twisted it gently, twisted it, and suddenly a needle went down, a drop of black blood oozes out, A fishy smell came to the nostrils.

"Is this poisonous blood?" Mu Guihong couldn't help but hear it.

"Yeah!" Xie Zhiwei glanced at him in disgust, she let go of Lu Yan's fingers, and began to flick the tails of the two silver needles on Lu Yan's left chest. Every time she flicked, all the silver needles on Lu Yan's body seemed to fall Resonate with it, and vibrate together, and a black blood bead will ooze from Lu Yan's fingertips.

So, about a cup of tea time.

In the mid-autumn season, it was already cold, but Xie Zhiwei's forehead was covered with beads of sweat, and her underwear was completely soaked, but this was just the beginning.

When the blood on Lu Yan's ring finger gradually turned red, Xie Zhiwei breathed a sigh of relief. She let go of the golden needle, wiped the sweat from her forehead with a handkerchief, and said to Xiao Xun in a deep voice, "I want to pull out the blood for him." The arrow on his back is wounded, and none of the gold needles on his body can touch, are you sure?"

No one has ever questioned himself before, Xiao Xun raised his eyes and looked at Xie Zhiwei. There seemed to be omnipotent power in his dark eyes.

Xie Zhiwei saw Xiao Xun at such a close distance for the first time, only to find that he had a pair of ink-like and picturesque eyes. The phoenix eyes are majestic and the tails of the eyes are upturned, with a bit of cynical youthful air.

Xie Zhiwei knows that this person can't just look at his appearance, he will never let others know his deepest thoughts.

Xie Zhiwei also doesn't want to know, if possible, in this life, she hopes to stay as far away from Xiao Xun as possible, and hopes that after saving Lu Yan this time, Xiao Xun can keep his promise and stop thinking about her.

Although Jinqingbinglian can detox all kinds of poisons, it doesn't really have much effect on hook kissing. If she had no previous life and had never been a queen, Xie Zhiwei would never know if she died. What does Jinqingbinglian mean to the royal family?

She just pretends she doesn't know anything!

After just a few thoughts, Xie Zhiwei has once again concentrated on saving people.

Although Lu Yan's breathing was still very rapid, he was finally able to breathe. Xie Zhiwei's finger rested on his pulse for about two breaths, and he was confident, "Let's start!"

Although the atmosphere in the room was still very depressing, at this moment, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Lu Yan's poison was almost cured.

"Zimo, prepare your knife!" Xie Zhiwei was like a veteran commanding thousands of troops. She calmly commanded Xiao Xun and Mu Xiaowang to fix Lu Yan, while picking up the knife in the knife bag.

There are a total of more than ten knives of different shapes. The blade is about the size of a little finger, and the handle is one finger long. It is brand new and bright, and the blade is shining with cold light.

Warriors like Zhang Yuan are fine. Xue Shipeng saw the cold light of the blade flashing between Xie Zhiwei's fingers, and he gasped suddenly. Is the Xie family still a nobleman? When did you become a butcher?

Fortunately, Xue Shipeng is afraid of death, he has already learned how to behave, he knows to shut up, and dare not speak again.

Xie Zhiwei pressed an acupuncture point on Lu Yan's arrow wound with her left hand, and her hand was like lightning. She did not know how she swiped and pulled it, and the black arrow clusters were exposed. The arrow will leave the body.

During the whole process, not a single drop of blood was spilled.

"Zimo!" Xie Zhiwei actually took out a needle from the knife bag, with a thread on it, and saw her flying the needle and thread on Lu Yan's wound, saying the name of the medicine at the same time: "Bunny Liuqian , Sanqiliu qian, Baiji 4 qian, Puhuang 3 qian, hedgehog skin 3 qian, Puhuang 6 qian, after you catch them, mash them up and send them over immediately!"

Old Zhao heard it from outside, Zimo came out, he quickly followed, and asked, "Miss Zimo, I want my son to go to the town to get medicine?"

"No need, these common medicines are all prepared in the girl's car."

Fortunately, the girl prepared some commonly used medicines in the car before going out. It was originally prepared for emergencies, but unexpectedly, it really came into use.

Xie Zhiwei has almost treated Lu Yan's wound. The wound where the white bones were originally turned up was smoothed out, and the stitches were fine and neat. During the whole process, I don't know if Lu Yan felt no pain, and he never frowned. .

Zi Mo came in holding a tray, on which were weighed and crushed herbs.