

The Power 86

Chapter 86 Amazing

Xie Zhiwei's footsteps paused slightly, she was hesitating, Xiao Xun had already turned around, and he held the dried dandelion grass that was originally carried behind his back in front of the two of them, the threat was palpable.

Is this the result of the debt of favor owed in the previous life?

Xie Zhiwei looked around again, seeing that no one was paying attention to him, he just walked into the waterside pavilion, Zimo followed the girl, and squatted down in a hidden place beside the waterside pavilion.

A gust of wind blows, and the purple bamboo forest makes the sound of dragons singing and phoenix whistling in the wind. The young man stands on the waterside pavilion, with a large area of Osmanthus osmanthus wrapped around the embankment behind him. Thousands of points of light radiated from the sky, forming a thick and colorful picture scroll, and even Qiuyang seemed to be softening.

Xie Zhiwei stood on the winding veranda, looking at the young man in front of him, so surprised by this scene that he opened his mouth slightly and forgot to close it.

Xiao Xun looked at the girl standing in the sun, the breeze was blowing gently on her skirt, the ring beside her side also made a jingling sound, a strand of hair gently caressed her cheek, tender and fair. Her skin was like that of a newborn baby, and her pair of twinkling peach blossom eyes were full of ignorance, making her look a little at a loss.

He couldn't help but think of the scene where Xie Zhiwei threw himself towards Xiao Changxuan, his brows were furrowed tightly. Although she finally stabilized her figure, that throw was just a kind of wrist of hers, but it still made him feel a little irritated.

And her medical skills, in the face of dripping blood, black poisonous blood, and dying life, she is as stable as Mount Tai, as if everything is under her control, she is so confident that as long as she is willing, even the king of Hades can't **** her life .

So, Jin Qing Binglian, how much does she know?

Xiao Xun looked at Xie Zhiwei's eyes, and there was a dark tide. At this moment, he was like a ferocious cheetah, eyeing the enemy who was robbing him of food.

Xie Zhiwei took a step back in horror, her back pressed tightly against the railing of the veranda, watching Xiao Xun approaching step by step. The breeze blows from behind him, his flying long hair rises from the back of his head, and hits Xie Zhiwei's face. The sunlight casts a shadow on his slender figure, covering Xie Zhiwei's petite body densely.

He has such a strong sense of oppression, Xie Zhiwei can hear the sound of his own heartbeat, so fast, so disturbed.

"Your Majesty, Mr. Lu's poison has been cured. Duan Xian sees Mr. Lu's complexion today, and his injury should be recovering well." After Xie Zhiwei finished speaking, he swallowed, only to feel that his throat was dry.

Xie Zhiwei's bright black glass-like eyes bravely looked at Xiao Xun, her ignorant eyes seemed to say, I don't know anything, everything is a misunderstanding.

Her innocent and harmless expression like a mountain deer showed him her selfless mind, and she had no malice towards him.

But Xiao Xun also understood. She made the contract that they looked at each other on the Zhuangzi in the suburbs, and she did it, but he is now breaking the contract.

Xiao Xun couldn't help laughing angrily, he curled his lips into a smile, the boy's smile was as bright as three spring peaches and plums, like apricot blossoms on the branches, and he also had the spirit of holding flowers and swords. If he hadn't been extremely aggressive at this time, Xie Zhiwei would have liked to appreciate it.

In Xie Zhiwei's impression, Xiao Xun is calm and steady, his emotions and anger are invisible, and all his thoughts are buried in a pair of eyes as deep as ancient pools, and he will never let anyone pry into him.

He is scheming like a ghost, his wisdom is close to that of a demon, and he is calculating every step of the way, making it hard to guard against.

It is by no means what it is like in front of you, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, with a heroic look and head raised, and the blue hair is not stained with sorrow. Now go to the sword and drink, dare to laugh at the gods.

How high-spirited!

"The poison on Mr. Lu's body has been cured. I see you do it easily, and you seem to be full of confidence. How much poison can you cure?" Xiao Xun seemed not afraid of anything, and asked so wantonly.

Xie Zhiwei looked around in fear, seeing no one around, and indeed no one was eavesdropping, so she nodded obediently, still looking up at her, the back of her neck was a little stiff.

"That golden green ice lotus can cure all poisons? Can it cure all poisons?" Xiao Xun stared into her eyes, not letting go of any look in her eyes.

Xie Zhiwei didn't dare to guess wildly, she had no doubts, as long as she said something wrong, Xiao Xun would dare to push her into the pond behind her. The pond is deep and the place is sparsely populated. She may die without anyone noticing.

Xie Zhiwei nodded in bewilderment, "Jinqing ice lotus needs to be used in combination to cure all kinds of poisons. However, only Jinqing ice lotus can suppress some rare poisons." Seeing an imperceptible smile flashing across Xiao Xun's face, Xie Zhiwei hurriedly ingratiatingly said, "My golden green ice lotus can be given to the prince at any time."

After hearing this, Xiao Xun raised the corners of his lips slightly, showing a rare smile, and looked at her deeply, "You keep it for me first, and someday, I'm going to die, take it to save me."

After he finished speaking, he turned around, and his clothes flapped on the back of Xie Zhiwei's hanging hand, and he, with his hands behind his back, left like the wind.

Xie Zhiwei's gaze followed his footsteps, watching him pass under the osmanthus tree, a gust of wind passed, and the osmanthus fell like rain, touching his cheeks, caressing his face like a flower, like a gentleman, as bright as a jade tree.

Xie Zhiwei didn't wake up until Xiao Xun's figure disappeared at the end of Dangui Lin. She blinked, still unable to believe that Xiao Xun just let her go? He also didn't want Jinqing Binglian to go back, could it be that he wasn't poisoned by the Seven Star Gu poison at all?

She didn't have time to think about it, Zi Mo hurried over, she was about to cry, "Miss, how are you? Did the county prince do anything to you?"

"What can I do? He just said a few words to me, haven't you been watching?"

Zi Mo burst into tears, she really wanted to come and save the girl, but the prince of the county is more terrifying than a tiger, she just moved a step, the prince of the county glanced over, at that moment, Zi Mo thought her leg was broken.

When Xie Zhiwei didn't know how to comfort Zi Mo, Bai Ling flew over like a bird, "Miss, Miss Cousin is here. The old lady asked the girl to go to Chunhui Hall."

Xie Zhiwei just pretended that the old lady fainted, and returned to Wuyi Tower with two maids.

In the Wuyi Building, the silk paintings have been put away, and the eldest prince is playing the remnant score made up by an ancestor of the Xie family on the Wuyi Qin. Because it is a bit unfamiliar, he is not very proficient, but it does not affect the player and the music at all. the emotions of the listener.

"Big cousin!"

Xie Zhiwei stood on the stairs and turned around, looking down at Xue Wanqing, she smiled contemptuously, "Cousin, are you all right?"

"Big cousin, I haven't congratulated you yet!"

Xue Wanqing looked Xie Zhiwei up and down, and saw that she was wearing a pair of red brocade satin with lotus flower and hibiscus woven gold makeup, a pleated skirt made of dark colored rose flowers and golden treasures, and a pair of embroidered shoes on her feet, each decorated with two huge pearls. Wearing a hanging bun and wearing a pair of ruby beads, the end is luxurious.

Today's update!

Xiao Xun: Has my heroine status been officially announced today?

Tianxin Meigu: Not yet, I can't even ask for a ticket, so what kind of hero should I be?