

Medicine 539

"North Korea has never seen a person like you. Judging from your skills, it seems that you are from the South Chu state?"

The two men in suits looked at each other with a slight surprise in their eyes and said, "unexpectedly, your Kung Fu is good and your eyesight is so poisonous. It seems that you can't keep you today!"

As they spoke, they winked at the men who came up.

Suddenly, several murderous Qi rose, and there were many sharp knives like military spikes in these people's hands.

"Sure enough, it's a military man from the southern Chu state?" Xiao Chen pointed to Chen gongqiu and said, "how dare you cooperate with the enemy?"

At this time, Chen gongqiu had hid in the distance. He sneered and said, "you fool, you know too much. Kill him and you can't let him live!"

Boo!

A cold light flashed across.

One of the men in a suit has attacked Xiao Chen.

The army stabbed in his hand.

Bang!

Xiao Chen did not dodge, but stabbed the other party's army with a palm of his hand.

"Ah!"

"This?!"

This skill uses the meat palm to block the enemy's stab, which makes these assassins of the southern Chu state who wanted to take Xiao Chen's life. One by one.

What happened?

When Chen gongqiu saw it, he was busy shouting: "kill, what are you looking at? Kill him!"

But how can I fight?

"Are you really angry?"

Xiao Chen has no time to talk nonsense with these people.

Pick up the summer cloud clothes on the ground.

"Why don't you go now or wait for me?"

The two men in suits looked at Chen gongqiu and said, "childe Chen, let's go."

"What? Why didn't you kill him?"

The two men in suits shook their heads and said, "he's a big doctor."

"Ah?"

Chen gongqiu obviously doesn't understand what the identity of this great doctor represents.

However, before he asked again, the two men in suits had set up Chen gongqiu, and these people withdrew into the alley in confusion.

Xiao Chen knew that although he scared these people away, the state of Southern Chu was not an ordinary family. It seemed that he was against a behemoth.

"Me, what just happened to me?"

Xia yunshang woke up at this time. She looked around, but Chen gongqiu disappeared. There were two men in suits, and her face was suddenly cold. "Xiao Chen, did you say something to others again? By the way, why did you make me dizzy just now?"

Xiao Chen was so asked by her that she didn't know how to explain. She wanted to tell Chen gongqiu about his alliance with the southern Chu state, but she didn't have any evidence at all. She was afraid that Xia yunshang would tell her.

Only silence.

Xia yunshang scolded him a few words, so he had to turn around and go back to the medical school with him.

Right now.

Several long black cars stopped in front of the door.

I saw more than a dozen strong men coming down from the car. Their upper bodies were all bare. Wrists and shoulders are equipped with spiked protectors.

Wearing Satin practice pants below.

At first glance, there are some practitioners.

As soon as these people entered the hospital, the patients inside were scared to hide aside.

"Which is Xiao Chen?"

Xia yunshang was just about to receive a patient. When she saw someone looking for Xiao Chen, she asked, "what are you looking for him for?"

"Our second master, please!"

"Second master?"

Xiao Chen was preparing lunch inside at this time. When he heard someone looking for him, he came out of the back hall.

"Are you Zhu Laoer's people?"

The big man stared at Xiao Chen and said, "you called second brother Zhu, too? Who are you?"

Xiao Chen said faintly, "I am Xiao Chen."

The man was stunned and hurriedly became very respectful: "it's doctor Xiao. Our second master asked you to go to Shenwu hall."

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Shenwu hall.

Xiao Chen got out of the car. He looked at the red painted gate in front of him. On the plaque made of ebony, three gilded characters were written vigorously and powerfully.

This Shenwu hall is also a scenic spot along the river.

It is said that this hall was established hundreds of years ago. At that time, it was also called Shenwu hall.

From here, there are many famous generals and officials in the past dynasties. So there are records in Shenwu hall.

In this way, in the era of guns and guns, it seems that the warrior has been lonely along the way.

But in fact, there are still many folk people practicing martial arts to strengthen their body.

Martial artists also have their own organizations among the people.

For example, Shenwu hall is one of the organizations in several cities near Binjiang, North Korea.

"Oh!"

When the red paint door opened, Zhu Laoer came out of it with a smile on his face.

"Doctor Xiao, I just lost my welcome!"

Xiao Chen knows Zhu Laoer, after all. I had a deal with Zhang Jia at the dinner before.

"Hall leader Zhu."

"What hall leader? I'm older than you. If you don't mind, call me second brother."

Zhu Laoer's kindness to Xiao Chen made Xiao Chen somewhat surprised.

"I'd better call you hall leader Zhu."

Xiao Chen said with a smile.

Zhu Laoer was stunned. Then he smiled and said, "well, doctor Xiao, how can you get used to calling it?"

Then he took Xiao Chen into the Shenwu hall.

Bypassed a screen wall several meters wide.

A martial arts training ground of hundreds of square meters appeared in front of Xiao Chen.

There are dozens of men practicing martial arts standing on it.

These people are all subordinates of Shenwu hall.

In Xiao Chen's opinion, these people teach all kinds of things and do everything. It's just a little brother who Zhu Laoer solicits and uses them to collect some protection fees for himself.

Shenwu hall appears to be a martial arts organization, but it is actually the power of the underworld.

North Korea has no time to manage them now. After all, the war with South Chu is tight now.

Sometimes such organizations can also play some defense functions on the ground.

Sometimes bandits and soldiers just change their clothes.

"Please!"

Zhu Laoer took Xiao Chen through these martial arts practitioners. Go straight to the lobby and walk through the martial arts training ground, which is a tall and magnificent building.

Xiao Chen looked at it, and the plaque on it said "martial arts hall".

Enter the hall.

In the middle, a huge tiger came down the mountain.

In front of the long table, there are two master chairs on both sides, separated from the left and right, and there are five tables and chairs. Behind these tables and chairs are four groups of weapon racks.

There are all kinds of weapons on it.

Some of Xiao Chen can't say his name, but it's nothing more than cold weapons such as knives, guns, swords and halberds.

It's on the long case.

Unexpectedly, a bronze and Phnom Penh fire gun was placed on a wooden frame.

Although this kind of weapon already exists at the antique level, its appearance in this martial arts lecture hall seems to be incompatible with this place where martial arts is respected.

Zhu Laoer came to the front of the long case and sat on his right hand. He pointed to the first chair in his left hand and said, "doctor Xiao, please sit down."

Let it be.

Xiao Chen didn't want to do anything else, so he sat directly on the chair.

Someone served tea.

"Hall leader Zhu, please call me. What can I do for you?"

Seeing Xiao Chen's question, Zhu Laoer smiled first and said, "doctor Xiao, I invite you to come today. First, I want to thank you for saving my men."

Xiao Chen nodded and said, "it's a little effort. What about the second one?"