

Medicine 556

"Qin Suo, you really humiliate our five sects, the head of one sect. Why do you salute this fool?"

The visitor was no one else, but Zuo Zong of the fire Sabre sect. He looked disgusted. Go to Xiao Chen.

"What are you looking at? Why don't you know me?"

Xiao Chen nodded.

"Fire Sabre sect. Zuo Zong, the left leader, right?"

"Hum, you know."

"Zuo Zong, I don't need you to tell me how to be a man." Qin SOBEN is on an equal footing with him. Zuo Zong would not like to say so.

"Why, say you don't like listening?"

"Nonsense!"

Qin Suo tilted his eyes to Zuo Zong, then said to Xiao Chen, "doctor Xiao, Qin is leaving now."

"Wait a minute!"

But Zuo Zong made a noise to stop it.

"What do you want to do?"

"Qin Suo, our five sects are connected. Liu Xiang died miserably last night, but he has something to do with this man. Don't you want to catch him and explain to the poisonous dragon sect?"

Qin Suo stared at him.

"How do you want to explain? That's your business. I don't want to take care of Qin Suo."

With that, he turned and walked into the alley.

"Coward!"

Zuo Zong said and looked at Xiao Chen.

"Come on, come with me to Dongjiang..."

Xiao Chen saw that he would also take him to the poisonous dragon altar.

Only shook his head.

"What are you shaking your head for?"

"I think you may not know one thing."

"What's up?"

"How did Liu Xiang die?"

Zuo Zong was stunned.

"How did what die?"

"He died because he had to deal with me."

"Huh?"

Zuo Zong thought for a moment and said, "are you scaring me?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't believe it..."

Xiao Chen shook his head.

"I got it!"

Zuo Zong waved his hand.

The four men behind him rushed up. But I can't wait to meet Xiao Chen.

There was only a whew.

Then the disciples of Zuo Zong screamed and fell to the ground.

Zuo Zong looked.

It turned out to be a throwing knife, which was directly inserted into the side of the disciple's neck.

Killed on the spot.

"Who!"

Zuo Zong was so frightened that he looked in the direction of the throwing knife.

There are only a few pedestrians over there.

I saw someone fall to the ground.

These people are busy taking a few steps for fear of being affected by the fish pond.

"Xiao Chen, what's going on?"

Zuo Zong looked at him in surprise and asked.

"I don't know, but maybe it's the great Xia who can't help me because you wronged me and bullied me like a Xia's Handyman?"

Zuo Zong has a face of disbelief.

"Who are you lying to?"

Xiao Chen smiled and said, "don't believe it."

"Do you think I'm a fool?"

Zuo Zong looked around again.

No strange people showed up.

"Shit!"

He stared at Xiao Chen reluctantly.

"Let's go together!"

The dozen disciples looked at each other and hesitated.

"What are you thinking? Go!"

Zuo Zong shouted.

These disciples can only bite the bullet.

But these people all know that even the person hiding in the dark can't attack these people at the same time. But the first one will die.

"Go!"

Zuo Zong saw that they were submissive one by one.

Angry, he pulled one of his disciples and pushed it out.

"Oh, my God!"

This disciple is really OK.

Just called mom.

Then he knelt in front of Xiao Chen.

"Hey. It's all right. Get up."

Xiao Chen smiled and waved to each other.

The disciple closed his eyes.

Don't move.

"Waste!"

Zuo Zong saw it. He was so angry that he looked at another disciple. This disciple was very interesting and rushed forward with a loud cry.

"Good!"

Zuo Zong thought this disciple could fight Xiao Chen.

Not really.

People knelt directly in front of Xiao Chen.

"Spare me!"

Xiao Chen smiled and nodded.

"Good, good."

Zuo Zong was really speechless.

"What do you want to raise these losers for? You can't do so well?"

Looking at the furious Zuo Zong.

Xiao Chen waved to him.

"Come on, why don't you catch me yourself?"

Zuo Zong's face sank.

"Hum! You think beautifully. We don't change the Castle Peak. I'll let you go today!"

He turned and walked into the alley behind him.

I don't have to take a few steps.

He raised his legs and ran.

Seeing this, the dozen disciples turned around and ran in.

"What's this called?"

Xiao Chen smiled bitterly and shook his head.

He could only turn and walk to the hospital.

When he gets to the hospital. Aunt Wang was standing in front of the door with her hands crossed and saw him go up the steps.

"Fool, what have you done?"

"I..."

"I'm what I am. If you don't look at it, how busy you are today. How nice of you to wander by yourself?"

Aunt Wang came forward and grabbed him.

"Come in with me! There's a lot of work waiting for you."

Xiao Chen was dragged into the hospital.

Xia Yunchang looked at him and saw that he was all right. She was a little relieved.

"Aunt Wang..."

"Hey."

Aunt Wang, who wanted to take Xiao Chen to the back hall, stopped.

"What's the matter, miss?"

"Let him go to the blessing hall and send the prepared medicine."

Aunt Wang promised.

Took Xiao Chen into the inner hall.

She pointed to two packets of herbs on the ground.

"Take this to fujitang."

Xiao Chen answered and immediately picked up the package.

He left the hospital from the back.

The blessing hall is near the street.

Xiao Chen walked along the path and soon came to fujitang.

Not waiting for him to go in.

A man at the door saw him.

"Hey, isn't this a fool of the Xia family?"

Xiao Chen smiled at each other.

"What are you doing here?"

"I'll deliver the medicine."

Xiao Chen showed the bag to the waiter.

"Oh, come with me."

The man of the fortune hall turned and walked into the medical hall.

Xiao Chen also followed.

Just entered the hall of blessing.

In the consulting room on one side, Dr. Zhou of fujitang was giving a needle to an old man.

Xiao Chen was curious.

Look at the old man.

The old man's face was slightly red, as if he had just drunk wine, but Xiao Chen knew that it should be caused by internal heat.

Since it is heat syndrome.

Why do doctors use acupuncture this week?

People of this age.

Once the heat syndrome is delayed, I'm afraid it will be life-threatening.

Out of kindness.

Xiao Chen still said a word.

"It should dissipate heat and dispel poison."

Dr. Zhou's needle didn't wait to be pricked. When he heard someone say so behind him, he turned and looked curiously.

It doesn't matter at all.

"Why are you such a fool?"

Zhou Baichen was so angry that he didn't come here. If he were someone else, he might be able to accept it, but he was despised by a recognized fool.

"You come back!"

The doctor's clerk heard Dr. Zhou's voice, looked at him and said, "Sir, you call me?"

"It's not you, it's him!"

Zhou Baichen pointed to Xiao Chen behind the man.

"Me?"

"Yes."

Zhou Baichen put down the needle in his hand.

"What did you just say?"

"I said that this person should quickly dissipate heat and poison, or his life will be in danger."

"Fart!"

Zhou Baichen angrily pointed to Xiao Chen and scolded, "do you know medical skills? You fool, you deserve to point out to me here!"