

Medicine 574

"Yue Lou, I have to drive."

Wang yechao, dressed as a driver, said Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen started the car.

He pulled the brim of his hat down.

After all, Xia Ziliang and Wang are also familiar to him.

The car went out of the alley.

Xiao Chen saw the two Wangs standing at the entrance of the alley. They obviously didn't dare to go far. however.

Now it's too late even if they want to tip off.

The car ran through the street.

Wang also smiled and looked at the leather bag on Xia Ziliang's hand.

"Is this really the prescription?"

Xia Ziliang nodded.

"This thing almost fell into Xiao Chen's hand."

"What, Xiao Chen? Why did he come too? I just..."

Wang also obviously felt uncomfortable when he heard the name Xiao Chen.

After all.

The experience of Lijiang hotel left him with lingering fear.

"Oh, they were chased away by grandma later, just him. They also want to get rid of this prescription in front of me, dreaming!"

Xia Ziliang said and looked at Wang Ye.

"You say. What exactly is the origin of Mr. Zheng, who can offer such a big price and charge such an ordinary prescription?"

Wang also looked at Xia Ziliang and said, "third brother, what do you want to do with this? As long as he gives money. We'll sell it to him. Anyway, you said, there's nothing strange about this prescription."

Xia Ziliang thought for a moment, nodded and said, "yes, but I'm still very curious. Xiao Chen and Xia yunshang seem to be very interested in this prescription. They've just prepared to go with my grandmother to get this prescription."

"Oh?"

Wang also frowned.

"What does Xiao Chen want this prescription for?"

"I don't know, but I'm really curious about this house. In this way, third brother, why don't you take it out and let me have a look?"

Xia Ziliang looked at Wang Ye, nodded and said, "OK, actually. I'm also very curious."

As he said this, he opened the leather bag, reached out and pulled out a piece of bronze paper. On the surface, it looked like a very ordinary letter paper.

But the thickness seems to be slightly thicker than ordinary paper.

The above lines of handwriting are only brush calligraphy. The font is relatively special. It is the seal script of Wei and Jin Dynasties. The writer doesn't know whether it is intentional or not.

Between each word, the measurement of medicine is written with a red pen. This method is not used by ordinary doctors to prescribe prescriptions.

Unless it's intentional.

Xiao Chen looked at the prescription from the rearview mirror. Apart from this special, I don't seem to see anything special.

He didn't do it at this time.

Mr. Zheng, whom Wang also talked about just now, doesn't know what he came from. He wants to investigate further.

The car has now entered the underground parking garage of Deyue building.

Wang also got off the bus first.

"What are you looking at?"

He stared at Xiao Chen who was still sitting in the driver's seat.

"Forget it, it's just a servant. Why are you angry with him?" Xia Ziliang got out of the car with his leather bag. He looked at Wang Ye and said, "come on, let's meet Mr. Zheng."

I watched them walk to the elevator.

Xiao Chen rolled down the window.

When they got into the elevator, Xiao Chen left the car. Go straight to one side of the stairs.

Xiao Chen went up to the lobby.

Wang Ye and Xia Ziliang went upstairs under the guidance of a waiter.

"Do you have an appointment, sir?"

He was about to follow when a waitress stopped him and asked.

"I, I came with Wang, too."

"Oh, it's Mr. Wang's guests. They just went up. Please follow me."

The waitress took Xiao Chen up the stairs.

Just as he went up to the second floor.

I saw a man coming towards me.

"Xiao Chen!"

"Chen gongqiu?"

They looked at each other.

A chill flashed in Chen gongqiu's eyes.

"What are you doing here?"

Xiao Chen said faintly, "this is a restaurant. Of course I'm here for dinner."

"Eat?"

Of course, Chen gongqiu won't believe that Xiao Chen, the redundant son-in-law of the Xia family, can have this leisure and Yaxing to come to yuelou for dinner alone.

"Aren't you also for that prescription?"

Chen gongqiu seemed to know something. He directly tilted his eyes and asked Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen saw that he asked, and his face was also heavy.

"Why do you ask?"

"Hum, I just saw Xia Ziliang and a man walking into the front room. Do you know what Xia Ziliang is doing here? He actually came to sell this prescription. Coincidentally, his prescription is actually sold to me."

When Chen gongqiu came to Xiao Chen, his voice was cold and authentic:

"Listen, we're all here tonight. Don't try to make trouble for me."

"It's you. The one surnamed Zheng is just your double, isn't he?"

"You're smart. Why, do you have anything to say now?"

Chen gongqiu made a gesture of invitation.

At this time.

Several rooms behind Xiao Chen were opened by others one after another, and those who came out were all burly warriors.

"You see, you don't want blood splashing on the moon building, do you?"

The rooms behind Chen gongqiu also had his men come out, and these people immediately filled the corridor on the second floor.

Xiao Chen nodded.

"Well, I'll just intervene in this matter."

Then he turned and walked downstairs.

"Sir, you don't..."

Chen gongqiu stared at the waitress.

"Go down, no one, and don't take it up to the second floor. There are no guests here tonight."

The waitress looked at the bright eyes around her eyes. What else didn't understand? He smiled and nodded at Chen gongqiu.

"Yes, yes..."

She turned and followed Xiao Chen down.

The waitress has just come downstairs.

Xiao Chen walked up to her.

"Don't be afraid, miss. These people dare not do anything. By the way, Mr. Wang, which room are they?"

The waitress is actually angry.

She saw Xiao Chen say so. Smiled and nodded.

"Mr. Wang is B22, the room facing the stairs."

"Well, thank you."

Xiao Chen probably knew the room of Wang Ye and Xia Ziliang, so he went out of the Deyue building. He walked around outside. Behind the Deyue building, he saw the figure of Wang Ye.

Xiao Chen looked at her.

The second floor is only four or five meters away from the ground. Coincidentally, there is another ladder directly to the roof in front of him, which should be used to repair the roof.

It's convenient for Xiao Chen.

He went straight up and climbed up the ladder to the upstairs.

Because Deyue building is an antique style, outside the room on the second floor, there is a row of open-air balconies. After climbing over the fence, Xiao Chen walked to the room where Wang also appeared just now.

"Mr. Zheng, you agreed on this thing. It's 500000 silver dollars. Why do you want to go back now?"

"Mr. Wang, I don't know the authenticity of this thing, so I don't give 500000 silver dollars, but I always want to see if it's worth it?"

Xiao Chen frowned.

It seems that Chen gongqiu is going to trap the white wolf with empty hands.

