## **God Of Medicine 111**

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Xiao Chen is a little helpless. He doesn't want to have any conflict with the director here, but now it's urgent. He must help relieve the fake opium poison on those patients in the hospital, otherwise the matter will become more and more serious and difficult to control at that time.

Xiao Chen is at a loss. Not knowing how to prove his identity to the director, an old doctor in a white coat suddenly came in.

"President Shu! What's good for you to come here late at night?" The director quickly bowed his head and saluted.

After seeing the visitor, Xiao Chen immediately loosened her tightly locked eyebrows. I'm so sleepy. Someone brought me a pillow.

This Shu Huichang was also a victim in the last miracle doctor quick success pill incident. At that time, his situation was relatively serious, so mayor Huining specially asked Lin Shihao to plead with Xiao Chen. Later, Xiao Chen went to the hospital he referred to for treatment.

Xiao Chen didn't know until later. This Shu Huichang is actually the president of Huining traditional Chinese Medicine Association.

President Shu nodded slightly and said, "director Li, you are still working hard. The situation here is quite bad these days. I suspect that the Japanese company poisoned some medicine!"

Hearing what he said, Xiao Chen couldn't help nodding secretly. Sure enough, it was the old Chinese medicine who found the core problem of the matter at once.

But then president Na Shu frowned again: "even so, our current technology is not enough to extract toxins from drugs to report them. The key is that there are more and more addicted patients. We haven't found a treatment. Nearly one-third of the population in Huining has been deeply affected!"

"Old Shu, Hello!" Xiao Chen's voice came from one side.

Hearing Xiao Chen's voice, director Li immediately looked very ugly. Scolded Xiao Chen: "didn't you leave? Now the whole hospital in Huining is very busy. What are you messing with here?"

"Doctor Xiao Chen!" Shu Huichang looked back and saw Xiao Chen in a high-end suit. He didn't react until a long time later.

"President Shu, do you know him?" Director Li originally wanted to drive Xiao Chen away, but he didn't expect that Shu Xuan knew Xiao Chen.

"Shu Lao. Haven't seen you for a long time. It's been several months since the last thing." Xiao Chen smiled faintly.

"Oh, Hello, doctor Xiao Chen, how could you appear here? It's a coincidence. You look so well dressed. I can't recognize you!" Shu Xuan hurried up and held Xiao Chen's hand tightly.

They are like old friends.

"Where is it? My wife asked me to wear it. In fact, I still like to wear it naturally." Xiao Chen is modest.

"No, No. you look so energetic! It's more like the style of a generation of miracle doctors!" Shu Xuan's flattering smile.

Li Yuxiang was stunned. As the president of Huining traditional Chinese Medicine Association and the honorary vice president of several traditional Chinese medicine hospitals, Shu Xuan would flatter Xiao Chen so much.

Who is this Xiao Chen?

"Well, we've known each other. Now I've learned about Huining. President Shu doesn't invite me to go in and see a doctor or something?" Xiao Chen doesn't want to greet Shu Xuan here for too long. The top priority now is to get rid of the fake opium poison on those patients first.

"Oh, oh. Look at me. I'm so happy for a while. I've forgotten all the business!" Shu Xuan immediately remembered that there are still thousands of patients lying in hospital beds.

The three people immediately came to the inpatient department. At this time, the situation of the whole inpatient department was terrible.

Many patients are rolling on the ground because they can't take that medicine. It's even worse than a drug addict.

Many patients who have no place to vent after taking drugs begin to have a lot of abnormal behaviors. No matter men, women, old and young, they want to go to bed when they see people.

Even many doctors and nurses were out of control. The whole hospital inpatient department was like a wild paradise, and all kinds of disgusting groans came.

A young female nurse wanted to commit suicide because she couldn't accept the tragedy that happened to her. When Xiao Chen saw it, he quickly flew out of the silver needle and let it fall asleep first.

"Help! Help!" A thick voice came from the further ward.

Xiao Chen hurriedly ran over and saw an old doctor being entangled by several young female nurses. The picture was more difficult to see than the picture of spring palace.

Xiao Chen flew out again and stabbed several female nurses with a silver needle, and several female nurses fainted.

Then Xiao Chen pulled the difficult doctor up. After finishing his clothes, he looked at Xiao Chen gratefully and said, "thank you, little brother!"

"You're welcome. Are you the person in charge here?" Asked Xiao Chen.

"It's... it's true that even the dean and head nurse have fallen. This is ridiculous! How could such a thing happen in the world!" The old doctor obviously had a mental breakdown.

"Well, please help me register all the hospitalized patients. I'll give the prescription at that time. Let's leave here first!" Xiao Chen looked at all kinds of ugly scenes behind her, and suddenly there was a rage in her heart.

Japan, wait for me. How dare you treat the people in China like this!

After escorting the three away, Xiao Chen directly transported the disease pulse and collected the toxins from all poisoned patients in the inpatient department of all central hospitals.

Some nurses and medical staff who were slightly poisoned immediately eased over. Xiao Chen then gave them some prescriptions for tonifying qi and kidney, and the inpatient department of the Central Hospital slowly returned to normal.

But there are still a steady stream of patients coming.

Xiao Chen rushed to various hospitals, clinics and medical centers in Huining overnight, absorbed the toxins in most patients, and then prescribed some prescriptions for them to repair their bodies.

Huining, who was about to fall, was saved by Xiao Chen overnight.

But because most of the patients were cured by Xiao Chen during poisoning, not many people knew Xiao Chen's identity and finally did not know who to thank.

Because Xiao Chen didn't want too many people to know his identity, he asked Shu Xuan to replace him and finally gave him a prescription to relieve the fake opium poppy poison. Then he quietly left Huining and returned to Huizhou.

Overnight, the whole Huining was blown to the boil. Although Shu Xuan admitted some of his credit, the eyes of the masses were clear. Everyone was guessing which mysterious miracle doctor saved the people of Huining.



"Oh, I'm on my way back, but there may be something to deal with." Xiao Chen answered.

"Well, I'll wait for you at home." Wu Yaqing then cut off the phone.

Originally, the expressway from Huining to the East China Sea was unimpeded, but Xiao Chen was blocked on the way. Originally, he thought that there were only some small accidents ahead, which would not take long to solve.

Who knows, he waited in place for more than an hour, but the road was still blocked.

So he was a little impatient. He called Lin Shihao directly to let him know what was wrong.

Then Lin Shihao called him and said that the daughter of a senior official from Kyoto had a little friction with other vehicles. It was originally a very small thing.

However, because the daughter of a senior official is used to being willful, she is making trouble on the spot and has been unwilling to start the vehicle, considering that she is the daughter of a senior official. So the traffic negotiation team dare not take any compulsory action.

Because of this, a very small thing has been delayed until now.

Xiao Chen suddenly became a little angry. What he disliked most was such a person who couldn't be random. No matter what his background was, he would treat such a person.

Then he got out of the car and walked several miles along the blocked vehicle in front to the scene of the accident.

A woman dressed quite nobly and appropriately stood coldly beside a Ferrari, and a negotiator was persuading her. But her attitude is very arrogant.

After Xiao Chen walked in, she heard her say, "I didn't want to make a big deal this time, but it's clearly his responsibility. You let me take charge. OK. When my father comes, I'll see how you deal with it!"

A young man driving Santana seemed to be the victim. He stood silent. When he saw the other party's car, he knew it was someone he couldn't provoke.

Just as the daughter of the senior official was still splashing, a voice came from the crowd.

"Miss, have you considered how much time you wasted on others?"

Suddenly everyone looked at Xiao Chen.

"Which onion are you? I was hit. I'm not happy, so you have to wait. What's the matter?" Renyajun hands akimbo, a reasonable and unforgiving look.

But Xiao Chen casually looked at the scene and immediately said, "Miss, you're the first person I've ever seen who opened his eyes and lied. It's clear that you hit someone's car. Just because there is no monitoring here, you say that an adult hit you."

"Where are you crazy? Haven't you seen my car scraped off the paint? Do you know how much it costs for the last paint? Look, you're wearing a famous suit, but can you compare with me?" Ren Yajun is arrogant.

Xiao Chen was not irritated by her, but began to analyze it very calmly:

"Hehe, your car has just lost a little paint, and the baffle at the rear of someone else's car has been sunken. It's not that you hit the rear too fast. Did he deliberately slow down and hit your car, and the direction of the dent is obviously towards the front. Just ask a professional to check it a little and you can find that your car hit his car. It's not him Your car hit you! "

"You like to be nosy, don't you?" Ren Yajun immediately took off his sunglasses, and a trace of embarrassment was seen through on his originally cold face.

If it weren't for her facial expression, she would be a second-rate beauty at best, but it would be a difference of 18000 miles compared with Wu Yaqing and a Ling.

"It's not my meddling. You need to know how many people's time you've wasted here. Some of them may be doctors, lawyers or other professions that contribute to the whole society. Your behavior is not only shameful, but harmful to the society. Do you know?" Xiao Chen's mouth was like a sharp sword.

"OK, what's your name? Dare you say it? Later, my father sent someone over. I want you to look good!" Ren Yajun was furious immediately, and the whole face was distorted directly, which was very terrible.

Xiao Chen looked fearless and said, "OK, my name is Xiao Chen. I'm waiting. I'll see if your father can send someone to take me?"

Originally, the onlookers were very unhappy with Ren Yajun's behavior. Now they are very happy to see Xiao Chen's justice and bluntly.

But then, considering the characters behind Ren Yajun, a gentleman came out of the crowd. According to his clothes, he should be a rich man or a businessman.

He went to Xiao Chen's side and gently reminded him, "brother, we all want to say what you said, but we didn't say it, because the person behind this woman really can't provoke us, but I respect you as a man. Now let's step back first. Don't wait until that person comes. Many things are really unclear."

"Oh, you can rest assured. If I have the courage to say those words, I have the courage to stand here and wait for her so-called father to come." Xiao Chen deliberately made a loud voice and showed a fearless appearance.

"OK, you're fine. How long can you be arrogant? People will arrive in a minute!" Then Ren Yajun picked up the phone and dialed a number.

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After the call, Ren Yajun changed his image of a tigress and said in a very whiny voice, "Dad, where have you been? Now a man named Xiao Chen has come to bully your daughter! You want to help me decide!"

Then she continued to pretend to be very wronged and innocent, and some of the people present were silly. Is this still the arrogant young lady before? It's like a good girl who was bullied at school.

But then people couldn't help but despise such people. Most people only have two words to describe it: disgusting!

Yes, it's disgusting. It's disgusting. But those who have power and power in their family can walk sideways. There's nothing you can do with her.

But after all, people believe that good and evil will be rewarded, not not unreported. The time has not come!

The little brother Santana on the other side also couldn't see it. He pulled Xiao Chen over and whispered, "man, it's good for you to talk about this. I can't make you top the bag. Go quickly! I'll top the rest!"

Then he walked up with a heroic face, as if he wanted to "go to war" with Ren Yajun again.

But Xiao Chen clamped his shoulder directly with his big hand and said faintly, "I said, I have the courage to say such words. I have the courage to wait until his people come!"

Brother Santana originally wanted to argue with Xiao Chen, but Xiao Chen directly clicked his dumb hole. Suddenly he found that he couldn't speak and was very frightened.

"Be quiet and stop talking. It'll be ready in half an hour." Xiao Chen leaned against his ear and said.

Brother Santana understood in an instant that Xiao Chen was an expert in the world. So he nodded and said nothing.

After a while, a helicopter appeared above the crowd.

At first glance, it is not affordable for ordinary people.

A ladder rope was put down from above, and a middle-aged man who looked very brave was slowly put down from above.

"Dad!" When Ren Yajun saw it, he shouted in a delicate voice, as if his Savior had arrived.

"Oh, my baby, why are you so careless? Did you hurt anything?" Ren Aoguang first checked the situation of Ren Yajun.

But then an old man came down from the helicopter. Xiao Chen never dreamed of meeting him here.

"Grandpa Wangshu!" Xiao Chen cried out in some surprise.

"Grandpa Wangshu?" Ren Yajun was puzzled. Ning Wangshu was a famous old doctor in Kyoto. Many dignitaries and dignitaries had seen diseases, although he did not join any organizations. He didn't have any qualification certificate, but wherever he went, everyone would call him master Wangshu.

Because his medical skills are quite exquisite, even if there are some incurable diseases, he can live a few more years in his hands.

Now the arrogant boy recognized him and called him Grandpa?

Ren Yajun felt for a moment that things were not so simple.

"Ouch. Young sect leader, why are you here!" Ning Wangshu was overjoyed to see Xiao Chen.

"I wonder, too. How could it be so coincidental." Xiao Chen is also very happy. Of course, it's not because Ning Wangshu can help him solve the things in front of him. But because he originally planned to go to Ning Wangshu after dealing with the matter here. Unexpectedly, he happened to meet here.

"Are you... Stuck behind this?" Ning Wangshu motioned to the traffic behind him.

"Yes, and I have some important things to deal with. Now Japan has got some drugs containing fake opium poppy poison for sale in Huining. I'm going back to study it. Who knows I'm stuck on the way." Xiao Chen said and looked at Ren Yajun intentionally or unintentionally.

Now Ren Yajun dare not be arrogant, because he is in Kyoto. Even his father should respect Ning Wangshu, and Xiao Chen's identity seems to be more complicated than him.

"Uncle Ning, who is this?" Ren Aoguang also noticed the situation here. Asked Ning Wangshu.

"This is the young sect leader of my original sect and the only successor of our old sect leader!" Ning Wangshu said.

"Hiss ~" Ren Aoguang took a breath.

Ning Wangshu is the old sect leader, but even Ning Wangshu can only admire his existence. Now his successor is here.

Can't Xiao Chen only be described by the word "miracle doctor"?

"Oh, I forgot this thing in a moment of joy, uncle Ren, didn't I? Your good daughter said I bullied her, and she thought it was natural for her to waste so many people's time and hinder the traffic. I don't know if you think so?" Xiao Chen then turned her eyes to Ren Aoguang.

Ren Aoguang's forehead suddenly burst out beads of sweat. Ning Wangshu was already the one they couldn't afford. Now there is a Xiao Chen. It's terrible.

He slowly turned his head and looked at Ren Yajun. Ren Yajun was also at a loss. He didn't know what would happen now.

The onlookers who had previously thought Xiao Chen would be dead suddenly burst into joy. Unexpectedly, Xiao Chen's backstage was harder than they thought. Some even picked up their mobile phones to shoot the farce.

But it was stopped by relevant personnel.

Ren Aoguang suddenly slapped Ren Yajun in the face, and all the people present were shocked.

"I've been spoiled by you since I was a child, so I'm causing trouble for me everywhere. Look at the good things you do. How do I usually teach you?" Ren Aoguang said angrily.

Ren Yajun didn't react for a while. Everyone spoiled her as a princess from childhood. This was the first time she was beaten, and she was his own father Ren Aoguang.

Then Ren Yajun stroked his red and swollen face and hung his head without saying anything.

However, seeing Ren Yajun's response, Ren Aoguang's heart beat a half beat slower. He would rather have Ren Yajun attack on the spot than say nothing now.

Seeing that the farce between father and daughter was over, Xiao Chen didn't want to embarrass them any more. He waved and said, "well, deal with things as they should be. Uncle Ren, do you think it's appropriate?"

"Yes, of course!" Ren Aoguang quickly lost a smiling face.

"Well, let's break up and get ready to start, or we'll be stuck all the way to Huining!" Xiao Chen's tone was quite relaxed.

But in Ren Yajun's heart, he was beating like a heavy hammer.

Then Xiao Chen turned to Ning Wangshu and said, "Grandpa Wangshu, take my car!"

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After the matter here was handled, the whole traffic jam army quickly started. Xiao Chen drove his BMW luxury version and took Ning Wangshu to Ruihua hotel.

Because Wu Yaqing's parents are at home now, Xiao Chen still lives in Ruihua Hotel many times. Wu Yaqing sometimes comes here if he wants to be quiet.

So now Xiao Chen and Wu Yaqing are regular customers of Ruihua. Almost all employees know their identity and respect them.

Today, seeing that Xiao Chen brought an old man with noble clothes, he immediately showed great respect to Ning Wangshu.

"Young sect leader, your momentum is not small these days. I heard about you in Kyoto!" Ning Wangshu smiled and said to Xiao Chen as he walked.

"Wherever, I just did something within my power. It's no big deal." Xiao Chen also smiled faintly, and then asked:

"I don't know how long grandpa Wangshu has been in Kyoto?"

Ning Wangshu thought for a while and said, "Oh, it's not long. It should be just six years now."

Hearing about six years, Xiao Chen couldn't help being slightly surprised: "six years! How fast!"

Six years have passed since he was expelled by the medical immortal gate and joined the Wu family.

"Yes, look at me. My face is full of wrinkles. I'm a little Lord. You haven't changed at all. You must have improved your cultivation. I remember you were a master of the fifth section of medical respect when you left the medical immortal gate. Now you're at least a medical king or a medical emperor?" Ning Wangshu smiled.

From seeing Ning Wangshu, Xiao Chen saw that he was already a master of medical cultivation in the eighth section of medical respect. But Ning Wangshu couldn't see Xiao Chen's accomplishments since he saw Xiao Chen. He immediately guessed that Xiao Chen's accomplishments had reached an unimaginable level.

"Grandpa Wangshu, I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed. In fact, I can't say what my cultivation is now." Xiao Chen shook his head helplessly.

Hearing this, Ning Wangshu was surprised: "little Lord, what do you mean?"

As they said this, they came to the door of room 752.

Xiao Chen opened the door and said, "please go in and have a rest. We'll talk about it later."

Seeing this, Ning Wangshu also nodded. Put the suitcase in his hand in the cabinet next to the door.

Seeing that Xiao Chen wanted to pour tea for himself, he hurriedly trotted up and said, "little sect leader, this can't be used. There's no reason for the sect leader to pour tea for his servants!"

Xiao Chen waved his hand: "no, I'm not at the medical immortal gate now, and I've long regarded grandpa Wangshu as my own grandfather. It's natural for my grandson to pour tea for Grandpa. Sit down and have a rest!"

"This....." Ning Wangshu still wants to say something, but Xiao Chen has pushed him to the sofa and sat down.

"Come on, good Tieguanyin. I know you like strong tea. How does it taste?" Xiao Chen came to Ning Wangshu with two tea cups.

Ning Wangshu quickly stretched out his hand to take over, and the look on his face was also very respectful: "thank you, young sect leader!"

"You don't need to call me Xiao Chen any more. Just call me Xiao Chen!" Xiao Chen immediately felt that Ning Wangshu was calling him a little awkward.

Ning Wangshu listened and said solemnly:

"That can't be done. I was born a member of the medical immortal sect and died a ghost of the medical immortal sect. You are the young master of the medical immortal sect. It won't change!"

"OK, OK. Let's not talk about this first." Xiao Chen saw that he couldn't resist, so he had to compromise.

Then Ning Wangshu seemed to think of what Xiao Chen had just said and asked:

"Young Lord, you just said that you don't know your accomplishments now. What do you say?"

Xiao Chen sighed gently, and then carried a trace of disease, floating in his palm.

"This is... Diseased pulse!" Ning Wangshu was shocked.

"Yes, I went back to the Yixian gate and was framed by Xiao Xi and Xiao Jiantian, resulting in the destruction of the Dantian. Later, I found the ancient books left by my grandfather in the Sutra Pavilion of the Yixian gate. By chance, I cultivated the disease pulse." Xiao Chen said faintly.

Ning Wangshu quickly bowed down: "young sect leader Tianzong wizards, the revival of our medicine immortal sect is expected!"

"Hey, Grandpa Wangshu, what's this? What's the hope of revival? Get up first!" Xiao Chen didn't expect Ning Wangshu's reaction to be so big, so he quickly helped him up.

Ning Wangshu seems to be too excited. The old tearful tunnel:

"Young sect leader, you don't know. The old sect leader has been studying how to cultivate the disease pulse all his life, but he was possessed by the devil several times and almost died on the spot. He clearly told me at that time that only by cultivating the disease pulse is the highest state of medical cultivation, and it is possible to break through the unprecedented state of medical God!"

"God of medicine?" Xiao Chen heard this for the first time.

In the history of the medical immortal sect, the once strongest seventh generation sect leader only reached the realm of medical saint, and then there were two levels: Medical Pope and medical emperor.

But it was the first time he had heard of the God of medicine.

"Yes, the legendary realm of the God of medicine!" Ning Wangshu was very excited when he mentioned the word "God of medicine".

"I don't know what kind of state it is?" Xiao Chen had some curiosity.

"That's beyond the ordinary human understanding. It's beyond human existence. It's a real God. Shouyuan is immeasurable. You can instantly revive dead objects with a wave of your hand, and your understanding of martial arts will reach an extreme, which can be said to be truly invincible!" Ning Wangshu said, and his eyes were full of longing.

It seems that his greatest pursuit in this life is to achieve such a realm.

"God?" Xiao Chen immediately understood what that represented, because his previous situation was like this. He had gone beyond the understanding of all normal human beings and reached another form of life.

But God also has a ceiling, and there is more than one God in the world. Although Xiao Chen was powerful at the beginning, he still didn't lead the God killing organization to destroy all other evil gods.

However, after listening to Ning Wangshu's statement, Xiao Chen immediately felt that he had the power of cultivation. If he could really reach that level again, the situation of the extermination organization would improve with his help.

The Revenge of his dead partners can also be avenged. The most important thing is to let a Ling no longer work so hard and struggle on the edge of death every day.

Although a Ling's own strength has reached the sub God level, it is still too weak compared with the evil god organizations in the world. Only by reaching the God level, or even surpassing the God level, can he not be threatened by these organizations.

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Ning Wangshu seemed to think of something again and hurriedly asked:

"I don't know how many diseased veins have come out of the cultivation of the young master now? What's the size of each diseased pulse?"

Xiao Chen answered:

"Now I have cultivated five, each of which is as thick and thin as chopsticks. It seems that this size has reached an upper limit. I absorbed a lot from Huining before. I should be able to start refining the sixth one."

"Five!" Ning Wangshu stood up with some excitement.

"What's the matter? What's wrong with five?" When Xiao Chen saw Ning Wangshu so excited, he immediately had some doubts.

"No, No. There's no problem. That's great. That's great!" Ning Wangshu said, holding Xiao Chen's hand excitedly.

"To what extent do the five diseased veins represent my accomplishments?" Xiao Chen has been uncertain about his accomplishments.

Ning Wangshu looked at Xiao Chen and said with a smile: "normally, the five disease veins are the cultivation of medical respect. But if your five are chopsticks thick and thin, then you have completely exceeded this level several times. Now your cultivation is unimaginable, but to reach the realm of medical God, you still need to finally integrate the disease veins into one."

"Integrate into one? How much disease pulse does it take?" Asked Xiao Chen.

"I really don't know. The old sect leader just said that you can become a medical God by cultivating the disease pulse. As for how many disease pulse you need to cultivate and what kind of state you can reach, the old sect leader hasn't practiced. You can only rely on your intelligence to understand." Ning Wangshu replied.

"Well, that's it. I have other things to discuss with you!" Xiao Chen thought about her grandfather.

But at this time, Xiao Chen's phone rang, and it was no one else who called. It's Wu Yaqing.

Xiao Chen answered the phone: "wife, what's up?"

"Oh, have you returned to the East China Sea now?" Wu Yaqing asked.

"Well, I'm back. What's the matter?"

"Just now, a president of an association named Shu Xuan called me and asked me to ask you when I could study the Japanese medicine." Wu Yaqing is a little vague.

Xiao Chen immediately knew that it was Huining. So he said to Wu Yaqing:

"Oh, that thing. OK, I'll start doing it right away. You tell Shu Huichang that there will be results before tonight."

"OK. Then, take care of your health. Don't work too hard." Wu Yaqing obviously still cares about Xiao Chen's body. Such a high-intensity work. Most people don't believe anyone can stand it.

However, Xiao Chen is a medical practitioner. With his special physique, he doesn't need any rest at all, because he absorbs the aura in the air to supplement his vitality all the time.

However, he sweetly replied to Wu Yaqing: "thank you for your wife's concern. I will go home soon!"

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Chen said to Ning Wangshu, "Grandpa Wangshu, do you want to go to the laboratory with me or have a rest here first?"

Ning Wangshu saw that Xiao Chen's front had changed and immediately knew that there was something to deal with.

"Oh? Is there something wrong?"

"Yes. Do you know what happened in Huining?" Xiao Chen opened his small bag and took out a blue pill from it. It's the Japanese pill.

"This is... Fake poppy poison!" After Ning Wangshu took it in his hand, he immediately found the toxin.

"Ha ha, it's grandpa Wangshu. You know what toxin it is at the moment you get it!" Xiao Chen laughed.

"How can such drugs circulate on the market?" Ning Wangshu was very confused.

"Then look at this one!" Xiao Chen took out another packaged pill from his bag.

Ning Wangshu took it in his hand and was shocked after studying it again: "this toxin is so subtle that it is definitely a means of a master!"

"Well, the researcher of this pill should also be a medical practitioner, and his accomplishments should not be low. He has a deep understanding of the use of drugs. If I didn't have a sick pulse, I could see the toxin in it in an instant. If it was other medical practitioners, I might not be able to see it." Xiao Chen nodded.
Ning Wangshu also nodded slightly:

"Yes, even for me, without the guidance of the little sect leader, I can't see that there is poison on it."

"Well, that's what I'm going to do now. We must use modern scientific and technological means to separate the toxins. It's a very difficult thing, but only in this way can we stop this company from selling such drugs. Otherwise, if we don't have evidence, they will continue to be rampant." Xiao Chen said that he would get up and prepare to go to the medical laboratory where he asked Liu Nianxin to apply from above.

"Young sect leader, let me join you. Although I only know a little about it, I also want to make a little contribution to the development of medicine in our territory!" Seeing that Xiao Chen was leaving, Ning Wangshu quickly stood up.

Seeing Ning Wangshu following up, Xiao Chen couldn't help smiling: "that's great. With your help, I believe I can soon find a way to separate the toxin!"

Then they came to the laboratory. At the beginning, Xiao Chen was the first private laboratory in China that Liu Nianxin applied to establish, although it was still controlled by Kyoto in a sense.

But it is relatively free.

The name of the laboratory Liu Nianxin is also named after Xiao Chen.

It's called "star of the morning light".

Although a little rusty, Xiao Chen didn't care at all. He only came here when he needed it.

Because Wu Yaqing borrowed Xiao Chen's laboratory verification card last time, most of the people in the laboratory knew Xiao Chen, so he didn't want to run to Wu Yaqing again and went directly to the door of the laboratory.

But unexpectedly, a new security guard came to the laboratory. Seeing that Xiao Chen and Ning Wangshu were strangers, they immediately "responsibly" refused to let them enter the laboratory.

"Please call Dean Deng. He knows who I am." Xiao Chen was obviously helpless. Unexpectedly, he was stopped at the door of his laboratory.

Who knows that the security guard is single-minded:

"Who are you? Open your mouth and shut your mouth. Dean Deng's, where's your verification card?"

"Didn't I say that I'm really a researcher here, but my verification card is not in hand now. You ask director Deng to come out!" Xiao Chen was obviously impatient.

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"Do you know who Dean Deng is? He manages half of this laboratory. Do you know who I am? I'm a cousin of Dean Deng. You can see Dean Deng as soon as you say you can?" The security guard immediately stared at Xiao Chen.

"How dare you talk to our little sect leader so much? You know him..." Ning Wangshu couldn't see it anymore and wanted to teach the security guard a lesson.

But Xiao Chen is also a more elegant person, so he stopped Ning Wangshu. Then I called Liu Nianxin.

"Xiao Liu, I can't get in at the door of my own laboratory now. Give you two minutes and help me deal with it."

"Hum! What are you pretending to be? Our Dean doesn't have a surname of Liu, so you can take it!" The security guard looked at Xiao Chen contemptuously.

"You!" Ning Wangshu couldn't bear it anymore, but Xiao Chen stopped him.

"Grandpa Wangshu. Don't do that. It's just his duty." Xiao Chen said faintly.

"Hey, you're still loading? I see what you can load!" The security guard looked indifferent.

Ning Wangshu usually doesn't have the same experience with such people, but now it's because he's insulting Xiao Chen, so Ning Wangshu can't see it. Insulting him can, insulting Xiao Chen can't.

So the three waited at the door of the laboratory.

After a while, a middle-aged man with silver rimmed eyes looked like a researcher.

"Hey, Dean Deng, why did you come out?" When the security guard saw him, he said hello.

But Deng Fengzhi ignored him completely, ran directly to Xiao Chen and said with a flattering smile: "President Xiao, you said you didn't notice when you came. We have a new security guard. I don't know your situation. Come here, I'll take you in."

"It's all right. It's human nature. It's understandable." Xiao Chen smiled faintly and looked at the security guard like looking at a dog.

The security guard was suddenly dumbfounded. The whole person froze on the spot and didn't move.

"This little brother, wasn't he arrogant just now? Why, what do you want to say now?" Ning Wangshu glanced at him.



This matter spread throughout the family. At that time, Deng Fengzhi was just the president of a small hospital. However, relying on his unique research on orthopedics, he won many awards all over the

world. Then he turned to the research of drugs and made great contributions to the development of medicine in China.

Many senior members of the medical profession praised Deng Feng.

Now Xiao Chen and Ning Wangshu appear. It is inconceivable that Deng Fengzhi, who is engaged in academic research and will not flatter anyone, should have made such a gesture.

How frightening the identities of Xiao Chen and Ning Wangshu should be!

"That's right. Dean Xiao, what are you here for this time? We are studying a new drug here recently. Do you want to have a look?" Deng Fengzhi saw that Xiao Chen was in a hurry and hurriedly wanted to introduce his recent achievements.

But he didn't know that the reason why Xiao Chen asked Liu Nianxin to open such a laboratory was just to facilitate his own research. Usually, because he didn't want to be idle, he chose several presidents to do his own experiments in it.

"No need for this. I'll go down to area F and continue your research. If you have finished products, you can send them to my wife's hospital. I can show you when I have time." Xiao Chen waved his hand.

Deng Fengzhi was very happy when he heard that he could show Xiao Chen. Previously, he had been asking Xiao Chen for advice on his research. After all, Xiao Chen took out the previous traditional Chinese medicine prescriptions that can treat all kinds of incurable diseases.

Outsiders thought it was developed by Liu Nianxin's team, but they all know that it is a medical technology that has been ahead for hundreds of years, which can only be taken out by Xiao Chen.

Now Xiao Chen has been regarded as a divine existence in the whole medical field.

"OK! I'll take the liberty to ask, what are you going to study this time?" Deng Fengzhi was very curious about the appearance of Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen alone can almost solve the medical problems that can't be solved by all mankind now. With Ning Wangshu, Deng Fengzhi can't dream of any problems in the medical field that need such two extraordinary figures to work together.

"You don't have to ask more about this. You'd better be busy!" Xiao Chen said faintly.

Deng Fengzhi heard this and immediately burst into a cold sweat on his forehead. He wiped it and said, "OK, you go and be busy, then I'll send it here."

Xiao Chen seemed to approve of his ability to observe words and colors, and replied "HMM."

When Deng Fengzhi left, Ning Wangshu asked curiously, "young sect leader, what's the character of Dean Deng? Did you let him do experiments in your laboratory?"

"Oh, I'm a very famous medical research scientist outside. I've made some small drugs. Such a large laboratory is idle anyway. I'll take some out for them to use. Xiao Deng's laboratory is the largest." Xiao Chen answered.

After hearing this, Ning Wangshu nodded: "that's really good. If you can make some medicine by yourself, you should have two brushes."

"It's just some accident today. I just came back from Huining, so I'm a little embarrassed. Let's take a serious look at this medicine and solve it as soon as possible." Xiao Chen said positively.

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Hearing Xiao Chen's words, Ning Wangshu also put all his thoughts on the study of Japanese medicine.

Just after arriving in the laboratory, Xiao Chen pointed to a very high-end machine and said:

"Now this is the most advanced separation machine in the world. It is made in America. I call it 'omnipotent s'."

Ning Wangshu stood next to the machine and looked, but he didn't get anything, so he came. So he followed Xiao Chen to a place similar to the control center, where many computers were placed. Each of them shows some data.

Xiao Chen directly put the medicine brought back from Huining into the "all-round s".

Then a series of data were analyzed, and then an analysis report was obtained from a machine.

It comprehensively analyzed the various components contained in the whole drug, and then found many similar drugs for comparison.

However, no matter how detailed the analysis is, there is no one about fake opium poppy poison.

Obviously, it is because this component does not belong to what current technology can understand. It cannot be proved that it contains addictive ingredients.

Ning Wangshu frowned after seeing the analysis report.

Although he knows nothing about these advanced scientific machines, he can understand everything about medicine.

So he asked, "little Lord, there is no record of fake opium in this report. How can we use modern technology to prove that this toxin can cause addiction?"

Xiao Chen smiled helplessly: "I am also worried about this matter, so I happen to meet you here and want to come in and study it together."

After hearing Xiao Chen's words, they immediately fell into meditation.

Although Xiao Chen got Xiao Qingyuan's mantle and became a disease pulse, she still didn't know much about the real medical knowledge. Ning Wangshu stayed with Xiao Qingyuan for so long and learned a lot in all aspects.

So Xiao Chen put her hope on Ning Wangshu.

"Grandpa Wangshu, if you need anything, you can tell me. My side is used for experiment. As long as you think of anything that can confirm the toxin, we can start the experiment immediately. It's fast." Seeing Ning Wangshu thinking all the time, Xiao Chen told him the role of the laboratory.

Ning Wangshu nodded and continued to think with the report.

Xiao Chen also began to have a sick pulse. He began to use the pharmacopoeia in his Dantian to calculate.

All afternoon, they were thinking and calculating in the laboratory very quietly.

It's like no one's in the lab.

Suddenly, Ning Wangshu and Xiao Chen stood up and said together:

"Hundred stiff fruits!"

Ning Wangshu was overjoyed when he heard Xiao Chen say the name of this medicine and said, "young sect leader really inherited the mantle of the old sect leader. He even knows the name of such an ancient medicinal material."

Xiao Chen said faintly, "where? I'm just lucky. Suddenly I remember. Don't say this first, let's hurry to verify!"

With that, Xiao Chen put the Japanese medicine into the analysis machine again, then added the juice of Baijiang fruit and made a report again.

Then it clearly showed that there were addictive ingredients. It can fully prove that this drug is a very dangerous contraband.

"Done!" Xiao Chen immediately felt very relaxed.

Then he sent a fax directly to Huining traditional Chinese Medicine Association.

I immediately received Shu Xuan's reply: Thank you, doctor Xiao Chen. All Huining people will never forget your contribution to Huining.

However, Xiao Chen was indifferent to fame and wealth, and immediately called him to tell him not to disclose his identity. These data were sent to him and let him support it.

Then Xiao Chen is ready to take Ning Wangshu back to Ruihua hotel to talk about his grandfather Xiao Qingyuan.

But just before we reached the gate of the laboratory. Stopped again.

Xiao Chen immediately wondered. He forgot to bring his card when he came in. Unable to prove his identity, it makes sense to be stopped.

But why were you stopped when you went back? Did the security guard change again?

While he was thinking, the security guard came out of the room directly. His face was bitter and astringent, as if he had just eaten a raw bitter gourd.

With a puff, he knelt down and cried:

"Dean Xiao, I had no eyes before. I really didn't know you came to the laboratory. I... I kowtowed to you. My whole family depends on my job. You have a lot of adults. Don't fire me!"

Xiao Chen was a little embarrassed when he saw this. At the beginning, he didn't have any other ideas about the security guard. He didn't let any strangers enter the laboratory. That's the responsibility of the security guard.

Although he didn't say it. But at least we won't fire the security guard directly because of such a small matter.

So he waved his hand and said, "you don't have to do these 7788. I didn't have any opinion about you at the beginning. Of course, no matter who your relatives are, you can do your own work well and don't boast everywhere."

When the security guard saw Xiao Chen, it seemed that he had let him go, and he quickly knocked several heads again.

Xiao Chen was helpless, and then shouted, "Hey, who, will you open the door for me? Are you going to keep me at the door of the laboratory all the time?"

The security guard responded and apologized: "I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

Then the gate opened and he saw Xiao Chen off for more than a kilometer.

Ning Wangshu thought the boy was interesting, smiled and said to Xiao Chen, "there are really not many such people in this society now. His just series of behaviors can fully express his inner apology."

Xiao Chen smiled calmly: "Grandpa Wangshu, you still see too few of these things, but I'm not used to seeing them."

They returned to Ruihua hotel.

Xiao Chen then took out the book case previously used to hold the baijue Pharmacopoeia.

Of course, now the book inside has become a strange Pharmacopoeia, suspended in Xiao Chen's Dantian.

Xiao Chen took the book case of baijue Pharmacopoeia and put it in Ning Wangshu's hand. Then he said, "this is a pharmacopoeia that the mysterious man asked me to get at that time. There are various prescriptions for treating incurable diseases from ancient times to now. Have you seen grandpa Wangshu?"

Ning Wangshu looked at it for a long time and kept silent.

Xiao Chen felt a little strange.

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So he patted Ning Wangshu on the shoulder. Unexpectedly, Ning Wangshu was in tears at the moment. Obviously, it was because he thought of something sad when he saw the book case.

"Grandpa Wangshu, what's the matter with you?" Xiao Chen immediately felt a little flustered.

After knowing Ning Wangshu for so many years, no matter what kind of things he encountered, he never shed tears. But now I can see his tears, and they are still the kind of tears.

Xiao Chen immediately felt an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Grandpa Wangshu, don't scare me. Let's talk about something. Don't do that!" Xiao Chen quickly brought a lot of paper towels to wipe his tears.

Seems to be too excited, or too sad, Ning Wangshu can't calm down for a long time, holding the book case and crying for a long time.

Then he slowly opened his mouth and asked, "where is the Pharmacopoeia now?"

Xiao Chen pointed to his elixir field and said, "this pharmacopoeia is in my body now. And I can use the disease pulse to calculate various prescriptions. The higher my cultivation is, the more prescriptions I can deduce, the more magical."

Hearing this, Ning Wangshu immediately wiped away his tears and said, "do you mean that this Pharmacopoeia was complete before?"

Xiao Chen shook his head and said, "it's not complete. Among them, five prescriptions for incurable diseases are printed out on modern paper. Later, my Dantian was solved by integrating the Pharmacopoeia. It was not complete before."

"Great! Great!" Ning Wangshu clenched Xiao Chen's hands and was as happy as a child.

Suddenly, Xiao became a little dizzy. He was still crying before. Now how can he suddenly be so happy.

Is Ning Wangshu ill?

But what practitioners need not worry about most is illness, because their bodies are completely different from ordinary people, and the pain in the secular world can not torture them.

See Ning Wangshu so happy. Xiao Chen had to wait for him to calm down and then ask the questions in his heart.

Ning Wangshu may also feel that his behavior is a little strange, After a while, he began to explain to Xiao Chen: "this book is the one that the old sect leader carried with him. At the beginning, the old sect leader said that the book is in the presence of people, and the book is dead. When you showed me this empty book case, I thought it was the book that left the book case, and all other parts of it were missing, which may mean that the old sect leader also..."

Ning wangshudun paused and continued: "Unexpectedly, the young sect leader told you that the Pharmacopoeia was integrated with your Dantian, which further confirmed that you were going to become a god of medicine, and the book was absorbed by you almost intact, indicating that the old sect leader should be in good condition now. Now that he knows where you are and sends the book to you, it means that he is living well now!"

Xiao Chen was relieved after hearing this. He had seen Ning Wangshu's performance before. He also thought there was something wrong with his grandfather. Fortunately, it was a false alarm.

Then he asked, "Grandpa Wangshu, do you know the whereabouts of my grandpa now?"

"I don't know where the old sect leader is now, because I've been separated from him for several years, and he doesn't want anyone to contact him, so I didn't leave any contact information. He just told me. He'll contact me when needed, but he hasn't given me any contact all the time." Ning Wangshu shook his head.

So Xiao Chen took out the mysterious phone number. Ning Wangshu looked at it and said in surprise, "isn't this my phone number? Why is it here? Young sect leader, you found me through this number last time?"

Xiao Chen nodded and then said, "but every time I call out, the people I connect with are different. Last time I called your mobile phone, but previously I called several mysterious people, and one of them had a voice very similar to my grandfather and another very similar to you, but they didn't explain their identity, and I didn't dare to guess rashly."

"My voice?" Ning Wangshu was puzzled. Although he often helped some executives see doctors in Kyoto over the years, he was also quite low-key. He didn't appear in public in places with a large number of people, and only some figures in the medical field knew him.

Even someone can imitate his voice. Although we know that modern technology can achieve this level, we should first know that he can imitate his voice. Otherwise, how could someone imitate his voice out of nothing.

"Yes, it's your voice. I want to know whether you have appeared on some special occasions, especially in the past year." Xiao Chen said.

The reason why he speculates is that this mysterious number, which began to contact him about a year ago, did not exist before, so it may indicate that the other party was not fully prepared before, but did not call him until the other party was fully prepared a year ago.

"Nearly a year?" Ning Wangshu began to recall, and then slowly talked about what he had done in a year.

"In the last six months, I worked under Ren Aoguang as a private doctor to help him treat the diseases of him and his wife. In the previous six months, there was almost nothing, that is, there was a car accident in Kyoto, and then one of the more important people asked me to treat it, but the injury was too serious. In the end, I only lived for half a year."

After hearing this, Xiao Chen nodded and said, "it seems that no one has had any chance to collect your voice this year."

When seeing Ren Aoguang earlier, Xiao Chen secretly paid attention to this man and found that although he spoiled his daughter, he didn't hide evil intentions. He was just an ordinary official.

So the whole thing becomes a little confusing.

However, Ning Wangshu provided a useful clue:

It seems that Xiao Qingyuan appeared in the western regions not long ago, because he heard a news from there that what God came to the world and saved a master who was about to die.

Ning Wangshu guessed that there are not many people who can renew the life of dying people. If it is not Xiao Chen, it is likely that Xiao Qingyuan made the move. As for why, we need to check and see again.

After hearing this, Xiao Chen immediately had the impulse to go to the temple in the western regions to find the master.

But Ning Wangshu told him one thing. The master wouldn't easily meet anyone. He said he had to wait until he had a chance to meet, so he had to make an appointment.

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Now many people in China want to make an appointment to meet and talk with the master, but almost every year, only one or two people succeed, and the rest fail.

There are many famous entrepreneurs, powerful dignitaries and dignitaries, and even an overseas king once sent a request, but it was rejected by the master.

So Xiao Chen wants to see the master. I can only see if I have such fate.

Hearing this, Xiao Chen also temporarily gave up the idea. The mysterious number on the mobile phone can't be dialed at will. He is afraid that he will call too much at that time. In case the other party doesn't let him contact again, it will become a bigger problem.

Now at least there is a chance to find your grandfather. If you annoy the person behind this mysterious number, you may even break the only clue.

They also want to continue to talk about the changes of traditional Chinese medicine in recent years. Wu Yaqing suddenly called Xiao Chen and said that he had a distant relative who wanted to come to her house.

Her distant relative seems to be the same medical practitioner as Xiao Chen. She asks Xiao Chen if he wants to meet.

After hearing this, Xiao Chen quickly agreed, so he took Ning Wangshu back to the Wu family.

As soon as I entered the door, I saw Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing complimenting a stranger dressed strangely.

However, he is quite proficient in the domestic language and speaks quite standard.

Seeing that Xiao Chen came back, Zhao Sulan hurriedly said, "Oh, Xiao Chen is back. Come on, this is a cousin uncle in my distant room, and it can be regarded as your cousin uncle. Get to know him!"

Xiao Chen listened and shook hands with the other party. The other party nodded and said, "Hello, I'm Wu Zhigu."

Zhao Sulan saw an old man dressed in low-key and luxurious clothes behind Xiao Chen. He quickly and respectfully found a seat for him to sit down.

Xiao Chen nodded and said, "Hello, I'm Xiao Chen."

When the two shook hands, Xiao Chen could feel the vitality fluctuation in the wuzhigu Dantian. Obviously, it's no different to be a medical practitioner.

Wu Yaqing went to wash the fruit. When she saw Xiao Chen coming back, her face immediately showed a happy look.

Xiao Chen said he had to go out for nearly four days, but he had to get too many things back.

Although she is reading medical books every day, she will inevitably worry about Xiao Chen's safety.

Of course, she was very happy to see Xiao Chen come back intact.

But now, due to the large number of people, Wu Yaqing just greeted Xiao Chen with a smile.

"I don't know which sect nephew Xiao CHENXIAN comes from. I think your skill is so profound. Why didn't I see you at the last medical ethics conference?" Wu Zhigu directly asked about Xiao Chen.

Listening to his tone, it seems that the medical practitioner is not a secret outside. He can speak it out openly.

Previously, Xiao Chen had been hiding his identity. He just felt that it was shocking to tell his situation like this. After all, most people are just ordinary people. It is inevitable to attract the attention of some organizations to say so directly.

So Xiao Chen said faintly, "I don't have any sect, but I want to ask my cousin. Are you talking about this kind of thing so loudly?"

After hearing this, Wu Zhigu immediately understood Xiao Chen's meaning, smiled and said, "of course not, it's just because you are a medical practitioner, my wise nephew. That's why I asked."

But in fact, he now had other ideas in his heart, through a handshake just now. He felt that Xiao Chen's cultivation was very extraordinary, and his cultivation was not an opponent at all.

And he is already one of the top three experts in his sect. This time I came to the Wu family to take the opportunity to solve Xiao Chen.

Because several bosses working on the underground pharmaceutical industry in China paid to find Xiao Chen, the supporter behind Liu Nianxin. The emergence of Xiao Chen has greatly disturbed the market of pharmaceutical enterprises in China.

Although Xiao Chen has done enough concealment, some people can buy such news.

Moreover, Wu Zhigu also saw Ning Wangshu and found that the other party was also a medical practitioner, and his cultivation reached the level of medical respect. Although it was slightly lower than him, it should not be underestimated.

Two medical experts appeared at one time. Wu Zhigu was alert to the sect behind Xiao Chen in an instant.

What he doesn't know is. Now only Xiao Chen and Ning Wangshu are the people with the highest and deepest cultivation in the whole medical immortal door.

The others are just beginning doctors.

However, with Xiao Chen's current cultivation accomplishments, even some major medical schools are estimated that few people can match.

It can be regarded as an invincible existence.

Xiao Chen hasn't noticed the inner thoughts of Wu Zhigu yet, but he always keeps an eye and has some preventive psychology towards Wu Zhigu.

It's strange to compare such distant relatives to anyone's house. He did not rule out the possibility that Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing brought such people home because of some petty profits.

After chatting for a while, Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing began to prepare dinner. At the same time, Wu Yaqing medical center had something to do temporarily, and the whole living room was left with Xiao Chen, Ning Wangshu and Wu Zhigu.

So Wu Zhigu asked again, "now nephew Xiao Chen can tell me which sect you are from? And so is this old gentleman."

Seeing that the other party was so interested in his own sect, Xiao Chen simply took a plan and said, "there are only those medical schools that can take action in China. I don't know which sect my cousin thinks I came from?"

Wu Zhigu thought for a moment and said, "there are five famous medical schools in China. Among them, the Xuanwu Gate is famous for its profound skills. I think my nephew's skills are so profound and powerful. He should come out of the Xuanwu Gate."

"Xuanwu Gate?" It was the first time Xiao Chen heard of other medical schools other than the medical immortal sect.

So he whispered to Ning Wangshu, "Grandpa Wangshu, have you heard of this sect?"

Ning Wangshu nodded and said: "this sect is also a millennial sect. Our medical immortal sect is relatively low-key. We have never shown strength among medical schools in China, and this Xuanwu sect is a sect that cultivates a sect called Xuanwu Zhenyang Sutra This skill can not only cure most common diseases, but also greatly benefit the longevity of practitioners. It is said that their four

generations of ancestors had 300 years of longevity when they reached the level of medical sect and lived for several dynasties! "

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After hearing this, Xiao Chen said to Wu Zhi, "it seems that my cousin's eyes are still quite poisonous. It's really not easy to see that we are medical practitioners from Xuanwu sect!"

Wu Zhigu saw Xiao Chen's appearance of "you guessed right". I immediately felt very happy and said: "I didn't expect to meet fellow disciples of the Xuanwu sect here. Since we are all medical practitioners, we can match them directly with brothers. I think their cultivation accomplishments are not low. I think they have a high status in the Xuanwu sect. I don't know whether they are elders or deputy leaders?"

Xiao Chen exchanged eyes with Ning Wangshu and said, "no, not at all. Now he's just an inner disciple. This is just a confidant in our door. He has a post."

Ning Wangshu nodded and said, "it's hard to tell you more about the things in our door."

Wu Zhigu's eyes changed slightly, and then asked, "I heard that all sects in China have their own tokens. I don't know where their tokens are?"

They were embarrassed. Previously, I just wanted to hide my identity, but I didn't expect that a sect made up casually now would need a token.

Xiao Chen suddenly said, "our tokens can't be shown to others at will. This is the rule of our sect. Please forgive me, brother Wu Zhigu."

"Oh. Well, then I won't force others." Wuzhi ancient costume looks like he knows the rules of their sect.

But in fact, I have already seen through Xiao Chen. They are lying.

And he concluded that Xiao Chen had no backing behind them.

Even if their cultivation is very high, their fists are difficult to defeat their four hands. When all my fellow disciples come. He is fully confident of taking them directly. At that time, we will use the relationship of the Wu family to launch the plan of unifying China.

After dinner, Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing sent Wu Zhigu away in a good voice.

But Xiao Chen immediately felt that Wu Zhigu had left something in the room.

So he played several printing formulas on his hand, and bursts of sickness filled the whole house in an instant, and then several things like eyes fell from all over the room.

"Sure enough, those who come are not good!" Xiao Chen took the eye like thing and looked at it. It looked like it was formed by a secret method similar to monitoring.

Soon after the eyes were found, they turned into a burst of smoke and disappeared.

"Young sect leader, do we want to fight the witch?" Ning Wangshu's face looked quite serious. At a glance, he knew that Wu Zhigu was not a good bird.

"Don't worry. We need to lead the snake out of the hole!" Of course, Xiao Chen also saw that his purpose was quite impure.

The identity of himself and Ning Wangshu should be suspected by the other party. The reason why Xiao Chen wants to pretend that he and Ning Wangshu are disciples of a large sect is to make Wu Zhigu have some doubts. In this way, he has a certain time to prepare.

The pharmacopoeia in the elixir field not only has some prescriptions for treating diseases, but also has some quite lethal poison prescriptions.

Then it will be a sharp weapon against the enemy.

"What should we do now?" Ning Wangshu said in a deep voice.

"Don't worry, I'll go to my father-in-law and mother-in-law to ask about the situation." Xiao Chen then came to the room of Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing. Just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard a noisy voice inside. It seemed that she was discussing something related to Wu Yaqing.

"Yaqing and Xiao Chen are a certainty now. We can't go back temporarily!" Wu Changqing seems very angry.

"What can we do? This witch knows Gu has my sister's family in his hand. If we don't do what he says, they will all die!" Zhao Sulan cried.

"Have you forgotten Xiao Chen's kindness to our family?" Wu Changqing's voice was much lower, but he was obviously maintaining Xiao Chen's side.

"Well, you are old and immortal. In your eyes, none of my family is as important as an alien boy, isn't it?" Zhao Sulan suddenly became hysterical.

"Have you considered Yaqing's feelings when you do this?" Wu Changqing is obviously more rational.

"But the other side can do magic, you know? Even if we resist, we will only die! I don't want to watch our family die like this!" Zhao Sulan obviously totally disagrees with Wu Changqing.

Suddenly there was silence.

Xiao Chen knocked on the door and said, "Mom and Dad, can we discuss something with you?"

"Coming!" Zhao Sulan opened the door with a smile on her face. It was obvious that she had just cried. Even if she deliberately covered up, the tears on her face were still there.

"Xiao Chen, what's the matter?"

Wu Changqing originally carried her back. When she heard that it was Xiao Chen, she turned around and smiled all over her face.

"I'm here to talk about Wu Zhigu." Xiao Chen didn't want to hide and tuck in, so he came straight to the point.

"Wu Zhigu?" Zhao Sulan was surprised, but then calmed down and said:

"What's the matter? Is there anything wrong with your cousin?"

"He's not a distant relative at all, is he?" Xiao Chen's tone was quite sharp, like a sharp knife directly inserted into Zhao Sulan's chest.

Zhao Su Langton showed a flustered look on his face, but Wu Changqing was calm. He directly took her hand and pushed him aside: "of course it's your cousin. How can we lie to you for no reason?"

"Well, don't lie to me. I heard everything just now." Xiao Chen didn't want to circle with these two people.

At the beginning, they both looked down on themselves the most. Although they have turned over now, the two people in front of them do not fully recognize themselves.

So in fact, Xiao Chen doesn't have much affection for Zhao Sulan and Wu Changqing.

"You... You heard it all?" Zhao Sulan's face suddenly lost its color.

"You dare to eavesdrop on your father-in-law and mother-in-law. Do you know it's against morality?" Wu Changqing stared and began to find Xiao Chen's trouble.

"Well, isn't it because the other party's power seems stronger than mine? What morality do you mean to tell me? Who saved you last time you were in danger? Who gave you what you eat now?" Xiao Chen felt more and more that the two men were bastards.

I don't know where I have lived for decades. I don't even have the least understanding.

"You! We use our daughter's, what does it have to do with you? Don't think it's great to be a hero once! Do you know how terrible the enemy is this time? He can spell!" Zhao Su broke out in Langton.