An Understated Dominance Chapter 1371 - 1380

Chapter 1371

"Oh my god! Isn't it amazing? It can make paper cranes fly?"

"Is this the mysterious master? It's really amazing!"

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The methods displayed by the old man in black caused an uproar from everyone in the Wang family.

They have only heard of it before, but they have never seen it. They never thought that there are such strange people in the world.

"How are you guys? Do you believe in Master Jiang's ability now?" Song Yingming smiled slightly, with a bit of pride on his face.

"As expected of a master, seeing him today really opened my eyes!" Wang An's expression became happy, and his eyes became different.

If the father is really bewitched, only these strange men and women can cure him.

"It's just some trivial skills, not worth mentioning." The old man in black said lightly, putting on a look of profound observation.

"The crane control technique just now is nothing. Master Jiang's truly powerful technique is yet to come. We can wait and see." Song Yingming praised the situation.

"It's so good."

Wang An nodded with a smile.

"Zixuan, don't worry, with Master Jiang around, your grandfather will be safe and sound."

Song Ying smiled slightly, with a flattering smile on her face.

"snort!"

Wang Zixuan turned her head arrogantly, unwilling to talk to her.

Song Yingming's expression was rather awkward, but he didn't say much. His eyes suddenly turned to Liu Gongquan, and he said indifferently: "Master Liu, I just heard from you that I seem to know some masters of profound arts. Could it be that the one you know, Better than Master Jiang?"

He had been coveting the treasure land of Jishitang for a long time, but the old guy in front of him didn't know how to appreciate it and never compromised.

"this....."

Liu Gongquan's face froze, and he was a little embarrassed: "Master Jiang's mystical skills and divine powers are naturally unmatched by anyone."

"Heh... Since you have no skills, don't be ashamed of yourself here. You can leave Mr. Wang's strange disease to Master Jiang." Song Yingming made a pun, with a strange ambiguity.

Inside and outside the words, they are all mocking Liu Gongquan for his poor medical skills, so he can get out.

Liu Gongquan frowned, but he quickly returned to normal, lowered his eyebrows and kept silent.

Naturally, he couldn't afford to offend such a rich and young man.

"Young Master Song, don't talk too much. We still don't know who is embarrassing him." An indifferent voice suddenly floated over.

Everyone followed the sound and saw a handsome young man in ordinary clothes walking over leisurely.

It was Lu Chen.

"Little miracle doctor?"

Wang Zixuan looked happy and hurriedly greeted her: "Why are you here?"

"I heard Divine Doctor Liu say that your grandfather has a strange disease, so I came over to take a look." Lu Chen said with a smile.

"Oh...so you are the master of mystical arts that Divine Doctor Liu said?" Wang Zixuan soon realized.

"I can't be called an expert. In terms of mysticism, I can only be said to have a little knowledge." Lu Chen was very modest.

"Hmph! You only know a little bit, but you dare to show your embarrassment? You are not afraid of being laughed at!" Song Yingming sneered.

He has always been worried about what happened in the club yesterday, so he asked Guo Xun to invite Master Jiang early.

As a result, something happened to the Wang family before they could take revenge, so they immediately brought Master Jiang over to sell favors.

I never thought I would meet Lu Chen here. I am really jealous of enemies meeting each other.

"Young Master Song looks very dissatisfied. How about we play yesterday's game again?" Lu Chen smiled half-heartedly.

"You—!" Song Yingming was short of breath.

I wanted to have an attack, but I was worried about my image, so I could only endure it.

This bitch actually dared to provoke him. He was so tired of living!

"Who is this?" Wang An was a little puzzled.

"Dad, his name is Lu Chen. He is a little miracle doctor. He saved my life before, and now he is my good friend." As Wang Zixuan spoke, she deliberately glanced at Song Yingming, as if she was showing off something.

Chapter 1372

Song Yingming frowned slightly, a trace of resentment flashed in his eyes.

"So you are Lu Chen, and you have heard about it." Wang An nodded.

He naturally knows what happened at home recently.

The Jade Dew Cream formula alone was enough for him to pay attention to.

"Uncle, I heard that the old man is suffering from hysteria, can you let me have a look?"

Lu Chen volunteered.

"You?" Wang An narrowed his eyes, a little suspicious.

Although he was recommended by Liu Gongquan, Lu Chen was too young and looked unreliable.

"Lu Chen, I appreciate your kindness, but we have already invited Master Jiang, so we won't bother you." Song Qiuyun said coldly.

"Did you hear that? With Master Jiang taking action, why do you need to show off here?" Song Yingming sneered.

"Young man, stop trying to flatter yourself here. This is a matter of vital importance to human life, and we won't tolerate your nonsense!" The old man in black said with a straight face.

"Xiao Lu, forget it." Liu Gongquan shook his head.

Obviously, it is not a wise choice to show off at this time.

"Okay, since Master Jiang is so confident, I won't show off my embarrassment, please."

Lu Chen made the invitation with one hand and did not force it.

He is not here to show off. If Master Jiang can really cure Mr. Wang's disease, he can be a foil.

"Hmph! You are somewhat self-aware."

The old man in black glanced lightly, then stepped into the room.

Everyone followed closely behind, moving slowly and not daring to make too much noise.

"what happened?"

When the old man in black came in and took a look, he couldn't help but frown slightly and said displeasedly: "Why is the patient tied up? Do you know that this affects the treatment? Let go immediately!"

"Master Jiang, you don't know something. After my father got a strange disease, he would become uncontrollable and tend to attack people. We had no choice, so we tied him up." Wang An explained immediately.

The previous scenes of his father going berserk and crazy left him with lingering fears.

"It doesn't matter, as long as I'm here to take charge, the patient won't be able to make any big waves, so just relax." The old man in black stood with his hands behind his back, very confident.

"this....."

Wang An looked back at his wife Song Qiuyun, and when he saw her nodding, he waved his hand: "Come here, let go."

"yes!"

The two members of the Wang family responded and immediately stepped forward to untie the rope.

"Master Jiang, it is not a wise choice to untie the rope. If the patient suffers from hysteria, it is easy to hurt you." Lu Chen reminded.

"What a joke! I haven't seen big winds and waves, so what does hysteria mean?" The old man in black snorted coldly.

"Lu Chen, just because you are incompetent doesn't mean that Master Jiang is incompetent. Study hard and watch carefully. If you can understand something, you will benefit from it for the rest of your life." Song Yingming said in a strange tone.

"Really? Then I'll wait and see." Lu Chen shrugged and said no more.

After being loosened, the old man in black stepped forward, rolled Mr. Wang's eyelids, then pried open his mouth and looked at his tongue and teeth.

Finally, he briefly checked various parts of his body.

"If I read it correctly, the patient should have been under witchcraft, which has disturbed his mind, so he has symptoms of madness." The old man in black said calmly.

"As expected of an expert, he can see the problem at a glance." Wang An first complimented, and then asked tentatively: "I wonder if Master Jiang has any solution?"

"It's just low-level witchcraft, it's nothing. I can easily break it with a talisman." The old man in black didn't care.

"Oh?" Wang An's eyes lit up: "Then please ask Master Jiang to treat you quickly. Once the matter is completed, our Wang family will be very grateful."

[&]quot;Easy to say."

The old man in black nodded with satisfaction, then took out a yellow talisman paper filled with strange symbols from the cloth pocket at his waist.

"Boy, learn a little and watch me break the evil with one talisman!"

The old man in black deliberately glanced at Lu Chen, then raised one hand and slapped the yellow talisman on Mr. Wang's forehead with a very cool movement.

"Snapped!"

Mr. Wang's body shook, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

Chapter 1373

"Wake up, wake up! The old man is awake!"

"He is indeed a master of mystical arts, and he truly deserves his reputation!"

"One talisman breaks the evil spirit, it's really amazing!"

As soon as the talisman of the old man in black fell, Mr. Wang opened his eyes.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Wang family couldn't help but look overjoyed.

So many famous doctors were at a loss before. Unexpectedly, once Master Jiang took action, it was easily solved. It was really amazing.

"Hahaha... How about it? The master I brought here did not disappoint you, right?" Song Yingming said with a proud smile.

"I admire Master Jiang's mystical skills, I really admire him!" Wang An quickly clasped his fists and saluted.

"Master is really a god!" The members of the Wang family all showed awe.

The methods of the old man in black completely refreshed their understanding.

It also lets them understand the power of these strange people.

"Boy, how are you? Do you accept it?"

The old man in black glanced at Lu Chen disdainfully, with a bit of pride on his face.

He is an enemy in the same industry, and a child with a yellow mouth dares to compete with him for food. He is really overestimating his capabilities.

"Master Jiang, you'd better be careful. I don't think things are that simple." Lu Chen said calmly.

"Humph! What an ignorant person!"

The old man in black looked disdainful: "Do you know what it means to break evil with one talisman? Do you know what it means to be able to master all methods with one talisman? Do you know...ah——!!"

Before he finished speaking, Mr. Wang, who was lying on the hospital bed, suddenly jumped up, jumped directly behind the old man in black, bit his ear, and then tore it off with his teeth.

The old man in black screamed repeatedly, and blood dripped from his severed ear and spread all over the floor.

"Quack quack..."

Mr. Wang smiled ferociously while chewing the ear of the old man in black, his mouth full of blood.

Looks like a demon.

"Ah! Come down! Come down!"

The old man in black jumped up and down, panicking, trying to throw Mr. Wang off behind him.

However, Mr. Wang's strength was astonishing. His hands and feet tightly hugged the body of the old man in black, like an octopus, and never let go.

"Um??"

The sudden scene startled everyone.

No one expected that Mr. Wang would suddenly become violent and hurtful, and just like before, he would pick on the ears and bite them.

Isn't it said that one talisman can break evil spirits? Isn't it said that magic can solve all kinds of problems?

Why doesn't it work?

Just as everyone was in a daze, Mr. Wang suddenly bit the face of the old man in black again, tearing off a piece of bloody flesh.

"ah!!"

The old man in black screamed even louder. He no longer had the air of a master and roared angrily: "What the hell are you doing standing still? Quick! Pull this crazy old man off!"

"Quick! Go up and help!"

Wang An woke up like a dream, and quickly ordered people to rescue the old man in black.

As a result, a group of people pulled and pulled, but they couldn't pry away Mr. Wang's hand.

"Quack quack..."

Mr. Wang laughed even more crazily. His scarlet and violent eyes suddenly stared at the neck of the old man in black, and then he bit down on it.

"Get out of the way!"

Seeing that the situation was out of control, Lu Chen finally made a move.

I saw him stepping forward and pointing at Mr. Wang's forehead.

Mr. Wang shook his body, closed his eyes, and passed out on the spot.

It wasn't until then that everyone broke off Mr. Wang's hands and feet and put him back on the bed.

As for the old man in black, his face was covered in blood, his hair was disheveled, and he was in a terrible state of distress.

Chapter 1374

It is completely two extremes from the inscrutable appearance before.

"Doctor! Where is the doctor? Stop my bleeding quickly!"

The old man in black panicked and yelled, interpreting the word "fear of death" to the extreme.

"this....."

Seeing Master Jiang jumping up and down, Wang An, Liu Gongquan and his party couldn't help but look at each other with indescribably weird expressions.

Why is it a little different from what was expected?

Where has the image of the master gone?

"Crazy, crazy! This old man is really crazy! He bites people and eats their flesh and blood. Why don't you tie him up?!"

The old man in black asked angrily while receiving treatment.

"Master Jiang, I reminded you before that after my father gets sick, he will have symptoms of attacking people." Wang An explained.

"This, this, this...is this called attacking people? This is clearly cannibalism!" The old man in black lost his dignity.

The corners of Wang An's mouth twitched, and he secretly slandered, your mother is so arrogant, blame me?

"Ahem, Master Jiang, you are injured, why don't you take a rest first?" Song Yingming said with an embarrassed look.

The other party was originally invited here to win the favor of the Wang family and promote the relationship between the two families.

As a result, such a scandal occurred. The favor was not done, but it was even humiliated.

It's really embarrassing.

"Humph! What a bad luck!"

The old man in black sat aside and began to receive bandaging treatment from the doctor.

"Master Jiang, it seems that your one-talisman charm is not very effective." Lu Chen smiled half-heartedly.

"What do you know? It was just an accident. Let me try again tomorrow. There will be no problem!" The old man in black vowed.

"I think it's better to forget it. If you try again, you might lose your life." Lu Chen said calmly.

"How dare you look down on me?"

The old man in black stood up in excitement, but because the movement was too large, he pulled the wound and grimaced in pain.

The funny look made everyone laugh.

What kind of mystical master? Nothing more than that.

"Lu Chen, don't be so eccentric here, even if Master Jiang makes some mistakes, it's not your turn to point fingers here!" Song Yingming said coldly.

"So, is Master Jiang going to cure it or not? If not, then let me try it." Lu Chen didn't change his face.

"You try? Do you have the ability?" Song Yingming sneered.

"Boy! You really don't know the heights of the sky and the earth!" The old man in black snorted coldly: "You can't even solve the witchcraft that I can't even break the evil spirit with a single talisman. Do you think you can do it? Stop dreaming!"

"Okay, you'll know if you try it?" Lu Chen smiled.

"Okay! Since you like to humiliate yourself so much, I will give you a chance. I want to see what you are capable of!" The old man in black smiled coldly.

If you want to lose face, lose it together, so it won't be too ugly.

"Little brother, are you... sure?" Wang An asked tentatively.

Even Master Jiang failed. Can a young boy really cure his father's strange disease?

"Uncle, the current situation shouldn't be worse, right?" Lu Chen didn't answer directly.

"That's true, please." Wang An nodded and said no more.

Regardless of whether it works or not, I can only treat a dead horse as a living horse doctor.

Lu Chen walked to the hospital bed, began to check Mr. Wang's body, and at the same time explained: "Ordinary witchcraft will only make people weak and unconscious.

It's very rare for Mr. Wang to bite people like crazy, and there is only one possibility to achieve this effect, and that is that there should be something strange hidden by Mr. Wang's side.

It was this thing that kept invading his body. "

"Hmph! Pretending to be a ghost!" Song Yingming showed contempt.

"Grandstanding!" The old man in black also looked disdainful.

"found it!"

At this time, Lu Chen's eyes suddenly lit up and he reached under the mattress.

Chapter 1375

"found it?"

Hearing this, everyone immediately became energetic and stared directly at Lu Chen's hand.

Soon, Lu Chen took out a black tips bag from under the mattress.

Open the brocade bag and pour out a red jade pendant.

The jade pendant is round in shape, as scarlet as blood, and is engraved with strange symbols, which looks a bit weird.

"Huh? What is this? Why is it under the old man's bed?"

Everyone in the Wang family looked at each other, not knowing why.

"This object is called Blood Qin Jade, and it can be used as a medium for witchcraft."

Lu Chen held the jade pendant and explained while observing: "It is rumored that the formation of Xue Qin Jade is related to corpses.

When a person has just died, a jade pendant is stuffed into his mouth. As he takes his last breath, the jade pendant will fall into the throat and enter the dense blood vessels. If left for a hundred years, the dead blood will be soaked in it, and the blood will reach the jade heart. It will form a strange and beautiful blood jade.

This kind of treasure is very rare, worth tens of thousands of gold, and difficult for ordinary people to find. It is a treasure that many witchcraft and sorcerers are eager to pursue.

Because the Blood Qin Jade can not only help them practice, but also enhance the power of witchcraft.

Fortunately, it was discovered in time, otherwise Mr. Wang would really be hopeless in three days. "

As soon as these words came out, everyone in the Wang family changed their faces.

No one expected that there would be such an evil object under the mattress where the old man lay all year round.

Obviously, this is someone's intentional assassination!

"Uncle, I believe that outsiders can't enter Mr. Wang's room and hide the blood jade under the bed." Lu Chen said somewhat meaningfully.

"Understood." Wang An nodded, already thinking about it in his heart.

Outsiders can't do it, they can only be insiders.

This matter must be strictly investigated.

"Hmph! It's alarmist, who knows whether what you say is true or false?" Song Yingming questioned.

"Master Song, if you don't believe it, why don't you try wearing it for two days?" Lu Chen handed over the Blood Qin Jade.

"You, what are you doing? Stay away from me!"

Song Yingming was startled and quickly stepped back to distance himself, for fear of being contaminated by something.

"Lu Chen, we will investigate the matter of Xue Qin Jade. The biggest question now is whether you can cure the old man's disease?" Song Qiuyun suddenly spoke, his expression as indifferent as ever.

"No problem at all."

Lu Chen took out the silver needle and pierced Mr. Wang's Anmian point, Yongquan point, Rangu point, and Shenmen point respectively.

With a final flick of his finger, the silver needle trembled, and wisps of Xuanqing's true energy were injected into Mr. Wang's body.

After a while, Mr. Wang's slightly frowned brow gradually relaxed.

Tight muscles were also relaxed.

The originally sallow face finally regained some color.

Three minutes later, Lu Chen took back the silver needle.

"Is this done?"

Song Qiuyun twisted her eyebrows, a little suspicious.

"about there."

Lu Chen nodded and explained: "The so-called witchcraft is actually an alternative form of energy, which you can understand as a kind of poison.

However, this kind of poison does not poison the body, but a person's spirit.

Spiritual energy can be strong or weak, and strong people can be immune to the poison of witchcraft to a great extent.

On the contrary, the weak and sickly people are easily affected by witchcraft.

If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Wang's usual health should not be very good, right? "

Chapter 1376

"That's right! My grandfather is often sick, and he has to lie in bed for a long time every time." Wang Zixuan nodded repeatedly.

"So, this gives the caster an opportunity."

Lu Chen smiled lightly: "Actually, it is not difficult to cure Mr. Wang, as long as you throw away this piece of blood jade and calm your mind for him, it will be fine.

The acupuncture I just administered was used to calm the mind and stabilize the mind.

In addition, I will also prescribe a prescription to soothe the nerves. If you take the medicine according to the prescription, Mr. Wang will become more energetic in ten days and a half. "

"No way? So simple? Why do I think you are deceiving people?" Song Yingming began to question again.

"Simple?"

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly: "If this piece of blood jade had not been discovered, Mr. Wang would probably have died soon."

"We don't understand what you're talking about. I just hope that the old man can wake up as soon as possible." Song Qiuyun said.

"Mr. Wang has just fallen asleep and needs to rest and rest his mind. It is not appropriate to disturb him at this time, so as not to make matters worse." Lu Chen explained.

"Hmph! I let you say everything. Why should we trust you? We need a clear answer now. When will the old man wake up?" Song Yingming continued to fight.

"Recover quickly. You can wake up tonight, but no later than tomorrow." Lu Chen said.

"Okay! Then we will wait one more day. If Mr. Wang doesn't wake up tomorrow, I will sue you for murder!" Song Yingming said sternly.

"Whatever you want." Lu Chen shrugged, too lazy to answer.

Just a clown, not worth mentioning.

"Dr. Lu, thank you for your hard work. You can rest here today, and let our Wang family do our best as landlords."

Wang An smiled, and without waiting for Lu Chen to refuse, he raised his hand and ordered directly: "Come here! Prepare a room for this doctor Lu, good wine and good food, don't neglect!"

"Uncle's kindness is hard to turn down, so I won't refuse." Lu Chen smiled lightly.

He naturally understood that Wang An deliberately kept him because of distrust.

If Mr. Wang

After finishing speaking, he took Lu Chen's hand and walked out.

"Zixuan..."

Seeing this, Song Yingming immediately stood in front, with a flattering smile on his face: "I have something I want to talk to you about, can you give me a chance?"

"No!" Wang Zixuan said with a serious face: "Get out of the way!"

"Zixuan, I only need five minutes. I'll leave after that." Song Yingming was a little anxious.

"I won't listen! Get the hell out of here!"

Wang Zixuan stepped hard on Song Yingming's instep and quickly pulled Lu Chen away while the other party cried out in pain.

"Zi Xuan...Zi Xuan!"

Song Yingming bared his teeth and limped after him.

"Qiu Yun, do you believe what that kid said?"

After the others left, Wang An began to whisper with his wife.

"Half believe it, half don't believe it."

Song Qiuyun said with an indifferent face: "This son's origin is unknown and his life experience is a mystery. Maybe he has other motives for approaching our Wang family?"

"Do you want me to find someone to investigate?" Wang An asked.

"Of course we have to check."

A cold light flashed in Song Qiuyun's eyes: "If this kid really has ulterior motives, then we can't keep him!"

can wake up tomorrow, everyone will be happy.

If he can't wake up, it's a different story.

"Zixuan, take Lu Chen around to get familiar with the environment here." Song Qiuyun said.

"no problem!"

Wang Zixuan smiled sweetly: "Brother Chen, let's go, I'll take you to the garden!"

Chapter 1377

Mr. Wang's condition is stable for the time being.

Because he was worried about Lu Chen, Wang An retained him and sent people to monitor him at all times.

Lu Chen followed Wang Zixuan and had a good time in a few streets near Wang's house.

The Wang family has many properties, such as bars, KTVs, hotels, casinos and so on.

It is no exaggeration to say that the entertainment facilities within a ten-mile radius are basically controlled by the Wang family, which can be said to be making money every day.

After getting tired of playing, Wang Zixuan took Lu Chen to a nearby star-rated restaurant for dinner.

As a result, the two of them had just sat down when they heard a "ding-dong" sound and the restaurant door opened.

The lingering Song Yingming walked in affectionately, holding a large bouquet of flowers.

"Hmph! What are you doing here?"

As soon as she saw the visitor, Wang Zixuan's pretty face immediately became serious.

"Boom!"

Without any unnecessary movements, Song Yingming knelt down on the ground, and said with a guilty face: "Zixuan, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong, please forgive me once."

"ah?"

The sudden change shocked Wang Zixuan.

She really didn't expect that Song Yingming, who is usually very face-saving and machismo, would kneel down and apologize in public.

This move made her a little overwhelmed.

"Are you...are you crazy? What are you doing?"

Wang Zixuan moved back, feeling ashamed and angry.

Because when Song Yingming knelt down, all the eyes of the surrounding guests were directed towards her, making her very embarrassed.

"Zixuan, I'm serious."

Song Yingming knelt down on his knees, held flowers in both hands, and said with a serious face: "I know I made a mistake, and I also know it's hard for you to believe me, but I swear, I'm absolutely in love with you!

In the past two days, I have deeply reflected on what I did. I deeply regret what I did.

I hope you can give me another chance, even once, at least let me prove my heart.

Zixuan, I love you, I really, really love you, I can't live without you, please forgive me, please? "

The last few words were so sincere and touching that even the guests in the restaurant were touched.

"Hmph! Now you know you were wrong? Why did you go there earlier? I tell you, I will never forgive you, this scumbag!"

Wang Zixuan crossed her chest with her hands and deliberately looked indifferent.

But Lu Chen, who was sitting across the table, could tell that Wang Zixuan's tone had obviously softened.

Song Yingming's act of kneeling down in public without caring about his face can be said to be full of sincerity. For a woman, it is indeed a killer move.

"Zixuan! If you don't forgive me today, I won't be able to kneel until I die!" Song Yingming looked like he was ready to die.

"Kneel down if you want, it's none of my business!"

Wang Zixuan stood up and prepared to leave.

Song Yingming, with quick eyes and quick hands, grabbed Wang Zixuan's leg and begged: "Zixuan... Zixuan! I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, please don't leave me!"

"What are you doing? Let go!"

Wang Zixuan looked shocked and dragged her repeatedly, only to find that she couldn't get rid of him at all.

"Sister-in-law Liang, it is said that a prodigal son never comes back with gold. This young man has realized his mistake. Please forgive him."

"Yeah, how can a couple not quarrel? No matter what happens, it's a good thing if you can correct your mistakes."

Chapter 1378

"Beauty, it's not easy to find a boyfriend who treats you sincerely these days. I think this handsome guy is very good. In order to save you, he completely gave up his dignity. If my boyfriend is so good, I will wake up laughing from my dreams."

The guests who were watching in the restaurant started to persuade each other with their words.

As a man, kneeling down and apologizing to a woman in public, this sincere attitude is enough to touch people's hearts.

"Zixuan, forgive me?"

"I swear, I will treat you wholeheartedly from now on. If there is any disloyalty, I will be struck by thunder from heaven!"

Song Yingming knelt on the ground, raised his arm, stretched out three fingers, and vowed a poisonous oath with a serious look on his face.

That look of determination moved Wang Zixuan's heart.

But she still pretended to be angry and said: "Song Yingming, it's too late for you to say this now. I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it yourself. Now, Lu Chen is my boyfriend."

After saying that, he took Lu Chen's arm to prove it.

Although Song Yingming apologized, she was not ready to forgive him yet, mainly because she was not sure whether the man in front of her sincerely repented? Or rhetoric?

So, she has to test it again.

"Lu Chen?"

Song Yingming frowned: "Zixuan, how can this kid, He De, be worthy of you? Look at him, he has no status, no ability, he's just a deceitful little boy. Not even worthy of carrying shoes."

"Shut up!" Wang Zixuan glared: "I won't allow you to insult Lu Chen!"

"Zixuan, I'm thinking about you. You have to know that the two of us are a good match, we are truly in love, and we have already engaged in a marriage contract. We are considered husband and wife in name, so what is Lu Chen? ? Why compare with me?" Song Yingming said.

"Bah! Who is your husband and wife? Shameless!" Wang Zixuan snorted.

"Zixuan, it's not now, but it will be in the future. I really love you. Please, marry me, please?"

As Song Yingming spoke, he suddenly took out a jewelry box from his pocket and slowly opened it.

Immediately after, a big, big diamond ring was displayed in front of everyone.

The diamonds on the ring are pink in color. Under the sunlight, they are dazzling and sparkling, very beautiful.

Many women around him exclaimed.

A big and beautiful pink diamond ring like this is worth at least several million, and it may not even be available.

"Hmph! Do you think you can bribe me with a diamond ring? Stop dreaming!" Wang Zixuan glanced secretly, then immediately turned her head, pretending to be indifferent.

"Zixuan, how can you be willing to forgive me? Did this kid get in the way and say bad things about me?"

Song Yingming suddenly looked at Lu Chen with resentful eyes and shouted angrily: "Lu! How dare you steal my woman? You are really bullying! I want to duel with you!"

"What's none of my business? You are ashamed of others." Lu Chen said lightly.

"Stop talking nonsense! If you are a man, just fight with me. Whoever wins will be with Zixuan. Do you dare?!" Song Yingming held his head high, deliberately provocative.

"Not interested." Lu Chen shook his head.

"Hmph! I think you're scared, right? You coward!"

Song Yingming sneered: "I can risk my life and death for Zixuan, but what about you? You don't even dare to fight, so why are you worthy of Zixuan? If you know what's going on, you'd better leave quickly, otherwise don't blame me for not having eyesight in my fists! "

"Song Yingming! Don't go too far!" Wang Zixuan yelled.

Why does this guy seem to be crazy?

"You don't care about life or death, right?"

Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly and nodded: "Okay, since you like playing so much, then I will play with you."

"Okay! Whoever is a coward is a grandson!"

Song Yingming grinned, showing the smile of someone who had succeeded in his evil plot.

Chapter 1379

"Lu Chen, don't be impulsive, you can't beat him!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Wang Zixuan quickly persuaded him.

Song Yingming has been practicing martial arts since he was a child. He is strong and strong, and he can fight ten.

And Lu Chen is just a doctor. Fighting with such a martial artist is undoubtedly asking for death.

"Don't worry, I haven't taken this kind of thing seriously yet." Lu Chen said calmly.

Song Yingming is just an internally powerful warrior who can handle ordinary people just fine.

Facing a slightly more powerful master, he would just get beaten.

"Boy! As arrogant as you are, you will soon understand how far you are from me."

Song Yingming sneered and took off his suit jacket, revealing the white shirt underneath.

Under the shirt, strong muscles bulged, looking very powerful.

"Song Yingming! I warn you not to mess around!"

Wang Zixuan stood in front of them, trying to stop the two of them.

"Zixuan, this is a battle between us men. Don't interfere. I will prove how much I love you." Song Yingming looked serious.

"You...you are so unreasonable!" Wang Zixuan looked angry.

Although she knew that Song Yingming's behavior was inappropriate, for some reason, she felt some inexplicable expectations in her heart.

Two men competed for her as a woman at the same time.

She had never had this kind of experience before, and her vanity was greatly satisfied.

"Lu Chen, don't say I'm bullying you, look at your thin arms and legs, I'll give you three moves first." Song Yingming was quite proud.

"Stop talking nonsense and just do it. I'm in a hurry. I'll finish playing and eat early." Lu Chen stretched out one hand and hooked it back.

This contemptuous move directly made Song Yingming furious.

"you wanna die!"

Song Yingming snorted coldly, then lunged and punched Lu Chen hard in the face.

This punch is so powerful that it can penetrate even the door panel.

"Snapped!"

Just when he was about to hit his target, Song Yingming was suddenly slapped on the face, causing him to stagger.

"Um?"

Song Yingming was stunned, touched his burning face, and didn't react for a while.

what happened?

What just happened?

Why does my face hurt so much?

"Snapped!"

Before Song Yingming could recover, Lu Chen slapped him in the face again.

The force of this slap was even greater, and it sent Song Yingming flying away, causing him to fall to pieces on the spot.

"ah?"

Wang Zixuan stood blankly on the spot, her face full of disbelief.

At first she thought Song Yingming would win, but she didn't expect Lu Chen to be even stronger, knocking him over with two slaps.

Fast and furious.

"You...how dare you hit me?"

Song Yingming stood up in a daze, shook his head, and when he woke up a little, he was angry, his eyes seemed to be breathing fire.

"How dare you fight me with such little skill? I really don't know where your courage comes from." Lu Chen shook his head.

Although the words were calm, but to Song Yingming's ears, they were so condescending that he became angry from embarrassment.

"Bullshit! I'll fucking kill you!"

Song Yingming gritted his teeth and his eyes flashed fiercely.

He suddenly pulled out a knife and stabbed Lu Chen severely in the chest.

If it was just a duel before, then now, it is with the intention of killing people.

"court death!"

Lu Chen's eyes turned cold, and he grabbed Song Yingming's wrist, and then snapped it off on the spot with a "click".

"ah-!"

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Song Yingming let out a shrill scream.

As a result, in the middle of the scream, Lu Chen's iron hand had already pinched his throat, and forcibly blocked the howling behind him.

Song Yingming's breathing was stagnant, his face was flushed, and the veins in his neck were bulging.

His feet lifted off the ground slowly, kicking back and forth, but to no avail.

The fear of death filled my heart instantly.

"Let...let me go..."

Song Yingming squeezed out a few words in a hoarse voice.

"If you can't beat me, then use the knife, and you won't even lose your face?"

Lu Chen's fingertips slowly squeezed hard, pinching Song Yingming to roll his eyes.

"Don't hurt him!"

A scream sounded from behind, followed by a "bang", a wine bottle suddenly hit Lu Chen on the back of the head.

In an instant, debris flew everywhere and the drink exploded.

"Um?"

Lu Chen frowned slightly and looked back.

I saw Wang Zixuan holding a broken half wine bottle and looking at him in panic.

After being stunned for two seconds, Wang Zixuan suddenly reacted, threw away half of the bottle with an "ah" sound, and said guiltily: "Lu…Lu Chen, I'm sorry, I didn't mean it just now, I was afraid." You hurt Song Yingming and brought yourself big trouble."

"Song Yingming is the young master of the Song family. He has a rich background. You can't afford to offend him. I...I am caring about you."

Wang Zixuan's eyes dodged and she tried various explanations, but the more she did this, the more guilty she seemed.

Lu Chen touched the remaining wine stains on the back of his head, and his brows furrowed even tighter.

Just now, Wang Zixuan's wine bottle came too suddenly, without any warning, and it hit the back of the head.

If he were an ordinary person, he would probably be lying on the ground.

Although it was an act of desperation, it was enough to prove that in Wang Zixuan's heart, Lu Chen's status was far inferior to Song Yingming's.

Even in order to save Song Yingming, Lu Chen can be sacrificed.

Thinking of this, Chase Lu suddenly felt a little silly.

He treated Wang Zixuan as a friend, and he did not hesitate to help him many times, and even used it as a shield in order to get rid of the scumbag.

The results of it? Not only did he not get a favor, but he was also shot in the head with a wine bottle by Wang Zixuan in return.

Now he can be said to be Zhu Bajie looking in the mirror, he is not a human being inside and out.

Forget it, just treat it as a careless friendship.

Lu Chen shook his head in disappointment, loosened his fingers, and let Song Yingming fall to the ground with his ass.

"Wise! Are you okay?"

Wang Zixuan ran forward nervously, and began to examine the injury carefully.

She didn't really hate Song Yingming, she was just angry and jealous.

Seeing the other party hurt now, his face is full of distress.

"Ahem..."

Song Yingming coughed and rubbed his neck. After his breathing calmed down, he forced a smile: "I'm fine, this little injury is nothing. As long as you can forgive me, I won't have any problem even if I risk my life!" "

This is a good opportunity to sell miserably, so naturally you can't miss it.

"What a fool!"

Wang Zixuan was both delighted and moved.

It seemed that Song Yingming had really turned his back on evil and turned to righteousness. For his own sake, he did not hesitate to risk his life to fight others.

This kind of sincere emotion is really rare.

She decided to forgive the other person.

People are not sages, how can they have no faults?

"Hehe... After making a fuss for a long time, it turns out that the clown is actually me?"

Looking at the two people who were affectionate, Lu Chen couldn't help laughing at himself.

After some twists and turns, Wang Zixuan and Song Yingming, who had conflicts, finally chose to make up.

However, he was kind enough to help, but he became the victim of being exploited and became the biggest villain.

What an irony!