An Understated Dominance Chapter 1421 - 1430

Chapter 1421

Amidst the wailing, Liu Cong and Liu Xiangsi were taken away.

No matter how they explained or begged for mercy, it was of no avail.

Originally, Cui Cheng was a little angry, but now that two clowns jumped out, he naturally had to vent his anger.

The only fault was that Liu Cong and Liu Xiangsi happened to bump into the muzzle of the gun.

When there is nothing going on, if you have to be the first to stir up dissension, you will undoubtedly bring it upon yourself.

The 80-year-old in the military is no joke.

Even a strong warrior would have to lie down for ten days and a half after being beaten.

For ordinary people who have never practiced, let alone being beaten to death or crippled is nothing new.

"Husband, the two people who were just taken away seem to hate you. Have you offended them?"

Seeing the two people being forcibly dragged away, Concubine Cao Xuan couldn't help but asked curiously.

"It's just two crazy dogs, don't pay attention to them." Lu Chen shook his head.

Liu Xiangsi and Liu Cong are typical bullies who bully the weak and fear the strong.

On the one hand, he is flattering and humble, fawning over big people in various ways; on the other hand, he is arrogant, looking down on this and that.

Perhaps in the eyes of the two of them, he was just a poor guy from the countryside who deserved to be trampled under his feet and unable to stand up for the rest of his life.

Whenever he was a little more glamorous, the two of them would feel unbalanced, and they would stumble, play dirty tricks, and ridicule openly and secretly.

To put it bluntly, I just can't see him well.

The heart of such a person is too dark, too contradictory, and too despicable.

Falling into such an end is purely self-inflicted.

"Husband, the Cui family is a family of military and martial arts. The children of the family have been practicing martial arts since childhood, and there are many masters among them. It is really risky for you to compete with them." Concubine Cao Xuan was a little worried.

She knew that Lu Chen was very powerful, but Yanjing was no better than Nan Province. There were hidden dragons and crouching tigers here, and there were so many strong people.

If you are not careful, you can easily suffer a loss.

"Don't worry. If I dare to challenge, I will be sure that the Cui family can't do anything to me." Lu Chen smiled confidently.

"It's okay to have an honest duel, but I'm afraid the Cui family will cheat."

Concubine Cao Xuan raised her eyebrows lightly and said, "Let's do this. On the day of the decisive battle, I called my grandfather to the town. With him here, the Cui family will not dare to mess around."

"No need? It's a trivial matter, why should the Duke do the work?" Lu Chen politely declined.

"It's about your safety, how can it be called a trivial matter?"

Concubine Cao Xuan put on a pretty face, and said seriously: "Listen to me, it's settled. If my grandfather disagrees, I will tie him up too!"

" "

Lu Chen was a little dumbfounded.

With Concubine Cao Xuan's character, she definitely does what she says.

It's just that this method is a bit too rough.

"Oh, by the way, there is something that I don't know if I should tell you." Concubine Cao Xuan changed the subject.

"What's the matter? It's okay to just say it." Lu Chen smiled.

"Two days ago, I saw Li Qingyao in Yanjing." Concubine Cao Xuan said suddenly.

"Li Qingyao?" Lu Chen restrained his smile: "What is she doing in Yanjing?"

"I don't know." Concubine Cao Xuan shook her head: "However, I think she seems to be doing well, surrounded by a group of dignitaries, all kinds of flattery, and her status has become different."

"Maybe it's another adventure, it has nothing to do with me anyway." Lu Chen shrugged.

"Why, you don't want to see her?" Concubine Cao Xuan smiled half a smile.

"What are you doing seeing her? It's just too much trouble. Now, she walks her way and I cross my single-plank bridge. Everyone is strangers. That's the best result." Lu Chen said lightly.

"That's true. She has lost her memory anyway, so she probably won't bother you again in the future."

Chapter 1422

Concubine Cao Xuan smiled, and took advantage of the opportunity to take Lu Chen's arm: "Let's go, I will show you around, and take a look at our Concubine Chen Group by the way."

. . .

In the Song family in Nancheng, in a spacious and bright room.

Song Yingming and Wang Zixuan sat face to face, chatting and eating snacks.

"Brother Yingming, why hasn't that Master Jiang arrived yet? He won't release our pigeons, will he?" Wang Zixuan looked at the time with a rather dissatisfied expression.

She had been waiting for nearly an hour, but no one showed up.

"Zixuan, please be safe and don't be impatient. Master Jiang is busy with personnel. Let's wait a little longer. I believe we will be there soon." Song Yingming smiled flatteringly.

His voice just fell.

With a "click", the door was suddenly pushed open.

Immediately afterwards, an old man wearing black clothes and a cold face stepped in.

The old man in black had his hands behind his back, his expression was indifferent, his eyes were haughty, and his whole body exuded an inscrutable aura.

"Master Jiang, you are finally here."

Song Yingming's eyes lit up, and he quickly got up to greet him.

"What I want, are you ready?"

Shi Shiran, the old man in black, sat down, speaking in a deep and mysterious voice.

"It's all ready."

Song Yingming nodded, then took out a piece of clothing, put it on the table, and replied: "This is the clothing worn by Lu Chen. I asked someone to steal it back."

"Very good, with this thing here, that kid can't escape." The old man in black nodded in satisfaction.

In the Wang family before, Lu Chen's behavior made him lose face.

This time Song Yingming offered money to invite him. It was like avenging a private vendetta, so why not do it?

"Master Jiang, it's just a piece of clothing, what's the use of it?" Wang Zixuan didn't care.

"What, are you questioning my ability?" The old man in black was quite dissatisfied.

"Master Jiang, don't get me wrong. Zixuan is just out of curiosity. We have never seen anything like this before." Song Yingming smoothed things over with a smile.

"To be honest, a person's scent will remain on the clothes. We can't smell it, but some things can be clearly identified. Even if they are hundreds of miles away, this person can still be accurately tracked." The old man in black explained. road.

"Oh? What is so powerful?" Wang Zixuan suddenly became interested.

"It's a matter of secret art, no comment." The old man in black said flatly.

Wang Zixuan frowned, feeling a little unhappy, but she finally endured it.

"Master Jiang, let's get started." Song Yingming changed the subject.

"Um."

The old man in black nodded and took out two sealed bamboo tubes from his bag.

The bamboo tube on the left is covered with green cloth, and the bamboo tube on the right is covered with red cloth.

"The green bamboo tube contains poison. The person who is bitten will be in agony and suffer from the pain of thousands of ants biting his bones. He will not be able to survive or die."

"The red bamboo tube contains a vicious object. The person bitten will bleed to death within three minutes."

"Now, it's up to you to choose one. Should you make him miserable? Or kill him on the spot?"

The old man in black made introductions respectively, and at the same time gave the choice to the two people in front of him.

"Zixuan, how do you think we should choose?" Song Yingming asked, turning his head.

"Just killing him like this would be too cheap for him."

Wang Zixuan's face was cold, and her eyes flickered fiercely: "If you dare to fight against me, I will make him die of pain; I will make him regret his choice; I will make him kneel in front of me and beg for mercy, admitting his mistake!"

Hearing this, Song Yingming couldn't help but his eyelids twitched.

Damn, she really has the most poisonous heart in a woman!

Chapter 1423

Wang Zixuan's ferocious appearance made Song Yingming secretly frightened.

He thought she would hesitate, but he didn't expect Lu Chen to die as soon as she opened her mouth.

After all, he was the one who helped her. Isn't that too cruel?

Thinking of what he had done before, he couldn't help but feel a little weak.

Fortunately, he had the Song family as his backer, otherwise he would have ended up in the hands of this crazy woman.

"Brother Yingming, what's the problem?"

Wang Zixuan smiled again, pretending to be harmless to humans and animals.

It is completely two extremes from the vicious and vicious one before.

"No, no problem!"

Song Yingming laughed: "This kid deserves to die. If you offend my baby, you have to pay the price!"

"As expected, Brother Yingming still loves me."

Wang Zixuan smiled sweetly, pointed at the green bamboo tube, and said: "Master Jiang, use the poison in this to teach that ignorant thing a lesson!"

"It's up to you to take people's money and eliminate disasters with them."

The old man in black nodded and said nothing.

He cut off a piece of clothing, dripped some blood on it, and finally threw it into a green bamboo tube.

After doing all this, the old man in black chanted a spell and pretended to be mysterious.

After pretending for a while, he suddenly lifted the green cloth and shouted softly: "Go!"

"Buzz!"

When the green cloth opened, a black poisonous insect jumped out and flew out of the door at an extremely fast speed.

"Okay, it's done. The results will be available within an hour."

The old man in black shook his sleeves, sat down again, and started drinking tea and eating snacks.

"Thank you for your hard work, Master Jiang."

Song Yingming smiled slightly, raised his hand and said: "Come here! Serve the wine!"

Following his shout, sumptuous food and wine were quickly served.

Accompanying it is an exquisite wooden box.

When I opened it, it was filled with gold bars.

"Master Jiang, please accept your kindness."

Song Yingming pushed the wooden box filled with gold bars forward.

"It's easy to say, it's my honor to serve Mr. Song."

The old man in black showed a rare smile and accepted the gold bar naturally.

Compared with banknotes, he likes these shiny things.

"Master Jiang, I would like to toast you and wish us happy cooperation in the future."

Song Yingming poured three glasses of wine, one for each.

After touching each other lightly, each drank it down.

Soon, the three of them began to drink and chat, and their interest gradually increased.

Song Yingming is very interested in mysterious arts, so he asked for some knowledge in this area.

For the sake of gold bars, the old man in black also told everything he knew.

After some understanding, Song Yingming found out that Master Jiang was originally from the witchcraft sect.

The so-called mysterious art is actually witchcraft, but it is just a little more pleasant to say.

Song Yingming and the old man in black were having a lively chat, while Wang Zixuan, who was sitting beside him, was gloomy.

Because the topic they talked about was completely uninteresting to her and she felt left out.

After three rounds of wine and five flavors of food, Wang Zixuan finally couldn't help but said: "Master Jiang, didn't you say you would see the results within an hour? Time has passed, why hasn't there been any movement? What you put out, Wouldn't it be a failure?"

"Um?"

Hearing this, the old man in black smiled and said, "Why, Miss Wang doesn't believe in my ability?"

"I just feel weird and I'm afraid there will be any accidents along the way." Wang Zixuan frowned slightly.

"What accident can happen? My poison is carefully cultivated and tempered thousands of times. It has never made a mistake. As long as it is the prey it targets, it will be useless even if it escapes to the ends of the world!" The old man in black was full of confidence.

"If that's the case, why is there no movement at all now? How do you determine whether it is successful?" Wang Zixuan asked again.

Chapter 1424

"The things I raise need to be fed with essence and blood to identify their owners. Over time, some kind of induction will occur. Once successful, I can sense it immediately." The old man in black explained.

"So awesome?" Wang Zixuan raised an eyebrow.

"This is a mysterious art. A rich lady like you will naturally not understand its secrets." The old man in black pretended to be profound.

"It will work if it succeeds, but what if it doesn't work?" Wang Zixuan asked again.

"Um?"

Hearing this, the old man in black couldn't help but frown slightly.

Is this woman deliberately looking for trouble?

"How can it be?"

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, Song Yingming quickly smoothed things over with a smile: "Zixuan, don't think so wildly. Master Jiang uses mystical skills to communicate with the gods. He has tried every method and has never made any mistakes. It is impossible for him to fail."

"In case, I'm talking about just in case." Wang Zixuan immediately added.

"Humph! Nothing unexpected happens!"

The old man in black's face darkened, and he said coldly: "As long as that kid is not a man of steel and has no spirit to become a saint, he is destined to be doomed!"

"I don't understand these things. I just want to know if you will feel anything if you fail?" Wang Zixuan was very stubborn.

"you....."

The old man in black was a little angry.

What the hell is this? Can't you understand people?

I have said that I will not fail, so I have to get to the bottom of it.

"Master Jiang, don't be angry, Zixuan is just curious." Song Yingming was also a little embarrassed.

As expected, she is a spoiled young lady who really has no eyesight at all.

"snort!"

The old man in black picked up the wine glass and drank it in one gulp. Then he put the wine glass heavily on the table and said coldly: "If I really fail, I can only blame my poor academic skills. Even if I suffer backlash, I deserve it!"

"Backlash? What backlash?" Wang Zixuan continued to inquire.

"It can range from dizziness in mild cases to weak for three days in severe cases." The old man in black said in a loud voice.

"So that's it." Wang Zixuan nodded suddenly.

If it fails, there will be a reaction.

"Ms. Wang, are you satisfied now?" The old man in black looked a little ugly.

"Master Jiang, don't get me wrong, I'm just asking." Wang Zixuan smiled.

"etc....."

Just when the old man in black was about to say something, his expression suddenly condensed: "I can feel it. The poison is stirring. It should be close to its target."

"Yeah?"

Hearing this, Wang Zixuan and Song Yingming immediately became energetic and stared intently, waiting for the next step.

"It's almost there...it's almost done!"

The old man in black closed his eyes and sensed it carefully, becoming a little excited.

"Come on, come on...it's almost there."

The old man in black muttered to himself.

Wang Zixuan and Song Yingming both had their hearts in their throats.

"Haha... Cheng..."

The old man in black suddenly opened his eyes, and just when he was about to announce the good news, his body trembled suddenly, as if he had been struck by lightning!

In the next second, the old man in black spat out a mouthful of blood with a "poof".

The whole person rolled his eyes and fell to the ground on the spot.

Unconscious.

"ah?"

Seeing this scene, Wang Zixuan and Song Yingming were stunned.

Big eyes stared at small eyes, looking at each other.

what's the situation? Didn't you say it was almost successful?

Why are you vomiting blood?

Chapter 1425

"Master Jiang!"

After reacting, Song Yingming quickly helped him up.

He shouted and pinched again, but the old man in black not only did not wake up, but started to twitch all over.

Nosebleeds, looking very scary.

"Master Jiang, what's the matter? Could it be an evil move?" Wang Zixuan's eyes widened.

It was fine just now, but suddenly it collapsed, and it seemed like a goat's madness, which was really inexplicable.

"Quick! Send him to the hospital!"

Song Yingming panicked, and quickly ordered his servants to carry the old man in black out the door, and then rushed him to the hospital for rescue.

Master Jiang is not an ordinary person, but comes from the witchcraft sect.

If he died in the Song family, he would definitely be in great trouble.

. . .

The night is getting darker.

Nancheng Hospital, in a certain ward.

After some rescue, the old man in black finally calmed down.

Song Yingming paced back and forth in the room, looking a little apprehensive.

On the other hand, Wang Zixuan was eating bananas leisurely, as if she had nothing to do with herself.

She doesn't care about Master Jiang's life or death at all, she only cares about whether the other party has accomplished something?

"Brother Yingming, don't be nervous, Master Jiang is an expert, and nothing will happen to you." Wang Zixuan said in a spirited voice.

"That's what I said, but the situation just now was too scary. If Master Jiang has any shortcomings, we will all be in big trouble." Song Yingming frowned.

"What trouble could there be? He's just a mystic master. Why should we two giants be afraid of it?" Wang Zixuan didn't care.

In the area of Nancheng, the Wang and Song families have the final say.

Although mystic masters are rare, with the energy of the two major families, it is easy to spend a lot of money to find a few mystic masters.

"Zixuan, things are not as simple as you think..."

When Song Yingming was about to explain, the old man in black lying on the hospital bed suddenly coughed twice, and then slowly opened his eyes.

"Master Jiang, are you finally awake?"

Song Yingming's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "How is it? Are you okay?"

"Where is this? Why am I here?"

The old man in black rubbed his temples, his mind still a little foggy.

"Master Jiang, you vomited blood and fainted earlier, don't you remember?" Song Yingming was a little surprised.

"Vomiting blood? Fainting?"

The old man in black frowned and began to recall carefully.

Then, he seemed to think of something, his complexion suddenly changed, and fear appeared in his eyes.

"Mom!"

The old man in black exclaimed, lifted the quilt, and ran out, stumbling all the way.

The panicked appearance seemed to have seen a ghost.

"ah?"

Seeing the strange behavior of the old man in black, Song Yingming couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, then quickly chased him out, blocking the front and asked: "Master Jiang, what's going on? Why are you running away so quietly?"

"If you don't run, don't you wait to die?"

The old man in black turned around and shouted: "Song Yingming, Song Yingming, you have caused me a lot of trouble this time! Do you know who you are going to deal with? That is a powerful existence that I can't afford! Move your finger!" can crush us to death!"

"What?"

As soon as these words came out, Song Yingming stood on the spot in a daze, and said in astonishment: "Master Jiang, are you kidding me?"

"Look at me, does it look like I'm joking with you?!" The old man in black panicked.

He remembered.

When commanding the poisonous insect to attack the target before, he suddenly encountered an extremely strong backlash.

So much so that he vomited blood and fell into a coma, almost hiccupping.

He has never encountered such a situation.

Chapter 1426

Normally speaking, the general backlash is just dizziness, no matter how severe it is, it will only be weak for a few days at most.

And the impact of the backlash just now cost him half his life on the spot.

This is enough to prove that the person I have to deal with is an extremely terrifying existence!

If this expert came to seek revenge, he would definitely die without a place to bury him!

"Master Jiang, did you hit your head just now? Otherwise, why would you be talking nonsense here?"

At this time, Wang Zixuan suddenly said: "Lu Chen is just a doctor, what can he do? It scares you so much that your face turns pale. What's the matter?"

"Yes, Master Jiang, could it be that you made a mistake?" Song Yingming was also a little surprised.

He investigated Lu Chen's background, a small character from the countryside.

Even if he knows how to punch and kick, he can use some medical skills, and he can play tricks, but he will not be so afraid.

"You two really don't know the heights of the world!"

The old man in black said angrily: "The person who can make me vomit blood, how can I be an ordinary person? The strength of that expert is far beyond your imagination! If I were you, I would stop immediately, and then tell that person The expert apologizes, otherwise once the expert gets angry, it will be too late for you to regret it!"

He was born in the Witch Gu sect, so he naturally understood what such a strong backlash meant.

It is no exaggeration to say that the other party is at least at the level of a master of profound arts.

Even, even more powerful!

"Master Jiang, don't scare me here."

"I know exactly who Lu Chen is, and he is not as powerful as you said."

"An unknown junior can scare you like this. Now I have to wonder, do you have any real skills?"

Wang Zixuan folded her hands on her chest, her eyes were indifferent, she didn't believe it at all.

In the Wang family before, Master Jiang made a mistake once this time, and his grandfather bit off his ear.

She has always been skeptical about such a person, but because of Song Yingming's face, she is still polite.

Now Master Jiang failed again, which made her completely lose her trust and patience.

In her opinion, the other party is purely a charlatan who pretends to be a fool.

"You...you actually doubt me?" The old man in black was furious.

He risked his life to persuade him with good words, but what he got in return was doubts.

This woman is so ungrateful!

"Master Jiang, calm down, there may be some misunderstanding."

Song Yingming quickly apologized and smoothed things over with a smile: "I believe Lu Chen definitely doesn't have this ability. Could it be that you made a mistake somewhere and that led to your injury?"

"impossible!"

The old man in black flatly vetoed it: "My methods have been tried and tested, and I have never made a mistake. This time I really met an expert!"

"Hmph! You've never made any mistakes? How ridiculous."

Wang Zixuan snorted: "In just a few days, you have already made two mistakes. What face do you have to say such a thing? In my opinion, you just have no skills!"

"You...you go too far!"

The old man in black was about to get angry, but when he got emotional, his internal injury recurred, and he spat out a mouthful of blood again, almost falling to the ground.

"Master Jiang!"

Song Yingming hurriedly reached out to help, but was pushed away by the old man in black, and said coldly: "This is all I say, if you don't believe it, you will be at your own risk!"

After finishing speaking, he staggered out of the ward without looking back.

It's hard to persuade the damn ghost, he has already reminded that these two people are going to kill themselves, so he can't be blamed.

"Hmph! What master shit? You're just a liar!" Wang Zixuan curled her lips, her face full of disdain.

"Zixuan, I think this matter is a bit weird, why don't you check it first?" Song Yingming suggested.

"What's there to investigate? A countryman, what big waves can he make?"

Wang Zixuan said flatly: "If you don't want to make a move, then I will find someone myself, and I won't bother you."

"Look at what you said, it's my honor to be able to serve my baby."

Song Yingming easily hugged the waist of the person next to him and said with a smile: "Don't worry, I will spend a lot of money to hire another expert tomorrow, and I must make that boy Lu Chen pay the price!"

"That's pretty much it." Wang Zixuan smiled.

Any man who rejected her would end badly.

Chapter 1427

At midnight, Lu Chen said goodbye to Concubine Cao Xuan and returned to the villa in Nancheng District.

Although they are a little reluctant to leave, the two of them can't be too blatant now.

Because what he was about to do was too dangerous, he didn't want Concubine Cao Xuan to get involved.

Therefore, in the future, the two of them will either meet in private or as rarely as possible.

As the granddaughter of Chen Guogong, Concubine Cao Xuan is too dazzling. If she stays with her for a long time, her identity will be exposed easily.

The night passed quickly.

The next day, early morning.

Lu Chen got up early and went to the Emperor Tower to meet Yin Tao.

At the same time, in the same place, in the same private room, the two of them sat face to face, drinking tea and chatting.

"Little handsome boy, regarding the cooperation, I have already obtained the support of my family. In the next time, the Yin family will devote all efforts of the whole family to jointly develop and promote Yulu ointment."

Yin Tao skillfully brewed the tea, and then each person drank a cup. The aroma of tea overflowed.

"Wise choice."

Lu Chen smiled slightly, not surprised.

Such a good opportunity would not be easily given up by any ambitious family.

"In addition, I have already arranged the pharmaceutical factory, medicinal materials, pharmacist, etc., and it can be officially put into production today. But now, we still have two problems to solve." Yin Tao changed the topic.

"Oh? What's the problem?" Lu Chen asked.

"First, the prescription you gave is too difficult for ordinary pharmacists, the yield is very low, and the quality is difficult to guarantee." Yin Tao asked the question.

"It's simple. You select a group of pharmacists who have good understanding and are trustworthy. I will teach them personally. In just three days, I can make them stand alone." Lu Chen said with a smile.

"This is perfect."

Yin Tao nodded and followed: "Now let's talk about the second problem. The Song family dominates the pharmaceutical business in Nancheng District. Whether it is reputation, connections, influence, or foundation, we are far weaker than Song family.

Especially after cooperating with the Wang family, the Song family became even more unstoppable.

With the power of our Yin family, it will undoubtedly be difficult to seize the market under the nose of the Song family.

Even if the effect of our Yulu ointment is better and cheaper, it is still useless. With the connections of the Song and Wang families, as long as the word is released, those dealers will not buy our products at all. "

Shopping malls value profits, but they value personal relationships even more.

The Song family is deeply rooted in the pharmaceutical market, and coupled with the influence of the Wang family, it is simply unrealistic for them to seize food from the tiger's mouth.

Now we can only find another way.

"So, do you have any good suggestions?"

Lu Chen did not answer directly, but asked a question.

"My suggestion is to start with the other three major urban areas and cooperate with other wealthy families, so that not only will the pressure be shared by multiple allies, but the future development will also be smoother," Yin Tao said.

She knew very well that Jade Dew Cream, the ultimate trauma medicine, was a huge cake that could not be swallowed by the appetite of the Yin family.

So giving some away is the wisest choice.

"Yes, I also have this consideration. Start with other urban areas and find a strong ally to cooperate with. After opening up the market, I will encircle and suppress the Wang and Song families." Lu Chen nodded in agreement.

"Haha... It seems that the two of us cherish each other!" Yin Tao blinked ambiguously.

"Do you have any suitable candidates?" Lu Chen pretended not to see it.

"Among the eight wealthy families, the only family that can surpass the Song family in medicine and is relatively reliable is the Tang family in Dongcheng District." Yin Tao gave the answer.

"Tang family? One of the four gates?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly.

"good."

Chapter 1428

Yin Tao smiled: "Among the eight powerful families, Long, Tang, Jiang, and Xu are neck and neck, while Wang, Song, Zhang, and Feng are a little behind. As long as we can form an alliance with the Tang family, it will be much easier to deal with the Wang and Song families.."

"Very good, then choose the Tang family."

Lu Chen nodded, and said quite appreciatively: "Looking at you, you should have done enough homework. Has the Tang family contacted someone?"

"Young handsome boy, you are really smart."

Yin Tao smiled charmingly: "You guessed right, I have already found a target in the Tang family, as long as I convince him, cooperation will definitely not be a problem."

"Oh? Who is this person?" Lu Chen was a little curious.

"He is the youngest son of the head of the Tang family, Tang Xiaobao!" Yin Tao said.

"Tang Xiaobao?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly: "The name is a bit special."

"Little handsome guy, don't underestimate this master. He is the jewel in the palm of the Tang family. Everyone in the Tang family treats him like an ancestor." Yin Tao smiled.

"So powerful? Is there anything special about Tang Xiaobao?" Lu Chen became even more curious.

"certainly!"

Yin Tao smiled and said: "The great thing about Tang Xiaobao is that he was reincarnated well.

The Patriarch of the Tang family gave birth to more than a dozen daughters one after another, and it was not until the age of knowing the destiny that he had a son like Tang Xiaobao.

As the only seedling of the Tang family, from the day Tang Xiaobao was born, he has been loved by thousands of people.

Really holding it for fear of falling, holding it in the mouth for fear of melting.

Grandparents, parents and uncles, and more than a dozen older sisters, all dote on them.

Think about it yourself, how important is such a person in the Tang family? "

After hearing the end, Lu Chen couldn't help but look weird.

There are more than a dozen daughters, but there is only one son, and it is definitely an anecdote to be placed in a wealthy family.

I have to say, this Tang Xiaobao really cast a good tire.

There is no need for competition, no need for intrigues, since birth, she has become the successor of a wealthy family, and has become the object of everyone's love.

You get whatever you want, no hassle at all.

Such a status is much more comfortable than being reincarnated into the royal family.

"How about it, are you satisfied with the person I chose?" Yin Tao asked with a smile.

"There is no one more suitable than him." Lu Chen gave a thumbs up.

As long as Tang Xiaobao is persuaded, there will naturally be no problem with the Tang family.

"Little handsome boy, don't be too happy yet. Tang Xiaobao has been spoiled since he was a child. His personality is a bit special and elusive to ordinary people, so I'm not sure." Yin Tao shook her head.

"No matter what, you have to give it a try and do what you like, maybe you can achieve something." Lu Chen said.

"This depends on your ability."

Yin Tao smiled meaningfully: "I've already inquired, Tang Xiaobao will come to the Emperor's Building for breakfast today, counting the time, it should be almost here, you should behave well in a while."

"Shall I go?" Lu Chen was startled.

"certainly."

Yin Tao hooked the corners of her lips: "Tang Xiaobao has a unique personality and unique hobbies. I heard that he doesn't like women, but prefers men. You are so handsome and have such a good figure. As long as you sacrifice a little, I believe you should no problem."

٠٠ ,,

Lu Chen's eyes twitched and he almost couldn't help but curse.

This woman, did she do this on purpose?

"Well... people have arrived. I wish you good luck."

Chapter 1429

"Well... people have arrived. I wish you good luck."

Yin Tao suddenly smiled evilly and nodded in a certain direction with her delicate chin.

Lu Chen followed his line of sight and saw a young man with fine features and fine features, dressed in fine clothes, walking up to the second floor like a star over the moon.

The man has long hair, holds a folding fan, and walks squarely. He looks elegant and looks like a handsome man in ancient costume.

Surrounding him are a group of bodyguards and servants, who are always guarding him.

Anyone who tries to get close will be blocked.

If anyone does anything inappropriate, they may be killed on the spot.

"How's it going? You're not bad looking, right? If you really want that, you won't suffer." Yin Tao covered her mouth and chuckled.

The excitement in his eyes could not be concealed.

The male-male duel is so exciting.

I have to find an opportunity to secretly photograph it and enjoy it.

"Miss Yin, could you please be more serious?" Lu Chen said angrily.

What is this woman thinking about?

"I'm very serious. When discussing business, Party A's father must be satisfied." Yin Tao blinked ambiguously.

"Let me declare in advance that I will not sell my body." Lu Chen said seriously.

"Then it depends on your ability. If you can convince Tang Xiaobao, you don't have to sacrifice your appearance." Yin Tao said with a smile.

"How do I feel that you are deliberately digging a hole for me to jump into?" Lu Chen looked strange.

"Don't talk nonsense, I'm a serious woman, I don't like looking at these lewd things at all." Yin Tao said seriously, but her eyes were crescent-shaped with a smile.

"Forget it, let me go over and have a look first."

Lu Chen took a deep breath, picked up the teacup and drank it down.

Then he stood up and walked to the private room opposite.

At this moment, in Tang Xiaobao's private room.

A group of bodyguards guarded the house on three floors and three floors outside, and no strangers were allowed to approach.

Even the waiters who brought tea and food could only stop at the door, and the servants of the Tang family would bring them in after a drug test.

The whole process is very meticulous and smooth, eliminating any risks.

"Stop! Who is it?!"

As soon as Lu Chen approached, he was blocked by several bodyguards at the door.

A burly body, like a door panel, blocked Lu Chen's sight, preventing him from seeing clearly what was going on in the room.

"Dare I ask if this is the young master of the Tang family?" Lu Chen asked politely.

"So what? My young master doesn't see anyone else, please leave immediately!"

Several bodyguards at the door looked at him eagerly and spoke sternly.

As he spoke, his hands had reached to his waist, looking very wary.

As long as Lu Chen makes any move, they will draw their guns immediately to eliminate the threat.

"Don't be nervous, I don't mean any harm."

Lu Chen slowly raised his hand, indicating that he was not threatening, and said at the same time: "I came here today because I wanted to discuss a business with Tang Shao. I believe he should be very interested."

"Business?"

Several bodyguards looked at each other, and then began to look up and down at Lu Chen.

It looks pretty good, the style my young master likes.

However, the origin is unknown, and it is useless no matter how beautiful it looks.

"If you want to see my young master, you must first hand over a greeting card and identify yourself. After we verify that everything is correct, the young master will make his own decision." One of the bodyguards replied.

"So troublesome?" Lu Chen frowned slightly.

"trouble?"

The bodyguard snorted: "There are countless people who ask to see my young master every day. If you find it troublesome, then you don't have to see me!"

What are you kidding?

The Tang family is a top wealthy family, and the young master is the only successor of the Tang family. How can you just meet him?

"Guys, I have something important to do with Mr. Tang, please let me know." Lu Chen bowed his hands.

Chapter 1430

"No matter what you do, you must follow the rules!" the bodyguard sternly refused.

"That's all, I'd better talk to Mr. Tang directly."

"Several, offended."

Lu Chen said sorry, and then raised his hand.

"咻咻咻……"

A row of silver needles shot out, accurately hitting the necks of several bodyguards.

The bodyguards froze and were immediately immobilized, unable to move or even make a sound. They could only move their eyes.

His eyes were filled with astonishment.

"Forgiveness, please forgive me."

Chase Lu crossed his fists, then pushed the two of them away and stepped in.

As soon as he walked into the private room door, a sharp gaze immediately swept over him.

Along with it, there is also a heart-stopping murderous aura.

"Whoosh!"

The next second, a black steel knife, carrying a sharp blade, struck Lu Chen's neck hard.

Lu Chen frowned slightly, and subconsciously took a step back.

The blade's light slashed against his throat, and the biting chill made his hairs stand on end.

"boom!"

The opened door was cut into pieces by the sword, and a long and deep mark was cut along with the wall behind it.

This sharp and swift sword is almost unstoppable by anyone below the Grandmaster level!

"Um?"

The man who drew the knife let out a cry of surprise, as if he didn't expect Lu Chen to escape the fatal blow.

Just as she was about to strike again, Lu Chen hurriedly said, "Wait a minute! I have business to discuss with Tang Shao."

"Whoosh!"

The person who made the knife didn't have any nonsense, and the second knife was slashed out again.

This sword was faster, harder, and more powerful. It had the strength of a martial arts master!

"etc...."

A lazy voice sounded.

The black steel knife suddenly stopped in mid-air with a "buzz" sound. The blade, which was as sharp as iron as mud, was less than ten centimeters away from Lu Chen's neck.

Lu Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

If we continue to fight like this, we will injure people, and I'm afraid there will be no way to end it.

"Clang!"

The long sword returns to its sheath.

Only then did Lu Chen see clearly that the person who drew the sword was actually a young woman in her twenties.

The woman was wearing a smart outfit, with a cold face and sharp eyes.

There was an overwhelming chill all over his body.

The most important thing is that the woman is young, but she is a strong martial arts master.

At this age, with this talent and strength, even in Yanjing, Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger, they are among the top batch.

Using a talented martial arts master as a personal bodyguard shows how much the Tang family values Tang Xiaobao.

"Being able to dodge Dong'er's knife is enough to prove that you are not an ordinary person."

Tang Xiaobao sat quietly on the chair, holding the fan in one hand, shaking it gently, looking up and down at Lu Chen, obviously a little more interested: "You have to risk your life to see me, tell me, what is the reason?"

"I took the liberty of visiting you today, mainly because I want to discuss business with Mr. Tang." Lu Chen smiled slightly.

"Business talk?"

Tang Xiaobao said calmly: "You are asking me to invest again, right? Although I have a lot of money, I am not stupid."

"Young Master Tang misunderstood." Lu Chen explained: "I don't need you to pay a penny for the business I want to talk about. I just need to borrow your contacts from the Tang family to open up the market."

"Oh? Why do you think I will help you?"

Tang Xiaobao raised his eyebrows and said with interest: "Or is there something special about you that attracts me?"