

I have little talent and little learning, but I don't know how to deal with the axe. If I don't have a correct attitude now, how can I be merciful to Master Wade..." charlie smiled and said, "Don't play tricks on me

here, I didn't Said to show mercy to you. "

"Yes yes..." Hong Changqing nodded like a pest, and said respectfully, "I have no eyesight and provoke Master Wade first. No matter how Master Wade punishes this subordinate, I dare not be dissatisfied..."

Charlie Smiling slightly, he nodded and said, "Okay, what you say is good, then it's time to see the actual action, where is the medicine cauldron you used as a bet? take it out. "

Hong Changqing was stunned. At this moment, he was struggling to die.

Seeing his hesitation, charlie snorted and said, "What's the matter? At this time, can't you be willing to admit defeat? "

Hong Changqing shuddered violently!

At this time, he finally realized a reality, that is, his life is in danger now, what's the use of guarding that medicine cauldron

? He untied the cloth bag, held it in front of charlie with respectful hands, and said humbly, "Master Wade, this is a medicinal cauldron that has been passed down for nearly a thousand years, and I wish to give it to Master Wade as an apology! "

charlie didn't take the cloth bag, but looked at him with interest, and asked, "Do you really want to give it to me?" "

Hong Changqing gritted his teeth, and said respectfully, "Yes, I really want to give it to Master Wade!"

charlie asked him with a smile, "Is it true? " Hong Changqing nodded, "It's true!"

charlie asked again, "You don't regret it? " "

Although Hong Changqing's heart hurts like a fountain of blood, he still nodded his head heavily, "No...no regrets! "

charlie smiled in satisfaction, "Since you are so sure, then I will reluctantly accept it!" "

When charlie said that it was difficult to accept it, Hong Changqing felt that his blood was about to bleed dry.

This medicinal cauldron was passed down by the ancestors of Taizhen Dao. For hundreds of thousands of years, dozens of patriarchs of Taizhen Dao have used this medicinal cauldron to make alchemy.

Seeing that the treasure of the Zhenpai, which has been handed down for thousands of years, was taken away by charlie, Hong Changqing felt that after his death, he would have no face to see the ancestors who were too true.

But right now he has no room for turning around, this thing has already been in charlie's hands, he can't beat it, say it, or scold it, his whole body is completely crushed in front of charlie.

Therefore, Hong Changqing's current thinking is that if he can save his life in this Serene Medical Clinic tonight, it will be considered as the blessing of the patriarch, and the grave of the patriarch is smoking, so how can he have the heart to get back the medicine cauldron.