

Magic Doctor:CEO Lady's Humble Husband

Chapter 1966

Name : [Magic Doctor:CEO Lady's Humble Husband](#) Author : [Tie Sha](#)

Turn off

A moment of silence, many players face more serious than before. Many players clenched their fists, and their eyes were more firm.

On the 12th, it was a wake-up call for everyone. This is a young warrior selection contest that concerns the face of China. It is not an idol selection contest or a talent exhibition contest.

Everyone must try their best to play and show their strength. If you don't have enough strength, show your tenacity. If you don't have one, you're eliminated.

"However, in Chen Fei's present state, this dexterity can't last too long!"

"Chen Fei, he's quite able to hide!" Baichuan some accident, arms in front of the chest, picked pick eyebrows, voice.

Although each time is almost a very dangerous rub on the 30th, barely able to escape the offensive. But after more than ten moves, No. 30 didn't attack Chen Fei once, which is a miracle.

Facing the fierce attack of No. 30, Chen Fei moves flexibly in the challenge arena to avoid the attack of No. 30.

At the moment, Chen Fei in the challenge arena seems to be planning to do the same.

Therefore, the best way to deal with the 30th is to dodge flexibly and consume his strength. He is not flexible to use the characteristics, so that he tired, in the grasp of weaknesses, a win.

Under the full impact, he is no less powerful than an armored car with high horsepower. If the opponent is hit head-on, his ribs are broken, and his viscera are injured, it is very likely.

No. 30 is famous for his strong body. If he only has strength, he may be in the top 10 of the 32 players in this round.

At the moment, the challenge arena committed suicide, and the 30th attacked fiercely with extremely fierce momentum.

Zhu Kuishan didn't explain anything, but said faintly, "you can see it."

It seems to be asking, what is the virtue of the person you like.

Even on the rostrum, at this time, there were many high-level military figures who could not help frowning and showing dissatisfaction. Some people look at Zhu Kuishan, the meaning in their eyes is very obvious.

Shao Yun Wen Yan, gently nodded, and then added with a smile, "some people, have not adapted to their present identity."

Monk Jue Wu, Liang Yu and Zhao Hu all said nothing with a smile, while Bai Chuan sneered and said in a voice, "the one surnamed Chen is a little overjoyed. Doesn't he know how he made it? With the help of my younger martial sister and the defense of my soft armour, I just managed to get promoted. Now I dare to talk big. It's ridiculous. "

People talk, Shao Yun with a smile, looking at a few people around, light way: "how do you see?"

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"Only failure, can let him soberly realize his unbearable."

"Just now, director Mu said, let's go all out and don't be conceited. As a result, Chen Fei still put on airs, which is ridiculous. "

"I think it's just that he was so famous that he was praised too much. Now he can't turn around."

"Chen Fei, how arrogant! Do you think we don't know about his present situation? "

Especially Shao Yun, these players, at the moment, many people shake their heads and sneer.

At this time, a large number of audience, see also have a discussion.

The battle began.

With that, on the 30th, he let out a loud shout. His strong legs, like tanks, pounded the challenge arena. The whole man came fiercely at Chen Fei.

Hearing the speech on the 30th, he was stunned. Then he felt a little angry and said in a cold voice: "master Chen seems to be very confident. In this case, master Chen, don't blame me for being merciless."

"Tell me the truth, do you want me to release water?" Chen Fei light way.

"It's not too glorious to say that master Chen has overcome this situation. But the game is the game, no matter what you are in at the moment. After all, if you really face the enemy, they can't wait for you to recover. "

With these words, he paused for a moment and said in a deep voice, "but it's not normal after all. Master Chen, you are still in the top 32 with the help of others. "

On the 30th, when he saw Chen Fei's attitude, his eyelids turned, and a look of displeasure flashed on his face. Some of them laughed at themselves, and some of them were dissatisfied and said: "I know

Master Chen, you are famous and powerful. If it's normal for me to defeat master Chen, I'm afraid I don't have the chance to fight with you. "

"Is it?" Chen Fei is not salty.

Looking at Chen Fei, he said: "I've heard about master Chen for a long time. It's my honor to fight you today."

But at the moment in the challenge arena against Chen Fei, No. 30 face smile or how also can't hide.

Despite Mu Ning Bian's reprimand just now, everyone is much more stable.

No. 30 is very strong and active, which can be seen from the excitement of the draw just now.

With the announcement of the referee, both sides came to the stage. Because Chen Dingfei is the master of both sides. The opponent is a strong man in the 30th place, code number 30.

This is also the most concerned one.

There's only one game left in the 32-16 game.

For a time, the attitude of many spectators towards the game became serious. I know more about martial arts.

It's still a regular arena, if you really face the enemy's fighting scene. You can imagine what a cruel and bloody scene it was.

The martial arts are not the kind of high-ranking people they imagine, who can solve their opponents by turning over their hands. The fighting of the warrior is also bloody and cruel.

At present, the ordinary audience on the stage and in the live broadcast Festival have a new understanding of the contest.

The next competition, several players obviously a lot of serious. It's

not easy for both sides to break up.

Mu Ning sat down and Shao Donghua motioned to the referee. The match continued.

At this time, Shao Donghua looked at mu ningbian, gently laughed and said in a voice: "director mu, they are all children. It's enough to teach them a lesson. Let's continue the competition."

For a moment, the atmosphere of the whole scene became serious.

"I don't think so. The cost of avoiding is not too great. On the contrary, on the 30th, every attack is almost all about going all out, consuming a lot more than Chen Fei. Maybe he can't handle it first. "

"In this way, the result of this game really means something. This is unexpected

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Even on the rostrum, at the moment, many big men and martial arts people also showed an unexpected look and commented.

"Chen Fei's body method is very good. At first sight, he has worked hard! If there's no injury, No. 30 is in his hands, and he can't make it through ten moves. "

"Unfortunately, Chen Fei is a good candidate. Maybe he can get a place. I just didn't expect to be assassinated. "

Sitting at the table on Chen Fei's left, Baichuan looked over here, raised his head and said in a voice: "master Chen, good performance in the morning! It's an eye opener. "

Shao Yun, Bai Chuan and others came here with plates. If they come

to such a distant corner on purpose, they don't believe it if they don't mean it.

Although he tried to keep a low profile, some people still cling to him.

Chen Ziling takes Chen Fei's arm and walks into the canteen inside the stadium. She chooses a corner and sits down to eat.

In the hot discussion, the game was suspended because it was late. The players went down to eat and rest. The court should also be reorganized.

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"It's only the top 16. It's far away! The real battle is still behind

"That is, he can only use this kind of cleverness once, and no one will be fooled in the future."

"It's just cleverness. There's no absolute strength. You can't go far by trick."

"It's good to be smart and be able to design to win in this situation."

"Chen Fei, it is out of my expectation."

On the rostrum, many big men and martial arts also commented at the moment.

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Shao Yunhe nodded his head to the 30th. The previous attack had no effect, but he was confused by the flaws he deliberately revealed. As a result, he didn't notice that it was a dangerous situation. "

It seems that in order to find face, Baichuan snorted and said: "it's just opportunism. In this way, he can't pass the next round. "

Bai Chuan and Shao Yun, who vowed that Chen Fei would be defeated, now look a little ugly.

Compared with the enthusiasm of the audience, the players' expressions at the moment are a little different.

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"Master Chen, husband, don't abandon me!"

"What are you crying about? It's master Chen. It's more than enough for Chen Ziling. We'll cry if we want to cry, OK?" Chen Fei's female fans are now fighting back.

"Are you really stupid or fake stupid! It's younger martial sister, younger martial sister. It's not related by blood. "

"That's his sister. It's going to be OK!"

"No, Ziling is my goddess. Chen Fei, you can't attack him!" This is Chen Ziling's male fans crying.

This scene, again on the scene and the network caused a hot discussion and howl.

"Isn't that right?" Chen Fei said with a smile, and then stepped down with Chen Ziling.

But in the contestant seat, Chen Ziling did not scruple the public's eyes, directly rushed up, excitedly hugged Chen Fei, "brother, you won."

All of a sudden, the scene rang out a cheering. In the audience, many supporters of Chen Fei cheered directly.

Almost at the same time, the referee announced: "the game is over, Chen feisheng!"

Although No. 30 tried his best to control his body and not fall out of

the challenge arena. But because he was too close to the challenge arena, and with the help of Chen Fei, his strong body finally fell out of the challenge arena.

His huge body, like an armored car with poor braking, rushed out of the challenge arena.

This palm doesn't call the breath of Zhenyuan at all. It can't hurt No. 30 at all. But that small force, but became the last booster. Let the original struggling impact of the 30th, at the moment completely out of control.

At the same time, Chen Fei put out his right hand and clapped it gently on the back of No. 30.

At this time, Chen Fei, who seemed to have been forced to a desperate situation on the 30th. Suddenly step gently, the body like a dance general rotation circle, cleverly avoid the 30 positive impact.

"You --" seeing Chen Fei's smile, No. 30 could not help but feel a thump in his heart, and an ominous premonition poured out.

But at this time, Chen Fei, who had been in a panic, suddenly became calm. Even at the corner of his mouth, he added a smile, "do you really think I'm defeated?"

"Chen Fei, you are defeated!" Chen Fei was only half a meter away. He was as loud as No. 30 of an armored car. With a happy look on his face, he cried out.

Only a few bigwigs on the rostrum, squinting slightly at the moment, staring at the challenge arena, seemed to notice something unusual.

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"Thirty, win!"

"Master Chen, I'm going to lose."

"Lost!"

The rest area, a lot of players, as well as a lot of martial arts players in the audience, are now making a burst of calls. As a result, at this moment, it seems to have been decided.

This time, Chen Fei can't escape.

No. 30 catches this and shows a happy look in his eyes. His strong body bursts out with strong impact and pours at Chen Fei.

However, unconsciously, Chen Fei kept approaching the edge of the challenge arena. Recently, he was less than half a meter away from the edge.

At the moment, Chen Fei seems to be scared by the fierce attack of No. 30. His feet move constantly and his body twists flexibly to avoid the attack route of No. 30.

This time, he tried his best and came with a thump. Huge body, with not slow speed, roaring impact.

But after all, No. 30 is a master, keen to capture the mistake, eyes a bright, fierce incomparable rushed over.

After whispering, Chen Fei's flexible step of dodging suddenly makes a mistake of smiling. Although the mistake was very small, people could hardly see it.

After fighting for about a quarter of an hour, Chen Fei looked at the sweat on his forehead and gasped slightly. His mouth moved and he whispered in his heart, "it's almost time to end the play after so long."

All kinds of bets and odds are constantly changing.

The scene of this battle was totally unexpected. At the scene and on the Internet, all kinds of things happened continuously.

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"It's just that the young man was too proud. At that time, he refused the quota appointed by General Xu and insisted on participating in the trial. But I didn't expect that it would be like this - "

" how could the person recommended by General Xu be wrong. "

Chen Fei where can not hear each other's taunt, but not angry, not salty way: "good is still behind."

"Yes? I didn't expect master Chen to be so confident! I'm looking forward to playing with master Chen, but I don't know if master Chen can continue to be so confident. " Baichuan laughs.

Chen Fei still tone indifferent, "when you know."

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Turn off

Baichuan can't stand Chen Fei's indifferent attitude. He frowns and looks angry. He grits his teeth and says in a low voice: "don't be arrogant, Chen. When the game starts in the afternoon, you'll know it's good. "

"Besides, my master asked me to tell you that you'd better hand over situ Kong, otherwise, hum!" Baichuan mentioned Mei Changlin's threat.

On one side, Shao Yun also said in a faint voice: "before the competition, I went to Lu's house to see brother Lu Lei. Master Lu Xuanling told me that after the competition, he would visit and ask Master Chen to prepare for it. "

Chen Fei light way: "who teach who is not sure!"

With a smile on his mouth, Baichuan looks at Chen Fei with a proud look in his eyes. You said, "how can I teach you?"

When the referee announced the beginning, the atmosphere in the

field seemed to be ignited and became fiery.

After all, the two people are very close to each other, and they are very famous.

In the seventh game, Chen Fei played against Bai Chuan. When they came on the court, the atmosphere became hot.

Game after game, the scene is quite wonderful, the final result, almost all of the top ranked people won.

Outside the gambling institutions, but also immediately adjusted the odds of Chen Ziling, she was included in the top ten hot players, is recognized the strength of Chen Ziling.

Later, Chen Ziling also came on the stage, surprisingly. Chen Ziling didn't fight with his opponent, but beat him in ten moves, which surprised the audience.

Shao Yun, who ranked first, beat his opponent in three moves, creating the shortest time since the start of the game.

The first few games, such as Shao Yun, Zhao Hu, Liang Yu, although the opponent strength is not weak, but the final result is almost no accident, several people all successfully won the game. What's more, they won quite easily and hardly hurt.

One after another, they draw lots to determine the number of opponents and the remaining eight players.

With that, Baichuan walked away and came together with Shaoyun.

However, a few seconds later, the chill in his eyes immediately subsided, and he snorted, "wait and see!"

"Er --" smell speech, white Chuan eyes for a moment for one of cold,

hard stare at Chen Fei, eyes show a touch of cold.

Chen Fei light response way: "perhaps, is your luck is not good enough."

In the discussion, Baichuan's proud smile could not be restrained. He stepped down from the stage, looked at Chen Fei, and said: "your luck is not good enough when you meet me!"

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"Chen Fei's ranking is like this. Don't you know? It's not Mars hitting the earth. "

"The top eight players finally met one. Chen Fei, the sixth, meets Baichuan, the fifth. Mars hits the earth

"They have never dealt with each other. Just now, Baichuan provoked Chen Fei. It's not that the enemies don't get together!"

"There's Chen Fei up and down in the play."

"No.7, Baichuan also won No.7. Isn't that Chen Fei? "

The camera gives a close-up of the note. Suddenly, there is a voice of surprise on the scene, and the voice of discussion suddenly bursts out.

However, he didn't immediately announce the number of signatures he drew. Instead, he turned around and scanned the crowd. Finally, he looked at the camera and raised the note in his hand. He said in a loud voice, "number seven!"

He lowered his head and opened it for a moment. The corners of his mouth moved, revealing a smile.

Baichuan went up to the stage, reached out to draw lots and took out his note.

Chen Fei's face was calm and did not respond.

He looked at Chen Fei, with a look of provocation in his eyes, and said in a low voice, "you'd better pray that you don't meet me, or you will be defeated."

Then it was Baichuan's turn to play.

Except for the top five, the rest are quite white.

His face is indifferent to draw the label for seven of the signature, looked around, no one corresponding, so the opponent is only in the remaining few people.

Finally, it's Chen Fei's turn.

Draw lots one by one, I do not know whether it is intentional or coincidence, until now, the top eight players did not meet each other.

Chen Ziling is in front of Chen Fei. She has won a casual repair, and her strength is not too strong. For a time, people sigh that Chen Ziling is lucky.

Sixteen contestants went on stage to draw lots one by one and announced the name list of the duel on the spot.

There was no delay. After a brief explanation, the referee immediately drew lots to prepare for the next match.

With the appearance of the players, the atmosphere of the scene became warm.

After the promotion in the morning and the first round of elimination, only 16 players were left to participate in the afternoon competition. It can be said that this is definitely a seeded player. After lunch, we had an hour's rest, and then in the eyes of the people, the trials continued.

"Well, I believe you. You are very strong and will win. Eat quickly
Chen Fei said with a smile.

"Brother, you look down on me and don't believe in my strength!" Chen Ziling raised her arm and brightened her biceps, with a confident expression on her face.

Chen Fei tapped Chen Ziling's head and said with a smile, "don't be careless. Their strength is pretty good. You can't win against them. "

Chen wrinkled his nose and said, "I'm too proud to leave. In the afternoon, we must teach them a good lesson. "

Smell speech, consciousness monk first rise, turn head, leave directly. The rest of Baichuan and others left immediately.

In the face of their threats and challenges, Chen Fei, with a cool face, ate vegetables and said faintly: "wait until the end of the game!"

Even the enlightened monk, who was always silent, stood up and said, "Amitabha, my master Huizhi asked me to challenge master Chen. Benefactor Chen, if we have a competition in the afternoon, we can't meet each other. I wonder if benefactor Chen can fight in private? "

"It's still tough!" Bai Chuan snorted coldly, and then his face sank. He said coldly, "my surname is Chen. You can't interfere in the affairs of Qianxing Academy. Now, if you hand over situ Kong, there is still room for him to turn things around. "

After all, it's still about situ Kong. Mei Changlin is worried that Chen Fei's disclosure will affect QIANXING academy and his personal reputation.

"Nonsense, can you stop it? If you want to fight, fight! " Chen Fei looks at Bai Chuan and says coldly.

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When Bai Chuan heard the speech, his face suddenly sank and he frowned: "Chen, you're going to die by yourself, so don't blame me for being impolite."

With that, Baichuan launched an attack.

In an instant, Baichuan, dressed in white, pulls out a white shadow in the air. With the sound of the wind, the streamer overflows and rushes towards Chen Fei.

"Is there any secret?"

"What's the matter with you, young master Bai? How can you only attack one position?"

The audience outside the stadium was puzzled by the scene.

But Baichuan seems to be in the general evil, to Chen Fei's position, launched a series of attacks.

What's more, the place where Baichuan attacked this time was just where he was, just below Chen Fei's left chest. Chen Fei once again resisted the attack of Baichuan.

At the moment, Baichuan gritted his teeth and launched an attack again.

Chen Fei immediately backhand attack, blocking the attack of Baichuan.

Then, Bai Chuan slightly side of the body, bent down and squatted down, the original attack on Chen Fei's face, suddenly changed the direction, toward Chen Fei left chest a little bit under the place.

After another move was blocked by Chen Fei, Bai Chuan narrowed his eyes, flashed a chill, and whispered in his heart, "you forced me

to be Chen."

At the moment, Baichuan, also aware of this, the expression in his eyes became cold.

Chen Fei didn't lose the battle as you imagined. On the contrary, Bai Chuan seemed to be suppressed by Chen Fei and gradually fell into the disadvantage.

As a result, it seems that it is unexpected.

Crackling, one after another, the two fought for more than 20 moves. They were very excited.

Seeing this, Chen Fei gave a cold hum and said nothing. Even the right hand fight with Baidao.

As he spoke, Baichuan's eyes became fierce and attacked Chen Fei directly. Every move has a strong wind. The attack is much stronger than just now, even with a hint of life and death struggle.

"But that's all. Now, I'm going to take it seriously. "

On the court, after Bai Chuan was slightly shocked, his face became gloomy, and he said in a cold voice: "Chen, I didn't expect you to keep a hand!"

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"You see, Mr. Shirakawa is really angry."

"Wait and see. Bai Chuan is infuriated. Chen has no good end."

"Hum, I'm so overjoyed at this point. Baichuan hasn't been serious yet!"

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"That Baichuan is so arrogant that he dares to look down upon master Chen!"

"He broke the attack of Baichuan directly. Master Chen deserves his reputation."

"Too fierce, master Chen is too fierce."

For a moment, the scene was quiet, and then a warm cheering and discussion broke out.

This result was unexpected to Baichuan and the audience.

More than ten fan bones, with Chen Fei's action, burst like fireworks in the air.

But just at the beginning of Baichuan's voice, "bang", Chen Fei's right palm, Zhenyuan, put on the fan bone. The strong breath of Zhenyuan squeezed the fan bone out in an instant.

"The dead thing!" Seeing this, Baichuan sneered, "do you think my fan bone is so easy to connect? With your hands? It's ridiculous and you don't know it. "

With that, Chen Fei pokes out his right hand, and the breath of Zhenyuan condenses quickly and pats directly at the fan bone.

At the moment, Chen Fei's steps have just landed. Seeing the fan bone that has already hit his face, his eyes narrowed slightly and he shook his head gently. In a voice that only he could hear, he whispered to himself, "originally, I thought it would be easy to solve it. It seems that it will take some effort."

"Now, where are you going?" Baichuan at the same time rushed past, ready to hit Chen Fei, and then give him a cruel.

More than ten fan bones were arranged, which almost sealed Chen Fei's hiding space completely.

Click, and then the fan suddenly opens. The bones of the folding fan are flying out. They are so fast that they are like fierce darts, shooting at Chen Fei.

But just as Chen Fei's body was just moving, Baichuan pulled the corner of his mouth and said in a cold voice, "good, you're done."

Chen Fei squints slightly and stares at the direction of the folding fan. His body twists slightly, ready to avoid this move.

Baichuan mouth slightly Yang, showing a smile, and then suddenly the hands of the folding fan thrown out, spinning in the air to attack Chen Fei.

This handsome natural and unrestrained movement, immediately attracted a cheering.

All of a sudden, he ended the chase. Directly standing in the distance, and then took out a white folding fan, natural and unrestrained incomparable fan a few times.

However, Baichuan is not No. 30 after all. He thinks his strength is much stronger than No. 30. After a little anxious, immediately made a response in mind.

Only at this moment did he realize how he felt when he was fighting with Chen Fei on the 30th. But now in the challenge arena, he found that Chen Fei was much more slippery than he thought. He had already attacked more than ten moves, but he didn't even touch Chen Fei's body.

He wanted to solve Chen Fei quickly in ten moves. He taught Chen Fei a lesson, which can be regarded as an explanation to everyone.

The scene was in chaos. At the moment, Baichuan on the stage looked a little anxious.

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"Yes, we are waiting for him now. When foreign countries go to compete, will others wait for him? A joke

"His injury is his own business and the game won't wait for him."

Someone took it back.

"Master Chen is injured, so we have to do it. We have the ability to fight again when master Chen is well!" Some fans of Chen Fei apologized.

"It's no fun. I can only run away passively and admit defeat as soon as possible."

"Can Chen Fei only hide? This kind of person, what qualifications to participate in the competition, is a disgrace

"What is this, the pursuit war? It's not interesting at all. "

Such a scene makes some audience dissatisfied.

In this way, the situation in the field seems to be the scene of Baichuan attacking and Chen Fei dodging.

Chen Fei's body leaps and dodges again.

In an instant, the attack came again.

Seeing this, Baichuan snorted coldly. He immediately changed his direction and chased Chen Fei, "can you hide?"

But at the moment, Chen Fei's footstep is nimble, lightly points on the challenge arena, the body light floats away, avoided Bai Chuan's attack.

Between the streamers, Baichuan almost with a strong intention to kill, towards Chen Fei.

It has to be said that Baichuan is worthy of being the fifth ranked player with strong strength. A year ago, one's cultivation entered the initial state of heaven level, which is absolutely the existence of genius in the younger generation.

"Or, that's Chen Fei's weakness!"

"I believe Baichuan has his own reasons for doing so."

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 Turn off

On the rostrum at the moment, Mei Changlin has a smile on the corner of his mouth and a confident look on his face.

Mu Ning looked at Mei Changlin, then turned his head and looked at Chen Fei in the challenge arena. He narrowed his eyes slightly and buttoned his fingers on the table.

Then, Mu Ning stood up for an excuse and left the rostrum directly.

"How can it be? It's impossible for Baichuan to win even the injured master Chen? "

"Baichuan is really not the opponent of master Chen. Master Chen is so powerful."

"Master Chen won, he won."

And until now, the audience who were shocked by the result of the game, this just came back to their senses, clattered and warmed up.

Mei Changlin's gloomy face changed for a while. At last, he didn't say much. With a cold hum, he left with Baichuan.

With that, Chen Fei came down from the challenge arena with both hands on his back and returned to the arena.

As a result, without waiting for Mei Changlin to finish, Chen Fei cast his cold eyes and said in a deep voice, "I'll make it clear to you about your master and apprentice."

With a big move, Mei Changlin rolled back Baichuan and stood beside him. Then he looked at Chen Fei angrily and said in a cold voice: "you --"

after hearing the speech, Chen Fei's right foot didn't fall down in the end. With a slight tip of his foot, he kicked Baichuan off the challenge arena.

At this time, Mei Changlin jumped directly from the rostrum and fell to the edge of the challenge arena. The expression on his face was very serious, even with some terrible gloom. He gritted his teeth and stared at the challenge arena. He said in a voice, "Baichuan has lost. If you still dare to do it, it's against the rules. Don't blame me for being impolite."

He turned to look at Mei Changlin on the rostrum with cold eyes.

At this time, Chen Fei is about to fall on the right foot of Baichuan's belly. At the last moment, he stops in the air.

Seeing that Chen Fei's right foot was about to collapse, Mei Changlin on the rostrum suddenly stood up and cried out, "Baichuan, admit defeat."

But when he moved his mouth, he suddenly found that his mouth could not make a sound. In an instant, Baichuan knew that it was Chen Fei's means. He couldn't help changing his face. He struggled desperately and wanted to roll off the challenge arena. But it's too late.

Baichuan realizes Chen Fei's action and suddenly changes his face. He opens his mouth in a hurry and wants to admit defeat.

"If I have a chance to win, you will soon know." Chen Fei snorted coldly, then raised his right foot and asked to step down to the lower abdomen of Bai Chuan.

As soon as his face changed, Baichuan said in a voice, "what if I lose? You and I have been fighting so hard. You have no chance to win

the competition in the future. "

Chen Fei didn't explain anything. He just stepped on Baichuan's chest and said in a cold voice, "you are defeated. What do you think I will do with you?"

"My teacher --" Baichuan instinctively opened his mouth, and then realized something. He quickly shut up and looked at Chen Fei coldly, "you lied to me, you are not --"

Chen Fei looked at Baichuan condescendingly, his voice was cold and indifferent, "who told you that my spleen was injured?"

At the moment, Baichuan, full of surprise, reluctantly said: "I hit your injured spleen, you, how can you be all right, you --"

while he was moving, Chen Fei had already stepped on Baichuan's chest, just like the great power of mountains, which immediately fixed Baichuan firmly on the challenge arena and couldn't move.

"You --" Baichuan, with blood in his mouth, looked at Chen Fei in surprise. At the same time, he struggled to get up.

That huge strength, even the challenge arena template under Baichuan's body, all burst a piece.

But when Chen Fei's right palm patted him, he suddenly felt a great force like the tide, pounded him on the chest, knocked him to the ground, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Baichuan was shocked, and hurriedly took back his arms and put them on his chest to resist Chen Fei's attack.

On the contrary, it was Chen Fei's right palm, which hit Baichuan's chest at the moment.

Chen Fei, who was hit by him in the spleen, didn't fly out as he imagined. It can even be said that it is still, as if it has not been affected at all.

But just as he was thinking, suddenly he felt that something was wrong.

At this moment, Baichuan's body movements began to end, and he began to imagine how to end his last movement, so as to be more natural and attractive.

Seeing this, Bai Chuan sneers at the corner of his mouth, and hits Chen Fei's defenseless spleen.

"Die

Seeing that Baichuan's attack is about to hit Chen Fei, Chen Fei at the moment still doesn't dodge. Instead, he sticks out his right arm and shoots toward Baichuan.

At the same time, the real vitality in his hands became more and more powerful. With a great breath, he attacked Chen Fei's spleen.

"It's a good idea, but it's a pity that you are against me. I won't give you this chance." Baichuan mouth smile, in the heart of confidence incomparable thinking.

However, he soon put this feeling behind him and explained to Chen Fei's behavior in his heart, "it's just a struggle before death. He knew he couldn't avoid my attack, so he wanted to fight at the last moment. "This is really unexpected. Let white Chuan all have some to be in a daze, for a time in the mind emerge a strange feeling.

Just when people thought Chen Fei was going to try his best to dodge. Chen Fei, who has been playing defense all the time, suddenly steps forward and directly attacks against Baichuan.

Before the words came down, Baichuan gathered a sharp air in his hands. With a terrible attack, he fiercely attacked Chen Fei's spleen.

Seeing this, Baichuan gave a sneer, showed a touch of anger, and said in a deep voice: "you don't know what's good or bad!"

Chen Feining eyebrow, no response, but struggling to resist the

attack of Baichuan.

"Now I beg for mercy and surrender. I can tell you where situ Kong is. I can do it gently." Baichuan stares at Chen Feidao.

And Baichuan is more and more proud, the attack is more and more fierce, to Chen Fei spleen position, launched a fierce attack again and again, "surnamed Chen, you are not my opponent."

"You unexpectedly --" Chen Fei's face "surprised" incomparable expression.

Smell speech, the corner of white Chuan's mouth peeps out a smug grimace, the corner of his mouth moves, low voice way: "surname Chen, do you think you spleen injury, need eight days recovery time thing, can hide?"

At this time, Chen Fei in the challenge arena also thought of something. He looked down at the position where he was attacked, then looked at Baichuan with a look of surprise, and said: "you have been attacking my spleen, don't you --"

these changes seem to be nothing unusual in everyone's eyes.

"Is it true that master Chen was injured before?"

"How can it be? It's a big thing to assassinate. How can it be fake. What's more, many people have seen master Chen's situation at the scene, and he was seriously injured. "

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