

## Magic Doctor: CEO Lady's Humble Husband Chapter 1915

Just at this time, a vigorous man rang up, 'Summer insects can not really talk of ice, but you hurt me Humen things were disciples of this account, we calculate the.'

Yuehua Jian, a A burly figure, a man about fifty or sixty years old came out. This man is the master of Humenzong, the master of Luo Han and Tu Wei.

Zhan Tianfeng saw Wan Zhongchao coming, his eyes suddenly cold, and then said coldly: 'Wan Zhongchao, what did you mean just now?'

Wan Zhonghao glanced at Zhan Tianfeng, and said, 'That's what you mean. Xia Chong, we are not in the same class as us.'

'Wan Zhonghao, you—' Zhan Tianfeng was furious, staring fiercely at Wanzhonghao.

But at the moment, Chen Fei opened his mouth and said to Wan Zhonghao: 'You seem to have made something wrong. In my eyes, you are all summer bugs. There is no difference.' I

originally wanted to use this to mock Zhan Tianfeng Wan Zhonghao, who heard the words, and his expression suddenly cooled down, and his eyes looked very cold at Chen Fei.

At the moment, Zhan Tianfeng calmed down, arms folded around his chest, and said to Wan Zhong, 'Have you heard? People haven't put you in your eyes at all, but you still think they are a grade of existence, ha ha!'

Wan Zhongshao's expression was very gloomy, he stared at Chen Fei fiercely, gritted his teeth and said, 'Boy, you are too arrogant.'

Chen Fei shook his head and said, 'That's because your knowledge is too short to know what real arrogance is'

'Boy, you are looking for death!' Wan Zhonghao was furious and no longer

wanted to get entangled with Chen Fei's tongue. His right hand grabbed forward.

The blow, full of resentment and anger, cracked the air and burst into a crackling sound. Fiercely attacked the position of Chen Fei's heart.

Everyone around saw this and could not help but turned their heads and looked at them, discussing the situation here.

'This is how it happened, how did you fight?'

'That person I have some impressions, called Wan Zhonghao, the head of Humenzong.'

'I know, Wan head, is also a character, how is it right now? A junior will do it!'

'You don't know, that junior is too arrogant, did not put Wanzhangmen and Humenzong in his eyes at all, and even hurt the two disciples of Humenzong. Wanzhangmen will naturally not forgive him.'

'It turns out that he deserves it. He is not very young, but his temper is quite big. Such a person, in our martial arts world, does not go far.'

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Just when everyone was discussing, Chen Fei faced Wan Zhongchao's scratching towards Xinxin's nest and patted it gently with his palm, right in the middle of Wan Zhongchao's right hand.

Suddenly, Wan Zhonghao felt an unstoppable tremendous force from his right arm, causing his body to retreat involuntarily, staggering for six or seven steps before he finally stabilized his body.

Although he stood firm, at the moment Wan Wanhao, the expression on his face was extremely gloomy, and his gaze to Chen Fei was very complicated.

Because, he can feel that the force exploded by Chen Fei's right palm just now

completely exceeded his expectations. That kind of horrible force bombarded him, so that his right arm was still numb, and it fell down softly, unable to lift it at all.

Zhan Tianfeng and Wu Ming, who were originally prepared to watch the show, were shocked when they saw such a scene at the moment, and their faces were stunned.

Other onlookers also pointed out and started talking about it.

Seeing this, Wan Zhonghao became more and more ugly, and stepped out, staring at Chen Fei with a somber face.

Chen Fei said indifferently: 'If you do it again, I will not be merciless, you have to think about it yourself.'

'You -' Wan Zhonghao was furious, and an irresistible anger rose from his chest, making him almost endure Can't help but deal with Chen Fei. But reason tells him that Chen Fei's strength is completely beyond expectations, and may even be stronger than him.

As a result, Wan Zhonghao hesitated for a while, his face changed, thinking about whether to attack.

At this moment, a voice rang in the ear of Wan Zhonghao, 'Master Wan, my master asked me to say hello.'

Hearing the voice, Wan Zhonghao turned his head to look and found that the person was a person A man in his thirties.

Although the man was very young, after seeing the other party, Wan Zhonghao suddenly changed his face and smiled, with a compliment in his tone: 'Mr. Xu, Master Lu has also arrived?' The

man nodded and said, 'My Master, he is here.' For a while, I noticed that there is movement here, and let me greet you.'

Then, the man glanced at Chen Fei, his expression somewhat proud and disdainful. Obviously, he was referring to the conflict between Chen Fei and Wan Zhonghao.

Upon hearing this, Wan Zhonghao's face was filled with joy, and he said, 'Thank you Master Lu for your care. This junior is too arrogant, not only hurting the two disciples under my door, but also attacking me with indifference and hands-on attack. I preach justice.' The man named Xu heard the words and looked at Chen Fei.

At the moment, Wu Ming on the side looked a little puzzled and asked, 'Is this Mr. Xu, what a big man? Seeing Wan Zhang's head seems to be very important to him.'

Zhan Tianfeng looked awkward, but Jealous and envious again, he explained: 'His name is Xu Hui, he is a disciple of Master Lu Yang.'

'I heard that Wan Zhonghao had dealt with Master Lu Yang before, but I didn't expect it to be true.'

Wu Ming heard this, and couldn't help but illuminate his eyes. 'Won't Master Wan know Master Lu Yang, is this--'

With that, he looked at Chen Fei with an expression of gloating.

Yi Yuxi's face sank, and his face was full of worry.

But Chen Fei, listening to all this quietly, his expression did not change at all.

Xu Hui stared at Chen Fei for a few seconds, and then said out loudly: 'Wan Zhang, a Maotou junior, I don't need my master to go out.'

He said, he took the initiative to walk towards Chen Fei, his head slightly raised, his expression proud. Incomparably, he said: 'Kneel down, apologize to Wan Zhang for admitting mistakes.'

Chen Fei narrowed his eyes and looked at Xu Hui, 'Are you talking to me?'

Xu Hui raised an eyebrow and proudly said: 'Kneel down , Immediately!'

Glancing at Xu Hui, Chen Fei flicked his hand and fanned out.

Unexpectedly, Xu Hui couldn't react at all. He slapped it abruptly, with a bright red palm print on his cheek.

Then, in his eyes, anger crazy burn up, glared fiercely Chen Fei, Li He the channel: ' ? How dare you hit me, Hello great courage, dare to hit me, '

Yuehua Jian, If Xu Hui had a crazy face, the real breath of his body began to surge, and he directly attacked Chen Fei. 'Bold things, you are looking for death.'

Chen Fei saw this, waved his hand, and slapped out again. .