

Magic Doctor: CEO Lady's Humble Husband Chapter 1913

‘However, I heard the new news, I don’t know the truth. It is said that the most popular young master Master Chen will attend the lecture.’

‘How is it possible? Master Chen alone cut four masters of the dark list, and his strength has been It has been included in the dark list, and he can definitely be listed on the Shenlong list. Will he really come to attend the Wuwu meeting?’

‘Impossible. The 88th Master of the Dragon List, Mu Ningbian, is very good. It’s hard to get people. Master Chen is definitely ranked higher than Master Mu. Can’t you get it?’

“I just heard that no matter what the specific situation is, no one knows now. However, I look forward to Master Chen. It can appear.’

‘That’s of course, who doesn’t want it. After all, Master Chen is less than thirty years old, so powerful. If he imparts some of his practice experience, we can all benefit a lot!’

‘ However, it is just expectation. Master Chen will come, and no one knows!’

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Among the crowds of people who are in discussion, there are three members of the Yi family, as well as Wu Ming and his father Wu Dongliang. On the other side, there is Master Zhan Tianfeng of Yi Yuxi.

At this moment, Wu Ming and Wu Dongliang, as well as Yi Fu and Yi Mu, looked at Zhan Tianfeng and many warriors talking and laughing, and couldn’t help but smile.

‘Chan martial arts is indeed the human head, which is too broad network of contacts.’ ‘That

is not, but the head of Zhan Yu Ling were the head, no matter how that can be

considered one of the big brother.’

‘Rain Creek can Zhan It’s her blessing to be the disciple of the leader!’”

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“Mr. Yi, my family Minger can have the opportunity to participate in the lectures this time, thanks to you!”

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President Wu is polite. It is our pride that we can cooperate with President Wu.’
‘Mr. Yi is polite. Miss Yuxi is now a disciple of Zhan’s leader. The future is boundless!’

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two sides touted each other After a while, Yi Yuxi looked down and frowned, not thinking about it at all.

At this moment, she was thinking about what happened to her master and Chen Fei in the tea house, as well as what the Humen Sect was looking for, and secretly worried about Chen Fei.

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As the sun rises, there are more and more people on the scene, and many warriors without tickets have also gathered here, looking forward to seeing the master’s style.

Therefore, the scene was very busy and very lively.

Finally, at nine o’clock in the morning, the exhibition center opened, and those holding tickets can queue up for admission.

It wasn’t too early for Zhan Tianfeng. They could only hold the tickets behind and waited for nearly an hour. At ten o’clock, it was their turn to enter.

But at this moment, Yi Yuxi suddenly saw a familiar figure beside him. He couldn't help but feel a little unbelievable. He rubbed his eyes and looked at him intently.

After confirming it, she found that it was Chen Fei who was standing not far from her and walking towards the convention center.

Suddenly, the little girl got excited, and quickly shouted, 'Brother Chen, Brother Chen!'

Hearing the sound, his hands were inserted in his pockets, and Chen Fei slowly paced, his eyes could not help but looked over here. , 'Yuxi, it's you!'

Chen Fei smiled softly and greeted with a wave of his hand.

Yi Yuxi was so excited that he rushed out of the team and came to Chen Fei, with a somewhat emotional expression : '

Brother Chen, I am really sorry about the tea house,

I-- ' Chen Fei smiled and smiled at Yi Yuxi Tao: 'It doesn't matter, that kind of trivial thing, I didn't care about it.'

'But, my master is so uncomfortable to you, my heart is very uncomfortable -' Yi Yuxi muttered with a small mouth.

Chen Fei rubbed her head and chuckled lightly: 'My friend is you Yi Yuxi, not your master. How is he, it has nothing to do with me.'

Wen Yan, the girl's worried mood, only relieved some Then, he smiled and asked, 'Brother Chen, are you also here to attend the Wushu Conference?'

Chen Fei nodded and said, 'Well. Didn't I tell you that day? By then, we will be at the Wushu Conference Meet.'

‘Well, I always remember! Brother Chen, you didn’t lie to me.’ The little girl nodded and looked serious.

Immediately, she thought of something, pulled Chen Fei, pointed to the team, and said: ‘Brother Chen, you just came, the team is still so long, it will be a long time. I give you my position, Let me go to the back line!’

Chen Fei heard, froze for a moment, then waved his hand: ‘Yuxi, no need.’

‘Brother Chen, I don’t care, the rest of the team is not long, I will arrive in a while.’ Yi Yuxi explained.

Chen Fei smiled softly, ‘Yuxi, I don’t mean that. I mean, I can go in without queuing.’

‘Ah, why?’ The staff just announced that everyone who took the tickets, no matter what I have to wait in line for my status?’ Yi Yuxi looked puzzled.

Chen Fei was invited to attend the lecture as a guru. Naturally, he didn’t need tickets and he didn’t have to wait in line.

Scratching his head, Chen Fei was thinking how to explain to Yi Yuxi.

And remember that at this time, Zhan Tianfeng snorted and walked towards this side, ‘Yuxi, what are you doing!’

‘Master, I, Brother Chen--’ Yi Yuxi wanted to explain.

But the parents on the side also came together at this moment and looked at Chen Fei with a bad look. Obviously they also learned about the discord between Zhan Tianfeng and Chen Fei, ‘Yuxi, don’t go with him!’

Wu Ming also saw Chen Fei’s eyes dropped, and he whispered something in his

father's ear. Suddenly, the father and son of the Wu family looked at Chen Fei's eyes, and at the same time gloomed down.

'Rain Creek, I will let you come. Do you not even listen to Master's words?' Zhan Tianfeng shouted sharply.

Yi Yuxi's face was wronged, unwilling to move.

Chen Fei smiled at her and said, 'Yuxi, let's go back. Anyway, I'm going in too. We will meet again in a moment.'

Yi Yuxi nodded and walked back obediently.

Zhan Tianfeng sneered and looked at Chen Fei: 'I warned you not to touch Yuxi again, otherwise I'm welcome. It seems that you didn't take my warning seriously!'

Chen Fei narrowed his eyes to Zhan Tianfeng, his voice cold and light, 'I also said, you Ling Yuzong, I haven't put it in my eyes yet.'

'Crazy kid--' Zhan Tianfeng heard the words, suddenly furious, and screamed directly.

As a result, the sound was too loud, attracting the attention of the guards at the entrance, cold eyes swept over, and issued a stern cry, 'Be quiet, otherwise, disqualify from the Wushu Association.'

Hearing the words, Zhan Tianfeng suddenly shrunk his head, not yelling loudly.

After all, he is the head of the Lingyu Sect. But in such occasions where martial arts masters are all over, it is totally worthless to mention. He dared not offend the official organization.