

Magic Doctor: CEO Lady's Humble Husband Chapter 1926

Mu Ningbian sent Mei Changlin away, then came to Chen Fei, sighed, and said to Chen Fei: 'Xiao Chen, you are too impulsive, there is no need to make things so stiff.'

Chen Fei said out loudly: 'Uncle Mu, you don't know what Mo Kong did at that time. He--' Mu Ningbian

shook his head: 'Xiao Chen, I have heard about Mo Kong's things. This kind of thing is indeed very bad, very Unbearable. If it's a fairy tale world, it's bad for him to be punished and to avenge the martyr's death.'

“But this is the real world, a lot of things are not as simple as imagined. And, similar things in the present Almost every famous decent has existed.’

‘There is a saying that the accumulation of capital is bloody. This sentence is also established in the world of martial arts. In the process of development and growth, various martial forces have almost There is a similar situation. If you really want to investigate one by one, I am afraid that the entire martial arts world, no one can escape.’

Wen Yan, Chen Fei could not help but a silence, although he had expected a similar idea in his heart. But when all this said from Mu Ning's mouth, he still felt a little strange.

After being silent for a moment, Chen Fei looked up and looked at Mu Ningbian, and said, 'Uncle Mu, what about other things, I don't know, I can't manage it for the time being. But this thing happened before my eyes. I can't just sit by and watch.'

“Ah—” Mu Ning sighed and said to Chen Fei, “I'm not going to persuade you for your temperament. But there is one thing, I hope Xiao Chen can promise me. ‘

What's the matter?' Chen Fei asked.

Mu Ningbian said: 'If you want Situkong to announce this matter, do it for

Qianxing Academy. I hope, not during this time, at least three months later.'

'Three months later? Why?' Chen Fei asked with some doubt.

Mu Ningbian said: 'You have also received an invitation letter. This visit to Beijing is a meeting jointly organized by the Patriarchal Committee, the Martial Arts League and other organizations. There are important things to be announced at the meeting. Things may be related to the entire martial arts community. So, before things are announced, I hope you don't do anything with

Qianxing Academy.'" Chen Fei slightly pondered for a while, then nodded: "Uncle Mu, I understand."

"Well, then you take a good rest, away from the day of the meeting. It's not too far away," Mu Ningbian asked, and then left.

Chen Fei will come, arrange for White Claw and Black God, and find a hidden place for Situkong to settle down.

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At the same time, over the convention center. Yi Yuxi, who wanted to come over, couldn't keep up with the speed of those powerful martial artists. He could only stay curious and anxious.

Outside, Yi father and Yi mother didn't know what happened to the martial arts meeting. When they saw their daughter coming out, they immediately greeted them with a smile on their face. They asked with great concern: 'Yu Xi, how did the martial arts meeting go? What kind of gain? Did you know some guru?'

Yi Yuxi missed Chen Fei in his heart, so he didn't listen to his parents' words very much.

Upon seeing this, Yi Mu's face suddenly fell, displeased and said: 'You still think about the kid named Chen Fei. I told you all, don't have a relationship with that guy, he--'

said Yi Mu. After that, Yi Yuxi drank directly, 'Mom, don't say it.'

'You, what are you doing? You even yelled at me? I have been raising you for so many years

-' Yi mother was excited.

Father Yi was on the side, and his face was a bit ugly.

Yi Yuxi was very irritable, frowning and said: 'Don't say it, Mom and Dad. Do you know that? You may die if you say this!'

The word 'death' surprised both of them.

Father Yi frowned and said in a deep voice, 'Yu Xi, what nonsense you are.'

Yi Yuxi said: 'I didn't talk nonsense. Do you know, who is Chen Fei Chen?'

'Who, Isn't it just a little bit of a hairy kid?'

Father Yi also said: 'That kid was arrogantly arguing about the Wuhui, and he hasn't come out yet? Was he taught by the martial arts master inside.'

Yi Yuxi said: 'Don't talk anymore. Brother Chen is real. The identity is a young master, Master Chen Fei Chen! They are real martial art masters, guests invited by the Wushu Association.'

'This, this is impossible. He, how could he be a martial arts master, this--'

'Young Master? The powerful martial arts master broadcast in the news recently, how could he—'

Father Yi and Mother Yi were shocked at the same time, their faces full of

disbelief.

Yi Yuxi was too lazy to explain more to them and said aloud: 'If you don't believe it, you can ask Wu Ming or ask me Master.'

The eyes of Yi Yi and Yi Mother immediately looked at Wu Ming Zhan Tianfeng and Wan Zhonghao .

They asked cautiously, 'Master, Yuxi, she said that Chen Fei is the young master. Is this true?'

Zhan Tianfeng looked pale, and he hadn't recovered from the shock just now. Regarding the issue of Yifu and Yimu, his eyes were cold and he was unhappy: 'It is true.'

After being confirmed, Yi father and Yi mother were instantly cold, and the whole person was stiff in place, unable to move at all.

For a time, there was boundless fear in the hearts of the two, and a chill rose from the tail vertebra along the spine to the top of the head, making the two afraid.

Afterwards, the two looked at their daughter, and their hearts filled with remorse.

They look forward to their daughter's achievements in martial arts, they can meet more powerful people, and make their families go further. For this reason, they treated Wu Ming humbly and Zhan Tianfeng. But the results are eye-catching, not found that Chen Fei is the real dragon in the pool.

If the two had another attitude towards Chen Fei at that time, maybe they are now in a relationship with Chen Fei, and the whole family is flying Huang Tengda. And everything at his fingertips was wasted by the two.

Thinking of this, there was a lot of remorse in their hearts, and they wished to beat their chests and feet, and howled.

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It has been a few days since the lecture meeting ended, but during this time, the entire Beijing martial arts community was still discussing the matter at the lecture meeting. The focus of the discussion was the attendance of the young master, Master Chen Fei Chen.

Various contents explained by Master Chen were disseminated and caused numerous martial artists to watch. Many warriors left messages and said that after watching Master Chen's explanation, they benefited greatly.

Of course, another focus of attention is that of Chen Fei and Lu Yang.

The two martial arts masters started directly, and this gimmick alone can attract countless attention. In addition to Chen Fei's constant news during this time, he immediately attracted countless eyeballs and caused countless netizens on the Internet to pay attention to this matter.

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When they saw the video, Lu Yang was spitting blood on Chen Fei's palm and couldn't help but be excited. Numerous rumors about Chen Fei's strength have also spread on the Internet.

Some people say that Chen Fei has reached the late stage of heaven. Some people say that Chen Fei can be in the top 30 of the gods list. Some people even said that Chen Fei cut four top players in the dark list, and is already the top ten in the Dragon List.

Of course, after all kinds of bragging and touted words, it naturally aroused some opposition. Some people say that Chen Fei's reputation is greater than his strength, and the hype is too much. Some people say that Chen Fei's so-called brilliant record was won by various means of speculation and skill.

In short, all kinds of disturbing, true or false, all kinds of information about Chen Fei can be described as overwhelming.

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Chen Fei didn't pay attention to these outside rumors, but came to the side of the sister Chen Ziling.

Last time Chen Fei found the root of Jiuxing Cangmu under the Xilan Luomuxin Lake, which cured the stubborn illness of the sister and sister and restored Chen Ziling's body a lot.

When Chen Ziling looked at it, Chen Fei arrived, and he muttered and said: 'Brother, you still know to come and see me!'

'You have been in Beijing for so many days. Sister Wei Ling and Sister Qing Mei have all met you. There was a little girl named Yi Yuxi. Brother, I think you just forgot to lose sight and completely forgot my sister.' As

soon as I met, the little girl burst into a grudge.

Aside, Chen Mochi also came out, and when he saw it, he immediately stared at Chen Ziling and said, 'Zi Ling, don't talk nonsense.'

Immediately, Chen Mochi said to Chen Fei: 'Xiao Chen, Zi Ling, she's kidding, don't you mind.'

Chen Fei saw that Chen Mochi and Chen Ziling were talking and laughing, and knew that the relationship between father and daughter was completely repaired. At this moment, they became intimate and could not help smiling.

'Uncle Chen, Zi Ling's temperament, I know very well, I will not care.' Chen Fei laughed.

Immediately, Chen Mochi greeted Chen Fei into the house.

After chatting for a while, Chen Fei asked about Chen Ziling's body. The little girl suddenly fluttered with excitement, her face full of excitement, raised her right arm, and smiled: 'Brother, my injury is cured. Now, my strength has recovered, but it is

stronger. Maybe, you are not me Your opponent!

‘Really?’ Chen Fei raised an eyebrow.

Chen Ziling smiled and said: ‘Brother, otherwise, I’ll see you practice with you.’

‘Then, well, I haven’t practiced with you for a long time.’ Chen Fei smiled, ‘I miss Miss Tianshan very much. You are beating the scene of begging for mercy!’

‘I didn’t beg for mercy! Now, I want to beat you to beg for mercy.’ The little girl was very confident.

‘That’s a try!’ Chen Fei raised an eyebrow.

Immediately, the two came to the courtyard and stood still with each other. Chen Mochi was on the sidelines as an audience and a referee.

As the referee “started”, the two of them instantly moved, and they slammed together, their fists and feet flew in one move, and they quickly fought together.

Chen Mochi was shocked when he saw the scene on the side.

Although he knew in his heart that Chen Fei and his daughter were the disciples of that adult, their strength must be extraordinary. But when the two hands together, Chen Mochi was quite shocked.

Whether the two people’s moves are speed and dexterity, each

In terms of aspects, almost all have reached a perfect fusion level that the warriors envy.

Chen Mochi is a master anyway, and after careful observation, since they can’t find the flaws of the two.

‘Cracking!’ The

two quickly fought more than a hundred moves, and Chen Fei also figured out

Chen Ziling's strength and physical condition. With a little effort, Chen Zhiling was shot out with a bang.

Chen Ziling couldn't resist, and he stumbled suddenly.

Then, Chen Fei appeared to flash behind Chen Ziling, lifting her by the neck and lifting her directly. 'Zi Ling, you are defeated!' The

little girl was lifted up, and she yelled and danced. Brother, let me go, don't lift my neck.'

'Don't you do this when you were a kid!' Chen Fei laughed.

'Brother, I'm an adult. You are still like this, but I want to save face.' The little girl yelled angrily and asked for help from Chen Mochi. 'Dad, brother bullied me again, you can save me.'

Chen Mochi Seeing this, there was no words for a while.

After a bit of trouble, Chen Fei put Chen Ziling down. Little girl angrily rubbed his head, smiled and said: '! While your strength to return to the realm of mid-day level, but I want to beat your brother, still too far away, and then trying it.'

'Hmmm, you do not proud brother I will beat you sooner or later, definitely!' Chen Ziling clenched his fists and encouraged himself.

Aside from Chen Mochi's words, the corners of his eyes shivered a little, and the expression on his face was a little unnatural.

Let's say that Chen Mochi was also the champion of the Dark Horse Championship of the Budo Conference. Although the incognito was incognito for decades after the Jiang family's hunt, but after being born again last year, the strength of a prefecture-level pinnacle felt that he was the number one figure.

As a result, now, Chen Fei, the young man, he could not see through at all. As a result, even his own daughter now has a mid-level realm, and his strength is more than one grade stronger than him.

Suddenly, Chen Mochi felt that his father had failed.

Chen Fei was keenly aware of Chen Mochi's emotions, and looked over and smiled: 'Uncle Chen, how is his recent practice, not too far from the heaven-level realm!'

Chen Mochi said with a sigh, 'I I have been stuck at the top level of the prefecture level for many years. Although it feels not far from the level of the heaven level, it always feels worse.'

'If Uncle Chen doesn't mind, I will show you Uncle Chen, it may be helpful.' 'Chen Fei said.

'Really? That trouble you Chen.' Chen Mochi said with delight.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Fei gave Chen Mochi a careful inspection and soon discovered the problems in Chen Mochi's practice. In fact, Chen Mochi's talent is sufficient, and accumulation is enough, but his years of fugitive life have accumulated some hidden injuries in his body.

These traumas are not large, and usually have no obvious impact. However, when Chen Mochi hit the heaven-level realm, the impact of the secret injury always caused Chen Mochi to fail, and every time he felt worse.

So, Chen Fei gave Chen Mochi some treatment, prescribed a prescription, and insisted on taking the medicine for a period of time to heal the dark wounds in his body. If you hit the heaven-level realm again, there should be no problem.

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Later, Chen Fei and Chen Ziling went to Luo's house again and met Luo

Dongfang and Luo Beiling. He also checked Luo Feng, who was still unconscious, and returned.

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The next day, Chen Fei received a call from Chen Ziling and asked Chen Fei to go to Jingcheng University.

Coming to Jingcheng University, Chen Fei walked on the campus, looked at the campus that he was familiar with, and recalled the scene of being a teacher here.

However, compared with the campus of Chen Fei at that time, the campus of Jingcheng University at the moment seems to be more lively, or more noisy.

In addition to ordinary students, Chen Fei walked through a short distance of several hundred meters, and saw several luxury cars passing by, several young men dressed in exaggerated dresses, embracing a woman who was so exposed, Directly intimate with a large audience.

‘Beijing University, when will the atmosphere become like this!’ Chen Fei frowned slightly, and was puzzled.

You know, when he was still in school at that time, even if Zhong Tianyu Luo Feng was rich and young, he would not act so exaggerated in school.

As I was thinking, a tentative voice rang out, ‘Ms. Chen!’

Hearing the sound, Chen Fei turned his head to look around, and then found four students looking at themselves.

‘Are you?’ Chen Fei didn’t recognize them for a while.

Several students were excited when they saw Chen Fei looking back. ‘Ms. Chen, we are students of the College of Traditional Chinese Medicine. During your freshman year, you took our class.’

Hearing this, Chen Fei vaguely thought of it. , These students seem to be students in their own class.

So, Chen Fei greeted with a smile, 'Hello!'

Then, he saw the heat preservation box and fruit held in the hands of several students, could not help but ask: 'Are you going to see the patient?' The

students nodded The head said: 'Mr. Chen, we are going to see Dean Qin.'

'President Qin Hao Qin. What's wrong with him, is he sick?' Chen Fei asked with concern.

The student shook his head and said: 'President Qin is not ill, but he is not in a good mood recently. We want to see him.'

Wen Yan, Chen Fei looked at the time and found it was too early, so he said: 'I and you Let's go together!'

'Mr. Chen, that's great.' Several students were very excited.

Immediately, several people walked towards the school staff quarters together.

On the way, Chen Fei chatted with them.

'Teacher Chen, are you going back to school to teach?' Some students looked at Chen Fei expectingly.

Chen Fei shook his head and said: 'No, I just went back to school to see.'

'That's a shame. Teacher Chen, you don't come back. In addition to Dean Qin, our college has a good teacher missing.' The student said with emotion.

'One more missing? What's wrong with Dean Qin?' Chen Fei realized, and asked.

The student said: 'Teacher Chen, you don't know yet! Dean Qin is about to be removed. He will soon be no longer the dean of our College of Traditional Chinese Medicine.'

'What, why is this so?' Chen Fei was a little surprised.

You should know that Qin Hao is a unique candidate for Jingcheng University College of Traditional Chinese Medicine, regardless of fame or strength. Chen Fei was totally unexpected when he was to be removed from office.

'We also don't know what the school thinks! It's actually going to withdraw Qin Dean and let those warriors come to mess up the school.' A student was indignant.

Chen Fei realized what it was and immediately asked, 'Wu Wu? What does this mean? There are martial artists coming in school?'

The student nodded and said: 'Mr. Chen, didn't you get that Zongmen to join the WTO half a year ago? Many martial arts of the martial arts sect all came out. Among them, some of the martial arts of the Zongmen entered our school, some as students, some as teachers.'

'If they have real learning, or work well, we are also welcome. But a large number of the martial arts, they are reluctant to work hard, just come to the school to try and experience'

'Moreover, they did not follow the rules at all. They came to the school. Beating students to support students to replace teachers, all kinds of things, endlessly emerged. Now, there is a warrior, who has taken a fancy to the position of Dean of the College of Traditional Chinese Medicine and wants to detain Dean Qin. Give it down.'

'President Qin saw the scene of these martial artists Hulai, and he didn't want to let the other party harm us, so he kept gritting his teeth.'

'Everyone complained and expressed their dissatisfaction to the school many times. But these martial artists, behind have their doors were backing a great power. schools,

did not want the tube, or can not control, so let them mess, the school made foul. go on like this, we would be finished Beijing University. ‘

After listening to These, Chen Fei frowned when he thought of the scenes of the sports car beauties that I just saw on the campus.

In the chat room, several people arrived at the staff quarters.

Dean Qin’s home is on the first floor, and there is also a small courtyard surrounded by a fence, where some herbs are planted, which is Dean Qin’s favorite thing.

But when Chen Fei walked to the small courtyard, they saw a mess.

Various medicinal herbs carefully cultivated in the courtyard, flower pots were overturned to the ground, Yaowa was directly turned over, there were many stones on the ground, and traces of fire could be seen.

‘How could this be?’ Several students were instantly surprised.

Chen Fei looked down, looked in the direction of the house, and rushed past quickly, ‘Dean Qin will be fine!’

Several students heard the words and rushed in.

Inside the house, Dean Qin Hao, who was always good-tempered, was flushed at the moment, staring at a man in his thirties, and said, ‘How can you do this?’ The

man sat on the chair, no Xian Budan said: ‘Old man, isn’t it just a few pots of herbs? Big deal, I’ll pay you back. Say, how much money!’

‘It’s not a question of money, these herbs are my hard work--’ Qin Yuan Long way.

Before Dean Qin finished speaking, the man waved impatiently: 'Okay, okay, don't talk about it. What kind of shit, after all, is not a question of how much money is less.'

'You, you, you Get out of here!' Dean Qin was very angry and screamed at the man.

The man heard the words, his face was cold, and there was a breath of air on his body. He grumbled: 'Old man, my patience is limited. I will decide the position of the dean of the College of Traditional Chinese Medicine. If you are interested, Just stand back and don't let me do it.'

'Otherwise, it's not your flowers and plants that will suffer next time. It's your old bones,' the man threatened.

'Even if I die, I won't let you harm the College of Traditional Chinese Medicine.' Dean Qin said firmly.

'Old man, toast without eating fine wine!' The man's face sank, glaring at Qin Hao.

Chief Qin kept still and proudly said: 'Unless I die, you don't want to contaminate my position.'

'Old man, do you really think I dare not kill you?' The man was furious and his body was violent. It is necessary to deal with Dean Qin.

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Just at the very moment, a loud scream sounded, 'Stop it!' The

man turned his head to see a figure rushing into the house, but ignored it, and continued to move, attacking Qin Hao.

And at the moment he shot, the figure slammed out with one blow, breaking the energy of his bombardment with a punch. Then, the trajectory turned back in the air, flashing and appeared in front of the man, with a snapping sound, and a bright red fingerprint on the man's face.

'You--' The man was furious for a moment, staring at the figure in front of him, his eyes full of fierceness, 'Dare you dare to beat me? I want to kill you.'

However, Chen Fei at this moment didn't even care about this man, Instead, he supported Qin Hao, 'Principal Qin!'

Dean Qin froze for a moment when he saw Chen Fei, and then he was very excited, 'Xiao Chen, you are back, how are you--'

At this time, the students behind him also Followed up and explained to Director Qin what happened to Chen Fei.

The man on the opposite side saw that the other party was ignoring himself, and his anger spewed out directly, slammed, and punched Chen Fei with a punch, 'Lao Zi killed you.'

Feel the punch style behind him, Chen Fei wrinkle After frowning, he shook his hand gently and came out with vigour, slamming the other party to the ground, and blood spattered out.

'You--' The man stared at Chen Fei with surprise and anger.

Chen Fei came step by step, stepped on his chest, coldly said: 'I warn you, don't ask Dean Qin any more trouble, get out of Beijing University immediately, otherwise, it won't be that easy next time.'

'You Who is it that dares to treat me like this. I'm a member of the Fighting League, we have a lot of people in the Capital University, you dare—'The man is still playing.

Chen Fei exerted a force on his right foot and stepped on the man's ribs. "I don't care what your shit fighting martial arts is. I only tell you, let me go now, otherwise, I will kill you."

Man Feeling the terrible coercion of Chen Fei, he dared not say anything more, and nodded, and then left sullenly.

However, when he walked to the door, Chen Fei drank coldly and stopped him. 'Wait!' The

man was excited and looked at Chen Fei in horror. 'You, what else do you have to tell me?'

Chen Feileng Voice said: 'Go back and tell you what those who are fighting martial arts, I will give you a day, all will get me out of Beijing Academy. Otherwise, don't blame me Chen Fei.'

Wen Yan, the man's face changed, expression Strange. But he nodded quickly, 'Yes, yes!'

'Get off!' Chen Fei waved.

If the man was forgiven, he walked away.

Subsequently, Chen Fei and several students helped Dean Qin to the room. Chen Fei checked his body, healed him with real breath, and then talked about the latest things in the school.

Mentioning this, Dean Qin suddenly became angry and helpless.

Over the past six months, more and more warriors have entered Jingcheng University through various privileges. At the beginning, some warriors just looked at the gold signboard of Zhongjing University and wanted to gilt their secular identity.

But later, as more and more warriors arrived, many warriors directly started chaos.

The whole school was sullen.

Especially in the martial arts league where this man is located, there are 70% of the martial arts in Jingcheng University, all of whom are organized by them.

Hearing this, Chen Fei was a little curious and asked out loudly, 'What is the origin of this fighting martial arts union? Why haven't I heard of it?'

Dean Qin said: 'I don't know much about the martial arts, just listen to the school leaders. This martial arts alliance is a loose alliance of some martial arts warriors. Because they worried about losing money to the Dazongmen, they joined together. , Organized this fighting martial arts alliance.'

'It is also because the overall quality of these loose repairs is relatively poor, so in Jingcheng University, they are basically doing the things that are out of the

ordinary .' After listening, Chen Fei understood somewhat. At the same time, he was more firm in his mind to expel the martial arts combatants from Beijing University.

After chatting for a while, Chen Fei received a call from Chen Ziling, 'Brother, where are you, why haven't you arrived yet?'

Wen Yan, Chen Fei was shocked, and then looked at the time, only to find that he was in Qin Yuan Staying here in the long side has forgotten the time and missed the time agreed by the sister.

Suddenly, Chen Fei immediately said: 'I'm at school, come here immediately.'

'Brother, when did you become so unreliable.' Little girl complained, 'Brother, come here quickly, the meal will start '

Hang up .' Chen Fei said goodbye to Dean Qin, and immediately ran to Chen Ziling's dinner.

The location of the dinner was on the commercial street outside the school. When entering the private room, Chen Fei was a little embarrassed and said: 'Sorry, something has been delayed on the road. It's late.'

'Brother Chen, it's okay, we are just beginning!' Here comes a female voice, Chen Fei turned her head and looked at Chen Ziling's sister Meng Yu.

Next to Meng Yu, both Zhou Hang and Professor Hu from the last tomb archaeological event were present, and they were all smiling at Chen Fei at the moment.

'Brother Chen, sit down!'

'Xiao Chen, we heard that you have come to Beijing and would like to invite you to have a meal and express your gratitude.' Professor Hu took the initiative to speak and took the wine glass.

Chen Fei immediately picked up the wine glass and smiled, 'Professor Hu is polite and trivial.'

After toasting, a soft cough came from the side.

Chen Fei's attention was attracted to the past, and then he saw a middle-aged man in his fifties wearing a turquoise suit.

Suddenly, Chen Fei showed a look of inquiry, 'This is who?'

Professor Hu introduced immediately: 'Xiao Chen, this is the director of Gu Canggu, our Beijing Institute of Cultural Relics. It is also our honorary vice president of Beijing University.'

When Professor Hu introduced it, Chen Ziling on the side quietly used the true breath and said to Chen Fei: 'Brother, we didn't want to ask this guy. But Gu Cang received the news from Professor Hu, so he had to come over.'

He is also a person in the archaeological world, and is the nominal superior of Professor Hu. Therefore, Professor Hu had to agree to come down. You just have to deal with it, don't care too much.'

'Well, I understand.' Chen Fei Nodded, it is understood the situation.

Immediately, the dinner began, and several people ate and talked.

It was mainly Professor Hu who expressed their gratitude to Chen Fei and asked some questions about the ancient tomb in Xihe Province. After all, Professor Hu was still unable to put down the ancient tomb. After all, the archaeological research was unsuccessful.

A few people chatted, but they left the ancient director indifferent and could not intervene for a long time.

Director Gu coughed from time to time and rolled his eyelids to express his dissatisfaction. However, Chen Fei didn't take him seriously at all, as if they hadn't seen it, they just ignored it.

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After about half an hour, the expression of the director of the ancient office became more and more ugly, and finally he couldn't help it. He took the initiative to say: 'I heard that Mr. Chen was also a teacher of our Jingcheng University, so it seems that I am also Chen Mr. leader!'

This high tone made Chen Fei's face sink slightly, frowning lightly, and then said nonchalantly: 'I've resigned long ago.'

Director Gu took a sigh and expressed his expression. More and more ugly.

On the side of the meeting, Professor Hu quickly picked up the wine glass and gave a drink to Director Gu. It was a round, and the topic was pulled away.

After drinking the wine, Director Gu snorted coldly, put down the glass, and said

to Professor Hu: ‘Lao Hu, I came out with you today to introduce a big man to you.’

‘Big man? Who is it?’ Hu The professor was surprised. Apparently, Director Hu did not tell him about it in advance.

Director Gu disagreed, looked at his cell phone, and said, ‘People are outside, let’s go out to meet you!’

Then, Director Gu got up directly, opened the private room door, and was ready to go out to greet him.

Professor Hu, Zhou Hang and Meng Yu, whose face changed slightly, still stood up. Only Chen Fei and Chen Ziling didn’t take the director’s words seriously, and didn’t mean to welcome them.

Seeing this, Gu’s face suddenly gloomed when he looked at them, and he almost couldn’t help getting angry.

But at this moment, there was a sound of footsteps outside, which immediately attracted Gu’s attention.

He immediately greeted him with enthusiasm, and took the initiative to extend his hands and greeted: ‘Director He, welcome your visit! It is an honor for you to be here!’

With the voice of Director Gu, Chen Fei’s eyes also looked at it. It was found that there was a middle-aged man in his forties. The man was wearing a moon-white robe, with long hair, and came over with a smile on the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this man, the eyes of Professor Hu and others could not help changing. Chen Ziling, who was sitting, was even more polite, and said directly: ‘Why is this guy?’

‘What’s going on?’ Chen Fei looked at Chen Ziling with a look of inquiry.

Chen Ziling explained to Chen Fei: ‘This guy is called He Qiufeng, and he just became the dean of our school’s liberal arts college some time ago. I heard that many

female students have been scouted, and the people in the liberal arts college complained that many people expressed their opposition in public. , But the school was indifferent. I heard that this guy is a person of some organization, with a background, and the school dare not offend.'

'He is a member of the Fighting League?' Chen Fei said.

Chen Ziling froze for a moment, then nodded and said: 'Yes, it seems to be the Wuwu League. Brother, how do you know these?'

'I just went to the Qin Dean's side of the College of Traditional Chinese Medicine.' Chen Fei explained briefly, looking around To that Qiufeng He. It seems that this guy and the man who forced Dean Qin to give way are all the same thing.

But the director of Gu at the moment has an extremely respectful attitude towards He Qiufeng, even with some flattery.

Although nominally, he is the honorary vice principal of the school, and his position is higher than that of He Qiufeng. But apparently, because of the identity of the opponent's fighting martial arts alliance, Gu Cang did not dare to put up a stand in front of him.

While Chen Fei and Chen Ziling whispered secretly, Director Gu had walked in to welcome He Qiufeng.

Although Professor Hu did not have a good impression of He Qiufeng, he could only say hello at the moment.

'Director He, please be seated!'

Than, greet He Qiufeng to sit on the seat.

At this moment, Chen Fei and Chen Ziling, who didn't get up to greet and were still sitting on their seats, naturally looked very dazzling.

When Director Hu saw this, he immediately shouted: 'What are you doing? Dean

He is coming, can't get up to meet ?'

Chen Fei raised his eyelids and said coldly: 'I said, I left the school. No matter you It doesn't matter what dean or principal is.'

'You—' Director Gu was furious and pointed to Chen Fei, almost to start.

It was He Qiufeng who glanced at Chen Fei and Chen Ziling, and then smiled gently: 'Director Gu, the business matters, the trivial matters are not worth mentioning.'

'Director He said yes.' Director Gu was busy. Nodded and greeted He Qiufeng sat down.

Then, he looked like a flatterer, pouring wine and toasting, so it was lively.

After He Qiufeng drank a glass of wine, he put down the glass and coughed lightly, and said, 'I'm disturbing everyone for dinner. Today, I'm here to have one thing to do.'

After that, He Qiufeng paused deliberately, thinking Attract everyone's attention.

It's just that Chen Fei and Chen Ziling didn't buy it at all, as if he didn't exist, and continued to eat and drink.

Upon seeing this, Director Hu could only pretend to be surprised, and he asked in harmony: 'President He, what do you have to do?'

President He continued: 'Actually, this matter is It is related to Chen Ziling Chen.'

He Qiufeng looked at Chen Ziling.

Even if Chen Ziling didn't care about He Qiufeng, but mentioned himself, he couldn't help looking up.

He Qiufeng continued: 'If you are well-informed, you should know. In addition to being the dean of the College of Liberal Arts, He Qiufeng is also one of the deacons of the Fighting League.'

'Today, I am here to represent the Fighting League, invited Miss Chen Ziling Chen to join us in the fighting martial arts alliance.' As

soon as this remark came, the director of the ancient office suddenly appeared surprised, looking at Chen Ziling with some surprise.

Chen Ziling also froze for a moment, but then waved his hand: 'I'm sorry, I'm not interested.'

Such a decisive refusal, but He Qiufeng really did not expect that the whole person was stunned for a while, and then came back and said: 'Miss Chen, our martial arts alliance is the largest martial arts alliance besides the martial arts alliance. The scale is comparable to the prefecture-level sect. The number of master warriors in our martial arts alliance is also terrifying. The number of heavenly masters is more than twenty People.'

'Joining our martial arts alliance will definitely be of great benefit to Miss Chen.' He Qiufeng explained.

However, after listening, Chen Ziling still refused decisively, 'I am not interested in these.'

'Miss Chen, we fight martial arts--' He Qiufeng also wanted to say.

But Chen Fei on the side directly shouted coldly, 'I'm not interested, are you deaf?' After a

sharp cry, He Qiufeng's face suddenly sank.

Director Gu also immediately shouted: 'Your bold courage, how dare you speak to Dean He, do you know--'

'You shut up for me!' Chen Fei shouted again, stunned. , Scared Gu Cang shivered a little, and was speechless.

Seeing this, He Qiufeng looked gloomy and looked at Chen Fei, said coldly: 'I'm asking Miss Chen Ziling, doesn't it seem to have anything to do with you?'

Chen Ziling said directly: 'This is my brother, he means, that is what I mean!'