

## Magic Doctor: CEO Lady's Humble Husband Chapter 1941

Xu Junshan's expression was cold, and he said

with a deep voice : 'This is a decision made by me and my superiors, things are so settled.' At this moment, Xu Junshan's words were very loud, his expression on his face was also very serious, and a powerful momentum spread Opening up, the warriors in the whole venue felt a huge pressure.

The noisy people suddenly became quiet, and the expression on many people's faces sank.

At this moment, many warriors realized that this one in front of him was Xu Junshan, the Chinese military god. He usually said few words and said nothing. Today, I have explained so much to everyone, it is already a very rare thing.

If at ordinary times, Xu Junshan gave the matter in one sentence, no discussion at all.

Suddenly, no one dared to speak at the scene.

Someone nodded and agreed with Xu Junshan's decision. Of course, there are still a considerable number of people who are silent, and clearly still not satisfied with this result.

Xu Junshan was also too lazy to explain anything, waved his hand, and was ready to fix things directly, 'This

is the thing-- ' But at this moment, Chen Fei stood up and said, 'General Xu, I have a few words I want to say something.'

'Uh--' Xu Junshan and everyone were a little surprised. He paused and nodded to Chen Fei. 'You said.'

Chen Fei looked around for a week and glanced at the martial arts. Tao: 'The number of participants in the International Young Warrior Contest is related to the

qualification of the taboo. The benefits of the taboo have just been mentioned by Chairman Zhao. Every martial artist wants it, and it is understandable.'

'I know, there are many People, I am very doubtful about getting a quota.'

'For this, I am willing to give up my quota.'

As soon as the words came out, the frypot was on the scene, and everyone was shocked.

'Give up the quota, is that true?'

'This kid is a bit self-knowledge.'

'I think I was scared by the Skeleton Society and the Dark Dragon. Let's make an excuse!'

'Anyway, he quit, Our chances are even greater. One more place!'

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Even Xu Junshan looked at Chen Fei with surprise and frowned: "Chen Fei, you really have to give up the place, know that It's related to the taboo order,

you—' Chen Fei smiled at Xu Junshan and said: 'General Xu, you and everyone may have misunderstood my words.'

'I said to give up the quota, does not mean I will give up participating in the contest, Give up fighting for the taboo order.'

'If you don't give up, then you--' Xu Junshan froze, then said, 'You mean, you want to participate in the competition, compete for your own places?'

Chen Fei nodded and said: 'Among the ten places The last one of them is to have a competition to compete for. This is the case, I am willing to participate in the

competition to compete for this place.'

Wen Yan, Xu Junshan shook his head and said: 'Chen Fei, with your strength, there is no need to do so!'

Chen Fei smiled and said: '.. General Xu assured, that is my quota, I was destined not run the race, but also a fair number, blocking someone's mouth. ' '

Since you insist, then so be 'No!' Xu Junshan nodded, and then looked at Zhao Kejin. 'Ten places and eight are allocated to Tianzong Sect. The remaining two, the game is decided. Things, you can arrange it!'

'Yes!' Zhao Ke Jin nodded seriously.

Immediately, Xu Junshan got up and left.

Immediately, Zhao Kejin announced the adjournment. A site next to bustling. Many people looked at Chen Fei, pointing and starting.

'I really don't know what shit luck this boy has gone, but he can get General Xu's approval!'

'Oh, young man, it's still too tender. After being a little excited, I can't control it, and I gave up a quota. '

'That is, that was the quota set by General Xu. Even if many people were dissatisfied, they dared not say anything. As a result, he gave up on his own.'

'However, it is a good thing for us. A quota can be contended.'

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discussion, Mei Changlin, Huizhi Master Lu Xuanling, Shao Donghua and others walked with sarcasm to Chen Fei.

‘Master Chen is so atmospheric, he gave up the quota himself!’

‘I’m afraid this will give up his chance!’

‘I don’t see it as giving up, but I am afraid!’

‘These two quotas, we I have made a reservation.’

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Several people are very proud.

Chen Fei did not change his face, but raised a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, ‘The quota is reserved? I’m afraid you have more thoughts. I have both of these quotas.’

‘Both ? Haha, This kid, what nonsense!’

‘Haha, just die, don’t worry about him.’

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In a sarcastic laughter, several people left with pride.

Zhu Kuishan Mu Ningbian came to Chen Fei and asked with concern, ‘Xiao Chen, is it really okay?’

Chen Fei smiled and said: ‘Zhu Lao, Uncle Mu, you still don’t believe me Strength? Just a quota, I must have got it.’

‘That’s how the disciple could not even do this little thing!’ Zhu Kuishan laughed.

And Mu Ningbian asked: 'Xiao Chen, you need both places, what's going on?'

Chen Fei smiled and didn't say directly, 'Uncle Mu, this secret. When the game is over, you I knew it.'

'You kid, still selling the pass in front of me.' Mu Ning smiled, 'Alright, I'm waiting for the game to come!' The

Wu Summit ended, but the aftermath of the impact was great, gradually The martial art circles in Beijing and even the whole country spread.

The Skeleton Club Dark Dragon and Taboo made these confidential information not leaked. However, the young warrior contest that can be exposed, as well as the quota selection competition to be held in a week, has spread rapidly in Beijing.

Many warriors and ordinary people compared this place selection contest with the martial arts conference two years ago.

Two years ago, Chen Fei defeated Jiang Bufan at the martial arts conference as a dark horse and won the top spot in one fell swoop, ranking first in the Qianlong list. At that time, it caused a sensation.

However, compared with two years ago, the situation in the entire martial arts community has changed drastically, and the situation is completely different.

The entry of the major martial arts schools, the competition of master practitioners, and the huge amount of competition rewards, all of which have made this qualifying competition very attractive.

One week before the competition, there were warriors from all over the country pouring into the capital.

Various materials and rumors related to the trial competition have also spread. Among them, the true, the false, the grievances and the grudges have caused a round of heated discussion and debate.

When the outside world was very lively, Chen Fei did not pay attention to them, but lived in Chen Ziling's villa, helping Chen Ziling and Chen Mochi practice hard every day.

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On this day, in the backyard, Chen Fei ended his confrontation with Chen Ziling. He looked at the sister who was sweating across the face and smiled slightly: 'Okay, Ziling, your current strength should be enough.'

'Great, Brother. I hold back for so long, and finally I can show my skills.' Chen Ziling looked very excited, not sweating, and plunged into Chen Fei's arms.

At this moment, a magnificent breath suddenly rose into the room. Both Chen Fei and Chen Ziling were surprised at the same time, but soon their faces soothed and rushed into the house quickly.

Came to the door of Chen Mochi's room and opened the door to enter.

Chen Mochi sitting on the bed opened his eyes and smiled at the corner of his mouth.

'Uncle Chen, you broke through!' Chen Fei smiled.

Chen Ziling was also very happy, and rushed over, 'Dad, you broke into the realm of heaven.'

Chen Mochi stood up from the bed, with a smile of great joy on his face, nodded: 'Well, just broke, now, I Finally

, he is also a master of martial arts.' Immediately, he looked at Chen Fei and grateful: 'I can break through, thanks to the medicinal materials and prescriptions that Xiao Chen gave me, otherwise, not so fast.'

'Uncle, and you What's more polite.' Chen Fei smiled.

Chen Zi Ling holding arm Chen Mo pool, cheering, ecstatic, ‘Dad, brother is Wu Daozong teacher, I was Wu Daozong division, now you are up. Our family, there are three Wu Daozong division, is really too much.’

Then, three in We exchanged some martial arts experiences together and discussed the upcoming trials.

Suddenly, Chen Ziling cried out indignantly, ‘What’s the matter with this group of people, even my brother was ranked in this position.’

Wen Yan, Chen Ziling and Chen Mochi looked at it at the same time, ‘What’s going on?’

Chen Ziling walked over with a tablet and said angrily: ‘Brother, you see. The recent trial-related matters have become popular online, There have also been more discussions.’

‘Just now, I got a leaderboard and said that it was created by the Budo Union in conjunction with a news media. They listed all the young warriors who were eligible to participate in the trial. Fan, and then made a leaderboard, published it, and now caused a lot of heated discussion on the Internet.’

‘Leaderboard!’ Chen Fei was somewhat interested, ‘Look, you can also understand the opponent.’

Immediately, Chen Ziling swiped the screen, and Chen Fei looked at it quickly.

The leaderboard only listed a total of 100 people, among which there are many familiar names of Chen Fei.

For example, the five captains of the Linglong Wuxing Squad, Xing Rui and Lu Gang. There are also some young people who participated in the last Budo Conference.

However, their strength was considered a very good presence in the last meeting. But now the situation is different. Most of them are warriors at the prefecture level, and

their strength is not enough.

The position on the leaderboard is basically between 70 and 100.

Looking further up, Chen Fei saw a lot of strange names, and then looked at the introduction. Almost all of them were elite disciples of various schools.

Finally, passing through these rankings, Chen Fei looked at the top 20. Compared with others, the top 20 people obviously have more fame, and almost all of them come from large sects or organizations.

When he saw the top ten, Chen Fei slowed down and looked at it carefully.

Among them, the people of several organizations are related to Chen Fei.

For example, the eighth-ranked man named Lu Lei is the disciple of Lu's master Lu Xuanling. In the introduction, his strength is in the early stage of the heaven class. His strength is not bad. He once went to Wushuanglou to challenge and defeated their disciples.

For another example, the fifth-ranked Shirakawa came from Qianxing Academy and is a disciple of the core training of Mei Changlin, the head of Qianxing Academy. He has a good manner and his weapon is a folding fan, which is very eye-catching.

Above Shirakawa, the fourth-ranked monk comes from the Thousand Buddha Hall. At the age of just eighteen, he became the first person in the Thousand Buddha Hall generation of disciples, an absolute genius. Legend has it that he practiced the vigorous vajra fist of the Thousand Buddha Hall to the extreme. Even some elders of the Zongmen are not his opponents.

If it were not too young, this conscious monk might have a chance to break into the top three.

In third place is a woman named Liang Yu. It used to be infamous among ordinary people, but the Liang family behind it was also a famous big family in Beijing. Mostly because they are very low-key and sincere, they usually live in various secluded lives, so their reputation is not so great.

However, the ability to pressure awakening Monk Shirakawa and others, breaking into the top three, is enough to illustrate her strength.

On top of Liang Yu, a young man named Zhao Hu came from the army and was a disciple selected by Chairman Zhao Kejin of the patriarchal committee. There is not much information about specific strength and state. But a title of 'winning the championship of the whole competition for three consecutive years' is enough to see his strength.

In the end, it was the number one spotlight.

The name of the first person made Chen Fei a little strange. But the identity of Chen Fei is strange. His name is Shao Yun, and he is the nephew of Shao Donghua from the Budo League.

Legend has it that he was talented from an early age, and when he was only three years old, he was taken by his uncle Shao Donghua and brought to his home to start cultivating carefully.

This Shao Yun was not only personally taught by Shao Donghua, but was later arranged by Shao Donghua. I have also been to the assassination organizations of the four major schools and the army and even the underground world for some time.

It can be said that although Shao Yun was not very young, he was just thirty years old. But his personal martial art experience is very rich. In terms of combat experience and extensive knowledge, it is much stronger than ordinary warriors.

Some people claim that Shao Yun is a strong contender for this generation of young martial artists and the first person in the future.

Some people even said that Shao Donghua had paved the way for Shao Yun. As long as it goes on normally, Shao Yun will become the leader of the martial arts world in the future, which is definitely a matter of course.

Chen Fei himself was ranked seventh, only one higher than Lu Lei.

Regarding his introduction and comments, there is no lack of refutation. It is said that although Chen Fei is quite famous, he is too hyped and afraid of losing Xiang Wu's heart, it is difficult to make progress.

In response, Chen Fei just shook his head and shook his head gently, without any comment.

Chen Ziling said indignantly: 'Brother, these people are too much. They even put you in seventh place, and still judge me so much. I think it must be Shao Donghua deliberately made a ghost.'

Chen Fei smiled faintly: 'This This kind of leaderboard, that is, look at it, everyone will have fun. When the trial begins, everyone will know what the situation is.'

'That is, my brother will definitely win.' Chen Ziling waved his fist firmly. .

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Immediately, she turned her eyes and seemed to think of something, saying: 'Brother, there is a betting agency, the bet on this trial is dismissed. The odds are basically based on the rankings, and brother is still ranked seventh. If this is the case, it would be better for me to place a bet and bet your brother a lot of money. With their odds of losing twelve, I will definitely make a profit by then.'

Chen Fei smiled and said: 'It is not necessary, Your brother does not lack this money now.'

Chen Fei continued to leave for a while.

The next day, Chen Fei instructed Zhuo Qingyu's martial arts and immediately went out with her to prepare some suitable herbs.

But as soon as the two came to the market, they felt a lot of pointing around, and various voices of discussion were passed on.

'You're not Chen Fei it? That has been a very hot Warrior!'

'Is speculation badly, ranked seventh in the trials it!'

'Oh, so much hype, it was ranked seventh.'

'I'd I heard that this guy has conflicts with the previous masters. When it comes to the stage, don't be killed.'

.....The

ironic words passed, and Zhuo Qingyu immediately frowned. When he got up, his face was dissatisfied, and his fist was raised.

Seeing this, Chen Fei said lightly: 'There is no need to be angry, let them talk.'

Then, Chen Fei stepped forward with Zhuo Qingyu.

But the voice behind him continued, even more and more harsh.

A young man dressed up in a street fashion, with a group of dangling gangsters, arrogantly pointed at Zhuo Qingyu and discussed.

'This little girl, is this Chen Fei's apprentice?'

'What apprentice! It's just nice to say, it's just a small third supported by others.'

'However, it really looks good. If I were, I would also like to be her in bed. Master!'

‘Little beauty, I am also a warrior. Are you interested in following me to learn martial arts!’ Tide brand men whistle and whisper to Zhuo Qing.

Zhuo Qingyu frowned, glaring at him fiercely, ignoring him.

The tide brand man changed his face, and licked his face and continued to follow. ‘Beauty, let’s talk! How about your Master Kung Fu? Isn’t it great? I tell you, my Kung Fu, that’s very powerful.’, Guaranteed to satisfy you. How about, learn martial arts with me!’

‘You—’ Zhuo Qing’s tone was bitten with silver teeth, and his pretty face was filled with anger.

Chen Fei, who was walking, also stopped, and with a cold look, he swept over to this tide brand man.

The Tide brand man was suddenly taken aback, and took a step back quickly, looking at Chen Fei, but his mouth was still hard, ‘What do you want to do?’

‘Don’t think you Chen Fei is famous, I’m afraid of you. I’m telling you, my Gao Lei is not a nuisance, and my family is also a family of martial arts.’”

“You are not qualified to let me do it.” Chen Fei snorted, then looked at Zhuo Qingyu, “Qiyu, let him close Mouth.’

‘Yes, Master.’ Zhuo Qingyu had already exploded and almost exploded. He heard the words and stepped out.

Seeing this, Gao Lei grinned on his face, without evasion, and even grabbed his hand, ‘Little Beauty, you want to do it with me! It seems, I can’t help but want to be intimate with me! Since it is so, then I will satisfy you and let you feel your brother’s glory.’

‘Bah!’ Zhuo Qingqi sipped, the more ugly his face was, the more vigorous his palm was, and the more violent it was.

Gao Lei, who was opposite, had a look of fluidity in his face, his hands were claws, and he protruded out. 'The figure of the little beauty is really good. This arc, this is tall and tweeting. This pair of little hands is also very white and tender--'

'rogue!' Cho whispered looking sank, completely forbearance  
to continue, bang palm shoot.

Gao Lei came up with both hands, his arms moved, and his palms turned, trying to seize Zhuo Qingyu's wrist and pull her over.

But when the attacks from both sides collided together, Gao Lei immediately noticed the anomaly and his face changed suddenly.

Because Zhuo Qingyu's strength is much stronger than he thought.

His mid-level strength is already pretty good. But when confronted with Zhuo Qingyu, he felt that a force like a mountain of mountains was oppressed, making him unable to resist.

With huge force, Gao Lei flew out instantly, and fell heavily on the ground. A mouthful of blood spewed out of his mouth, and his face was instantly pale as paper.

Gao Lei screamed, and then furiously shouted, 'Go up, give me up, kill this little girl.'

Suddenly, the group of gangsters around Gao Lei immediately besieged Zhuo Qingyu.

It's just that this group of guys is not as good as Gao Lei, how could it be Zhuo Qingyu's opponent. In less than a minute, several people were blown out by Zhuo Qingyu and fell to the ground one by one, with more than one wail.

Then Zhuo Qingyu walked to Gao Lei and said coldly: 'Apologize! Apologize to

me and my master immediately!’

Gao Lei changed his face and said aloud: ‘I tell you, my Gao family is also a family of martial arts. You Move me, my Gao family will not—’

‘Apologize!’ Zhuo Qingyan didn’t wait for him to finish his speech, pumped directly on Gao Lei’s face, and slap in a crisp voice, pumping his cheeks red and swollen instantly.

With great strength, Gao Lei was blinded, blood oozed from the corners of his mouth, and he trembled, then shouted: ‘My brother also participated in the trial. You move me, my brother will not let you go. I Brother---’

‘There’s so much nonsense!’ Chen Fei from the side walked over at this moment, waved his strength, and immediately clicked with a crisp sound, discounting Gao Lei’s right arm.

In an instant, Gao Lei made a miserable howl. The voice was thorough all day long, attracting all the people on the street.

‘The last chance, either apologize or die!’ Chen Fei looked at Gao Lei coldly, his eyes cold enough to kill.

Gao Lei shuddered all over his body and dared not whisper anymore. He could only whisper: ‘I apologize, I know wrong.’

‘I’m sorry, my mouth smelled just now. Offended Mr. Chen and this young lady, I I apologize, I was wrong. I’m sorry!’ After that, Gao Lei endured the pain and knocked three times.

‘Come on!’ Chen Fei saw it, waved his hand, and snorted.

Gao Lei suddenly became amnesty, and even walked away.

Then, Chen Fei continued with Zhuo Qingyu.

The lively street has gradually returned to normal. It's just that there is a new topic in the discussion among people.

'If I remember correctly. This is Gao Lei's brother of Gao Han!'

'Yes, that is. I remember that Gao Han ranked 14th in the trial rankings, which is very high. He is not good Annoying!'

'Master Chen Feichen ranked seventh, it's even harder to annoy, what to be afraid of.'

'Huh, didn't you read the reviews online? Chen Fei just speculates, so he ranks high, and his strength is not good at all! Gao Han is likely to beat him.'

'I don't believe it? People Chen The master has killed the foreign secret leader who invaded our China. I only support this point of patriotism.'

'Brain powder.'

'Who said you are brain powder, you are not patriotic, you are brain damage.'

'Love is not patriotic, what has to do with this, it's just two different things!'

'Oh, I think you are Chong yang meiwai!'

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For a time, various controversies have developed in various strange directions. Things are getting hotter.