

Magic Doctor:CEO Lady's Humble Husband

Chapter 1961

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Then, Chen Ziling put away the dagger, turned out a beautiful somersault in the air, fell to Chen Fei, stood up straight, and said with a smile, "it's done."

Chen feibai glanced at Chen Ziling and said, "you were careless just now. If I really don't have the strength to do it, I'm afraid I'm dead just now. "

Smell speech, Chen Ziling couldn't help but vomit tongue, hold up Chen Fei's arm, saqijiao came, "elder brother, I haven't really moved for a long time? So it's a little strange. "

All the major branches of China have selected young Wushu players under the age of 36 to participate in this competition. They have decided the top two and won two qualifications to represent China in the International Young Wushu competition.

Three days later, the whole capital and even the whole Chinese martial arts circle's long-awaited martial arts competition finally arrived.

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Chen Fei didn't explain, but said in a voice: "I only have use, and then you will understand. Well, it's late. Let's have a rest early. "

"On purpose? Why, why? " Zhuo light language a little confused.

Chen Fei smell speech, smile, to Zhuo light language way: "I am to say so intentionally."

"For example, at the beginning of yesterday, when deputy director Mu asked about it, you said that your lung was injured and it would take half a month to recuperate. But in the end, when Mr. Han asked just now, you said that the liver was injured and it would take ten days to recuperate. This - "

Zhuo whispered and finally said," master, when these people came to see you today and asked about your physical condition, how could you say it differently? "

Seeing this, Chen Fei said with a smile: "light language, whatever you want to say, just say it!"

"Master, I'm not tired." Zhuo light language quickly shakes head, but on the face takes the color of doubt, the mouth moved, seem to want to say what.

"Well, at last we can rest." Chen Fei stood up from the wheelchair and said with a smile to Zhuo Qingyu, who was pushing the wheelchair behind him, "Qingyu, you've been tired all day. Go back and have a rest."

In the evening, seeing off the last group of visitors, Chen Fei said with a smile, "don't worry, Mr. Han. I just have some small liver problems. I can get well after ten days."

Chen Fei all warmly received these visitors, in the face of their inquiry, also did not hide, almost all seriously answered.

Among them, Chen Fei's acquaintances, including Zhu Kuishan and Lin Zhentian, as well as the leaders of the medical department and the doctors of the capital imperial hospital, and even Shao Donghua, Mei Changlin and Lu Xuanling, came to visit Chen Fei in various names, either public or private, and asked about Chen Fei's physical condition with great concern.

In just one day, Chen Fei's villa almost received more than ten different visitors.

After seeing off mu ningbian, as mu ningbian said, leaders and relevant departments came to visit Chen Fei one after another. Some leaders come directly, some leaders send their subordinates.

When Chen Fei heard the speech, he turned his eyes and thought about Mu ningbian's words. Finally, he nodded and said, "thank you for your concern. Uncle mu can rest assured that I will be fine."

With that, Mu Ning turned around to leave, but at the end of the day, he turned around and added, "yes, Xiao Chen. You are not only the leader of Chinese martial arts and Taoism, but also the winner of the special contribution award of Chinese medicine. Many leaders and senior management are very concerned about your injury. They will come to see you then. "

Mu Ning side smell speech, voice way: "since so, that still leaves these days, you take good care of injury!"

Chen Fei seemed to be aware of something and nodded: "exactly. Thank you for your concern."

With that, Mu Ning looks at Chen Fei with burning eyes.

However, before he finished, mu ningbian interrupted Chen Fei's words and said in a voice: "I heard that Xiao Chen's lung injury is quite serious. It will take at least half a month to recover."

"Uncle mu, I didn't --" Chen Fei replied instinctively.

Finally, when he left, mu ningbian, the leader of the team, came to Chen Fei and said in a voice: "Xiao Chen, which part of the body is injured, how long does it take to recover?"

In the villa, Chen Fei cooperated with the police and relevant departments to complete the investigation of the assassination.

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Some people want to know whether Chen Fei is in good health or not.

Want to know who the killer is, in the end why repeatedly assassinate Chen Fei.

There was a lot of discussion.

However, the news about Chen Fei's assassination at his press conference was quickly released, which caused a wave of heated discussion in the capital and even the whole Chinese martial arts circle.

Chen Mo Chi completely ignored these problems. After the announcement, he went directly back to the villa and let people demobilize the people outside.

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"Will master Chen's participation in the trials change?"

"What about the two killers in the house? Did master Chen get hurt?"

"The identity of the killer, do you have any clues?"

"Mr. Chen Mochi, what happened to the assassination just now? Was it aimed at master Chen?" The reporters outside raised all kinds of questions in an uproar.

Immediately, Chen Mochi went out and officially announced the end of the press conference.

Chen Mochi heard the speech and nodded: "I know how to do it."

"As for the investigation by the police and relevant departments, it is necessary to cooperate with them. However, purple spirit's strength, can conceal conceals

Chen Fei said: "just say that the press conference is over, let the people outside disperse, and I won't go out to see them."

"Xiao Chen, what's next? There are reporters waiting outside. The police and relevant departments will come soon. "

Chen Mo Chi hears speech, also voice way: "two people outside, also can't find identity."

Chen Fei shook his head and said, "there are no identification marks on the two killers. At present, the most likely person is the one sent by the skeleton. "

Seeing the three men safe and sound, Chen Mochi was relieved. Then he asked, "what do you find?"

At this time, Chen Mochi, who solved the two shooters outside, also entered the villa.

"Ah, this, I --" Zhuo light language has not recovered from the shock just now, for a moment, completely speechless.

Finish saying, Chen Ziling quickly to Zhuo light language wink, "light language, you say is not ah!"

"That's why I let you know. Otherwise, I'll take away the limelight, so you can't play in front of whispers! "

Because the scale of the event is quite large, its influence has exceeded expectations.

The organizers, the Wudao League and the Zong Committee, simply put out a lot of good things. It was announced that the top 20 of the trials were awarded.

In this way, the enthusiasm of all the contestants was immediately aroused, and the atmosphere was warm to welcome the start of the competition.

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There is still half an hour to go before the competition time, but in the huge Phoenix stadium, tens of thousands of people will fill their seats. In the middle position, steel plates and boards are used to set up a challenge arena.

Under the front podium, there is a special VIP seat, mainly for the organizers of the event and the big figures in the martial arts circle.

Inside the entrance on the left side of the rostrum is the rest room for the contestants.

"Who is Chen Ziling? He looks very young. He's only about twenty years old."

"There are more than one contestant, isn't it master Chen?"

Seeing this scene, many people at the scene were puzzled.

The staff took out the Handbook, checked the information, nodded and marked, and then announced that all the participants were here.

Under the public's attention, Chen Fei slowly walked to the contestant area and let Chen Mochi and Zhuo Qingyu step down. Chen Fei looked at the staff and said: "contestants, Chen Fei, Chen Ziling, arrive on time."

A master of martial arts in his forties is a strong support for any force. Therefore, during this period of time, many forces have come up with the idea of Chen Mochi and want to pull him into the gang. However, they were all rejected by Chen Mochi.

What's more, he entered the initial stage of heaven level and became a master of martial arts.

Chen Mochi was also a famous genius in Beijing more than 20 years ago. After his return two years ago, he has been quite low-key. Recently, because of Chen Fei's incident, it reappeared in the eyes of the public.

After all, Chen Fei was injured and assassinated these days, almost all relying on Chen Mochi to guard him. And blocked several assassinations.

Ordinary audiences are paying attention to Chen Fei. At the moment, everyone on the rostrum can see Chen Fei's physical condition at a glance. Instead of saying anything more, they look at Chen Mochi beside him with great interest.

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"Master Chen can compete, that is the greatest courage. No matter what the result is, I support him. "

"Only, looking at master Chen's current situation, he seems very weak. How can he compete?"

"I said, master Chen will do what he says, and he will not abandon the game."

"Master Chen is here. He is really here."

Four people slowly come, immediately Chen Fei spot discussion focus.

In addition to Chen Fei and Zhuo Qingyu, Chen Mochi and Chen Ziling walk on both sides.

However, at the moment, Chen Fei's face turns white, and his pace is slow. He is followed by his apprentice Zhuo Qingyu. He has been supporting him with his hands. He looks very weak.

Among them, the leader is the focus of discussion, master Chen Fei.

Then, as you can see, at the entrance of the stadium, several figures came in slowly.

Immediately, people's eyes were attracted in the past.

But at this time, the audience suddenly issued a deafening cheer.

Muning got up and was ready to call from a place.

Zhu Kuishan pursed his mouth and did not speak. He looked aside and motioned Mu Ning to contact Chen Fei.

Seeing that there was only one last minute left, Shao Donghua looked at Zhu Kuishan and said, "it's going to start soon."

As time goes by, the distance to the game is getting closer and closer, and the audience's hot discussion is becoming more and more lively.

But mu Ning side also shook his head, did not know helpless expression.

Although he said that, Zhu Kuishan still had a look of doubt and anxiety in his eyes. He took a look at the side of Mu Ning and showed a look of inquiry.

Smell speech, Zhu Kuishan eyes can't help but sink, but still voice way: "I believe Xiao Chen, he will make his own thing."

"Well, there are less than five minutes left in the competition. If you are late, I'm afraid you will have to cancel the quota according to the rules." Shao Donghua is not salty.

Zhu Kuishan snorted coldly and said in a voice, "it doesn't bother you. Chen Fei even said publicly that he would take part in the competition. That's for sure."

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"Chen Fei heard that he was assassinated and injured. It's conceivable that he can't compete."

"I'm not going to give up the competition!"

When Shao Donghua said this, the focus of attention came together.

As he spoke, Shao Donghua deliberately turned his head, looked at Zhu Kuishan, and said in a voice, "Lao Zhu, why didn't you see Chen Fei, whom you had been looking forward to before?"

Shao Donghua and a group of flatterers are talking about it warmly, smiling, happy.

"Shao alliance leader is modest, Shao Yun can row to that position, the strength is certainly very good."

"You are praising me. There are many experts in QIANXING academy, Qianfo hall and Liang family. Shao Yun may not be able to beat them."

"This time, Shao Yun, the nephew of the leader of Shao League, is the most popular player in the list. I think one of the places is fixed."

"It's still Shao Meng who presides over it properly."

"I didn't expect that this trial would be so lively. It's very good!" The ordinary audience was talking, and everyone on the rostrum was talking to each other at this time.

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"Maybe!"

"But that was a few days ago. Later, master Chen was assassinated again. It was said that all the killers of the heaven level realm were out. The situation is too dangerous. If master Chen really gives up the competition, I can understand it. "

"It's impossible. Master Chen himself admitted that he would take part in the trials."

"Master Chen won't give up the competition, will he?"

"Yes, just now when the camera was sweeping past, I looked at it carefully. There was really no master Chen."

"Why didn't you see Master Chen Fei?"

For a moment, all kinds of comments came out.

At this time, it was found that Chen Fei did not appear among the players.

More than 100 contestants entered the arena and came to the waiting area in front of the challenge arena.

The lively scene is no less than some hot entertainment stars.

In particular, Shao Yun and Liang Yu, who are very popular, cheered when they came on the stage, and even fans waved all kinds of hand cards and colored lights to cheer on.

The audience cheered with the live broadcast.

At 9:50 a.m., there are only ten minutes left before the trial starts. A staff member came in and informed the contestants to prepare for the entrance.

Another focus of public attention must be the constant news of Chen Fei recently. However, Chen Fei has not arrived yet, and the players on the scene can only talk in secret.

Among these players, Shao Yun, Zhao Hu, Liang Yu and Bai Chuan, who are at the top of the list, are naturally the focus of attention.

Among the more than 100 players, some of them were warm-hearted and began to talk and communicate. Some of them are cold tempered, close their eyes and adjust their physical condition.

"I know that she is Chen Mochi's daughter and Chen Fei's younger martial sister. She is very close."

"Chen Ziling, I haven't heard that she's very good. How can she suddenly participate in the trials?"

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Many people have this question in mind.

At the moment, on the rostrum, Lu Xuanling, the leader of the Lu family, snorted coldly and said with a chill on his face, "I think some people can't get hurt themselves, so they want to help themselves."

With these words, Mei Changlin, the leader of thousand Star Academy, master Huizhi, the director of thousand Buddha Hall, Shao Dongyun and others all nodded at the moment.

Such a critical situation, so that the audience can not help but send out a burst of surprised voice.

With that, the dagger full of killing intention in the man's hand has stabbed Chen Fei's chest.

"You're going to die. You don't have to know that." The man gritted his teeth.

Facing the murderous man on his face, Chen Fei frowned slightly and then said calmly, "who sent you? Skeleton club? Thousand Star Academy, thousand Buddha Hall, Lu family or Shao family? "

But at the moment, the man in the challenge arena, full of ferocious eyes, rushed to Chen Fei, with the intention of killing, "surnamed Chen, I want to kill you."

In the shouting, the referee, not only didn't hear it, but also deliberately delayed it. After a little slow, he rushed to the challenge arena.

"Referee, stop him." Mu Ning also drank fiercely.

Zhu Kuishan was very angry and yelled: "stop! It's illegal. Stop it now. "

Such an unexpected situation surprised everyone.

All of a sudden, a person jumps away from Chen Ziling's side, and then sees Chen Fei and attacks him fiercely. Even in his sleeve, there was a dagger full of cold light, stabbing Chen Fei's heart.

In the discussion, Chen Ziling's besiegers are less and less.

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"Who let others have a beautiful and able to beat younger martial sister, this is also ability!"

"However, Chen Fei is really going to rely on women. It's too humiliating!"

"After all, it's Chen Mochi's daughter. It's no surprise that she has the strength of martial arts."

"Chen Ziling has two brushes."

As a result, they were totally surprised. Looking at Chen Ziling's eyes, they were a little surprised.

All of a sudden, there was a crackling sound. Chen Ziling beat the besieged warriors and threw them out of the challenge arena one by one.

"Too hard?" Chen Ziling snorted coldly and pounced on the crowd

fiercely.

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"Little beauty, stop it now. Otherwise, don't blame my elder brother for his lack of compassion. "

"Little girl, get out of the way, or don't blame us for being too hard."

Chen Fei stood in the corner of the challenge arena without any action. Chen Ziling, who was beside her, stood up with a cold drink and directly welcomed the group of martial arts.

Then, a group of people rushed to attack Chen Fei.

Finally, someone couldn't help it. He yelled and stormed out, "master Chen, I've offended you."

However, Chen Fei's situation really frightened many people and made them mutter. For a while, no one was willing to take the lead, which made the situation on the court a little different.

Chen Fei is a face cool, looking at this group of people, did not make a sound.

Although Chen Fei is definitely a popular player, we all know about his assassination and injury. Therefore, the other players in this group coveted the promotion quota of Chen Fei for a long time, and looked at Chen Fei with scarlet eyes.

Finally, the focus of attention is only Chen Fei's group.

The other groups were different. But the final result is almost expected by everyone. Every group of hot players, all smoothly promoted.

However, his situation, even if promoted, the next round will definitely be eliminated.

In the end, none of them could get up. In this group, only the monk

was promoted. There is also a quota. At last, one person reluctantly stood up against the railing with his last breath. Fortunately, he got the quota.

This is how the group of just 18-year-old awakening monks went on. But, the final result, let the players and the audience all shocked.

There are also some groups that choose to join hands to attack the popular players, hoping to win a surprise.

Shao Yun is also so happy. He leans on one corner to watch the remaining people fight for a while. Finally, one person is left to promote with him.

For example, in Shao Yun's group, as soon as other players come to the stage, they will speak directly. They won't attack Shao Yun and give him a quota. I hope he won't do it either.

Different people have different strategies.

Each group of personnel, directly on the challenge arena, began to scuffle.

After grouping, the competition was started directly.

Therefore, although some people are dissatisfied with this kind of grouping, it can be regarded as echoing everyone's expectations, and no one will say anything.

After all, it would be a tragedy if all the top ten hot players were divided into one group and only two were promoted. Seeing this, we have a rough estimate in mind. It seems that the so-called random grouping is secretly arranged.

Not surprisingly, Chen Fei and Chen Ziling are in a group. And other popular players, almost all of them are divided into different groups.

Each contestant has a number, the scene directly with the computer on the big screen random grouping, soon the composition is good.

Then, there is the scene of the draw group, 16 groups of big melee.

It's time for the organizers to announce the start of the competition. First of all, the relevant personnel gave a simple speech to explain the significance, rules, awards and other contents of the competition.

There was a lot of sarcasm.

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"It's sad for those who fish for fame to take risks with their younger martial sisters."

"Ha ha, in this case, it's better to announce the abandonment directly."

"That guy, do you think you can save yourself by a little girl? It's ridiculous. "

In their opinion, Chen Fei asked his younger martial sister Chen Ziling to take part in the competition together in order to be divided into a group with him and protect himself from being injured, so as not to be too seriously injured or not promoted, resulting in too much shame.

They knew the competition system, which was originally a big melee divided into 16 groups. The last two in each group will be promoted directly. Finally, a total of 32 people in 16 groups were promoted, and then they were drawn, dueled in pairs, and phased out until the final.

However, at the critical moment, the dagger in the man's hand cut Chen Fei's coat, and then he couldn't enter.

"How --" one of the men was stunned, and then he saw that Chen Fei was wearing a piece of armor that glittered with gold and iron, and his face turned white.

At the moment, the man who beat the other side down and said, "who is left here?"

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The man's face sank and he closed his mouth tightly.

"No, I'll call you until you say so." Chen Ziling's eyes are full of fury, and he will start.

But at this critical moment, the referee announced: "the game is over, stop it now. Otherwise, they will be disqualified. "

"Are you sure you can beat me?" Chen Ziling squinted and looked at his opponent with a smile.

After he came on stage, he said to Chen Ziling with a smile: "Miss Ziling, I don't know if I have the honor. After I beat you, I can invite you to have a drink."

The 12th place opponent, obviously, thinks the same way.

And Chen Ziling, although unexpected performance, protect Chen Fei successful promotion, is amazing, but after all, too young, we still don't think much of her.

In the view of experts, the other side ranked 12, absolutely regarded as a master.

However, the upsurge of popularity does not mean that everyone is optimistic about Chen Ziling. On the other hand, Chen Ziling's odds are higher than those of his rivals.

The game goes on. This time, it's Chen Ziling's turn. The scene was full of enthusiasm, and many people cheered for Chen Ziling.

Among them, Shao Yun, Zhao Hu, Liang Yu, Jue Wu monk, Bai Chuan and other top ranked players, although the opponents they met were not weak, they were finally promoted without accident.

The challenge arena battle is going on one by one. A player is constantly promoted.

Compared with the previous big scuffle, the duel now is obviously more wonderful. Coupled with the commentator, the accurate and hot-blooded interpretation of the moves and states of both sides makes the atmosphere of the game extremely hot.

32 Jin 16 elimination match, the scene starts.

Among them, the odds of Chen Fei's promotion are as high as 100-1. But few dare to bet. After all, such a high odds, on behalf of the banker behind, is not optimistic about Chen Fei's promotion.

And outside, also along with the lively. Countless spectators are looking forward to the game, and various gambling institutions are constantly adjusting the odds.

After the ranking is determined, after a little preparation, the competition begins.

Only Chen Fei's face was calm. When it was his turn, he drew out the last remaining autograph. He was really a strong man in the top 30.

In the face of such a situation, other players look different. Or regret, or disdain, or disapprove.

So, now this strong man, after Chen Fei is drawn, will be so excited.

This is a huge profit for many contestants who are destined to have no chance to get the quota.

If the 30 th ranked player can beat Chen Fei and advance to the next round. No matter what the precondition is, the result will make him

famous and make his own reputation in the martial arts circle.

But because of the assassination, he was seriously injured, and now he is in this situation.

As one of the most popular contestants in this competition, Chen Fei is a top player in terms of fame and strength.

Then, people's eyes looked in the past, not surprisingly, this ranked 30th player, "lucky" incomparably drew Chen Fei.

Finally, when there were only five or six people left, all of a sudden, a burly man, after drawing lots, raised his arms and yelled "yes"!

One by one, they were drawn out, and there were fewer and fewer people left.

As a result, Chen Ziling announced the possible collapse after he got the 12th player on the list.

What's more, it's a two-on-two draw. Chen Ziling can no longer protect Chen Fei. Unless Chen Ziling can draw against Chen Fei, and then take the initiative to give him water, in order to let Chen Fei promotion. Otherwise, Chen Fei could not go further in any other duel.

It can be said that Chen Fei is a soft persimmon among the 32 contestants. Everyone wants to come up and pinch it.

After all, in their hearts, Chen Fei is relying on Chen Ziling's help, relying on his valuable inner armour, which was promoted in front of him.

Almost all the players at the scene hope that they can draw Chen Fei.

Of course, with the exception of Chen Fei.

Draw the players who are ranked at the bottom of the competition and send out a burst of cheers. The people who draw to the front are sighing.

This undoubtedly increased a strong sense of tension, so that countless audiences and players together nervous up.

What's more, this time is no longer a computer lottery, but a direct on-site manual draw, one by one announced.

Time passed quickly. The players entered and began to draw lots.

Let's have a rest in groups after the first round of the game, and then let's have an hour's rest.

Coupled with Chen Ziling's good looks, he immediately captured a group of audience in front of the live and live pictures, which is known as one of the double beauties of this trial. Of course, another beauty is Liang Yu.

She not only promoted herself, but also promoted together with Chen Fei. In the eyes of everyone, she is absolutely powerful.

The number of promotion places is about the same as expected. Almost all of the top 30 experts in the ranking have been promoted in the end. There were only a few accidents. Of course, the biggest black horse was Chen Ziling, who had no name on the list before. The first round of group scuffle was finally over, and all the 32 promoted players were determined.

Hearing the speech, Shao Donghua raised his mouth and laughed without making a sound.

"Better be an accident!" Zhu Kuishan snorted coldly, and then ordered, "the referee just now is too irregular. Change it for me."

Only Shao Donghua laughed and said in a voice: "Lao Zhu, I think it's just an accident. Don't be so serious."

All of a sudden, there was silence on the rostrum. Everyone looked serious and didn't make a sound.

Then, Zhu Kuishan turned his head, looked at the people on the

rostrum, and said in a deep voice, "this is a competition related to the selection quota of the international young martial arts competition, and it is a major event related to the martial arts circle in China. If some people want to be selfish and make small moves in secret, once they find out, don't blame me for Zhu Kuishan's turning around and not recognizing people. "

Immediately someone came on stage and took the man down.

On the rostrum, Zhu Kuishan snapped: "take the man down, examine carefully, and make sure that the matter is clear."

At this time, Chen Fei pulled Chen Ziling's clothes and said, "Ziling, don't be angry."

"You --" Chen Ziling clenched his fist and looked at the referee angrily.

The man shook his head confidently, put on a natural and unrestrained appearance, and said with a smile: "Miss Ziling has good strength, I admire her very much. But I'm afraid it's impossible to beat me. "

"Yes? I don't think so! " Chen Ziling smiles, and then his steps slip and attack the man.

Seeing this, the man shook his head, sighed, and then said in a voice: "in that case, Miss Ziling, I'm not polite."

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As he spoke, the man shook his head slightly and looked at Chen Ziling, who was rushing towards him. After a pause, he stretched out his right hand and began to move.

Perhaps to show their strong strength, or to show their pity for jade.

Facing the attack from Chen Ziling, the man stood in the same place and did not move. His right hand came out, but his left hand was still behind him.

No. 12 was scolded so that his face was gloomy and his body trembled that he could not lift his head.

On the stage, Mu Ning, with a serious face, said: "arrogant, ignorant, self righteous, despise the opponent, disobey the rules, and can't afford to lose. Such a person, what qualifications do you have to participate in the trials, what qualifications do you have to represent China to participate in the international young warrior competition. Don't you get out of here

It was full of powerful real yuan's sharp drink, which shocked all the people. Excited No. 12, his body was stunned. He seemed to recover from his madness. He lowered his head and bit his lips hard. His eyes were scarlet and unwilling.

At this time, on the rostrum, a sharp drink rang up, Mu Ning stood up and said: "back down!"

Such a situation is unexpected.

No. 12 was very excited. He rushed to the referee and continued to move forward. At the same time, he roared: "I didn't lose. She overcame me me. She was playing tricks. I didn't lose. I had to fight. I wanted to --"

but when he rushed to half, he was stopped directly by the referee. His voice was icy and he said: "you lose, step back!"

No. 12 got up from the ground with angry face, staring at Chen Ziling, gritted his teeth and rushed forward, ready to continue the fight, "how dare you --"

finally, he hit the ground and made a roaring sound.

Just run Zhenyuan, ready to fight back on the 12th. He was directly interrupted by this momentum, and his body lost control instantly. He could no longer carry Chen Ziling's huge attack power, and his body was directly impacted and flew out of the challenge arena.

But at this time, Chen Ziling left hand forward play a touch of breath, directly shot to the abdomen of No. 12.

"You -" under the panic, the 12th issued a exclamation, then clenched his teeth, inspired the breath of Zhenyuan, wanted to block back Chen Ziling's attack and save the situation.

One handed attack of him, simply can not stop the power of terror. The whole body was impacted by the huge force, and it was about to overturn and fly out of the challenge arena.

The great power of Chen Ziling's offensive completely exceeded the expectation of the 12th.

The original smile of the 12th, suddenly changed, the original confident face, now become panic. But this kind of panic, along with Chen Ziling's offensive, became the pain.

Then, a surprising scene happened.

"Boom" for a while, the two offensive impact together.

No. 12 was smiling and confident, and took pictures with his right hand.

At the moment, Chen Ziling's offensive has rushed to the 12th.

With Liang Yu's words, people's eyes focused on the challenge arena again.

Liang Yu stood aside, relaxed the atmosphere and said, "look, they are fighting. The result should come out soon."

However, Bai Chuan turned his lips and didn't think much of Zhao Hu's words. "It's the same old-fashioned way in the army. It doesn't

mean anything at all."

Shao Yun's eyes moved and didn't speak.

After a clean evaluation, Zhao Hu closed his mouth and continued to watch the fight in the challenge arena without making a sound.

"Such a person, if it's my teammate, it's absolutely unqualified."

With a serious face, Zhao Hu continued to say: "I don't know who will win. But the attitude of the 12th was defeated in the first place. It's an arena, a challenge arena, and a place to go all out to win. He talks too much nonsense and is too arrogant. He doesn't take the challenge seriously. "

Bai Chuan said directly: "brother Zhao thinks Chen Ziling will win?"

Mention this words, Shao Yun side several people, at the same time show the color of curiosity.

"Oh?"

Zhao Hu is still straight face, looking at the situation on the challenge arena, a face seriously said: "I don't think about the 12th."

Now, Shao Yun's initiative is another attempt to make friends.

Before, Shao Yun and Bai Chuan had tried to make friends with Zhao Hu, but Zhao Hu was always cold tempered and didn't want to say much, so the relationship between the two sides could only be regarded as ordinary.

Zhao Hu is from the army, ranking second in the list of players this time. He is also one of the strong competitors for the quota.

With that, Shao Yun looked at the others and realized that the monk's hands were folded and his face was expressionless. Shao Yun was also used to his expression. He didn't say anything. He moved his eyes and fell on Zhao Hu. He asked in a voice, "what do

you think of this contest, brother Zhao?"

Shao Yun said with a smile, "brother Bai, why are you so anxious? A good play needs to be tasted slowly."

Baichuan didn't seem to be very interested in the battle on stage. He yawned and said, "it's boring. It's over soon. Let me see how Chen Fei was defeated

It's a heated discussion. Shao Yun and Baichuan, the top ranked players, have gathered in a small group to talk about the challenge arena at the moment.....

"Even if Chen Ziling's strength exceeds the expectation, it's nothing for him to suffer a little loss in his first move. He's going all out in the back."

"He's 12th and has a confident capital."

Of course, some people expressed different opinions, "he is not a little too confident, Chen Ziling can promote, certainly has the strength."

"That's right. No matter what the result is, if you can appear on such an occasion, you'll make a lot of money!"

"It's a great chance for me to show off when I can fight with Chen Ziling."

However, in the group of players, many of them are talking and commenting enthusiastically at the moment, and many of them are envious of this man.

Of course, there are many male audience, the man invited Chen Ziling's behavior and dissatisfaction, directly scolded up.

However, some people think that men are too proud to go all out in the arena.

Some people praise this man's elegant demeanor, know how to pity

jade, not to Chen Ziling under the ruthless hand.

At this time, when people saw this scene, countless audiences began to talk about it.

As he spoke, the man patted his right hand forward.

He said with a smile: "Miss Ziling, I've offended you."

At this time, behind the VIP seat, a middle-aged man jumped out directly, full of anger, and said to No. 12, "what are you doing? You don't think you're losing face enough! Get the hell out of here

Then, the middle-aged man left with the 12th.

On the podium, Mu Ning looked at the rest of the players in a serious voice and said: "if you don't want to play well, you can't have a good mentality. Leave as soon as possible, so that you won't be humiliated later. "