

## The Doctor 1946

### Chapter 1946 Unworthy

But at this moment, a green figure suddenly appeared in front of Chu Liuyue. At the same time, that person waved his sleeve!

A transparent, palm-sized jade bracelet flew out of his hand. The next moment, everyone saw that the short blade which Nan Yifan threw out had inexplicably changed direction and headed toward the transparent jade bracelet!

The closer it got, the slower it became. It was as if it had fallen into an invisible swamp.

Ding!

!!

The short blade struck the inner edge of the transparent jade bracelet, producing a faint crisp sound before stopping completely!

Nan Yifan was shocked. When I threw the short blade, I used all my strength! Even if I couldn't kill Chu Liuyue, logically speaking, I should be able to leave an injury on her.

One has to know that this short blade isn't an ordinary item. Even if Chu Liuyue has some ability, it would be very difficult to stop it. In the end, not only did this thing not hurt her, but it was also easily dealt with by someone else?

At the same time, a powerful pressure swept over!

Nan Yifan was forced to stop. He immediately looked at the person who had attacked and frowned. Cen Yi—I remember this person. He is Chu Liuyue's subordinate.

From beginning to end, he has been following her. Only when he went to escort Luo Yan and the others did he leave for a moment. However, it isn't difficult to tell from these things that he should be her right-hand man and has a high status here.

Except... How could he be so strong?

Nan Yifan's attention had always been on Chu Liuyue and Rong Xiu. From Beginning to end, he didn't even look at Cen Yi.

It was only at this moment that Cen Yi attacked!

How could an ordinary person block my attack so easily? Nan Yifan began to examine Cen Yi carefully.

However, Cen Yi didn't seem to care about this. With a flick of his wrist, he put away the transparent jade bracelet.

"Let me see that short blade," said Chu Liuyue.

Cen Yi responded and handed over the short blade.

Chu Liuyue carefully sized up the purple short blade in her hand and smiled meaningfully. "Master Nan is really capable. You can even polish the dragon scales of the great phoenix dragon into a sharp weapon?"

No wonder I felt that this thing was inexplicably familiar when Nan Yifan took it out previously. This short blade was originally forged from the dragon scales of the great phoenix dragon race! However, it's unknown what method Nan Yifan used to actually have this thing.

Nan Yifan's expression was cold. "It has nothing to do with you!"

Chu Liuyue raised her eyebrows slightly and played with the short blade. "You intend to use this to harm my life. How is it none of my business? Besides—"

Besides, these dragon scales aren't ordinary. What other secrets are hidden here?

However, she didn't say these words out loud.

Nan Yifan no longer planned to talk to her.

His expression changed, and after a short pause, he attacked again! It seemed like he had decided on killing her.

When Cen Yi heard the commotion behind him, he cupped his fists and bowed. "There's no need for you to do such a small thing yourself, Master."

Chu Liuyue thought for a moment and nodded slightly. "Alright. I haven't seen you fight in a long time."

At this point, she suddenly turned around.

A young man was standing inside the gate of the city wall, staring intently.

Chu Liuyue waved her hand. "Thirteen, come here."

She had sensed that Thirteen was here just now, but the latter was very sensible and knew that the current situation was complicated. He didn't step forward and only stood inside to watch.

Thirteen's eyes lit up, and he immediately ran over.

He didn't think about danger or anything. Master and Big Brother are both here. What's there to worry about?

"Master?" Thirteen came over, still confused as to why she had asked him to come over.

Chu Liuyue raised her chin and gestured for him to stand beside the people in charge of guarding the city gate. "Alright, just stand there."

Thirteen obediently walked over and stood still.

"It's rare for your brother to make a move. This is a rare opportunity; you have to watch carefully," said Chu Liuyue with a smile.

Thirteen was delighted and hurriedly nodded. "Yes!"

Chu Liuyue nodded in comfort. He is worth teaching. In addition, I actually want to see how strong Cen Yi is now.

On the one hand, she could teach Thirteen. On the other hand, she could resolve the doubts in her heart. In the end, she could even make Nan Yifan suffer...

Why not kill three birds with one stone?

...

Everyone was confused at first, then shocked. Chu Liuyue still has the time to think about this at a time like this?!

Nan Yifan was also about to go crazy. The veins on his forehead throbbed crazily, and he felt extremely humiliated! What does she mean? Is she looking down on me? In fact, she didn't even take action herself and only sent out one of her subordinates!

There seemed to be flames burning crazily between his chest and abdomen!

Nan Yifan instantly sped up again!

Cen Yi turned and looked at Nan Yifan, who was rapidly approaching. Immediately after, he moved his feet and ran forward!

It seemed like he was planning to fight Nan Yifan head-on!

Most of the onlookers had complicated expressions. Chu Liuyue is too arrogant, and her subordinates are just like her!

Who is Nan Yifan? The head of the Nan family and a top expert who broke through to become a legendary warrior decades ago!

Cen Yi looks to be only 28 or 29 years old and is very young. Even if he has some strength, can he be compared to Nan Yifan, who has a lot of combat experience? This is simply courting death!

...

Nan Yifan quickly mobilized the power in his body.

In fact, after what had happened before, he didn't dare to let his guard down.

...

Cen Yi could easily withstand his move, which proved that he definitely had some strength! At this moment, he couldn't slack off at all!

The surrounding natural energy began to surge toward Nan Yifan quickly! The aura on his body strengthened again!

Cen Yi's narrow, indifferent eyes narrowed, but compared to Nan Yifan, there was almost no movement on his side.

The distance between the two of them was rapidly shrinking!

Nan Yifan suddenly stretched out a finger, and a clear cry that seemed to come from hell sounded from afar! "Nine Nether Finger!"

At some point, his index finger had also turned dark purple. Moreover, mysterious patterns vaguely appeared!

At the same time, the Nan family totem between his eyebrows flashed!

Cen Yi's expression didn't change as he threw a punch! "Flying Wind Fist!"

His fist was covered in a green light that flowed gently like water. In the sunlight, it even sparkled.

His movements were valiant and unrestrained like a gentle breeze, exuding an indescribable charm of freedom.

Then, the two of them fought!

...

Rumble!

The two forces collided fiercely!

The violent energy quickly spread in all directions!

A layer of green and purple light exploded, instantly enveloping the two of them!