

## **The Doctor 1947**

Chapter 1947 Backer?

Almost everyone's gaze fell on the two of them, eagerly waiting for the outcome.

However, there was one person who wasn't paying attention. This person was Yi Wentao.

After seeing Chu Liuyue summon the Celestial Shield, his heart skipped a beat as he waited for her to take action. However, he didn't expect Cen Yi to suddenly appear and go against Nan Yifan.

This made Yi Wentao feel very bad, but there was no trace on his face, and he continued to watch indifferently.

"Shangguan Yue's subordinate is quite extraordinary," he suddenly said. Why did he choose this moment... Moreover, from my previous observations, Cen Yi's strength shouldn't be underestimated.

Yi Wenzhuo frowned. "I heard that Shangguan Yue brought him from outside the God Residence Realm. I didn't know that she had such a person by her side..."

Yi Wenzhuo's eyesight wasn't weak, so he had seen Cen Yi take Nan Yifan's move clearly. He was certain that Cen Yi's strength couldn't be underestimated, but the more this was the case, the more aggrieved he felt.

Chu Liuyue is really too evil! Not only is she always stronger than everyone expects, but even the people she brings along are beyond expectations too. Every time we think we know her well enough, she'll always be able to do more shocking things and pull out more trump cards! I wonder if this time...

Suddenly, a figure flew out of the intertwined flames!

Thump!

His body fell heavily to the ground with a dull thud!

Everyone hurriedly looked over. When they saw the face clearly, they gasped.

It was actually Nan Yifan who was beaten to the ground! At this moment, he was lying on the ground, his face pale and spitting blood.

And an index finger had actually been broken! At this moment, it was drooping at a strange angle, dripping with blood.

It looked like he was in a sorry state.

Everyone was stunned and fell into dead silence! They thought that Nan Yifan would definitely win, but who knew that he would lose in just one round?

Then, a green figure flew out of the ball of fire.

Countless gazes looked over and realized that Cen Yi—who had also experienced an intense battle—wasn't stained with blood at all!

He stood in the air, his green clothes upright. His eyes were indifferent and cold, but there was an indescribable cold nobility.

He looked down at Nan Yifan. "Admit defeat?"

Nobody expected that the person who said this would be Cen Yi!

He is just one of Chu Liuyue's subordinates! If even he is so powerful, then Chu Liuyue...

Nan Yifan struggled to stand up, coughing non-stop.

He spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood at Cen Yi's words.

How high and mighty were these two words?! It was almost like a few loud slaps to his face!

Nan Yifan endured the pain all over his body and looked up. Then, a cold smile suddenly appeared on his face. "Admit defeat? In your dreams!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly bit the tip of his tongue!

The short purple blade in Chu Liuyue's hand suddenly cracked!

Ka!

Chu Liuyue quickly looked down!

A dragon's roar suddenly sounded from within! Almost at the same time, the void beside Nan Yifan shook violently!

A figure walked out!

"Master Nan, why did you look for me?"

Nan Yifan swallowed a mouthful of blood and said word by word, "Elder Fushan, you must help me this time!"