Wonder Doctor Chapter 1884

The ring was not large, plus there were ten people competing in each group, so when Lin Ran got into the ring, he got closer to Bai Chang.

This guy was not polite either, his gaze was fixed on Lin Ran with a kind of provocative taste.

The match hadn't started yet, so Lin Ran wasn't in a hurry, his gaze also looking at Bai Chang looking calm.

Neither of them said anything, they just looked at each other quietly, sizing each other up.

"Begin!"

It didn't take long for the elder's voice to ring out in his ears, followed by the sound of a strong wind, obviously other people had already started to make their moves.

Lin Ran took one last look at Bai Chang, and then turned around and prepared to make his move.

But at that moment, suddenly Bai Chang was the one who spoke up.

"What? Afraid?"

Lin Ran turned his head to look at Bai Chang, a bashful smile still tacked onto his face.

"Is there any point in stalling?"

At this moment, everyone around him had already made their moves, except for himself, who hadn't made any movements yet, and Bai Chang spoke up at this moment, obviously wanting to delay his progress.

Just was it really meaningful to do so?

"You're smart, but ultimately you're too weak!"

Bai Chang didn't retort either, his gaze blandly looking at Lin Ran with disdain.

"Even if I don't delay you, do you think you'll be able to worship under the elders? In my eyes you're just a stink bug!"

"Is that so? Unfortunately, this stink bug of mine is the one who can stand on the head of the White Drain and shit and piss, don't you think it's infuriating!"

Lin Ran laughed lightly.

Ah Quang was looking for trouble with himself, as well as Liu Dao and Bai Chang behind him, it wasn't difficult to find out the identities and backgrounds of these people.

As a famous disciple of the Sword Immortal Sect, Bai Chang's fame was also at the top of the list.

Lin Ran only had to ask around a little bit to know that the only person who could overpower him in the Sword Immortal Sect was that Su Sa.

However, this Su Sa was very mysterious, she was neither an elder's disciple nor a disciple of the sect master, but just an ordinary disciple, but her strength was currently the strongest among the disciples of the entire Sword Immortal Sect.

Even Bai Chang was some distance away from her.

So it might not be easy to investigate Su Sa, but it was very easy to investigate Bai Chang.

"Humph! Sharp-tongued, I hope you can still laugh when the match is over!"

Bai Chang said disdainfully.

Lin Ran smiled blandly at his words and didn't say anything.

At this moment, some of the people around had already ended their fights, and there were not many people left who were still fighting.

Seeing this, Lin Ran didn't bother to pay any attention to Bai Chang and instantly activated the puppet in front of him with a wave of his hand.

The puppet instantly carried a strong wind and came straight at Lin Ran.

Lin Ran looked at Bai Chang indifferently, and then he took an arrow step towards the puppet and charged straight at it.

This scene caused Bai Chang to frown slightly as he watched, beginning to doubt his judgement a little.

This kid actually rushed towards the puppet directly, obviously he was very confident in his own strength.

Otherwise how could he have been so adventurous, knowing that even the previous Fuyi Swordsman had only defeated the puppet after tangling with it twice.

Lin Ran, on the other hand, had no intention of entangling at all and charged directly towards the puppet.

"Hmph! A fledgling who has just entered the Sword Immortal Sect, what can he be capable of!"

Bai Chang said disdainfully in his heart, he was a genuine Third Dao Realm powerhouse, a level higher than the current Lin Ran, so from the bottom of his heart he didn't think highly of Lin Ran at all.

However, just as Bai Chang was thinking in his mind.

Lin Ran in front of him had already made his move.

He arrived in front of the puppet with an arrow step, followed by a direct side-step to dodge the puppet's blow, while reaching the side of the puppet.

In the next moment, no one around him could see clearly, but only Bai Chang could see clearly.

That Lin Ran guy had actually directly probed his palm and instantly threw a direct punch towards the puppet's armpit, half an inch below.

"Bang!"

The sound of metal clashing rang out, followed by the crowd all being surprised to see.

The fierce attacking puppet instantly became unsteady on its feet and collapsed to the side.

At the same time, the piece of metal skin under the armpit also directly dented into a large pit.

"This!"

Bai Chang's face looked grim as he watched, and the crowd around him also looked sideways.

"How did this kid do that? One punch and the fight is settled?"

"You didn't see that? That kid has a great grasp of power!"

"That's right, I saw it, the punch he just threw seemed to be of average strength, but it directly destroyed the puppet's body balance, causing it to fall towards the side with its entire weight unstable.

"Is it that mysterious?"

"What else? This is a competition, not a real life and death fight, if it was a life and death fight, that kid would have already circled back and wiped his neck!"

"Right, right! Just the point of throwing power grasp alone he is very impressive!"

The crowd murmured.

Bai Chang couldn't help but frown slightly when he heard this, his eyes micronizing as he looked at Lin Ran twice more.

At this moment, he really felt as though he had underestimated this fellow, this fellow seemed to have some real skills in his hands.

"Sect Master, what do you think?"

In the void in the sky, a group of elders, including Tian Xuanzi, were all standing here.

The reason why they did not show themselves was that firstly, they were afraid of affecting the play of these disciples, after all, their status was too special once they appeared, they were afraid that it would make many people unable to focus.

The second was that by hiding here, they could better watch the level of strength of each person.

"This kid has grasped the force just right, if he had added a little more power just now, that puppet would have been ruined!"

Tian Xuanzi said.

He knew very well how strong these puppets were.

Lin Ran's punch just now had only dented the epidermis under the puppet's armpit.

But if this guy's power had been half as strong, then this puppet would have been caved in directly.

The puppet would then be scrapped.

"Sect Master, this son is outstanding in terms of his talent and his calmness during the battle.

Next to him, Elder Leng Chen was busy saying.

He was the one who had brought Lin Ran back, and I was afraid that he was the one who was most worried about Lin Ran's affairs in the entire Sword Immortal Sect, apart from the Sect Master, Tian Xuanzi.

Tianxuanzi waved his hand at his words and said.

"It doesn't matter, if he doesn't even have that kind of heart, then he won't make it to the end, I have my own arrangements in mind!"

"This"

Elder Leng Chen smiled and had no choice but to say no more.

While the crowd was talking, the entire tournament arena below had already erupted into thunderous cheers.

Everyone was pointing at the stone monument not far away, shouting wildly, and some people were even full of shock as they whispered.

"Holy shit, is this as big as a human can make it? Two seconds?"

"Yeah, two seconds to settle a fight? Holy shit! It took the second place two minutes too!"

"Shit is this still human?"

"Pervert! What a pervert!"

The crowd murmured as Lin Ran settled the fight in one move, instantly setting off the entire martial arts arena.

Almost everyone looked at him at once, a thought popping up in their minds.

This kid was afraid that he was going to rise to prominence, and even if he couldn't worship under the master, he was afraid that some elders would come out and take him in.

Bai Chang obviously saw this too, and looked at Lin Ran with a gloomy gaze like water, not saying a word.