

Physician 4

Chapter 4

The world fell quiet.

No one had expected anyone to stand up for Sun Yi just then.

After all, Chen Feng was no ordinary Joe. There was an ancient martial artist in the Chen family supporting him!

That meant unimaginable power!

Although that person had gone to Martial Waste Mountain many years ago, Chen Feng retained the right to be arrogant as long as that person still lived!

That was the rule that this world ran on!

Every road led to Rome, and Chen Feng was born there!

No one in the entire Jiangnan Province dared to cross him.

Qian Yong, who had been flattering Chen Feng earlier, even stood up angrily and pointed at Ye Chen, barking, "You misguided fool, do you have any idea who you're talking to? Your clothes look like they don't even add up to a hundred bucks. How dare a country bumpkin like you offend Young Master Chen! I just have to make a f*cking call and you can kiss your life in River City goodbye!"

"Young Master Chen, do you want me to settle this for you?" someone suggested.

This was the best chance to get on Chen Feng's good side!

Sun Yi's face had turned deathly white. She had not expected this to happen, and now she had even dragged Ye Chen, a stranger, into this mess!

If she had known earlier that Chen Feng would be here, she would have rather died than come here!

Right now, she was starting to worry about Ye Chen. After all, this was a ruthless bunch, and they might actually kill him.

Throwing caution to the wind, she grabbed the glass from Chen Feng's hands and said apologetically, "I'm so sorry, Young Master Chen, I truly am. My friend here is new and inexperienced, and he did not mean to offend you on purpose. I'll drink this wine, and after I do, you can do whatever you want with me. I just ask that you let my friend go."

Her voice was shaking and even slightly pleading.

Chen Feng laughed coldly and knocked the glass out of Sun Yi's hands.

"Who do you think you are? You can barely save yourself, but you wanna save this punk?"

"You're just a f*cking sl..."

Before he could finish that word, there was a loud "smack!", and a large handprint appeared on his face!

Aside from that, there was also a burst of energy that sent his body flying several steps back!

He even vomited a mouthful of blood.

His body also crashed into his bodyguards!

At that moment, everyone present was stunned!

It was because the one who attacked him was Ye Chen!

That punk actually slapped Chen Feng?

He actually dared to cross Jiangnan's Chen family?

When Chen Feng finally woke from his daze, he pointed at Ye Chen and roared, "You peasant, do you know who I f*cking am? How dare you smack me! You even splashed wine on me! That's it, I'm killing you today, and no one will be able to protect you!"

With that, he howled at his two bodyguards nearby, "What are you just standing there for, you trash? Kill him! If anything happens, I'll make sure to take the fall!"

The two guards' gazes sharpened, and they stepped forth, approaching Ye Chen with batons in hand!

The young master had spoken, which meant that this punk had to suffer a beating or die, the consequences be damned!

Just as the batons were about to land on Ye Chen's body, he moved!

His shoulder swayed slightly, and he morphed into a shadow on the spot!

The shadow flashed past them.

All the two guards could feel was an invisible aura colliding into them!

Their bodies were sent flying!

"Bam!"

There was a large crash as they hit the ground, and two of them were rendered completely unable to fight.

It was an instant kill!

Without a doubt, it was the perfect instant kill!

Everyone was frozen in shock, and while they were stunned, Ye Chen approached Chen Feng, one step at a time.

Chen Feng panicked!

He was well and truly panicking now!

What was this god of death approaching him?!

He was utterly terrifying!

“Are you dissatisfied that I slapped you earlier?” Ye Chen said.

“No, no, no, I’m not!” Chen Feng said, his voice trembling.

Ye Chen slapped him again and barked,

“Are you unhappy that I slapped you again?”

“I’m not! I was wrong, I admit it. Sir, what... what must I do for you to let me go...?”

Chen Feng was on the verge of tears.

Ye Chen laughed coldly and pulled a phone from Chen Feng's pocket, throwing it at him.

“Call Chen Zhengguo and have him kneel before me, then I'll spare your life.”

With that, Ye Chen turned around, holding his hands behind his back!

No one had noticed the intensity of the killing intent in his eyes the instant he had turned around!

It was because the head of the Chen family, Chen Zhengguo, had been at the gathering at Cloud Lake Manor back then!

He could even clearly remember how that man had insulted his father after the latter's death!

In that moment, Chen Feng was not the only one feeling stunned!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Chen Zhengguo was the head of the Chen family!

Who was Chen Zhengguo? He was the head of Jiangnan's Chen family!

No one in the entire River City dared to call Chen Zhengguo's name directly, much less demand that he knelt down before them!

They had thought this punk was wild, but now, they were sure that he was downright insane!

“Are you sure?” asked Chen Feng in a shaky voice.

Ye Chen ignored him completely and returned to his initial seat, helping himself to the delicacies on the table.

He was the perfect picture of calmness.

It was as though the Chen family and even Chen Zhengguo were no more than ants to him!