

Physician 6

Chapter 6

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In the banquet hall.

Elder Ming took a few steps forward before stopping in front of Ye Chen. He narrowed his eyes slightly and placed both of his hands behind his back—he had the look of an ostentatious expert.

“Brat, don’t get too full of yourself just because you learned a few moves. In my eyes, you’re as insignificant as an ant.”

Chen Feng was overjoyed to see Elder Ming stepping in to intervene!

He knew that this time, Ye Chen would die for sure!

If anyone was crazy enough to challenge Elder Ming, the outcome would be death!

“Elder Ming, I want this brat to pay with his right arm!” Chen Feng roared.

Elder Ming nodded and his hoarse voice was heard once more. “We, the Chen family, want an arm from you. Is there anything you’d like to say?”

Ye Chen was speechless. He answered coldly, “What an annoyance! Spout nonsense one more time and I’ll render you handicapped for the rest of your life!”

His statement was heard throughout the hall as it reached everyone’s ears. In that brief moment of clarity, not even half the crowd could hold back their shock as they covered their mouths.

Elder Ming shook his head and sighed. “Oh, arrogant young man.”

The moment he finished his sentence, he vanished without a trace! A gale then started billowing throughout the banquet hall!

Suddenly, he appeared in front of Ye Chen!

He lashed at Ye Chen with his palm, slicing through thin air with a gust of wind as he went for the latter's right arm!

“Today, I'll teach you the true meaning of being a frog in the well (TN: A Chinese idiom that refers to someone who lacks knowledge or someone who lives in their own bubble.)!”

Ye Chen hastened to execute the Nine Heavens Dark Sun Technique. Energy gushed into his dantian as streaks of True Qi flooded his arms. Anyone who was paying attention would have noticed that Ye Chen's palms were glimmering at that moment!

“F*ck off!”

Ye Chen charged forward with his palm extended and clashed with Elder Ming.

At that instant, the glass tables around them shattered into pieces! A strong gust of wind started billowing in all directions.

Bang!

Something unexpected happened.

Elder Ming rebounded from the impact!

Freshly spilled blood was seen flying across the room.

Elder Ming, one-hit K.O..

The hall was so silent that even the sound of a falling needle would have been audible.

Everyone had their eyes glued on Ye Chen.

Beside him, Shun Yi was seen covering her mouth with her hands. Her eyes were round and wide from shock—her face was full of disbelief.

Somewhere nearby, Chen Zhengguo and Chen Feng were frozen in their spots.

The invincible Elder Ming had been defeated! Not to mention, he had been defeated by a young man!

What happened?

How was it possible?

Nevertheless, after the two had exchanged blows, the person who was in most disbelief was none other than Elder Ming himself! Nobody could fathom the magnitude of the waves that roared deep inside his heart!

Elder Ming forced his head up and squeezed out two lines. “Who are you?! How’s it possible that your cultivation base...”

“Who am I?” Ye Chen glared condescendingly at the elderly man who was on the ground. At that moment, his temperament transformed completely. Ye Chen was filled with the fervor of unsurpassable triumph, and he began to look down at his prey.

“I’m someone you can’t afford to f*ck with!”

Ye Chen’s voice roared throughout the banquet hall like thunder during a storm.

For some reason, once Elder Ming heard Ye Chen's answer, Elder Ming vomited a mouthful of fresh blood and passed out.

Then, Ye Chen's gaze returned to the father-son duo of the Chen family.

"Chen Zhengguo, is there anything else you'd like to say?"

Hearing him, Chen Zhengguo's face turned pale. He could not care less about anything else and instantly gave Chen Feng a hard kick on his leg!

Thump!

With that, Chen Feng landed on his knees!

"My good sir, it's my fault for failing to educate my son! This useless piece of sh*t, you can do whatever you want with him!"

Upon seeing his father throw him under the bus, Chen Feng finally realized the severity of the entire incident. He hurriedly begged Ye Chen, "I... I truly didn't know that Miss Sun was your woman... I'm sorry! I really am!"

Ye Chen dragged a chair over and sat down. He then stared at Chen Feng as he smiled at the corner of his lips. "What makes you think I need an apology?"

Chen Feng felt his heart skip a cold beat. A sudden realization hit him and he hurriedly knelt in front of Sun Yi. He pleaded, "Miss Sun... I'm... I'm sorry... I was wrong for being condescending... I shouldn't have shouted at you, I... I'm a b*tch. My entire family is a family full of b*tches..."

As he apologized, Chen Feng showered himself with hard slaps to his own face. He was born into a prestigious family and was well versed in acting according to others' behaviors. Uncle Ming had been defeated and the Chen family had lost their support! Hence, his priority was to keep himself alive in the grasp of such a monstrous being!

Sun Yi could not regain her composure completely. Seeing the once arrogant man kneel in front of her, she did not know how to respond in that instant.

After a minute, she finally opened her mouth to speak. Her voice trembled as she said, "You... Just go."

Chen Feng's eyes brightened. He glanced at Ye Chen and saw that Ye Chen did not object to it. He hurriedly shuffled to his feet and went to Chen Zhengguo as he muttered, "Dad, let's go. Let's hurry and go to the police station. We'll make this brat miserable..."

Chen Zhengguo nodded. He did not wish to stay a second longer at that place as well. His back was completely drenched with sweat.

As both of them were about to leave, a sluggish voice rang from their backs.

"Chen Zhengguo, did I give you permission to leave?"

Chen Zhengguo's footsteps halted and his whole body froze on the spot. In a state of confusion, he turned around slowly and glanced at the young man who was sitting near him. "Me? I don't seem to recall offending..."

"On your knees!"

Ye Chen roared.

If Sun Yi was not standing next to him, Ye Chen would have allowed his bloodlust to envelop his entire body!

Even if the incident that day had been resolved, what happened five years ago had not ended yet!

Chen Zhengguo felt a strong wave of strength press down on him. It was as though he was shouldering the weight of a gigantic mountain!

Thump!

Chen Zhengguo fell down to his knees!

At that moment, everyone's facial expression changed.

The previous fight had ended too quickly. They could not comprehend what had happened except for the fact that Ye Chen was a powerful fighter.

So what if Ye Chen was a good fighter? Society was governed by law! Even if he was a good fighter, he would not survive bullets!

However, it was a completely different story since Chen Zhengguo was on his knees!

Despite not being the most powerful family in River City, the Chen family possessed a great deal of influence!

The main pillar of support behind such a powerful family was kneeling to a young man who was around twenty years old?

No one would believe it even if someone were to spread the news!

The first thought that came to everyone's minds was that a great transformation was about to befall River City!

A great and thorough transformation!

Disregarding everyone's reactions, Ye Chen stood up and sauntered toward Chen Zhengguo—step by step.

Ye Chen's footsteps were light. However, in Chen Zhengguo's eyes, it was like the god of death was approaching him!

Soon, Ye Chen's footsteps stopped. He looked down at Chen Zhengguo from above, similar to how a god observed a swarm of ants.

Slowly, he opened his mouth. Right before he could utter a word, the main door slammed open with a loud bang!

A dozen or so members of the authorities rushed into the hall!

“Freeze!”

Seeing the uniformed men, Chen Zhengguo involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief. His life had been spared.

Although ancient martial artists still existed in Huaxia, they were always restricted no matter how strong they were.

Therefore, incidents where ancient martial artists harmed ordinary people rarely occurred throughout the years.

Ye Chen scanned his surroundings with calm eyes that were undisturbed by the waves of distraught. The old geezer once told him things about Huaxia and Ye Chen was aware that ancient martial artists and cultivators were under Huaxia's control. However, Ye Chen had to taste the blood of vengeance that day no matter what!

“You there! The one standing! I'm ordering you to get down on your knees and put your hands behind your head! If you refuse, I'm authorized to kill you on the spot! This is your first warning!”