

## Physician 8

### Chapter 8

“This is...”

Ying Qing replayed the footage a few more times. However, each time he watched the video, the waves of fear in his heart rose higher!

He did not realize that the sandwich in his hand had fallen to the ground.

On the laptop, the screen was frozen to the face of a young man.

His face was filled with singular pride, confidence, and indifference all at the same time.

He stared long and hard at Ye Chen who was in the video and said nothing. However, he felt something that no one else would understand—throughout his entire life, this was the first time he sensed fear.

Moreover, Ying Qing had yet to face Ye Chen in a frontal battle! Could such feelings actually stem from blurry footage?!

Ying Qing was born into a family with a long history of military service. He started practicing ancient martial arts at the age of ten and received nothing less than the world’s strictest training! Therefore, he had mastery over martial arts knowledge that others did not.

After successfully joining Hua Xia’s Dragon Soul Commando Unit, he went on countless missions in a single year and became the much-feared Dragon Soul War Wolf!

No one knew how much blood stained his pair of hands! As a matter of fact, he had grown accustomed to the concept of death!

Nevertheless, the young man in the video managed to stir up a sense of fear within him.

Outsiders might have thought that the young man was merely lucky because he knew a few techniques. However, only Ying Qing knew that the young man was a powerful ancient martial artist!

Not to mention, the young man might turn out to be a martial arts grandmaster who had reached the peak of his abilities!

What did it mean to be a martial arts grandmaster?

A martial arts grandmaster could destroy a well-equipped commando sub-unit from M Country with the blink of an eye!

After ten minutes, Ying Qing suppressed the shock he felt in his heart and called Bai Libing's cellphone.

“Junior Sister, I want everything you've got on the young man in the video! This instant! Immediately! Don't ask me why! Just do it now!”

...

10 p.m., Grand City Apartments, River City.

Sun Yi brought Ye Chen back to where she stayed. It was a studio apartment unit located in the middle of the city with two bedrooms and a living room.

Although small, the apartment felt like home.

Sun Yi reached out and placed a hand on Ye Chen's shoulder.

Then, her voice rang beside Ye Chen's ear, “What do you think about me?”

For the past five years, Ye Chen had concentrated on his training; he had never touched a woman before. As he was about to answer, Sun Yi's facial expression changed abruptly. She ordered Ye Chen, "Don't expect to stay at my place for free! Go and wash all the dishes in the kitchen!"

Ye Chen was speechless.

Nevertheless, Ye Chen scrubbed down all the dirty dishes in the kitchen obediently.

If anyone back home found out that the infamous Bloodthirsty Berserk Dragon was scrubbing down dishes for a woman, he assumed that they would drop down to the ground and die immediately.

In truth, if it was Sun Yi, no matter what sort of requests she made, Ye Chen would make sure to fulfill them. He would do such things to repay her favor of cremating the Ye family previously.

Her favor, perhaps, was something he could never pay in full even with his entire lifetime.

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Ye Chen returned to the living room after he was done with the dishes to find Sun Yi missing. He did not think too much about it. After all, he somewhat recalled Sun Yi saying she was going to the grocery store downstairs to buy some stuff.

However, the sound of splashing water was then heard from the bathroom. It was obvious that Sun Yi was bathing.

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly. He approached the sofa and sat cross-legged. Girls would not come out from their baths until at least half an hour later, after all. He might as well use the time to cultivate.

Although it seemed like Ye Chen's current realm and cultivation base was enough to tear everyone into pieces, the old geezer reminded him before his departure that River City was a land with vast territories and rich resources. Therefore, it was safe to assume that there would always be more than what meets the eye. As a matter of fact, there might be cultivators like him, hiding from public scrutiny.

Elder Ming from the Chen family was a good example—if a small family in River City like the Chen family was protected by a powerhouse like Elder Ming, what about the powerful families in Jiangnan Province? What more the man in the Capital City?

Ye Chen refused to mull over it further and started to circulate the Nine Heavens Dark Sun Technique. A stream of True Qi started to seep out from his dantian and circle around him. As he released more of his True Qi, it slowly transformed into a golden gleam of light. It was as though a gigantic nine-headed dragon was circling him!

After an hour, Sun Yi walked out with wet hair and flushed cheeks. When she saw Ye Chen sitting in a cross-legged position, she burst into laughter.

“What are you doing here? Are you pretending to be one of those great heroes, cultivating internal strength? O’ Great Hero Ye, stop cultivating and take a shower. As for clothes... If you don’t mind, my younger brother left a set of his clothes the last time he visited. You can wear those first.”

Ye Chen opened his eyes and slowly spat out a mouthful of vile essence. Then, he looked at Sun Yi and said with a smile, “Alright, you’re the landlady. Your wish is my command.”