

## Physician 9

### Chapter 9

Soon enough, Ye Chen went into the bathroom with a handful of clothes and turned on the shower, letting the water trickle down his body.

The truth was, when Ye Chen was rescued five years ago, he thought that he was lucky. What he did not realize was that his nightmare had only just begun.

Initially, the old man taught him nothing and threw him into a huge cage!

Moreover, a giant tiger that had been starving for three days resided in the cage!

A boy and a tiger—but only one could live on!

No one truly knew what had happened in there. Similarly, no one expected a young boy around a dozen years old to survive the ordeal bare-handedly.

After that, the old geezer brought Ye Chen to many places. Throughout their journey, Ye Chen's rage fueled his desire to survive.

Ye Chen realized that he had to stay alive for the sake of revenge! He swore that he would hunt down every single attendee of the gathering at Cloud Lake Manor!

Ye Chen returned to his room, closed the door behind him, and locked the door from the inside of the room.

No one noticed that the moment the door to his room was closed shut, Ye Chen transformed into a completely different person.

It started to drizzle outside his window.

Ye Chen's eyes looked out the window coldly. "Rainy nights, perfect nights for murder. I wonder if you're ready for me, Chen family?"

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River City, Bright Pearl No.1 Villa Area

The Chen family purchased the villa ten years ago. It measured up to around a dozen acres, merging the garden, swimming pool, and vacation into a single entity. With about a billion worth of investments thrown into it, the villa was the epitome of luxury.

However, in the luxurious villa, the atmosphere was rather peculiar.

Chen Zhengguo paced around the living room with a taut face. He was in a terrible mood.

Sitting on the sofa next to the pacing man was Chen Feng. After a while, he finally lost it and asked, "Dad, stop pacing around. I'm getting dizzy watching you."

At that moment, Chen Zhengguo finally stopped. He came face to face Chen Feng. Piak! A slap landed on Chen Feng's face!

"This is all your fault, you piece of sh\*t! Elder Ming's injuries are too great and now he's as good as dead. With Elder Ming gone and my old man absent, the Chen family will inevitably perish!"

Chen Feng disagreed. "Dad, I think you're overthinking this whole thing. Even though grandpa isn't in River City, he's alive. Who'd dare mess with us, the Chen family? Elder Ming was strong indeed but he's worth less than grandpa's fart! That's right! Dad, why don't we bring grandpa out from his isolated cultivation personally? That brat was so crazy, he forced you to your knees! You aren't half bad for trying to resist him yourself, eh?"

Chen Zhengguo lapsed into silence. His fists tightened.

He was boiling in anger!

His anger peaked to the point that every time he closed his eyes, the brat's shadows appeared in his mind!

Something bothered him as well – he did not remember offending the brat. Nevertheless, the brat looked at him as though Chen Zhengguo owed him blood.

After an unknown period of time, Chen Zhengguo made his decision. “Alright, tomorrow we’ll fly directly to Martial Waste Mountain! I want that kid’s head!”

Chen Feng was overjoyed. He hissed through gritted teeth. “Dad, I want to chop off the limbs of that brat! Goddamnit, he actually thought I was scared of him?! Also, that Sun Yi!!”

Chen Zhengguo’s eyes narrowed. Evidently, he noticed the woman in the banquet hall that afternoon.

With a figure like that... It would be nice to toy with her.

As the father-son duo immersed themselves in their newfound joy, a cold voice sliced through the air from behind them!

“How dare you think about touching my woman?”

At that instant, the laughter died off! Chen Zhengguo and Chen Feng stood frozen in their spots!

The voice was painfully familiar to them!

It was the voice of the devil!

How was that possible?!

Ye Chen strolled in front of the two men and sat on their sofa as they watched on.

His actions shocked Chen Zhengguo and Chen Feng! They were rendered speechless.

“How... How did you get in...?”

Ye Chen did not answer his question. Instead, he casually made himself a cup of tea using the tea set laid out in front of him. He swirled the tea gently under his nose and inhaled its aroma. He then took a small sip and swirled the tea gently in his mouth.

“Martial Waste Mountain Big Red Robe! 1 It’s been a while since I last drank this. Not bad.”

The more casual Ye Chen acted, the more fearful the Chen family father-son duo were!

The fear of the unknown plagued them!

As of that moment, both their lives hung on a thread held in the hands of a twenty-ish-year-old man!