

# THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

## Chapter 1 - 1: Ferocious Older Sister\_1

"Hua Wanru, your achievements and everything you have today are all thanks to me, Yang Chen. I saved you, nurtured you, and made it possible for you to become a Heaven's Proud Daughter, admired and adored by others. I, Yang Chen, have treated you well. But I never expected that you would betray me today!"

In the luxurious and majestic Purple Gold Hall, the young man Yang Chen, dressed in a purple robe, looked at the extraordinarily beautiful and ethereal woman not far away and sighed softly, his voice full of helplessness and sorrow.

The young woman had an exquisite and beautiful face with fair skin. However, at this moment, her mouth was full of mockery, and she didn't hide her coldness at all: "Yang Chen, indeed, you saved me and nurtured me, but so what? Do I have to owe you for that, be grateful to you, thank you?"

"Hahaha, how ridiculous! Yang Chen, you are indeed known as a once-in-a-generation prodigy, but that's all you are, a 'prodigy.' You have no talent for cultivating martial arts, and you cannot set foot on the path of martial arts in this lifetime. You are ultimately just a waste. There's a big difference between

a prodigy and a genius. Your fate is to be trampled under my feet. Hehe, you have no more value to me now, and all your wealth and pill formulas will be mine. Alright, you can go die now."

As the young woman waved her hand, radiant colors filled the great hall, and the young man Yang Chen could only reluctantly accept his fate, dying with resentment.

And thus, the once-in-a-generation Alchemy Genius, Yang Chen, fell.

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North Mountain County, the remote Great Wilderness, Yang family.

In an ancient room, the cries of two women could be heard. It was clear that the slightly older girl was holding a handsome but extremely pale young man, tears falling from her eyes, her sad expression even more heart-wrenching. The beauty of her grief attracted sympathy and heartache.

The girl cried out, "My brother Yang Chen was driven to suicide by those two bastards from the Wang family! I, Yang Caidie, will never let them off!"

As the girl roared with hatred and anger, she didn't notice that the fingers of her already dead brother suddenly moved slightly in her embrace.

"Where... where am I?" Yang Chen's mind flashed with thousands of memories.

Wasn't he already dead?

He was Yang Chen, a once-in-a-generation Alchemy Genius that shook the world, truly the Number One Alchemy Genius in the Imperial Domain. At the young age of 22, he stood at the pinnacle of the Way of Alchemy. Unfortunately, he trusted others too easily and was killed by the closest woman he had painstakingly nurtured.

He died with resentment but never expected to be unexpectedly reborn after his death.

A large number of memories from the original owner of this body instantly flooded into his mind.

"Is the person who committed suicide also named Yang Chen? Is my name the same as his?" Yang Chen quickly absorbed the memories of the original owner of the body.

He was now in North Mountain County, an almost exiled territory with endless wars and conflicts, and no one to rule. His current location was in the remote Great Wilderness within the North Mountain County, an ordinary clan in the Great Wilderness, the Yang family.

In his previous life, he would never have come to such a forsaken place as North Mountain County.

The original owner of this body, Yang Chen, was also an alchemist in his previous life. However, his talent in alchemy was utterly terrible, and he had a weak character, unwilling to make progress. In a gambling fight with someone, he lost more than half of his older sister's fortune and then hanged himself out of shame.

It was worth mentioning that this Yang Chen was only thirteen years old when he died.

"This Yang Chen, it's a pity. He gave up on the martial arts talent that I coveted in my previous life, only to commit suicide. However, perhaps my rebirth here is just a twist of fate." Yang Chen quickly digested most of the memories in his heart.

He wanted to think about some other things, but soon he felt suffocated and had difficulty breathing. He slightly opened his eyes and saw that his sister, Yang Caidie, who was holding him, had unwittingly placed her large chest on his face.

The soft touch made Yang Chen's face turn red. To be honest, he had rarely been so close to a woman before.

At this moment, Yang Caidie angrily yelled, "Wang family, I'm going to make them pay for my brother's life! If others don't dare to provoke them, I will!"

"Young lady, young lady... Please don't do anything rash. Even the Yang Family Patriarch doesn't dare to provoke the Wang family's power. What's the

difference between your strength and that of someone going to court death?" The maid hurriedly tried to stop Yang Caidie's actions, fearing that she would make an impulsive decision.

Yang Caidie clenched her shell teeth, her charming face flushed with anger, "I only have one brother, and he was killed by those two beasts from the Wang family! I, Yang Caidie, am his older sister. If I don't help him, who will?"

Yang Chen, who was being 'enjoyed' by Yang Caidie in her arms, saw this scene and worried that his chesty sister would make an impulsive decision, so he tried to shout as if suffocating.

He had no choice but to shout.

If he didn't, he would have been 'smothered' to death by Yang Caidie even though he was fine.

Yang Caidie was still in grief and anger, thinking of going to fight the Wang family, who had harmed her brother. However, she didn't expect that her brother, who was supposed to be dead, suddenly moved in her arms as if he was still alive.

