

THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

Chapter 12 - 10: Shooting Oneself in the Foot?_1

For Yang Chen, the Jade Person Syndrome was not a big problem, but he still did not speak so definitively.

Even so, it made the shopkeeper Zhao Xiaowen completely anxious.

What's going on?

He tried to please Feng Xuewu and belittle Yang Chen, just to connect with Feng Xuewu. Who is Feng Xuewu? An outstanding genius of the Feng family, one of the Three Great Golden Hairpins, the future high-level of the Feng family. If he could connect with Feng Xuewu, it would certainly be a great deal for him, just a mere shopkeeper of the Chamber of Commerce.

As the shopkeeper of the Li Family Commerce Group, he may be called a shopkeeper in kind words, but in harsh words, he is nothing more than a watchful dog with an outsider's surname.

As a result, who would have known that he provoked Yang Chen, and in the end, he himself didn't get close to Feng Xuewu, but this Yang Chen, whom he had belittled to nothing, got close to Feng Xuewu instead.

In a hurry, Zhao Xiaowen hastily shouted, "Miss Feng, you must not believe Yang Chen's words. Yang Chen is one of the famous scoundrels, idle all day, living a profligate life. If you believe his words, you will regret it."

Feng Xuewu originally thought that Zhao Xiaowen was kindly advising her, but when she heard the word "regret", she became angry.

When a beautiful woman gets angry, it has a different charm. Feng Xuewu said coldly, "Shopkeeper Zhao, I have my own judgment on whether what I do is right or wrong. It's not up to you to interfere. Please have some self-respect!"

Feng Xuewu's words made those suitors who were originally planning to interject give up their thoughts after seeing her determination to let Yang Chen help.

They all watched Yang Chen coldly, wondering how on earth he managed to blindly guess the symptoms of Feng Xuewu's mother's illness and win Feng Xuewu's trust just now.

At this moment, Feng Xuewu completely trusted Yang Chen's words.

"Damn, this is so annoying!" Zhao Xiaowen was scolded and filled with anger.

Didn't he just lift a rock and drop it on his own foot?

He didn't please Feng Xuewu and offended Yang Chen instead.

Fortunately, Yang Chen is not a big figure, and offending him is not a big deal. He can handle it.

At the same time, Feng Xuewu hurriedly led Yang Chen outside the Chamber of Commerce.

It turned out that Feng Xuewu's mother was resting in a carriage outside the Chamber of Commerce. Feng Xuewu rode around in the carriage, searching for the Fire Red Fruit to help her mother with her stubborn ailment.

When he saw this, Yang Chen's appreciation for Feng Xuewu increased. After all, a filial person can't be too bad.

"Mother!" Feng Xuewu arrived at the carriage and saw a pale middle-aged woman, her face filled with sorrow.

Yang Chen closely followed Feng Xuewu and naturally saw the appearance of the middle-aged woman. At this moment, he confirmed his thoughts. Indeed, Feng Xuewu's mother was suffering from the "Jade Person Syndrome", as he had expected, and it had already reached an advanced stage.

"Xuewu, who is this..." Feng Xuewu's mother spoke gently and kindly.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Aunt, try not to speak right now. Miss Feng, please come with me."

Although it was just a glance, it was enough for Yang Chen to understand Feng Xuewu's mother's condition.

"Yes." Hearing Yang Chen's words, Feng Xuewu hurried out of the carriage with him.

"Xuewu, how is your mother?"

"Yes, how is her illness?"

Feng Xuewu's suitors behind her were all eagerly asking questions, fearing that if they were too slow or too late, they would be doubted by Feng Xuewu.

Right now, Feng Xuewu didn't have time to deal with them. Her clear and bright eyes fell on Yang Chen, impatiently asking, "Brother Yang Chen, my mother's illness... "

"Just now I didn't dare to say it in the carriage, but actually, there's not much of a problem with your mother's illness. It could be resolved in minutes, but the critical reason lies on this Fire Red Fruit!" Yang Chen said with great displeasure: "I don't know why Miss Feng let her mother take the Fire Red Fruit to deal with Jade Person Syndrome. But I guess it's mostly because someone misused the Five Elements Theory and thought that Jade Person Syndrome is a cold disease that needs the yang energy of the Fire Red Fruit, an Extreme Yang fruit, to wash away the coldness. However, this is not the

case. Your mother is a woman without any martial arts training. Her body is weak and unable to bear the impact of the Yang and Cold energies. How could she endure it?"

As Yang Chen's words fell, a handsome young man among Feng Xuewu's suitors became unhappy. He was the Wang family pursuer who mocked Yang Chen the most just now. His name was Wang Yun Kai. Hearing Yang Chen's words, his face instantly turned ugly. This was because the method of using Fire Red Fruit to cleanse the cold ailment was actually proposed by him. He learned the principle of the Five Elements Mutual Restraint from an alchemy book, thinking that the same concept applied to medicine.

But how would he know that medicine was a hundred or even a thousand times more difficult than alchemy, and that the simple Five Elements Mutual Restraint could hardly sum it up?

However, admitting that the problem was his would be akin to slapping himself in the face, wouldn't it?

Wang Yun Kai shouted angrily, "Yang Chen, when will you stop spouting nonsense and swindling people?"

Feng Xuewu was already annoyed at Wang Yun Kai after hearing Yang Chen's words. In fact, she really disliked having so many courting admirers following her around. However, she needed more people's help to save her mother, which was why she reluctantly brought along this group of pursuers, hoping for a miracle.

But she didn't know that her choice almost harmed her mother instead. What use did a group of uninformed people have?

Frustrated by Wang Yun Kai's words, Feng Xuewu angrily said, "Wang Yun Kai, my mother is resting in the carriage. Are you trying to scare her with your loud noises?"

"I..." Wang Yun Kai's face flushed red, and in the end, all he could do was glare at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't care about Wang Yun Kai's anger at all. He directly said, "Now your mother has taken too much Fire Red Fruit, and the damage to her meridians is severe. Jade Person Syndrome has reached a critical point, and it's impossible to use ordinary solutions anymore! At least, Miss Feng can see that your mother is getting weaker day by day since taking the Fire Red Fruit."

"This... You're right, Brother Yang Chen. It's just that my mother, she..." In the end, Feng Xuewu lowered her head earnestly and said, "Brother Yang Chen, do you have any solutions? If you can cure my mother's illness, I'll owe you a favor."

Young Master Jun Jie, who was standing nearby, was furious. Many people dreamed of getting a favor from Feng Xuewu and couldn't. It was almost the best way to get close to Feng Xuewu.

They all hoped that Yang Chen would show his true colors soon, and then they would deal with him properly.

Watching Feng Xuewu's desperation, Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

Honestly, curing Feng Xuewu's mother's illness was not difficult for him at all. It could even be called easy, considering her mother's critical condition was of no concern to him. However, at his young age, curing Feng Xuewu's mother's illness would be quite incredible.

But after weighing the pros and cons and seeing Feng Xuewu's urgent filial piety, Yang Chen sighed and said, "Miss Feng, it's not difficult to solve this 'Jade Person Syndrome.' You need three types of spirit medicine. The key is in the correct treatment. These three spirit medicines are called Honey Flower, Money Grass, and Cloud-like Fruit. If Miss Feng can gather these

three spirit medicines and brew them into a soup for your mother, she will naturally recover from her illness within half a month."

"Yang Chen, all of these spirit medicines you mentioned are rare and precious. Are you deliberately making it difficult for Xuewu to find them so you can shift the responsibility from yourself?" Wang Yun Kai shouted angrily.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen's face gradually turned ugly, "Miss Feng, I just want to say one thing. I never wanted anything from you when I offered my help. Conversely, I could have pretended not to know anything about it today and avoided getting involved. But I still helped you out of respect for your filial piety. However, I don't want to help your mother and then have to look at someone else's face. Because you should know that I don't have to help you at all!"

Yang Chen's words undoubtedly infuriated the young masters behind Feng Xuewu. What did Yang Chen mean? He was clearly insinuating something.

Just a short while ago, he was a notorious waste, yet he dared to talk to them this way?

Which one of them wasn't their family's prodigy?

Wang Yun Kai was even angrier and said, "Yang Chen, I will only ask you one question. If Feng Xuewu's mother takes the soup brewed from these three spirit medicines and her condition doesn't improve, what will you do?"

"Are you asking me to take responsibility?" Yang Chen laughed, "Miss Feng, I don't know if this person from the Wang family can speak for you, but I'm helping you, not him. If he can represent your thoughts, that's fine. Miss Feng, you can forget what I just said. As for your mother's condition, please find someone else to help."

He was joking. When he was practicing medicine back then, when did he ever put up with this kind of frustration? Even when those important figures invited him to treat them, each of them acted proper, didn't they?

Feng Xuewu also lost her temper at this point.

This was her business, but her admirers kept attacking Yang Chen relentlessly. Wasn't that equal to not taking her seriously?

Feng Xuewu's face turned red with anger, and she shouted, "Wang Yun Kai, I can make my own judgments on right and wrong. I'll handle my mother's issues myself. If you still want to interfere and make sarcastic remarks, I'll tell my father about it. If anything goes wrong with my mother, I believe my father will personally confront the Wang family."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yun Kai trembled. Feng Xuewu's father was a well-known figure with great strength. His own elders didn't dare to provoke him, let alone himself?

Feng Xuewu was clearly threatening him.

With this thought, Wang Yun Kai could only glare hatefully at Yang Chen, obviously blaming him for everything that had happened.

Feng Xuewu's pretty face was filled with worry. She hesitated and glanced at Yang Chen, her intentions now clearer than ever.

Yang Chen had lived for more than a decade and could easily see Feng Xuewu's anxiety. He spoke stiffly, "Miss Feng, I know you don't trust my words. And I don't have anything to guarantee either. But if the soup brewed from these three spirit medicines doesn't work at all, I welcome Miss Feng to visit the Yang family and confront me any time."