

# THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

## Chapter 18 - 15: What is Generosity?\_2

Yang Chen didn't plan to deal with Yang Heng and intended to just pass by. However, his wonderful thoughts did not mean Yang Heng felt the same.

When Yang Chen saw Yang Heng, Yang Heng saw Yang Chen as well. He was thinking about how to showcase his abilities in front of Sun Qiaomei, and after seeing Yang Chen, an idea struck him. This was a great opportunity, wasn't it?

However, Yang Heng couldn't openly cause trouble for Yang Chen; he had to put on an act of magnanimity. He glanced at Zhou Huaiyi and gave him a sufficient hint.

Zhou Huaiyi managed to push aside Xiao Hui, the servant who used to be very good at flattering, and became one of Yang Heng's confidants for a reason; his ability to read people was strong. As soon as his master gave him a look, Zhou Huaiyi immediately understood and said sarcastically, "Oh my, isn't that Yang Chen? The Coming of Age Ceremony is almost here, and yet here you are idling with a maid. You two are a perfect match of 'uselessness'."

Having received Yang Heng's hint, Zhou Huaiyi spoke with full confidence, without any worries of Yang Chen seeking revenge.

This made Yang Chen abandon the idea of just passing by and laugh instead. He turned around and looked at Yang Heng and Zhou Huaiyi.

Yang Heng clicked his tongue and said, "Qiaomei, I forgot to introduce you."

"No need for an introduction. I already know Yang Chen, the trash of the Yang family. Yang Heng, at least you're considered one of the geniuses in the Yang family, so you should have some discernment in choosing your

acquaintances. It's better to stay away from trash like him, lest you catch bad luck and lower our status." Sun Qiaomei yawned lazily and spoke.

She had already heard about the useless Yang Chen in the Yang family, and more importantly, Yang Chen's older sister had conflicts with the Sun family, which made her more willing to mock and ridicule him. After all, such a weakling wouldn't dare to talk back.

Yang Heng also chimed in, "Qiaomei, you're right. Look at my servant's mouth; he just can't help but say these things. But I must admit, he does have a point: my servant is just an honest person who speaks his mind!"

Zhou Huaiyi quickly apologized, as if he had truly misspoken.

This made Yang Chen squint slightly, speaking faintly, "Yang Heng, you and your servant seem to be having quite a good time together. By the way, Zhou Huaiyi is your servant, right? Do you want me to teach him how a servant should speak, and know their place?"

"Yang Chen, why are you lowering yourself to a servant's level? Or does that just show how narrow-minded you are? Besides, my servant may be blunt, but what he said is true, right? Hahaha." Yang Heng laughed out loud.

Gu Mingyue stamped her foot angrily at the side, "Yang Heng, you're the real waste!"

Yang Chen waved his hand to stop Gu Mingyue, then smiled and said, "Yang Heng, you said Zhou Huaiyi was telling the truth just now, right?"

"Wasn't he?" Yang Heng asked back.

Yang Chen clicked his tongue, "You seem to have forgotten a few things, Yang Heng. A while ago, you lost to me and gave me three hundred spirit stones. I'm quite curious. If I'm a waste, then what are you? The worst of the

worst? After all, you appear to be my defeated opponent no matter how you look at it."

Originally, as members of the same clan, Yang Chen didn't want to completely fall out with Yang Heng. However, Yang Heng was extremely aggressive and showed no respect for him, taking Yang Chen's tolerance as weakness. He had to let his opponent know that his personality might not be vengeful, but he wasn't someone who didn't understand the word 'retribution' either.

If Yang Heng was really looking for trouble, then Yang Chen wouldn't mind bringing up the fact that he had lost to him when Yang Heng wanted to show off.

Indeed, Yang Heng wanted to show off now, at least by comparing himself to Yang Chen, he would feel superior and confident. However, he suddenly remembered that he had lost to Yang Chen before, and Yang Chen actually had the guts to bring it up.

Yang Chen's words instantly made Sun Qiaomei frown. Now was the time of the Coming of Age Ceremony, so it was her turn to choose her spouse and decide who to ally with the Yang family. She had considered Yang Heng as her second choice, so she was indifferent to his performance and wanted to observe him more deeply.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, she became instantly interested.

Yang Heng obviously noticed Sun Qiaomei's thoughts and flew into a rage, "Yang Chen, you're slandering me! When have I ever lost to you?!"

"Oh? You're right; it's easy to deny such things. But spirit stones won't lie. Three hundred spirit stones are quite a sum. If it's possible, why not show off your wealth, Yang Heng? So that Miss Sun doesn't think of you as a penniless wretch with no sense of security." Yang Chen said calmly.

This sentence was like a silver needle, piercing Yang Heng's heart and making it bleed.

Sun Qiaomei raised her eyebrows, intrigued by Yang Chen's words. She was genuinely curious about how many spirit stones this young genius Yang Heng had.

Where would Yang Heng have any spirit stones now? The 300 spirit stones he had were all lost to Yang Chen, and the few remaining on hand weren't even enough to lose face.

But how could Yang Heng admit to this? He shouted angrily, "Yang Chen, who do you think you are? Why should I tell you how many spirit stones I have?"

"Well, you have a point. I've always heard that you, Yang Heng, are very generous. I heard that my former servant Zhou Huaiyi chose to serve you because you were a much more generous master than me. How about this: Why don't you give Zhou Huaiyi something now? Otherwise, if he feels betrayed for choosing you over me, it wouldn't be a good thing." Yang Chen spoke calmly.

There were many ways to deal with Yang Heng, but before, Yang Chen simply didn't bother to use them.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Zhou Huaiyi gulped down saliva. Honestly, since coming to Yang Heng, he had been promoted several times but hadn't received any real tangible benefits.

Yang Chen saw Yang Heng's face turning the color of a pig's liver, and slowly said, "It seems like your 'generosity,' Yang Heng, is all just for show. Since you like comparing yourself to me, let's compare. Mingyue, here are 200 spirit stones, take them as a reward from your young master."

As he spoke, Yang Chen took out a bag of spirit stones, a total of 200, and handed them to Gu Mingyue without blinking. He then turned his gaze to Yang Heng.

His meaning was very simple.

You were bragging so much just now, weren't you?

If you're capable, why don't you give Zhou Huaiyi 200 spirit stones as well?