

THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

Chapter 19 - 16: Seeing Feng Xuewu Again_1

Seeing Yang Chen casually take out two hundred spirit stones, Sun Qiaomei next to Yang Heng was immediately struck with awe. Her gaze on Yang Chen turned strange. It was no joke, these were two hundred spirit stones, not some cheap trinkets from the street!

Do you know what two hundred spirit stones represent?

Yang Heng used to have more than three hundred spirit stones, but having more than three hundred spirit stones didn't mean he could casually give away two hundred to a maid. When Sun Qiaomei saw that the two hundred spirit stones ultimately went to Gu Mingyue, her expression changed.

This was simply a waste of resources.

There were so many things that could be done with two hundred spirit stones, and they were given to a maid?

Why give them to a maid?

If they were given to her, she would have accepted without hesitation. She might even consider setting her sights on Yang Chen for a spouse. Now her heart ached as if it was bleeding—two hundred spirit stones.

Her eyes looked at Yang Heng, wondering if everyone in the Yang family was so generous. That's right, people said Yang Chen was a waste out there, casually giving away two hundred spirit stones. What about you, Yang Heng? Aren't you quite famous outside?!

If it was like this for Sun Qiaomei, there was even less need to mention Zhou Huaiyi.

Zhou Huaiyi stared eagerly at Yang Heng, and his eyes couldn't be more clear. How could he not want these two hundred spirit stones? Two hundred spirit stones... working hard at the Yang family for more than a decade, he probably only earned that much. There was no way; how much could a servant earn?

The two hundred spirit stones that Yang Chen gave to Gu Mingyue had wiped out his decade of hard work.

He couldn't help but think to himself...

He wasn't expecting Yang Heng to give him two hundred spirit stones, but he would be fine with something a little less generous too.

However, all he could see was Yang Heng's increasingly ugly face. As for those spirit stones that could make people beam with joy, he didn't encounter even one.

Would Yang Heng not want to squander just like that?

But he didn't have any spirit stones.

Last time he spent more than three hundred spirit stones, it nearly used up all his wealth. If he had to hand out the remaining spirit stones, he would have nothing left. If he were to ask his father for more, his father would probably break his legs.

Thinking of this, Yang Heng was raging with anger. He clenched his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, is it interesting to play such childish games?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh. "Childish games? Yang Heng, remember that these spirit stones were all taken from you. If you think these spirit stones

are just childish games, then you don't even have the ability to play them. What else can you say?"

"I believe, Miss Sun here wouldn't want to be with a man who can't even handle childish matters."

After saying this, Yang Chen glanced slightly at Zhou Huaiyi, "Zhou Huaiyi, it seems like your new master doesn't care much about you."

Zhou Huaiyi was boasting just now, but now when he heard Yang Chen's words, his face turned red, and he couldn't say a word.

He was already regretting it somewhat in his heart.

He had betrayed Yang Chen long ago, reporting to Yang Heng about Gu Mingyue and Yang Chen's relationship. Although Yang Heng had promoted him many times, what exactly had he gained? Could it be even ten percent as useful as these two hundred spirit stones? He now cursed Yang Heng's ancestors in his heart, but so what? Was there any use in regretting now?

"Mingyue, let's go!" Yang Chen smiled slightly.

Gu Mingyue looked at Yang Heng's angry and embarrassed expression, not knowing how to vent her anger. She felt relieved seeing Yang Heng suffer the consequences of his own actions. Yang Heng had caused them trouble time and time again, affecting both Yang Chen and her. Now, seeing Yang Heng suffer the consequences, she naturally felt a sense of satisfaction.

However, just as she was about to follow her young master and leave, suddenly, another sneering voice abruptly resounded.

"Yang Heng, you just lost to this loser because of a momentary carelessness. It's not that big of a deal. Spirit stones? Heh, as long as you make a name for yourself in the Coming of Age Ceremony and rise up, what's the big deal with two hundred spirit stones? The clan will naturally reward you. As for him, a

cripple who can't cultivate, his true colors will naturally be revealed during the Clan Gathering. By then, will you even care about a meager two or three hundred spirit stones?"

The mocking tone of this voice was even more extreme than Yang Heng's.

Hearing this voice, Yang Heng felt as if he saw a savior. Turning his head, he saw a young man even taller and more imposing than him, followed by a beautiful young girl whose appearance was slightly better than Sun Qiaomei's, slowly walking over.

The young girl clung tightly to the man, showing her affection like a little bird relying on a person, appearing obedient. It was obvious that they had already set their relationship, openly without any disguise even in public, unlike Sun Qiaomei and Yang Heng, whose relationship wasn't even established yet.

"Brother!"

Elation crossed Yang Heng's face when he saw the tall and imposing young man, and he said.

Yang Chen looked at the sudden appearance of this young man, and his eyes showed a solemn color.

With just a slight memory recall, he knew this person's identity. This man was none other than Yang Heng's older brother, who was born three years earlier and named Yang Wu. Yang Wu was a bona fide martial arts genius in the Yang family, having reached the Body Refining Realm Fourth Layer at the same age as Yang Heng. Yang Wu was a true standout in the Yang family and was expected to win the championship title at this year's Yang Family Clan Gathering.

Yang Wu could be said to be the jewel of the Yang family, not only born with a golden spoon in his mouth but also possessing astonishing talent.

As for the woman by his side, she was the young lady of a small clan, the Yu family. This woman was indeed beautiful, but her eyes contained a hint of cunning, making her seem like a difficult woman to control.

It was unclear whether Yang Wu knew this, but he seemed to genuinely believe that the young lady of the Yu family was an easy woman to handle.

"Brother, you're right. I just lost to him because of a momentary lapse. A person who can't practice martial arts is ultimately just a piece of trash. At the Coming of Age Ceremony, his true colors will be revealed," Yang Heng said viciously.

After careful thought, Sun Qiaomei also felt that Yang Heng's words made sense and calmly said, "If he can't practice martial arts, then he's just a piece of waste material in the end."

In the past, Yang Chen was treated like a greenhouse flower by his older sister and didn't practice martial arts. Many people thought he was unable to cultivate and lacked the talent for it. For a time, rumors spread, and many believed that Yang Chen had no talent for martial arts and was a genuine piece of trash.

"You're not allowed to insult our young master. Our young master is a genius!" Gu Mingyue angrily scolded.

At this time, Zhou Huaiyi seemed to have regained his confidence and chuckled, "Genius? Gu Mingyue, you should know very well whether your young master is a genius or not."

"Now is the time for the Coming of Age Ceremony, and many young talents from the Yang family have made friends from foreign clans. Hehe, Yang Chen, you don't seem to have a single person beside you. Oh, right. You, a martial arts waste, how could anyone from other clans want to get to know you?" Yang Wu sneered.

Yang Chen touched his chin and didn't rush to speak.

At present, the Coming of Age Ceremony for all major tribes was about to begin, and many young masters and young ladies would move between the major tribes and start choosing their spouses. Some geniuses from certain tribes would become the favorites and admired targets of the young ladies from other major families even before the Coming of Age Ceremony began.

Of course, these young masters and young ladies would also carefully choose. After all, no one knew the exact weight of each other before the Coming of Age Ceremony began.

Sun Qiaomei remained cautious even though the outside world praised Yang Heng highly. As the young lady of the Sun family, she treated Yang Heng as a second choice and kept him hanging.

As for Yang Wu, he was more outstanding. Although the Coming of Age Ceremony had not yet begun, he had quickly captured the heart of the young lady of the Yu family. Now, their relationship had been established, and the young lady of the Yu family was already Yang Wu's fiancée. The wedding was scheduled to take place shortly after the Coming of Age Ceremony.

This was the benefit of having strength. Before the Coming of Age Ceremony, talented youths from foreign tribes would try their best to befriend each other. After all, once the ceremony was over, the dazzling individuals at the event would undoubtedly gain support from the Yang family. Spirit Stones, Cultivation Methods, and training would all be provided without lacking anything.

Why did Yang Caidie have so many Spirit Stones?

It was because Yang Caidie had outstanding talent after the Coming of Age Ceremony, and her spirit stones were given to her by the Yang family.

When his thoughts reached this point, Yang Chen rubbed his nose. As it turned out, he was truly the poorest among them. With the Coming of Age Ceremony just around the corner, he didn't even have a single friend. As for the young ladies of some families looking for him, that was simply impossible.

"Brother, you're right. This Yang Chen is just a piece of garbage. Haha, the Coming of Age Ceremony is about to begin, and not a single woman from the foreign clans has taken a fancy to him. On the contrary, it seems that you and my sister-in-law have already established a relationship." Yang Heng hastily flattered. His brother was much more outstanding than he was.

In the future, he was bound to become a high-ranking member of the Yang family.

Yang Wu didn't say anything, but the young girl in his arms snuggled against him and slowly said, "The relationship is already set, but Yang Heng, don't ever compare this trash to your brother. That would be an insult to your brother. Women from foreign tribes, as long as they're not blind, probably wouldn't want a martial arts waste, right?"

"Perhaps some exiled trash women could appreciate this Yang Chen. After all, Yang Chen's future fate may mainly consist of exile," Sun Qiaomei said lazily.

As these people talked back and forth, mocking him, Yang Chen's mood leveled out.

However, just as he was about to speak, suddenly the surrounding crowd became lively.

"Look, who is that?"

"My goodness, it's the young miss from the Feng family, the Feng family's young lady Feng Xuewu is actually here at our Yang family!"

"How is that possible? Why would the Feng family's young lady come to our Yang family?"

The Yang family was a middle-ranking tribe among the Hundred Clans.

Thus, even if there were some marriage alliances, most of them would involve middle-ranking tribes. For instance, those geniuses from small tribes who sought connections with the Yang family's talents wanted to climb higher branches. Like the young lady, Yu Jia, in Yang Wu's arms, she also wanted to establish a relationship with the Yang family.

However, there was a gap between middle-ranking tribes and great tribes. The Feng family was a great tribe, so it would be rare for anyone from a great tribe to attend the Yang family's Coming of Age Ceremony. The social classes were different.

The Feng family was among the best in the great tribes, and Feng Xuewu had been recognized as a top genius a few years ago. She was one of the Three Great Golden Hairpins in the vast wilderness, a figure that the Yang family members would never even dare to think about getting close to, even Yang Wu.

Now that Feng Xuewu was here at the Yang family, it naturally caused a lot of discussion.

When Yang Chen saw Feng Xuewu arrive, his eyes showed a puzzled look, but soon he showed a hint of a smile because Feng Xuewu looked at him among the crowd.