

THE SUPREME MARTIAL KING SHOCKING ALL REALMS

Chapter 5 - 3: Willing to Accept Defeat in a Bet?_2

She was truly worried in her heart.

Although Yang Chen's alchemy skills had improved, Yang Heng was a First-Order Intermediate Dan Master in the true sense. And Yang Chen? He was just a Primary First-Grade Alchemist.

What is the gap between a Primary First-Grade and First Grade Middle Stage?

A First-Grade Low-Level Alchemist who refines First-Rank Elixirs will not have a 100% success rate; it might even be quite low. The threshold is that as long as one refines a First-Rank Elixir, one can be considered a Primary First-Grade Alchemist. But what about a First Grade Middle Stage Alchemist? That is someone who can refine First-Rank Elixirs with a 100% success rate.

Their young master only accidentally refined a First-Rank Elixir a year ago. It was unknown how the blind cat encountered the dead rat, but he became a Primary First-Grade Alchemist. However, in the year following, he had not refined a single First-Rank Elixir.

How could this not make people worried?

However, just as Gu Mingyue's thoughts were running, suddenly, Yang Chen's hands were lowered, and gradually, the flame from the Fire Control Wood disappeared. In the Alchemy Furnace, a wisp of smoke rose, followed by a burst of fragrance emanating from the pill furnace.

This scent is usually a precursor to the formation of an elixir.

"The elixir is formed!"

This made Yang Heng's servant's eyes widen in disbelief.

No one could have imagined that Yang Chen would form an elixir faster than Yang Heng.

"What's there to worry about!" The servant, Xiao Hui, who was highly valued by Yang Heng snorted coldly: "This Reverting Bone Pill, our young Master Heng has refined it hundreds of times, what's so remarkable about forming an elixir? The young master's best record is refining three Reverting Bone Pills at once! Three, not something a waste that occasionally refines a Reverting Bone Pill can compare with."

As he spoke, the servant glanced at Yang Chen, who had just formed an elixir, with disdain. Although he was a servant, he had Yang Heng's protection and wasn't afraid of Yang Chen. Yang Chen's position in the Yang family was quite awkward. If it were not for his older sister, Yang Caidie's protection, he might not even have the same status as a servant.

At this time, Yang Heng also noticed Yang Chen, who had formed the elixir. Seeing Yang Chen's confident appearance, a cold smile appeared on his face. Forming an elixir quickly didn't mean anything; he would soon let Yang Chen know the true alchemy techniques.

"Young Master, you... you really refined the Reverting Bone Pill?" Gu Mingyue nervously asked.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Yes!"

He was joking; if he couldn't even refine a Reverting Bone Pill, he would have really lost face. Moreover, observing Yang Heng's technique, he could almost determine the result of Yang Heng's alchemy. So he deliberately adjusted his method to not make his victory too stunning; otherwise, it would inevitably arouse suspicion.

"Elixir complete!"

Suddenly, Yang Heng shouted loudly. Immediately after, a strong fragrance emerged from the Pill Furnace. From Yang Heng's triumphant expression, it was not difficult to see that he was extremely satisfied with the result of his alchemy this time, and even believed that victory was already in his grasp.

Gu Mingyue feared that Yang Chen would be hit hard and quickly said, "Young Master, even if you lose this bet, it doesn't matter. At least you've refined the Reverting Bone Pill. That represents you are still an Alchemist in the future and still have a future! A true man doesn't need to care about temporary success or failure!"

When he heard Gu Mingyue's words, Yang Chen felt like it was neither appropriate to cry nor laugh. How could the other party think he had already lost?

"Yang Chen, open the furnace," Yang Heng sneered.

Yang Chen didn't delay and immediately turned the furnace over. In an instant, the elixir slipped out of the Pill Furnace and fell into both their hands.

Looking at the three Reverting Bone Pills in his palm, Yang Heng laughed heartily, "Yang Chen, do you know what an Elixir Genius looks like now? Three Reverting Bone Pills, if you can achieve this in your lifetime, you can be proud. Alright, let's not talk too much; hand over the 300 Spirit Stones. Oh right, you don't have that many Spirit Stones, I can wait for you to ask your sister for them. After all, you are originally fond of hiding behind women."

However, with his full confidence, he didn't notice Gu Mingyue's round, wide-open mouth beside Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Yang Heng, how can you be so confident that you've won?"

Yang Heng glanced disdainfully at Yang Chen, and before he could say anything, he suddenly saw the four Reverting Bone Pills in Yang Chen's hand!

Four!

Was there one more than him?

"How is this possible!" Yang Heng's heart shook.

Yang Heng's servant immediately became unhappy, "What's the use of the quantity alone? What we're comparing is quality, our young Master Heng's elixir quality and quantity are both top-notch Reverting Bone Pills!"

"Are you sure my Reverting Bone Pills are of lower quality than your young master's?" Yang Chen yawned lazily. "If you think you haven't seen it clearly, I don't mind letting you have a closer look. It's not too late to give me an answer after you've distinguished them."

In fact, Yang Heng had already determined the quality of Yang Chen's refined elixir, but he didn't dare believe it was true. Because the quality of the elixir Yang Chen formed was slightly better than his own. The crystal clear and transparent luster was unmistakable, and anyone without a problem in their brain would know who had won or lost.

At this moment, Gu Mingyue almost couldn't believe her own eyes, and said excitedly, "Young Master Heng, you understand the principle of losing a bet and admitting defeat, right?"

Yang Heng's face turned pale.

And his servant, Xiao Hui, couldn't believe the fact even more.

After looking around and finding no one around, Yang Heng clenched his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, how did you do it?"

"How I did it doesn't seem to be something I need to report to you, right? You just need to know that being low-key doesn't mean being weak." Yang Chen

slowly said. "You've already lost now. If you don't admit it, we can go to the Elder's Residence to have Elder Yang judge. I believe justice is in everyone's heart."

Upon hearing about going to the Elder's Residence, where would Yang Heng be willing? He had already lost face over the 300 Spirit Stones today, how could he let others know about it?

"No one is allowed to reveal what happened today." As he spoke, Yang Heng angrily shouted at his subordinates.

"Yes, young master, we understand."

Next, Yang Heng gritted his teeth in anger, and said viciously, "Of course I am willing to admit defeat in the bet. Take these 300 Spirit Stones. Remember, if you dare to tell this matter, I will make you suffer."

He actually wanted to deny it, but he was afraid that Yang Chen would reveal the matter, so where else would he have the face to see people? These 300 Spirit Stones had to be handed over.

Seeing Yang Heng handing over the huge sum of 300 Spirit Stones, Gu Mingyue's eyes were filled with tears of joy. She hurriedly stood up and ran towards Yang Caidie's place as soon as she rubbed it. She had to tell Yang Caidie about this good news. This was a huge piece of good news.

Today, their young master had not lost money; he had actually made money.