

## Supreme MK 100

### Chapter 100: Absolute Suppression

“Yang Chen, take down Zhang Ying and don’t disgrace the prestige of our Great

Wild Hundred Clans’ genius.”

“Yang Chen, come on!”

These cheering voices provided quite a boost for Yang Chen, but they weren’t so pleasant for Zhang Ying.

Hearing these chaotic noises, Zhang Ying sneered, “Yang Chen, I really didn’t expect that you’d dare to step onto the ring. To be honest, I thought you wouldn’t come. Or is it that you’re prepared to bask in the glory of this moment and be taken down by me?”

“Zhang Ying, do you know? Wang De also took the Gravity Pill.” Yang Chen said with a calm smile.

Hearing these ambiguous words, Zhang Ying narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean?”

“It’s simple. I created the Gravity Pill, so don’t think that just because you used it, you can flaunt your prowess over me. After all, what you’re using is still something of mine.” Yang Chen said unhurriedly.

“I didn’t use any Gravity Pill,” Zhang Ying said in a deep voice.

“Is that so?” The corner of Yang Chen’s mouth curled up.

Zhang Ying’s expression turned icy. Yang Chen’s words seemed calm, but they hit a sore spot because he knew very well that without the Gravity Pill, his martial arts cultivation would be no match for Yang Chen’s.

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth and said, “Yang Chen, I want to see if you can still laugh later. I, Zhang Ying, am not someone that trash like Xu Hu can compare to, let alone a loser like Wang De.”

As his words fell, Zhang Ying gripped his long sword and swung it with a crack, sending a series of bursting sounds towards Yang Chen.

“It’s the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword! The renowned technique of the Horse-thief Gang’s Second Master, it’s a genuine cultivation method!” some experienced old people said in amazement after seeing Zhang Ying’s sword technique.

Feng Changkong furrowed his eyebrows and said, “This Zhang Ying really hid his strength. He didn’t use the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword against Murong Wen initially.”

“Father, what is the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword?” Feng Xuewu asked anxiously.

“It’s an extremely mysterious technique. As the name suggests, the sword technique flows like continuous, gentle rain, full of changes and difficult to defend against. It’s hard to find a flaw in this sword technique. Back then, the Horse-thief Gang’s Second Master killed countless seniors of our Great Wild Hundred Clans using this very Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword. Most importantly, this sword technique is a complete cultivation method.” Feng Changkong said solemnly.

“Then... can Yang Chen win?” Feng Xuewu’s face flushed with concern.

“This...” Feng Changkong did not answer.

Truth be told, he was uncertain in his heart as well.

Indeed, the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword was a genuine cultivation method, not an incomplete one.

Everyone’s attention was focused on this battle.

As soon as Zhang Ying made his move, he gained the upper hand and demonstrated his impressive sword technique. Just as Feng Changkong had said, the sword technique resembled a gentle rain, with each move making it difficult to find an opening. The more he fought, the more hair-raising it was.

“Yang Chen fell into a disadvantageous position from the start.”

“This is bad!”

“I told you, Yang Chen is just for show.”

“Can he even defeat Zhang Ying? You must be joking.”

“If you’re so capable, why don’t you try that?” “I can’t, so I won’t. But neither can he.”

“Go to hell, if you entered, you’d be down in one round.”

As Yang Chen and Zhang Ying fought, those from tribes unfriendly to the Yang family didn’t hesitate to make sarcastic remarks.

Indeed, at first glance, Yang Chen seemed to be disoriented by the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword.

The Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword technique was indeed something special.

“It seems that the Horse-thief Gang really came from the outside world. Otherwise, there’s no way Zhang Ying, at such a young age, could have a complete cultivation method. But this technique...” As Yang Chen fought his opponent, he gradually got the hang of it: “In front of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique, what does this Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword count for?” As Yang Chen’s killing intent emerged, his momentum suddenly surged.

“Huh?” Zhang Ying was ultimately a member of the Horse-thief Gang, with a

wealth of combat experience from a young age.

As soon as Yang Chen's momentum overpowered Zhang Ying, he sensed it and adjusted his moves accordingly.

But could Yang Chen's attack be so easily countered?

"You have no chance now," Yang Chen said slowly.

Zhang Ying was momentarily stunned.

Yang Chen instantly switched from defense to offense.

The spear had only one purpose – to charge forward without hesitation. Defense was never the way of the spear.

The Enemy Breaking Style of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique held the key to victory.

If the Green Cloud Flowing Water Sword technique could be described as mysterious, then the true power of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique lay in its dominance!

Yes, absolute dominance.

Just like now, the moment Yang Chen switched from defense to offense, he gained the upper hand against Zhang Ying.

"Clang! "

With one thrust, Yang Chen's spear aimed straight for Zhang Ying.

Something was wrong.

At this moment, the Third Master, who was sitting in his seat, had already noticed something was amiss: “Zhang Ying has been restrained by Yang Chen’s spear technique.”

“What’s going on?” Zhang Ying’s brother, Zhang Long, looked puzzled.

“I underestimated this kid, Yang Chen. He’s not just suppressing Zhang Ying, but completely overpowering him. Not only is Zhang Ying’s cultivation method being suppressed, but even his martial arts cultivation is weaker. Moreover, in terms of actual combat experience, Zhang Ying is not as skilled as Yang Chen. Just where did this demon child come from!” The Third Master grew more terrified as he thought about it.

How could the Yang Family produce such a demonic genius?

Zhang Long was taken aback by the Third Master’s evaluation: “Impossible. If

Zhang Ying has already reached the mid-stage of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer, what level has Yang Chen reached for his martial arts cultivation to be stronger?”

“If I’m not mistaken, this kid’s martial arts cultivation has probably reached the peak of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer...”

At this time, everyone could see something was amiss.

In the beginning, Yang Chen fought against others without using his full strength, and no one knew how strong he really was.

But now, it was different.

“Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer Peak!”

“This Yang Family really produced a demon. The word genius is not enough to describe him. How old is he? He’s already at the peak of the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer?”

The Wang Family Ancestor, Wang Dachui, disapprovingly snorted, “Hmph, it’s just the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer Peak. Why are you all acting so surprised? Martial arts cultivation is not everything. It won’t be that easy for this Yang Chen kid to win.”

Although he said that, he was already stunned in his heart.

Poor Wang De dared to fight against Yang Chen, it was like striking a rock with an egg.

Was the Yang Family really going to rise now?