

Supreme MK 29

Chapter 29: The Significance of Coming of Age Ceremony_1

Yang Chen had already reached the standard for the "Pulling the Void Fist" early on.

As for the ten spirit stones required to learn the "Pulling the Void Fist", Yang Chen was not willing to spend the money unjustly. Therefore, on the fourth day, he came to the Wuji Pavilion again, intending to demonstrate the "Pulling the Void Fist" in front of Elder Yang Si.

There were rules in Wuji Pavilion. If one could successfully learn an extraordinary martial skill within ten days, there would be no need to spend spirit stones. This rule was to press the most out of the talents of the Yang family brothers, enabling them to cultivate martial skills more quickly and diligently.

If you could practice successfully within ten days, the Yang family would not take the spirit stones. If you couldn't, just hand over the spirit stones obediently.

Of course, there were very few who could successfully cultivate a martial skill within ten days...

This made Elder Yang Si puzzled and confused when he saw Yang Chen returning to Wuji Pavilion. He wondered, "Yang Chen, why have you come back?"

It had only been four days.

Was it because Yang Chen felt that "Pulling the Void Fist" was not suitable for him, and he wanted to come back to choose another martial skill?

This caused Elder Yang Si to frown and feel somewhat unhappy.

It should be known that the most taboo thing in practicing martial skills is to be fickle. Learning one thing today and another thing tomorrow is undoubtedly a great taboo for martial artists.

However, Yang Chen's answer was beyond his expectation.

At this moment, Yang Chen respectfully said, "Fourth Master, I have successfully mastered the 'Pulling the Void Fist,' and naturally, I have to come to Wuji Pavilion to show it to you."

"What!" Elder Yang Si was dumbfounded for a while, "Are you serious?"

"Yes," Yang Chen said with a faint smile.

Elder Yang Si still couldn't believe his ears. He stepped forward and said, "Yang Chen, you should know the meaning of deceiving the family elders."

Yang Chen said with a respectful bow, "Fourth Master, you have nothing to worry about. Even if I had more courage, I would never dare to deceive you."

Elder Yang Si was satisfied with these words, and he waved his hand, "Talking sweetly is not as good as showing it to me personally. You say you have successfully mastered the 'Pulling the Void Fist,' then show it to me in front of me. You should know that to waive the spirit stones, you need to learn at least thirty percent of the 'Pulling the Void Fist,' even if it's the bare minimum!"

"I understand," Yang Chen responded clearly, not intending to waste time.

As soon as his words fell, he stomped on the ground with both feet. With a "pah" sound and accompanied by dust flying in the air, Yang Chen's fists began to slowly dance and move with his body.

As someone proficient with the "Cloud-Pulling Fist", it was an easy task for Yang Chen to demonstrate the effect of Pulling the Void Fist and meet Elder Yang Si's requirements.

Compared to the Cloud-Pulling Fist, the Pulling the Void Fist was significantly less profound.

Firm strength and soft strength.

Both of Yang Chen's hands were used, one firm and one soft. They complemented each other in a blend of yin and yang, exuding an awe-inspiring power.

Seeing this scene, Elder Yang Si was stunned in place. He couldn't even believe his eyes and rubbed them, his gaze filled with shock.

It was a shock that came from the depths of his soul.

"How is this possible!" Elder Yang Si's pupils contracted violently.

As one of the nine elders of the Yang family, Elder Yang Si held a high status and had reached the peak of the Refinement Realm. He had seen many geniuses, but few could astonish him as much as today.

It was already shocking enough that he had mastered a martial skill to perfection in just four days.

But Yang Chen's performance far exceeded his expectations.

As the guardian of the Wuji Pavilion, Elder Yang Si naturally had a deep understanding of the "Pulling the Void Fist" martial skill. Even if the "Pulling the Void Fist" was cultivated to perfection, it might not necessarily be better than Yang Chen's. It was as if Yang Chen had taken the "Pulling the Void Fist" to another level, reaching a new benchmark.

This made Elder Yang Si think of a possibility: "In learning a martial skill, they choose an alternative path. Did my Yang family actually produce such a genius?"

Many geniuses would incorporate their own ideas when learning martial skills and extend the original fixed path of a martial skill to display even greater power.

Such geniuses were undoubtedly rare and hard to come across. They had such a genius in their Yang family!

About half an incense stick's time later, Yang Chen finished the Pulling the Void Fist calmly and gracefully.

When Yang Chen saw Elder Yang Si's face, still immersed in shock, he knew that he had achieved his goal.

"Yang Chen, are you... are you sure you've never practiced the Pulling the Void Fist before?" Elder Yang Si gulped down a mouthful of saliva, almost not daring to believe his own eyes as he spoke.

Yang Chen said calmly, "Fourth Master, I have never practiced the Pulling the Void Fist before."

Indeed, he had never practiced the Pulling the Void Fist before.

But, he knew the Cloud-Pulling Fist too well.

The Pulling the Void Fist is an abridged version of the Cloud-Pulling Fist, and what he practiced was the Cloud-Pulling Fist, which could be considered the ancestor of the Pulling the Void Fist. Not surprisingly, Elder Yang Si was so shocked that the Pulling the Void Fist he had just practiced was a fusion of the Cloud-Pulling Fist. In the outside world, the Cloud-Pulling Fist, which was considered an exquisite martial skill, was enough to suppress Elder Yang Si with just the tip of the iceberg exposed.

At this moment, Elder Yang Si found it hard to calm his emotions. He walked over, grabbed Yang Chen's shoulders, and said incoherently, "Good... good! Yang Chen, you really are a promising seedling. The old man didn't misjudge you!"

He had guarded the Wuji Pavilion for so many years and had seen many geniuses, but he had never seen one like Yang Chen before.

He was overjoyed.

When he first learned that Yang Chen was at the Body Refining Realm Fourth Layer, he was a little surprised but not that happy.

However, now it was different.

He was happy from the bottom of his heart.

"Yang Chen, you must cherish your talent," Elder Yang Si said as he took a deep breath and patted Yang Chen on the shoulder. "Work hard in the Coming of Age Ceremony. There are some things that the Fourth Master didn't want to meddle in, but after seeing your talent today, I will tell you in advance."

Yang Chen grew curious, "Please tell me, Fourth Master."

"Many Yang family members think that the Coming of Age Ceremony is an assessment, an occasion for internal competition. But in fact, it is not. On the one hand, it's for discovering talents within the tribe; on the other hand, it's a way to deter outsiders!"

Elder Yang Si stroked his beard, "Why does every clan in the Great Wild Hundred Clans have a Coming of Age Ceremony every year? It's to deter the foreign races, so they know the strength of the talents in their own clans. Our Yang family is no exception. Each Coming of Age Ceremony is an opportunity to show off the family's strength."

"If you talented youngsters perform poorly, it would be a disgrace to the Yang family. If you perform well, then the Yang family will gain prestige!"

Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully, "This junior understands."

He hadn't thought about it in detail initially, but now, upon reflection, he understood.

Why is it that when the Coming of Age Ceremony approaches, many ladies begin to choose to enter into marriage alliances with talented young men of the Yang family?

Because they fancy the talents of the Yang family?

Perhaps that's part of the reason, but would their elders be so foolish? They are using the pretext of a marriage alliance to pick someone who can speak up for them in the Yang family in the future. For example, Yang Wu. If he became the Family Head in the future, wouldn't the girl from the small clan who married him have a good life?

"You must shine in this Coming of Age Ceremony and at least intimidate those insignificant people from foreign races," Elder Yang Si said with delight as he stroked his beard.

"Fourth Master, this junior will definitely do his best," said Yang Chen with a grin. He didn't plan to hold back during the Coming of Age Ceremony.

"Alright, work hard," said Elder Yang Si.

Yang Chen didn't stay any longer, "In that case, this junior will take his leave."

Watching the direction where Yang Chen left, Elder Yang Si fell silent for a while before murmuring, "This year's Coming of Age Ceremony of the Yang family seems to be more interesting than in previous years. I didn't expect Yang Chen to be so good at hiding his true abilities, even from my sharp eyes. I wonder if the Yang family can produce a genius who can compete with the great tribes."

There are twelve great tribes in the Great Wilderness, and the Yang family is only a middle-ranking tribe.

Great Tribes earn their titles due to their outstanding qualities. At least during every Coming of Age Ceremony, they would suppress other tribes, forcing those who wanted to replace them to give up their plans.

Although there are some promising seedlings in the Yang family, Elder Yang Si couldn't help but shake his head when he thought of the gap between them and the great tribes.

He still didn't have much confidence in this matter.