

Supreme MK 36

Chapter 36: Red Clothes Horse Bandit Gang_I

Only Yang Heng, knocked down to the ground, forgot his pain, and his eyes were filled with lingering disbelief.

How is it possible?

Seeing the gazes cast upon him, Yang Heng felt even more humiliated. He was furious with shame, covering his chest and shouting, "It's impossible! Yang Chen must have cheated. He definitely cheated!"

"Shut up!" the old servant yelled angrily.

He initially suspected that Yang Chen might have cheated, so he deliberately paired Yang Chen with Yang Heng. However, it now seemed that Yang Chen clearly possessed genuine skills and knowledge. It was Yang Heng who couldn't handle losing and spewed angry words. The Coming of Age Ceremony was a sacred occasion and would not allow anyone to behave wildly.

It must be said that Yang Heng's embarrassed and sore loser demeanor undoubtedly made others look down on him even more.

Sun Qiaomei, who had already agreed to Yang Heng, was even more disappointed with him.

"Qiaomei, this Yang Heng no longer has the qualifications to be your husband." At this moment, the middle-aged man behind Sun Qiaomei slowly spoke.

Sun Qiaomei obediently nodded: "Father, I know, Yang Heng doesn't deserve me. But it's easy to reject him. Isn't it too cruel to reject him right now without giving him a single chance?"

"Cruel? Hmph, you're being kind to him, but who's being kind to us? Qiaomei, you used to keep your distance from Yang Heng, which was a wise choice. However, since you had some dealings with him, when necessary, you must cut the knot decisively. Otherwise, you might make your future husband look

down upon you.” Sun Qiaomei’s father said expressionlessly. “I’m just trying to prevent you from suffering in the future.”

“Father, I understand. I will reject Yang Heng decisively.” Sun Qiaomei made up her mind.

The promise of future happiness was far easier for people to choose than the present difficulties.

Only then did Sun Qiaomei’s father nod in satisfaction: “Remember, Yang Heng has provoked Yang Chen, and judging by Yang Chen’s performance now, he might be a genius secretly cultivated by the Yang family. You should be clear about who is lighter and who is more important when comparing Yang Heng with Yang Chen.”

With Sun Qiaomei’s careful considerations, how could she not know that this was a choice that had to be made for the benefit of the family?

She didn’t have much affection for Yang Heng in the first place, so she naturally wouldn’t hesitate at this moment.

Sun Qiaomei’s father mulled over for a moment and said: “Although our Sun family had some unpleasant experiences with Yang Caidie when they were young, it’s just a thing of the past and not a serious problem. If possible, Yang Chen would be a good choice. Of course, it might not be easy for you to be a match for Yang Chen at your current level, but opportunities are seized by yourself, so cherish them.”

“Yes, father.” Sun Qiaomei bit her shell teeth lightly, and her eyes shone.

Her father’s intention was obvious, and he was already planning to let her pursue Yang Chen.

Yang Chen’s performance was indeed worthy of being pursued. But did she truly have the ability to catch him? She knew that Feng Xuewu treated Yang Chen so seriously, and the gap between her and Feng Xuewu was simply the difference between heaven and earth.

“Regardless, father is right. Opportunities are seized by oneself.” Sun Qiaomei snorted softly. Then she turned and left, ready to completely sever ties with

Yang Heng.

Shortly after.

“Yang Heng, let’s not meet again.” Sun Qiaomei simply said to Yang Heng.

Such words were undoubtedly a bolt from the blue and a frosting on the cake for Yang Heng.

However, Sun Qiaomei didn’t even give Yang Heng a chance to explain or retain her, turning around and leaving, not intending to stay for a moment.

“Sun Qiaomei, you will regret it!” Yang Heng roared angrily. “Brother, I want to kill Yang Chen. I must kill Yang Chen!”

Yang Wu, who was standing next to Yang Heng, looked ugly and coldly snorted: “Trash, you’re losing your composure. What kind of demeanor is this?” “But...” Yang Heng was full of unwillingness in his heart.

“Don’t worry. I’ve seen through some of Yang Chen’s tricks just now. His strength might have really reached the Fourth Level Peak of the Body Refining Realm. However, my martial arts cultivation is also at the Fourth Level Peak of the Body Refining Realm. When it comes to martial skills, I have been personally instructed by Eighth Elder. Soon, I’ll make him realize how powerful I am.”

Yang Wu licked his lips: “At that time, I’ll directly cripple his meridians and turn him into a useless person. In the future, he won’t be able to jump around anymore.”

At this moment, Yang Caidie had undoubtedly become the most dazzling person among the crowd, even more popular than her younger brother Yang Chen. Why? It was because people were here to be the matchmakers. Yang Chen had no impression of his parents since he was a child and depended on each

other with Yang Caidie. As the older sister, she was like a mother to him, so naturally, people came to propose the match to her.

The “crown” of each Coming of Age Ceremony would always be pursued by many foreign families.

And Yang Chen’s current performance, even if he couldn’t be called the crown of the Coming of Age Ceremony, was certainly impressive with his Fourth Level Body Refining Realm martial arts strength. His future would surely be limitless, and who would dare to delay?

Yang Wu and Yang Chen were undoubtedly the most sought-after individuals at the scene.

Naturally, Yang Chen’s excellent performance was still somewhat inferior to Yang Wu, whose reputation had long been established. However, it was enough to trouble Yang Caidie even more.”Caidie, I guarantee you’ll be satisfied with my daughter. She’s absolutely stunning and beautiful. You should have your brother meet her someday.”

“My second daughter is both talented and beautiful, proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting...”

“We...”

These people surrounded Yang Caidie, each trying to get a word in, which caught her off guard.

Just then, all of a sudden— “Boom!”

A huge sound fell, startling everyone present.

‘who!’

An unexpected change occurred, and at some point, the Yang family’s main gate had been destroyed. A large group of people and horses then entered the Yang family household. At first glance, these people rode fine horses, dressed in uniform red clothes, and acted arrogantly.

“Get out of the way!” The leading burly red-clothed man kicked the Yang family gatekeeper aside. Then he laughed loudly, ‘Yang family brats, we’ve come to collect the annual tribute!”

Yang Family Head, Yang Jinhe, suddenly appeared, standing in front of these intruders with furrowed brows: “Gentlemen, isn’t there still a few days until the tribute collection? Today is our Yang family’s Coming of Age Ceremony, after all. Surely, you wouldn’t overlook our Yang family’s face.”

“Haha, Yang family leader, it’s not that we don’t want to give you face. This year’s tribute is due today. Your Yang family wouldn’t disregard the face of our Red-clothed Gang, right?” The leading burly man sneered.

Standing among the crowd, Yang Chen observed the situation curiously.

Who were these people, to have even the Spirit Martial Realm Yang family head be so polite to them?

“Yang Chen!” Just as Yang Chen was pondering, Elder Yang and Elder Yang Si hurried over, their faces full of worry, fearing that something unexpected might happen to Yang Chen in this sudden change.

It was important to note that Yang Chen was now the treasure of the Yang family. Before Yang Jinhe went to negotiate, he had specifically instructed them to keep an eye on Yang Chen and not let anything happen to him.

Seeing Elder Yang and Elder Yang Si worried about him, Yang Chen felt warmed and asked, “Elder Yang, Elder Yang Si, who are these people?”

Elder Yang took a deep breath and shook his head: “These people are the

Red -clothed Horse Bandits, the local tyrants in the Great Wilderness.”

“Local tyrants? How can horse bandits become local tyrants among the Great Wild Hundred Clans?” Yang Chen asked, puzzled.

Elder Yang Si waved his hand: "You don't know about this. These Red-clothed Horse Bandits came from outside the Great Wilderness, most likely because they couldn't make a living outside, and came here. Even so, they are still local tyrants within the Great Wilderness, and no one dares to defy them."

"These bandits act recklessly and oppressively, collecting tributes year after year," Elder Yang said with a bitter smile.

"With so many clans in the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness, why would we be afraid of mere bandits?" Yang Chen was very puzzled.

In his previous life, the likes of these bandits were simply insignificant in Yang Chen's eyes. However, in the Great Wilderness, this didn't seem to be the case.

Elder Yang sighed: "Yang Chen, you are still young and don't understand the underlying logic. You must know that the Hundred Clans, when combined, are indeed strong. The Red-clothed Horse Bandits are powerful, but they can't afford to provoke the Hundred Clans. However, can the Hundred Clans, comprised of numerous families, unite?"

"In terms of individual strength, the Red-clothed Gang is the strongest, even surpassing the Great Tribes. However, the Twelve Great Tribes combined can hold the Red-clothed Gang at bay," Elder Yang Si said. "That's why the Red-clothed Gang doesn't dare to go too far."

"The Twelve Great Tribes are entangled with the Red-clothed Horse Bandits?" Yang Chen thoughtfully said.

"VPR_ other wisp_ do you think the Red—clothed Horse Bandits would he plit

to our Yang family? They would have annihilated us long ago," Elder Yang said with furrowed brows. "Our strength is far inferior to that of the Red-clothed Gang. The fact that we can survive is entirely due to the entanglement of the twelve Great Tribes."

Yang Si explained, "We're fortunate to be a middle-ranking tribe. Although the Red -clothed Gang is arrogant and domineering, they dare not annihilate us. At most, they'd collect an annual tribute and

intimidate us. After all, they have to consider the Great Tribes. However, the small clans aren't so lucky. If the Red-clothed Gang finds them displeasing, they would simply annihilate the small clans without the Great Tribes interfering."

"That's too cruel," Yang Chen sighed.

He thought the world he had lived in before was cruel, but he didn't expect that such a place would be just as ruthless.

"Yes, it is cruel. But what can we do? This is the law of survival in this world. Hasn't the Red-clothed Gang committed countless heinous acts? Plundering, killing, and committing all kinds of evils. Otherwise, why do you think those small clans would desperately seek marriage alliances with us middle-ranking tribes and the Great Tribes?"

"They're seeking a place to pass on their lineage, a place to get support in case of disaster."

Elder Yang Si also spoke with great emotion: "Yang Chen, you must remember that our Yang family has survived the Red-clothed Gang's attacks primarily due to the entanglement of the Great Tribes. However, it's not our own strength. The key to lasting prosperity and freedom from humiliation is still our own strength. We, this generation, can only do this much. But you, the younger generation, still have boundless possibilities."

Why were they protecting Yang Chen so much?

It was because these young geniuses were the hope of the family's future..