

Supreme MK 37

Chapter 37: Genius Showdown_I

What is it that enables a family to survive in such chaotic Great Wilderness tribes? It is the bond of blood. Without this bond, it would be difficult to fight individually and last long.

At the same time, the deal between Yang Jinhe and the Red-clothed Bandits had reached a critical moment.

“Third Master Liu, please count the spirit stones.” Yang Jinhe stood with his hands behind his back, showing neither humility nor arrogance, not allowing the bandits’ imposing display to diminish his own prestige.

This was necessary, as these bandits were bullies who preyed on the weak. The more fearful you appeared, the more they would treat you as easy prey.

The Bandit Third Master saw the spirit stones in the storage bag, weighed them slightly, then looked closely before exclaiming, “Chief Yang is really a man of his word. Five thousand spirit stones, our Red-clothed Gang accepts it.”

“Now that you’ve accepted it, can the brothers of the Red-clothed Gang leave? Yang Jinhe asked calmly.

No matter if it was Yang Jinhe or the others of the Yang family, they saw the

Red -clothed Gang as a scourge. They wanted them to leave as soon as possible.

However, contrary to their wishes, the Red-clothed Gang seemed to have no intention of leaving immediately.

“Hehe, Chief Yang, what’s the hurry? I see that the Yang family’s Coming of Age Ceremony is so lively today. How about we, the Red-clothed Gang, join in the fun?” The Bandit Third Master narrowed his eyes, revealing his black and yellow teeth, his smile insidious and cunning.

Yang Jinhe's expression changed slightly.

Nevertheless, he was the head of a family, and he soon said calmly, "Third

Master Liu, our small temple can't accommodate you."

Third Master ignored Yang Jinhe's obvious hostility and said, "Chief Yang, it's just for fun. What are you worried about? Haha, are you afraid that we'll eat up your Yang family? Xu Hu, come out and take a walk!"

"Yes, Third Master!" Suddenly, a young man aged thirteen or fourteen jumped down from a fine horse nearby.

This young man exuded a murderous aura between his eyebrows, obviously a little horse thief born in a horse thief den. When he jumped down from the fine horse, his eyes swept around, revealing an extreme chill.

Compared to the young Xu Hu, the youths of the Yang family seemed lackluster.

Third Master grinned and said, "Chief Yang, I see that your Yang family's Coming of Age Ceremony has produced many outstanding and talented children. Why not let them all come out and compete against each other? Xu

Hu is a skilled warrior who I trained since childhood."

Hearing this, Yang Jinhe's expression suddenly changed.

How could he not understand the Third Master's intention?

The other party was playing a game of public scheming with him.

Xu Hu was obviously a guy who had crawled out of a horse thief den. He had fought and killed since childhood, and it was not a small number. How could this kind of character be compared to the Yang family's untested youths?

There was no comparison.

Even if their martial arts cultivation was the same, had the youths of the Yang family ever killed anyone or fought tough battles?

It was clear that Third Master Liu was using the guise of competition to have Xu Hu cripple the geniuses of the Yang family.

"Damn it!" Yang Jinhe's veins bulged as he angrily shouted, "Third Master, we don't need such a match."

The material conditions of the Horse-thief Gang were stronger than those of the Great Tribes, and they could cultivate geniuses. The Yang family had already lost half of the battle without even competing.

"Why not? Chief Yang, aren't you willing to give even this face?" Third Master narrowed his eyes, revealing a hint of viciousness.

Yang Jinhe suddenly became alert and realized he had to weigh the pros and cons. He knew that being a middle-ranking tribe, they had no ability to resist the Red-clothed Bandits.

If the opponent found a handle against them, it would be difficult for the Yang family to gain any advantage. Especially the martial arts cultivation of Third Master Liu, which he could not help but be extremely wary of.

Having no choice, he glanced at the youths of the Yang family and said, "Yang

Wu, you come forward and try it."

After careful consideration, he still felt that Yang Wu had more combat experience. It was time to test whether he was a mule or a horse.

Yang Wu didn't know what task he had picked up. His limelight had been stolen by Yang Chen, and now he was eager to stand out and prove himself. Upon hearing Yang Jinhe's words, he immediately jumped out.

"Chief!" Yang Wu exclaimed excitedly. Yang Jinhe furrowed his brows and said, "This Xu Hu is not an easy opponent. When you face him, you must be very cautious."

He had already prepared to rescue Yang Wu in case of failure.

However, Yang Wu didn't understand the meaning of his words and thought that Yang Jinhe was underestimating him. He patted his chest and said, "Clan Leader, don't worry. I, Yang Wu, am not a pushover either."

Without waiting for Yang Jinhe to say more, Yang Wu strode forward and stood face to face with Xu Hu in the open space ahead.

Seeing this, Yang Jinhe frowned. Why was Yang Wu so impatient that he didn't even listen to his words?

Bandit Third Master smirked, "Yang Clan Leader, can we start now?" "Yes, let's begin." Yang Jinhe sighed.

As soon as his words fell, Xu Hu suddenly made a swift move like the wind.

"So fast!"

Yang Wu was taken aback as he never expected Xu Hu to act so swiftly. Fortunately, he reacted in time and took a defensive stance the moment Xu Hu attacked. He tensed his arms, suppressing Xu Hu's first move that was accompanied by a howling gale.

“Tongbei Fist!” Yang Wu grunted, trying to execute his martial skill. The fight between Yang Wu and Xu Hu was observed by everyone, including Yang Chen.

With his hands behind his back, Yang Chen carefully observed the battle, his thoughts racing.

“What I lack the most right now is actually combat experience,” Yang Chen muttered.

In his previous life, he had witnessed countless spirited battles. If it were about controlling a battle, he might not be lacking, but the ability to adapt in an actual fight was exactly what he needed.

Of course, this didn’t mean his insight was poor.

Yang Chen shook his head, “Yang Wu probably won’t last long. In terms of speed and strength, he is more than two levels below Xu Hu. Moreover, Yang Wu relies too much on martial skills, while Xu Hu is different; every move he uses is meant to kill.”

As expected, Yang Wu’s ‘Tongbei Fist’ was indeed powerful and did cause some trouble for Xu Hu. However, after just four or five rounds, Xu Hu quickly found the flaws in the Tongbei Fist.

Immediately afterward, Xu Hu swiftly changed his direction like a leopard and appeared on Yang Wu’s right side.

“Be careful!” Yang Jinhe noticed the danger and shouted a warning.

However, his warning was a little too late.

“Bang!”

“Ah!” Yang Wu failed to defend himself properly and his arm was smashed by Xu Hu, instantly losing all feeling.

This was not the end. Xu Hu continued his relentless attacks, grabbing Yang

Wu's right arm and yanking it forcefully. Blood splattered everywhere and Yang Wu's right arm was separated from his body, falling to the ground with a thud, looking gruesome.

Yang Wu was sent flying, looking at Xu Hu who licked his lips with dread, and tremblingly said, "You...you are at the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm!"

Xu Hu's martial arts cultivation had indeed reached the Fifth Level of the Body Refining Realm.

This greatly alarmed Yang Jinhe, who shouted, "Stop!"

The next moment, seizing the opportunity, he reached out and saved the convulsing and screaming Yang Wu. If he hadn't acted, Yang Wu would have definitely died there.

These bandits would never show mercy.

However, even though Yang Wu was saved, he had lost an arm and was almost no different from a useless person now..