

Supreme MK 40

Chapter 40: The Counterattack Begins_I

Reaching the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm is enough to shock anyone.

Each level represents a watershed moment.

Reaching the fourth level of the Body Refining Realm at thirteen, unless one is extraordinarily talented, is already considered the limit. To cross this limit is as difficult as ascending to heaven. Even for the great tribes, it takes a massive amount of resources to push their geniuses to reach the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm.

Without sufficient resources, it is impossible for these geniuses to reach the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm.

Although Xu Hu has the cultivation level of the fifth level, in reality, he stayed in the Horse Thief Den and enjoyed abundant resources.

As for a middle-ranking tribe like the Yang family, it is difficult for them to push their young geniuses to reach the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm.

That's why the fourth-level cultivators in the Yang family are considered treasures.

They didn't know that the reason why Yang Chen could reach the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm in such a short time was entirely due to his control over resources.

What is control?

For the people of the Great Wild Hundred Clans, the same resources could only have normal effects.

But it's different in Yang Chen's hands.

Yang Chen could amplify the effects ten times or even a hundred times.

So, nobody could imagine the infinite possibilities hidden within Yang Chen.

Everyone was immersed in shock.

“It’s unbelievable that Yang Chen hid his cultivation level during the assessment. He reached the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm with his talent within the middle-ranking Yang family. If he were in a great tribe, wouldn’t his cultivation level be even more terrifying? How monstrous is this Yang Chen? I heard from the messenger earlier that he doesn’t have a good reputation. Is this kid hiding himself since childhood?” Third Master, who was sitting on a fine horse, pondered.

It’s not as peaceful as in a clan within the Horse-thief Gang, so anyone who wants to survive in it knows how to hide, when to keep a low profile, and when to show off.

But that’s the Horse-thief Gang, which is different from the outside world.

Yang Chen, being in a tribe, also knows how to hide himself. If this boy grows up, his future is limitless.

“This Yang Chen must not be left alive.” Third Master’s eyes were filled with murderous intent, and all he could think about was how to kill Yang Chen.

Yang Jin was equally shocked by Yang Chen’s cultivation level.

He now understood why Li Youyan attached so much importance to Yang Chen.

This was a hidden treasure of the Yang family.

Upon realizing this, he became more determined that even at the risk of angering these bandits, he had to protect Yang Chen. With such a young age and amazing talent, and according to Elder Yang, his skills in alchemy were also exceptional. He was truly a blessing for the Yang family.

At this moment, the battle was still ongoing.

Everyone was watching the fight with rapt attention.

“The clash of the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm is indeed exciting!”

“I didn’t expect to see such a confrontation here.”

Many people initially wanted to run upon spotting the bandits, but were ultimately attracted by the duel between Xu Hu and Yang Chen.

Yang Caidie could never have imagined that Yang Chen’s cultivation had reached the fifth level of the Body Refining Realm, beyond what she saw initially.

She knew better than anyone else.

How long had her brother been cultivating?

Most people started cultivating when they were three or four years old, but her brother only began near the Coming of Age Ceremony!

The cultivation speed...

“Yang Chen, you have to stay alive. I’m counting on marrying you.” Yang Caidie’s friends cheered in their hearts.

Who wouldn’t want to marry a talented young man?

With such strength at a young age, won't Yang Chen be on par with the high-level members of the great tribes when he grows up? Marrying Yang Chen would be equivalent to reserving a powerful person from a great tribe in advance.

"Yang Chen must be mine!"

"He's mine!"

Several young girls secretly made up their minds.

At this moment, the fight between Xu Hu and Yang Chen had entered a critical stage.

Fighting Xu Hu indeed forced out Yang Chen's strongest abilities and even squeezed out his hidden potential.

Yang Chen had to admit that Xu Hu was the strongest enemy he had encountered so far, and not comparable to the likes of Yang Heng and Yang Wu. In their exchanges, Xu Hu's continuous onslaught had caught Yang Chen off guard and almost hit him several times.

"Yang Chen is still at a disadvantage in his fight with Xu Hu."

"I wonder if Yang Chen can win."

"I doubt it. Xu Hu grew up in the Horse Thief Den. As for Yang Chen? It's different. One was born with a golden key and the other crawled out of a pile of corpses."

Many people didn't have much faith in Yang Chen.

However, they missed one thing.

Because, neither in his previous life nor in this life, had Yang Chen been born with a golden key.

At this moment, Yang Chen was still on the defensive. However, as he defended himself, his exchanges with Xu Hu made it increasingly difficult for Xu Hu to get the upper hand. Xu Hu realized this and his emotions fluctuated during the fight, showing that he was getting impatient.

“Yang Chen, all you can do is hide like a scared turtle?” Xu Hu roared angrily.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, “Defense is the best offense, don’t you know? Or should I teach you this principle?”

“Yang Chen, you’re asking for death!” Xu Hu became furious and was determined to kill Yang Chen.

However, as he launched his attack, he found that Yang Chen’s “Cloud-Pulling Fist” didn’t give him any chance to succeed.

Initially, when Yang Chen fought with Xu Hu, even with the supreme martial skill “Cloud-Pulling Fist,” he could hardly gain an advantage due to his lack of combat experience. However, he had witnessed countless battles in his previous life.

Those battles were deeply ingrained in his mind, making Yang Chen’s understanding of combat no worse than those with an abundance of combat experience.

What Yang Chen lacked was a real battle opportunity.

As long as he had that, everything would fall into place.

Now, Yang Chen felt that he had been reborn. Their fight helped him to thoroughly digest his previous understanding of combat. By this moment, he had completely assimilated it.

Now, the calm Yang Chen thought, “It seems it’s time for me to counterattack..”