

Supreme MK 42

Chapter 42: Healing Another's Body_I

However, what reassured Yang Jinhe was that Yang Chen was now completely suppressing Xu Hu in their battle.

Yes, at this point, Yang Chen had completely suppressed Xu Hu.

In comparison to Yang Chen, Xu Hu's temperament was far worse.

Deep down, Xu Hu believed that no one in the Yang family could be his opponent, and it was this sense of superiority that made him feel that the so-called genius wastes of the Yang family were simply not on the same level as him. Moreover, with Third Master watching from behind, he also had the desire to perform well.

Therefore, once he attacked, Xu Hu would employ lethal moves without mercy.

However, now he discovered that Yang Chen was not a bone he could chew at all.

He grew anxious.

The more anxious he became, the more flaws were revealed in Xu Hu's defense.

Yes, as he fought with Yang Chen, he didn't know why Yang Chen initially hid his strengths, always maintaining his defense. But now things had changed, Yang Chen's attacks were orderly, and he had managed to suppress Xu Hu in one breath, not giving him any chance to catch his breath.

Most crucially, he was confident that his martial skills within the Red-clothed Gang would have been superior to Yang Chen's, but who could have foreseen that the martial skills cultivated by Yang Chen were far more profound and unfathomable than his own.

His attacks seemed to land on cotton.

On the other hand, Yang Chen's attacks were as fierce and powerful as steel, making them extremely difficult to block.

In terms of martial skill clashes, he was no match at all.

"Gentleness!"

"Firmness!"

Yang Chen alternated between soft and hard, circulating his force within his arms, fully demonstrating the advantages of the Cloud-Pulling Fist.

Such martial skills were naturally not something Xu Hu could comprehend.

Yang Chen's attacks grew fiercer, and he was already in control of the battle.

At this time, Third Master's face grew uglier and uglier. He could already see that if the fight continued like this, Xu Hu would most likely be miserably defeated. However, letting it go like this was something he was unwilling to do.

After all, he was the one who started the trouble and would be the first to stop. Where would his face be?

"How can Yang Chen be so powerful!" The Third Master roared in his heart.

"Xu Hu is going to be defeated."

"Unbelievable, Yang Chen is actually able to win."

As everyone could see, Yang Chen had already gained the momentum to win.

With this momentum, Yang Chen naturally took advantage of his victory. He shouted sternly, "Let go!"

The next moment, Yang Chen transformed his soft force into a fierce and powerful force, and with a howling gale in his fist, he slammed it onto Xu Hu's arms.

Xu Hu felt a sharp pain that made his arms numb, and he cried out in agony.

Seeing this scene, Third Master abruptly realized the danger: "Xu Hu, retreat quickly!"

Xu Hu finally understood the gap between him and Yang Chen and immediately withdrew regardless of his pride. However, would Yang Chen let him go as he wished?

Regardless of the outcome today, he would definitely be targeted by these bandits. In any case, Yang Chen made up his mind. In an instant, he took a stride as fast as the wind, directly chasing after Xu Hu who was trying to retreat from the battle.

In just a moment, Yang Chen suddenly grasped Xu Hu's arm. Suddenly, Yang Chen forcefully swung Xu Hu's arm in a circle, and the next moment, blood splattered as Yang Chen cruelly tore off Xu Hu's arm.

Fight fire with fire!

You, Xu Hu, tore off one of Yang Wu's arms, so naturally, I, Yang Chen, will tear off one of your arms too.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't repay evil with kindness, it was actually for Yang Wu's revenge. His actions were merely to protect a bit of the Yang family's honor. After all, if the Yang family didn't display anything in response to the bandits' actions today, wouldn't they be looked down upon by foreigners?

Keep in mind, today is Yang family's Coming of Age Ceremony, a special day.

No matter what, the Yang family's honor must not be lost today.

"Puchi!"

Blood was splattered everywhere.

And Xu Hu's severed arm was held in Yang Chen's hand.

At this moment, Xu Hu fell to the ground, his face filled with horror. Looking at Yang Chen, who was holding his arm and looking down at him, he felt desperate with no hope left in his eyes. "My hand...my hand!" Xu Hu screamed in panic.

"Pa!" Yang Chen threw Xu Hu's arm to the ground.

At this time, Third Master could no longer sit still. He roared like a tiger in the mountains: "Yang Chen, how dare you hurt my beloved disciple, I want your life!"

Third Master's move was as fast as lightning, far surpassing Yang Chen's. In just a few breaths' time, he dismounted from his horse, withdrew his body, and drew his sword. Third Master did all this in one go, without any delay, giving Yang Chen no time to react.

"Not good." Seeing Third Master's actions, Yang Chen suddenly developed a sense of horror that threatened his life.

He knew, he couldn't compete against Third Master in any way. The opponent's strength was far beyond his!

When he was at a loss, he heard a clang, and a strong figure blocked in front of Yang Chen. It was Yang Family Patriarch Yang Jinhe who was holding a stone knife, fending off Third Master's fierce attack and completely dissolving his force.

"So strong!"

“Third Master, you, as an elder, acting against the younger generation isn’t quite proper, is it?” Yang Jinhe stared fiercely at Third Master, without retreating, revealing a determined look as if today, he wouldn’t back down, even if it meant a confrontation with these bandits.

Third Master was also startled by this look, but he quickly calmed down and sinisterly said, “Patriarch Yang, it’s been only a few days since we last met, and your martial arts cultivation has improved. I don’t know if Brother Yang would like to have a few moves with me, Liu?”

“Thank you for the praise. But today’s Coming of Age Ceremony is still going on, I don’t plan to have a friendly match with Third Master. Instead, now that the contest between the younger generations is over, can you and your people leave? Otherwise, when people from the Great Tribes come, Third Master will have to greet them, and it will be a waste of your precious time.” Yang Jinhe said solemnly.

How could Third Master not know that Yang Jinhe was using the power of the Great Tribes to threaten him?

Although the Horse-thief Gang was rampant and domineering, they did not hold everyone in contempt in the Great Wilderness. At least, they still cared about the power of the Twelve Great Tribes.

“Humph, Patriarch Yang, I won’t forget about my disciple’s matter today. It would be best to hide your precious treasure, Yang Chen, and don’t let him run around, in case bad people target him.” Third Master’s face turned dark as he yelled and put away his weapon, and apparently, stopped acting aggressively.

“You don’t have to worry about that, Third Master. We, the Yang family, know how to handle such matters very well.” Yang Jinhe saw that Third Master had backed down, and although he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, he still spoke calmly on the surface.

“Green Mountains will not change, the green river will flow forever, Patriarch Yang, don’t be too proud too soon. Our Horse-thief Gang is never short of geniuses. Xu Hu is just the most useless among them. Let’s go.” Third Master looked deeply at Yang Chen behind Yang Jinhe, with a threatening intention, and then waved his sleeve, took the unconscious Xu Hu, and left.

Clatter, clatter.

A group of bandits left with great momentum, truly letting everyone's hearts, which had been held up, relax completely..