

Supreme MK 60

Chapter 60: A Draw?

This time, she didn't call him "little brother," and when she went back, her mother specifically scolded her for this matter. It is said that the more talented a man is, the more prideful he becomes, and usually, a prideful person hates being called by their nickname.

Feng Xuewu thought it over and felt that it was indeed for this reason. This time, when she came over, she immediately changed her usual behavior and directly addressed Yang Chen by his name. No matter what, she had to show enough sincerity. She was older than Yang Chen by quite a few years, so when interacting with him, it wouldn't hurt to be humble.

When Yang Chen saw Feng Xuewu coming over to support him personally, his heart was filled with warmth. He bowed his hand and said, "Thank you, Miss Feng."

For a woman like Feng Xuewu, her status alone was very sensitive. To actually come over to cheer for him was quite a contribution.

It was precisely because of this that Wang Rents eyes flashed with a sharp color. Watching Feng Xuewu cheer for Yang Chen, his heart was filled with intense jealousy. After all, to be favored by a woman like Feng Xuewu was an extremely great honor.

Thinking of this, Wang Ren sneered, "Yang Chen, you really have good luck with people. However, I don't know if you'll still be able to laugh after you lose later. "

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered with Wang Ren. He turned around, directly took out the Fire Control Wood, and said, "Can we start now?"

"Of course , " Wang Yong said leisurely.

Hearing this, Yang Chen skillfully placed the materials in the Pill Furnace in an orderly manner, then drew a stroke with the Fire Control Wood in the air. With a sizzling sound, the flames burned fiercely. All the steps were done seamlessly.

Wang Ren was not to be outdone. He placed materials and controlled fire, which also showed that he had an extraordinary skill in alchemy. "Both sides seem to be evenly matched in the first steps of fire control and adjustment."

"It seems that after losing last time, Yang Chen has already practiced his alchemy skills. Last time, when he was refining pills, he was flustered right from the start."

"Hehe, how long has it been? Even if Yang Chen tries his hardest, what can he do? He's too impatient. Maybe he really does have talent, but Wang Ren is a rare alchemy genius from the Wang Family. It's still difficult for Yang Chen to defeat him."

"However, Yang Chen's martial arts strength is not to be underestimated." Many people did not have high hopes for Yang Chen.

In fact, Feng Xuewu didn't have high hopes for Yang Chen either, which was why she came today.

It's said that there are many who add flowers to the brocade, but few who send charcoal in times of snow. Giving warmth to someone who has failed is very touching. These were Feng Xuewu's thoughts when she came here. She wanted to win over Yang Chen, and she also couldn't bear to see Yang Chen suffer a

major setback today.

Perhaps today, if Yang Chen really loses, she could give him some comfort.

Many times, a woman's comfort is much stronger than a man's.

"I just don't know why Yang Chen's sister, Yang Caidie, hasn't come here today. But it's better this way. At least I have an opportunity to appear." Feng Xuewu's eyes were fixed on Yang Chen. It's no wonder she didn't think Yang Chen would win because, with his level of expertise in Dan Medical, who could believe that his alchemy skills were still outstanding?

However, Wang Yong's expression didn't look good at this moment.

"Is it that Yang Chen is amazing, or is Wang Ren underperforming?" Wang Yong squinted his eyes.

He was an alchemy grandmaster in the Great Wilderness, and his skills and vision were even better than Elder Yang's. He observed the duel between Yang Chen and Wang Ren from beginning to end. It wasn't hard to see that, in terms of refining pills, Wang Ren had certain disadvantages compared to Yang Chen.

At the very least, there was a gap between Wang Ren and Yang Chen when it came to preparing the alchemy materials.

In an alchemy competition, if one is slow at the beginning, they will be slow throughout.

He had taught Wang Ren many times, but today, Wang Ren was indeed slower than Yang Chen.

"No, something's not right!"

Soon, Wang Ren realized something was wrong: "How could Yang Chen's fire control skills be so proficient? Furthermore, there's not a single mistake!" What did having no mistakes mean?

It meant that if a furnace's materials yielded a maximum of three pills, then if there were no mistakes in fire control and other steps, the result would be three pills. If there was even a tiny mistake, the number of pills produced might drop from three to two.

It was difficult to control this balance.

In alchemy, no one could guarantee that they wouldn't make a mistake. Even him, Wang Yong, a Pill-Refining Grandmaster of his age, could not help but be affected by the tension.

"Alchemy is a process that requires high-density concentration of mental energy. How old is Yang Chen? Can his soul power support him in making no mistakes at all?" Wang Yong took a deep breath, and only two words came to his mind: genius.

However, he soon shook his head, "Why should I be afraid? Yang Chen is refining the Clear Flame Pill, a first-grade high-level elixir, which can't be compared to the Essence Rising Pill. Considering Wang Ren's skills, refining an Essence Rising Pill shouldn't be a problem."

At this point, Yang Chen and Wang Ren's alchemy process had also entered its final stages.

During the finishing steps, neither Yang Chen nor Wang Ren dared to be careless.

However, compared to Wang Ren, Yang Chen appeared more at ease, even managing to maintain an unperturbed demeanor throughout the process of refining a batch of elixirs. Despite the heavy consumption of energy, he still seemed to have everything under control.

Soon after, Yang Chen exhaled a refreshing breath and stopped controlling the fire.

The next moment, the scent of the completed pill entered the nostrils of the onlookers.

"Such a strong fragrance."

"The pill is done."

"Yang Chen has completed the refining of the elixir first. Does that mean Yang Chen has won?"

"Fool, the art of alchemy is not about who completes the process first to determine the winner. It's about the quality, color, and quantity of the elixir. On the contrary, whoever finishes first may be too hasty, as alchemy is a complex process with many steps!"

Wang Yong, who had been somewhat unconfident before, saw Yang Chen's restless completion of the pill and raised the corners of his mouth, "It seems I have overestimated this kid. Such a risky method of alchemy shows that his alchemy skills are nothing more than average."

In the blink of an eye, Wang Ren's fire control also stopped abruptly, as the pill fragrance rose.

A smile appeared on Wang Ren's face, clearly indicating his satisfaction with the result of his alchemy. His expression was full of self-confidence and the smile of an assured victor. The way he looked at Yang Chen seemed to be that of a winner looking down on a loser.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, appeared calm and composed, seemingly undisturbed by Wang Ren's gaze.

"Alright, open the furnace and reveal the pills." Wang Yong instructed.

Yang Chen and Wang Ren opened their pill furnaces simultaneously, and a strong fragrance filled the area instantly. Then, Wang Ren proudly picked out his masterpiece from the pill furnace – the Essence Rising Pill.

"It's the Essence Rising Pill! As expected, it's the Essence Rising Pill!"

"Unbelievable quality and color. Wang Ren really is an alchemy genius. At such a young age, he has become a Perfect First-Rank Alchemist. His future is boundless."

Many people discussed and praised him without reservation.

Wang Ren enjoyed the praise. He looked proudly at Yang Chen and said, "It's your turn, Yang Chen."

Wang Yong's expression also showed his confidence in winning. He smiled at

Elder Yang, "Little Brother Yang, it's your turn to reveal the pills, right?"

Yang Chen didn't delay either. After Wang Ren revealed his pill, he leisurely took out the elixir from his pill furnace.

"Two Clear Flame Pills."

Seeing this, everyone was slightly taken aback.

Wang Yong was no exception. When he saw the two Clear Flame Pills, his smile instantly froze. Somewhat unable to believe his eyes, he stared at the Clear

Flame Pills and couldn't help but exclaim in dismay, "Two...this...."

However, with his composure, he soon regained his calm and said with an unpleasant expression, "Little Brother Yang, since it's two Clear Flame Pills, this round should be considered a tie, right?"

"A tie? How can there be a tie?" Wang Ren stood up abruptly.

He had already prepared to enjoy victory and even looked at Yang Chen with disdain. However, against his expectations, it was a tie — this was something he just couldn't accept.

Yang Chen laughed as well. A tie

Wang Yong was really quite adept at lying with his eyes open..