

Supreme MK 61

Chapter 61: Overwhelming Victory

However, Wang Yong seemed as if he badly wanted to leave this troublesome place. He turned a blind eye to Wang Ren's recklessness and even got angry out of nowhere. "Alright, I've already said it's a tie. Do you still have opinions about me? Now, go away."

"Wait," Yang Chen suddenly spoke up.

"Yang Chen, what are you planning to do?" Wang Yong frowned and asked.

Yang Chen slowly said, "Elder Wang, don't tell me that you didn't pay close attention to the quality and appearance of my 'Clear Flame Pill'. Although it's a first-grade high-level elixir, as long as the alchemy process is flawless, the final product shouldn't be far less than a first-grade perfect elixir. I believe that, when it comes to quality and appearance, you won't overlook mine, will you, Elder Wang?"

At the end of that statement, Wang Yong's face turned sour.

Elder Yang was also in shock.

Because the 'Clear Flame Pill' that Yang Chen had refined had no significant difference in appearance and quality to that of his own 'Clear Flame Pill'. It was normal for him to achieve this level since it was his signature elixir. But how did Yang Chen manage that?

A terrifying possibility suddenly crossed his mind.

Could it be that after just a few practices, Yang Chen had mastered his signature technique flawlessly?

You should know that his own 'Clear Flame Pill' had already reached the pinnacle of skill.

"This..."

The onlookers noticed the trick here.

“Do you see that the Clear Flame Pill is a first-grade high-level elixir, but the quality of Yang Chen’s elixir is exceedingly good? It’s definitely not much worse than the first-grade perfect elixir ‘Essence Rising Pill!!”

Among the onlookers, there were those with discerning eyes.

“To be honest, even if Yang Chen refined only one Clear Flame Pill, it could be considered a tie. The ‘Essence Rising Pill’ that Wang Ren refined was of poor quality in comparison. Yang Chen’s Clear Flame Pill, on the other hand, is simply supreme.”

Hearing these discussions, Wang Yong’s expression turned uglier by the moment.

As for Wang Ren, his face was full of disbelief.

“How is it possible? How could I lose? I refined the Essence Rising Pill. As long as I could refine it, I would win. How could I lose? All you outsiders, stop interfering!”

Seeing Wang Ren so emotionally agitated, Elder Yang coldly said, “Brother Wang Yong, are you also an outsider? Or are you going to lie against your conscience?”

Wang Yong’s face was filled with displeasure, and he darkly replied, “After all, the Essence Rising Pill is a first-grade perfect elixir, and the Clear Flame Pill is a first-grade high-level elixir. The ranking is different. I don’t think my judgment is wrong. If Yang Chen could present three of them, it would be reasonable to declare him as the winner. With only two of them, it’s a tie in itself!”

“Wang Yong has started to go against his conscience and lie, hahaha.”

“Calling this a tie is simply self-serving nonsense.”

“If I were Wang Yong, I would just crawl into a hole.”

“I guess the Wang family can talk without any pain.”

It has to be said — Wang Yong’s words provoked the anger of the crowd.

Discerning people could see that Yang Chen had won.

Indeed, Wang Yong was well aware that he was going against his conscience, but he had no choice. After all, 3,000 Spirit Stones were no small sum.

Behind him stood the Wang family — he simply couldn’t believe that the Yang family could turn things upside down.

Thinking about this, he snickered. Many times, the truth couldn’t stand against real strength. The Wang family was powerful and could easily distort the so-called “truth”.

However, just as this thought crossed his mind, Yang Chen suddenly laughed, “So, you’re saying, Elder Wang, that as long as I refine ‘three’ Clear Flame Pills, I will win?”

“Of course, as long as you can refine three of them,” Wang Yong replied.

“No need for any prerequisites,” Yang Chen casually replied. He then slowly fumbled inside the pill furnace, and taking out another ‘Clear Flame Pill’. Counting the one before, that made three ‘Clear Flame Pills’ in total.

“What?!”

“Three Clear Flame Pills.”

At this moment, everyone’s expressions became hard to control.

Elder Yang looked at this scene with a bitter smile, muttering to himself, "Could it be that this kid had already refined three Clear Flame Pills from the start but didn't show them, suspecting that Wang Yong would try to cheat? He intentionally only revealed two Clear Flame Pills and waited for Wang Yong to state the conditions for victory before revealing the true number of pills?"

He was more and more impressed by Yang Chen.

A person with courage but no strategy was not enough.

Today, Yang Chen showed that he possessed enough talent, as well as a corresponding strategy.

"A true genius! Outstanding in both the Way of Alchemy and Martial Arts, and possessing such a strategy at the same time! Our Yang family might actually become one of the Great Tribes!" Elder Yang thought to himself.

When the three 'Clear Flame Pills' were presented, Yang Chen slowly said,

"Now, I don't know if Elder Wang will count this as my victory or Wang Ren's.

Of course, that's assuming Elder Wang hasn't forgotten what he said just now." These words were filled with sarcasm.

Wang Yong's face turned from green to purple, as if he had been slapped hard.

What was Yang Chen doing?

This was naked sarcasm.

However, faced with these three Clear Flame Pills, all his tricks seemed no longer significant.

Yes, the truth is always overshadowed by absolute strength, and right now, Yang Chen is showing solid evidence!

Though Wang Yong's expression was full of embarrassment, he still gritted his teeth and said, "With such exceptional talent in refining pills, our Wang family concedes defeat wholeheartedly. Today, let's say that the Yang family wins. But, this humiliation will not be forgotten — we'll visit Yang family for guidance some other day."

"Impossible! How could I lose?" Wang Ren's eyes widened; staring at Wang Yong and roaring, "Uncle Wang! Did you collude with them in advance?! How could I lose to a piece of trash like Yang Chen?! How is it possible?! I clearly won last time!"

"Shut up, you useless fool. Get out of here!" Wang Yong took offense at Wang Ren's accusation and snorted coldly, "Wang De, take your disgraceful brother and leave."

At this point, Wang Ren's face was ugly as well. He glared at Yang Chen and then left the scene with Wang Ren.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in such a scene.

"As for what will happen in the future, I'll worry about that later. For today's bet, I won. The Wang family's stake shouldn't go back on our bet, right? I prefer the present to thinking about the future. What do you say, Elder Wang?" Yang Chen spoke with a peaceful smile.

Seeing Yang Chen's smiling face, Feng Xuewu grinned in the crowd — this scene genuinely amused her.

Although she came here expecting Yang Chen to lose, for some reason, she felt genuinely happy about his victory. Unknowingly, she had truly come to see Yang Chen as her younger brother..