

Supreme MK 62

Chapter 62: Connected with Feng Xuewu? 1

Elder Yang also said: "Brother Wang, I believe you understand the principle of accepting defeat as a result of a wager, so I don't need to emphasize it too much. Although 3,000 spirit stones are not a small amount, a great clan like the Wang Family would not care about it too much." Hearing Elder Yang's words, the onlookers laughed.

"3,000 spirit stones."

"Haha, now this is interesting."

"The Wang Family really lost big this time. 3,000 spirit stones are not a small amount. That's enough to cultivate a genius!"

"Who can they blame? Wang Yong tried to go back on his word, but ended up slapping himself in the face."

"Humph, our Wang Family is such a large clan, do you really think we would go back on our word?" Wang Yong, hearing the messy gossip around him and knowing that he couldn't deny it anymore, was naturally not against clarifying things further: "You all, prepare 3,000 spirit stones and also bring out that Purple Elegance Dan Furnace."

"Yes." Two servants of the Wang family also felt humiliated and left dejectedly to prepare the 'spoils of war' belonging to Yang Chen.

At this time, Yang Chen's victory completely won the joy of the Yang Family's younger generation.

"Awesome."

"Haha, Brother Chen, you won so beautifully."

“Seeing Wang Rents expression, I want to laugh. He was so arrogant at the beginning, and I thought he was a very talented person. I didn’t expect him to be a wimp.”

“Nonsense! It’s not that he’s a wimp, it’s that there are always stronger opponents out there, and Brother Chen is just better. What’s the point in Brother Chen defeating a wimp? Brother Chen is truly talented, and Wang Ren simply met his match.” Yang Yiming scolded angrily.

Yang Wu also revealed a smile: ‘Yang Chen, I, Yang Wu, am truly convinced of your abilities this time. Oh, by the way, Miss Feng is here.’”

“It’s Miss Feng Family...”

With Feng Xuewu’s arrival, her imposing aura made the group of Yang family youngsters dare not directly look into her eyes, subconsciously lowering their heads. It was as if country bumpkins couldn’t bear to look at the city girls. The gap in temperament was too large, and an invisible barrier arose.

Feng Xuewu indeed possessed the temperament distinct from that of women from small clans and middle-ranking tribes, which went beyond just her beauty.

Yang Chen, unlike others, remained calm: “Miss Feng.”

“Yang Chen, congratulations.” Feng Xuewu smiled sweetly: “Your performance truly exceeded my expectations. I never thought that you would be so skilled in alchemy. Even the genius Wang Ren, who specializes in alchemy, was defeated by you.”

Yang Chen spoke gently: “Miss Feng, you flatter me.”

“By the way, my mother has recovered from her illness, all thanks to your help. She has been thinking of you and said she wants me to invite you to the Feng family. She really likes you and wants to see you again.” Feng Xuewu issued a precious invitation from a lady of her stature.

The woman’s invitation, highly treasured, caught people off guard as Feng

Xuewu lowered her stance to invite Yang Chen.

The onlookers made disapproving noises.

“It seems that Yang Chen has won more than just the competition.”

“Does Feng Xuewu value Yang Chen so much?”

As for Feng Xuewu’s invitation, Elder Yang was initially lost in thought, but after pondering carefully, he suddenly became confused: “Miss Feng, what does your mother’s illness have to do with Yang Chen?”

‘Elder Yang, being a member of the Yang family, don’t you know that Yang Chen actually has great accomplishments in Dan Medical?’ Feng Xuewu replied with a rhetorical question.

However, as a girl, she was still more careful. When she spoke, her voice was soft and weak, only audible to Elder Yang. It wouldn’t cause too much of a sensation.

She knew very well that Yang Chen’s identity as a pill doctor was very sensitive.

If too many people found out, it could cause great trouble for Yang Chen. “What!” Elder Yang’s heart was filled with astonishment, and he stood there stunned, “Miss Feng, are you, are you joking with me? Yang Chen, this kid, is he, is he a Dan Medical?”

Feng Xuewu looked at Yang Chen with a playful gaze, wondering why even his family didn’t know about his being a Dan Medical.

Whose guidance did this young man’s medical skills come from?

Yang Chen saw this scene and knew that no matter what, he had to explain. He said bitterly, “Second Master, it’s like this. This is a long story. Please let me tell you step by step.”

Soon, Yang Chen told Elder Yang the excuse that he had prepared.

Listening to the intricate process, Elder Yang looked at Yang Chen with a look of astonishment and joy on his face. He could hardly imagine how many more surprises this young man could bring him. First, it was his outstanding martial arts cultivation, then winning in alchemy against Wang Ren, and now his identity as a Dan Medical.

How could he feel that this kid was full of treasures?

“This... this, Dan Medical, it’s hard to believe.” Elder Yang was excited.

Now he understood why Feng Xuewu had sent such a precious invitation to Yang Chen. It was clear that the Feng family knew about Yang Chen’s accomplishments in Dan Medical and wanted to win him over.

He wasn’t like Yang Chen, a young man who thinks about things from a more long-term perspective.

Contacting the Feng family wouldn’t be a bad idea.

With that in mind, Elder Yang said, “Miss Feng, the matter between you and

Yang Chen, as an elder, but in fact, an outsider, it’s not my place to speak.”

Feng Xuewu smiled gracefully and turned her gaze on Yang Chen. To be honest, she wasn’t afraid of anyone else, but she was afraid of Yang Chen. Before him, she never thought that any man would refuse her invitation, so she was very stingy with it.

However, Yang Chen was an exception.

This man seemed to be the kind who might actually refuse her invitation.

Yang Chen had initially intended to decline, but after a moment of thought, he bowed and said, "Miss Feng's invitation, how could I refuse."

Upon hearing this, Feng Xuewu breathed a sigh of relief.

Wang Yong intended to renege on the 3,000 Spirit Stones and Purple Elegance Dan Furnace, but with so many people watching, he had no choice but to grudgingly present them. With that, Yang Chen's worries were relieved.

Since 'Yang Chen' had lost his family's heirloom in the bet, it was like digging up his ancestors' grave, which was quite unethical. No matter what, he had to recoup the losses for the other party.

Having acquired his 'spoils of war,' Yang Chen didn't linger and left with Feng Xuewu.

By now, the onlookers had dispersed, and Elder Yang, along with a group of Yang family youngsters, watched the direction in which Yang Chen left, silent for a long time.

"Second Elder, why did Yang Chen leave with Miss Feng?" Yang Yuan wondered, appearing in Elder Yang's line of sight, his voice filled with doubt.

Yang Chen was equally outstanding in alchemy and had won the match against

Wang Ren.

But he really didn't know about the matter with Feng Xuewu.

Yang Yuan rubbed his chin: "It's strange. On the Coming of Age Ceremony, many foreign young women tried to approach Yang Chen, but this kid is cold to everyone. Could it be that he and Miss Feng have been secretly connected for a while now?"

There will be three more chapters in the afternoon, a total of five chapters today..