

Supreme MK 63

Chapter 63: Meeting the Parents 1

Yang Yuan suddenly felt that this was indeed possible.

Among those foreign young girls, there were some beautiful ones, and with their active pursuit, not many men would be unmoved.

But Yang Chen's performance was too unusual. However, if Feng Xuewu was in the picture, then the situation would be different. After all, compared to Feng Xuewu, the difference between those foreign girls would be obvious.

"You are half right. As for the matter between Yang Chen and Feng Xuewu, I'm not sure about the specifics, as it is a long story." Elder Yang said with a sigh.

"What exactly happened?" Yang Yuan's brows gradually furrowed.

"Hehe, this kid Yang Chen has hidden himself quite well. Don't be scared when I tell you, but this kid is actually a Pill Doctor!" Elder Yang said with his hands behind his back.

Yang Yuan was shocked: "A Pill Doctor, how... how is that possible!?"

"In this kid's words, he accidentally obtained an introductory technique of a Pill Doctor, which led to him studying the Pill Doctor's Way. But I feel that the matter might not be so simple; however, the process is not important anymore, the important thing is the result. Yang Chen, only thirteen years old, has become a Pill Doctor! If this news gets out, I'm afraid..." Elder Yang muttered.

"If it is really like this, we must report this information to the Clan Leader immediately. Moreover, this matter must be kept top secret and not let too many people know about it. Those who have good relations with our Yang family may treat Yang Chen more politely, but those who are not on good terms with us..." Yang Yuan did not finish his sentence, but his meaning was already very clear.

The status of a Pill Doctor is extremely sensitive.

Elder Yang took a deep breath and still felt that it was like a dream: "This matter is of great importance. Yang Chen has not mentioned it to me, which shows that this little guy also knows the seriousness of this matter. Back then, I also wanted to study medical arts in-depth, but I had no method and no talent. I had to let it go, but I never thought that my unfulfilled wish would be accomplished by Yang Chen."

A look of satisfaction and joy filled his face.

Yang Yuan was also shocked: "This Pill Doctor's Way, even if one has extraordinary talent, it takes a lot of effort to learn. It's no wonder that with this kid's talent, he unexpectedly lost to Wang Ren in the last competition and even lost face. If this kid focused all his attention on the Pill Doctor's Way, it would be strange if the Alchemy Lineage did not decline."

"Yes, now I finally understand. It seems that our assessment of Yang Chen's talent is still too low. This kid, who knows how many surprises he could give us." Elder Yang stroked his beard.

"Speaking of which, what about Feng Xuewu and Yang Chen..."

Elder Yang briefly explained: "It seems that the Feng family has the intention to befriend Yang Chen. I didn't stop this matter. The Feng family is at least not harsh to us middle-ranking tribes, and Yang Chen may not be unworthy of

Feng Xuewu."

"I see." Yang Yuan, being very smart, understood Elder Yang's meaning with just a little thought.

"However, we must be cautious in dealing with others. Although I really can't find a reason for the Feng family to harm Yang Chen, you still need to make sure that Yang Chen's safety is a priority. I will personally talk to the Clan Leader, and the matter of Yang Chen's safety will be handed over to you and Qin Zheng to be responsible for. Remember, there must be no mistakes with Yang Chen!" Elder Yang instructed.

"Second Master, rest assured, I will take care of Yang Chen. Our Yang family finally has such a gem, and I won't let anyone tarnish it!" Yang Yuan's eyes were filled with determination.

When they arrived at the Feng family, Yang Chen could see the gap between the Yang and Feng families.

Everything here was well-ordered, whether it was people or things, it gave people a very harmonious feeling.

“We’re arriving at my house now. My mother has been thinking about you every day.” Feng Xuewu smiled, her bright smile as brilliant as a beautiful flower. At the same time, she greeted the Feng family’s servants while leading

Yang Chen.

“Young Lady!”

“Young Lady, you’re back?”

These servants respected Feng Xuewu very much, and she did not put on any airs of a Young Miss at all. Her behavior made Yang Chen appreciate her even more. Although Feng Xuewu was from a small place like the Great Wilderness, she had an aura that was difficult to cultivate even in big family houses.

Soon, Feng Xuewu stopped and Yang Chen, along with her, arrived in the courtyard of the mansion.

“Mother.” Feng Xuewu called out affectionately, her joyful tone expressing her happiness.

Following Feng Xuewu’s gaze, Yang Chen saw the beautiful woman sitting on a chair, smiling warmly and emanating a peaceful aura. At first glance, it gave off a feeling of warmth like a spring breeze.

Having already met her once, Yang Chen naturally didn’t feel unfamiliar and softly said, “Madame Feng.”

“Yang Chen, after all the longing, you’re finally here. Xuewu, you’re always sticking to your mother, what’s the matter? A guest is here, quickly serve the guest some tea. Oh, and call your father out. Hasn’t he been talking about thanking Yang Chen all day?” Madame Feng hurriedly ordered.

Feng Xuewu quickly agreed and got up to help pour tea for them.

“Yang Chen, sit down.” Madame Feng’s eyes were full of kindness. “You don’t need to be polite with me. Calling me ‘Madame Feng’ feels a bit awkward. If you don’t mind, you can call me ‘Aunt’.”

“How could I mind? It seems that Aunt’s illness has already healed.” Yang Chen said.

It wasn’t hard to observe that the complexion of the beautiful woman had clearly improved, radiating a healthy glow. It was no longer like her previous pale and sickly appearance.

As her illness improved, her spirit also rose, and her temperament and appearance exuded an extraordinary grace.

It had to be said that she was indeed a beauty. Otherwise, it would be difficult for her to have a daughter as lovely as Feng Xuewu.

“It’s all thanks to your help. If it weren’t for the method you provided, I don’t know when my illness would have been cured. Actually, I’m older now, so it’s not a big deal to suffer a bit. But if Xuewu had to worry about me, it would be heartbreaking for me as a mother.” Madame Feng sighed.

“Yang Chen, drink your tea. Oh, and this is my father.” Feng Xuewu came out carrying the tea.

Yang Chen looked up and saw a tall, imposing middle-aged man standing behind Feng Xuewu. The man was wearing a wide gown, standing with his hands behind his back, and his gaze was fixed on Yang Chen.

As their eyes met, Yang Chen could feel an awe-inspiring sense of majesty from the middle-aged man, as well as a sense of oppression.

This caused Yang Chen to be somewhat shocked, and he instinctively stared back at the middle-aged man, showing no signs of backing down.

Feng Xuewu's father hesitated slightly, then exclaimed, "Good kid, you're at the

Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage?"