

Supreme MK 64

Chapter 64: This is also a Part of Dan Medical 1

The middle-aged man's words startled both Feng Xuewu's mother and Feng Xuewu herself. Especially Feng Xuewu, with her small mouth slightly ajar, almost unable to believe the fact her father said. Body Refining Realm Tier 6? How old is Yang Chen, and how can his cultivation reach such an exquisite level?

Most importantly, isn't Yang Chen an alchemy maker?

Even if he has some involvement in the Dao of Alchemy, could his Martial Arts Cultivation be so outrageously high?

Although Feng Xuewu's mother was not involved in martial arts, being in the Feng family, she was well aware of what it meant to have the Martial Arts Cultivation of the Body Refining Realm Tier 3 at such a young age.

Yang Chen was also shocked.

He was well aware that some strong people could see the martial arts cultivation of others at a glance, but he never expected that there would be such an expert in the Feng family. You must know that the Yang family Leader could not see his martial arts cultivation.

Feng Changkong saw Yang Chen's shock and said in a calm tone, "Don't be surprised. Our Feng family is the only clan among the Hundred Tribes of the Great Wilderness that possesses the complete technique, the 'Quadrate Nether Formula.' Those who practice the Quadrate Nether Formula have exceptionally clear perceptions. Once they have achieved minor success in their cultivation, they can observe the Martial Arts Cultivation of others."

"So that's the reason." Yang Chen finally understood, but the only surprise was that the Feng family actually possessed a complete technique – and that Feng Changkong would openly reveal this to him.

Feng Changkong didn't take back his gaze from observing Yang Chen. He just made a slight attempt without malice. However, the result of the attempt was far beyond his expectations.

If other youngsters were to be stared at like this, could they still remain so calm? Not only did Yang Chen do well, but he even maintained his composure in his eyes. It is evident that his temperament is incomparable to that of other youngsters.

What's most significant is Yang Chen's Martial Arts Cultivation.

The original reason he asked Feng Xuewu to bring Yang Chen to the Feng family was to appreciate Yang Chen's exceptional alchemy skills and to establish a friendly relationship with him on behalf of the Feng family.

Of course, it would only be a friendly relationship.

Although Yang Chen's alchemy maker identity was highly respected, it didn't necessarily mean that he could be seen in the Feng family's eyes.

But now it's different.

Just now, after Feng Xuewu entered the room, she told him about the test between this youngster and Wang Ren.

Alchemy, Martial Arts, and the Alchemy Path – all had such astonishing talent. Along with this ability to remain unflustered in the face of change, and the extraordinary calm temperament. This little guy is not simple...

At this thought, Feng Changkong's eyebrows were slightly raised. Perhaps this youngster could indeed solve his hidden troubles? Who knows?

"Young friend Yang Chen, don't be restrained. Treat this place as your home," Feng Changkong said calmly, then continued, "Xue Wu, you stand beside us."

"Yes!" Feng Xuewu was startled and then stood next to her father.

Yang Chen was taken aback by Feng Changkong's words.

Because usually, for a wealthy family's daughter, it's only during the elders' reception of honored guests that they can't take a seat. This is not discrimination, but a form of respect. Has Feng Changkong already treated him as an honored guest with just a few simple words?

Yang Chen's expression remained unchanged on the surface, but his thoughts were racing in his heart.

Feng Xuewu's mother and Feng Changkong exchanged a glance and then smiled, saying, "Yang Chen, I haven't had the chance to thank you properly for helping me solve the difficult issues with my health last time. I can see that you are genuinely delighted. I heard that your parents passed away when you were young, and I feel genuine pain in my heart for you. If it's not a bother, this can be your home in the future. You are always welcome here."

Though seemingly a simple statement, Yang Chen understood the hidden meaning behind Feng Xuewu's mother's words.

She was trying to win him over, waiting for his response.

After some thought, Yang Chen said gently, "I will definitely visit whenever I have time. I hope you won't mind, Aunt."

"How could I mind? I actually wanted to adopt you as my godson, but I'm afraid you might not agree," Feng Xuewu's mother added.

Yang Chen didn't think this was just casual talk and chuckled, "Aunt, you must be joking. I was born in a clan, and I don't have the qualifications to have such a status."

Yang Chen's words undoubtedly made Feng Xuewu, who was standing by, feel lost.

Just now, her mother seemed to have casually mentioned it, but in fact, she was waiting for Yang Chen's response. And Yang Chen's words were undoubtedly a tactful rejection of her mother's idea.

The observant Feng Changkong saw this and began to have a clearer idea of the situation in his heart.

With his wisdom, it was not difficult to see that Yang Chen didn't reject forming a friendly relationship with the Feng family, but at this point, he was still somewhat cautious about the Feng family.

He liked this kind of temperament. At a young age, he was not only able to understand the hidden meaning behind many implications but also had such a character. This was indeed not easy.

With these thoughts in his heart, Feng Changkong became eager to start and said, "Yang Chen, since I invited you here today, I will not hide anything from you and won't be overly cautious. I want to ask you, how long have you been studying medical skills?"

"More than two years," Yang Chen replied.

"Seeing you easily solving Xuewu's mother's illness, I wonder if you have any solutions for other injuries and such?" Feng Changkong looked at Yang Chen expectantly.

At this point, Yang Chen finally understood the purpose of Feng Changkong inviting him here today.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment: "I cannot guarantee this. The path of medical skills is full of uncertainty. I have to examine the patient first."

Upon hearing Yang Chen's words, Feng Changkong's face showed joy, "Yang Chen, since you've said this much, I'll get straight to the point. To be honest, the reason I asked you here today is because I want you to perform your medical skills once again. As long as you can solve this, whatever you want, I'll give it to you."

Yang Chen didn't immediately agree but instead looked at Feng Xuewu's face.

Feng Xuewu let out a sigh, "Yang Chen, I'm sorry. I initially hid some things from you because the matter indeed involves a lot. I hope you can help me one more time."

Yang Chen frowned and then said, "The last time I helped out of admiration for Miss Feng's filial piety and didn't ask for anything in return. This time, it won't be the same. Since my uncle has been open and honest, how can I be vague about it? Aunt, I will help you with your assignment. However, I cannot guarantee the success or failure of this matter!"

Feng Changkong laughed out loud, "Yang Chen, as long as you're willing to help, that's enough. As for success or failure, we'll leave it to fate."

"However, since Aunt has fully recovered from her illness, and Uncle is in excellent health, if there are any slight mishaps, it may be due to recent cultivation problems and small setbacks. It's not a big deal; with careful recuperation, they will return to their original state. There's nothing else, right?" Yang Chen said.

Such seemingly simple words made Feng Changkong appreciate Yang Chen even more. He stared at Yang Chen, "You can tell that I haven't been cultivating smoothly lately?"

"This is also part of the basic knowledge of an alchemy maker," Yang Chen said truthfully..