

## Supreme MK 67

### Chapter 67: Who Says Feng Xuewu Doesn't Like It? 1

The elder seemed lost in thought for a while before he smacked his lips and said, "I, Feng Wuyang, have never owed anyone anything in my life. Ah, I've got it. Once I'm fully recovered, I'll definitely present you with a great gift.

Hahaha!"

The old man showed a hearty smile, filled with determination and dominance towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen's impression of the elder improved. Based on their interaction just now, he could tell that this old man was upright and not a hypocritical person.

"Remember this prescription and take it on time. If there's any discomfort, I'll come to the Feng family and do a final check on your injury. So, if you want to repay me, there'll be plenty of opportunities." Yang Chen was not pretentious, and he grinned.

"Good, good, good. It seems you're a straightforward person too, I like that. Hahaha!" The elder's gaze gradually changed as he looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't mind the outcome; being able to befriend such a master would give him an extra layer of protection in the Great Wilderness. Although he preferred not to rely on others, his current strength was weak, and having support was not a bad thing.

Feng Changkong was even more emotional, and he suddenly said, "Yang Chen, my friend, for such a great kindness, please accept my gratitude!"

As soon as Feng Changkong finished his words, he bent over, and then he called out, "Xuewu."

When Feng Xuewu heard this, she hurriedly bent down, showing her gratitude.

“Is this really necessary, Uncle, Miss Feng?” Yang Chen appeared somewhat flustered.

“It is necessary, absolutely necessary.” Feng Wuyang chuckled, “I am their father, and I owe you such a great favor today. They should bow to show their gratitude. ‘

Yang Chen had a helpless expression on his face. He quickly helped the two up and said, “Miss Feng, Uncle, although I am a Dan Medical practitioner, I know that gratitude should be shown accordingly. If I don’t accept Senior Feng’s repayment, the two of you can still perform this great ceremony, but since I’ve already agreed to accept the reward, isn’t this just shortening my life if you continue?”

Feng Wuyang nodded in satisfaction at Yang Chen’s words and said, “Your name is Yang Chen, right?”

“Indeed.” Yang Chen replied.

“Yang Chen, I’ve never misjudged a person in my life. Although you are young, you understand the principle of repaying kindness with kindness and don’t take pride in saving me. Just because of this, I won’t misjudge you. Right now, I’m not fully recovered yet, so I can’t promise anything. But once my strength is restored to its peak, I will not only offer you the reward I promised earlier but also help you out once. Even if you ask me to trouble that Big Head, I will not hesitate.” The old man said slowly.

Yang Chen never expected such a scene, and awkwardly said, “Senior, that’s not necessary.”

“If I say it’s necessary, then it is. Alright, the time is nearly up, and the elders of your clan must be worried by now. My body is weak, Xuewu, see our guest off.” Feng Wuyang waved his hand.

Yang Chen knew that Feng Wuyang wasn’t actually trying to drive him away, but simply didn’t want any more pleasantries.

With this thought, he estimated the time, decided to leave, and said, “In that case, Uncle, Senior, I’ll take my leave now.”

“Yang Chen, let me see you off.” Feng Xuewu hurriedly followed.

“Miss Feng, please stay. Senior Feng will need your care later on. I come from a humble background in the Yang family; how could I bother Miss Feng with such a grand gesture?” Yang Chen gave a slight bow and left.

“But...” Feng Xuewu wanted to say something, but when she looked at Yang Chen again, he had already left hurriedly.

Feng Wuyang clicked his tongue and said, “This kid is really something. It’s his fortune that my precious granddaughter offered to see him off. Those who want to be alone with my precious granddaughter could line up all the way to the Great Wilderness, yet this kid just rejected her. If it weren’t for him saving me, I’d make sure he pays.”

“Could it be that Yang Chen doesn’t like Xuewu?” Feng Changkong rubbed his eyebrows.

“Nonsense, I don’t believe this kid wouldn’t like my precious granddaughter. Where is my granddaughter lacking? Not only is she proficient in all aspects of fine arts, but she’s also knowledgeable and gentle. Which man wouldn’t be moved? This kid doesn’t like my granddaughter? Unless he’s missing something down there.” Feng Wuyang snorted coldly. Feng Xuewu heard these words and her pretty face turned red: “Grandpa, what are you talking about?”

“Hehe, alright, alright, I said the wrong thing. However, in my opinion, this kid is quite an outstanding individual.” The elder muttered.

Feng Changkong thoughtfully said, “Father, you mean...”

“Although I just kept pressing the kid with my words, I did so intentionally to test his temperament. Logically speaking, given his age, he should have shown some signs of anger when provoked by me. But this kid, he didn’t show any signs of anger at all. This shows that his temperament is truly top-notch, and if he has amazing talent, his future achievements will definitely be immeasurable.”

The elder smirked: “Coincidentally, this kid is indeed extraordinarily talented. At a young age, not only is he involved in Dan Medical, his martial arts cultivation has also reached the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage. It’s quite rare for such a talented individual to emerge among the Great Wild Hundred Clans. He would be more than a suitable match for my granddaughter.”

“Grandpa, you...” Feng Xuewu’s eyes widened in surprise.

Feng Wuyang stroked his beard: “If possible, letting Feng Xuewu marry this kid wouldn’t be a bad idea. Changkong, you can bring up this marriage proposal with Yang Jin He, or if that doesn’t work, you can mention it to the Grand Elder of Yang Family, Yang Zhengyi. Anyway, it’s that old man who holds the power in the Yang family.”

“Father, how could this work? You should at least ask Xuewu her opinion.

Besides, there hasn’t been a case of a Great Tribe marrying into

Middle-ranking Tribes, or forming a marriage alliance with Middle-ranking

Tribes. Even if there was a marriage alliance, it’s usually the Middle-ranking Tribes begging to form an alliance with the Great Tribes, not the Great Tribes taking the initiative.” Feng Changkong was taken aback.

Feng Wuyang coldly snorted, “Who says that a Great Tribe can’t marry into

Middle-ranking Tribes, or form a marriage alliance with Middle-ranking Tribes? There was no such example in the past because there was no talent like this before. Now that there is, there should be such an example.”

“But still, you should consider Xuewu’s feelings,” Feng Changkong obviously doted on his daughter.

“Hmph, Changkong, do you know what a family is? If Xuewu is your daughter, isn’t she also my granddaughter? Do you think I don’t care about her? You should think carefully. From her childhood until now, have I ever made a wrong decision for her? She is a girl but have I abandoned her? No, I haven’t, because I know very well that this is the family. No matter what, she is my granddaughter and a member of the Feng family.”

Feng Wuyang said expressionlessly: “The family nurtures her and provides her with the best life, not to raise her as a freeloader. She will have to give back to the family in the future. This kid excels in

character, talent, and temperament. He has great potential for the future. What would be wrong with letting Xuewu marry him?”

“Also, when did your brain become so dull? Which eye of yours saw that Xuewu doesn’t like this kid?”

Although Feng Changkong might have let all the lengthy debates pass in one ear and out the other, it was the last sentence that left him somewhat stunned.

It was only then that he remembered.

Yes, it seemed like Feng Xuewu never said she didn’t like Yang Chen, right? With that in mind. he turned to look at his daughter. only to find that she was

already blushing red with embarrassment from their discussion. However, she never once said “no” from start to end!

This “no” was the key.

It looked like his own daughter didn’t actually dislike Yang Chen.

“Of course, I, Feng Wuyang, won’t act so arbitrarily. If you still have concerns, let’s wait until the Hundred Clans Trial Battle. However, I’m afraid that a mere Hundred Clans Trial Battle won’t be able to restrain this kid. Moreover, if we propose marriage after the Hundred Clans Trial Battle, it might be a bit too late.” Feng Wuyang rubbed his eyebrows, seemingly deep in thought.

Feng Changkong suddenly froze.

It was the first time he had heard his father evaluate a young man so highly.

There will be two more chapters this afternoon, with a total of four chapters today..