

Supreme MK 70

Chapter 70: Eighth Elder is Unqualified

As the founder of the elixir, he hadn't even spoken yet, and Eighth Master Yang had already started discussing how to distribute the profits of the Gravity Pill.

It's really ridiculous.

Since they think he is dispensable, he won't give the pill formula.

"You!" Eighth Master Yang was choked by Yang Chen's words. He pointed at Yang Chen, wanting to counterattack, but didn't know how to do it.

Yang Jin He spoke bluntly, "Alright, Eighth Elder, the Gravity Pill was created by Yang Chen, and indeed he has the right to control its sales. Yang Chen, what do you think about this matter?"

"It's simple. The best way to deal with the Gravity Pill at the moment is to give it to the Li Family Commerce Group. Since the Li Family Commerce Group can establish a foothold in the vicinity, it naturally has its own unique abilities. I think the most appropriate way to sell it now is by auction. In this way, the more the foreign races desire the Gravity Pill, the more they will pay. We just need to slightly reduce the final auction price and sell the Gravity Pill to the outside world. In this way, we won't underestimate the value of the Gravity Pill." Yang Chen said.

"Hmm, that makes sense." Yang Jin He nodded.

He was somewhat surprised that the young Yang Chen could think so much.

Indeed, Yang Chen's method was a valid way to measure the value of the Gravity Pill.

The other high-level clan members also discussed it, and they seemed to agree with Yang Chen's method.

Yang Chen continued, "Regarding the distribution, I, Yang Chen, will get ten percent of the profits from the sales of the Gravity Pill, Second Master will get ten percent, and Li Family Commerce Group will get ten percent. The clan's high-level members will get thirty percent, while the remaining forty percent will be reserved for nurturing the next generation of the clan!"

"Okay, no problem." Yang Jin He agreed.

Other high-level clan members looked at each other and didn't seem to have any objections.

Only when Eighth Master Yang heard this, he said coldly, "On what grounds does the Second Elder get ten percent? I don't agree!"

"On the grounds that I created the Gravity Pill, and I have the right to allocate it!" Yang Chen shouted, "Clan Leader, I have another request. If the Clan Leader does not agree, I'm sorry, but I won't hand over the pill formula for the Gravity Pill."

Yang Jin He looked disgustedly at Elder Yang Ba and thought that the matter was about to end. Yang Chen's distribution of benefits could at least shut up quite a few high-level members. But when Eighth Master Yang jumped out at this time, it was not good, as it provoked Yang Chen.

What could he do if Yang Chen really changed his mind at this time?

"Yang Chen, what do you want?" Yang Jin He asked Yang Chen peacefully, as he was quite clear about Yang Chen's personality.

Yang Chen slowly said, "My request is not too excessive. The three-tenth of the profits of the Gravity Pill will be given to the clan's high-level members, but this does not include the Eighth Elder. In short, Eighth Elder is not entitled to a share of the final sale profits of the Gravity Pill. If the Clan Leader cannot agree, I apologize, I cannot give out the pill formula for the Gravity Pill."

"Yang Chen, what do you mean?" Elder Yang Ba was completely angered and stood up abruptly.

Yang Chen calmly said, "It's simple, Eighth Elder, you've offended me. As I said earlier, if you have the ability, you refine the Gravity Pill. At that time, I, Yang Chen, will not interfere with how you distribute it."

Yang Jin He looked at the Eighth Elder indifferently and then said, "Eighth Elder, the outcome of this matter ultimately depends on the opinions of the other high-level members of the clan. As for the Eighth Elder not being able to get a share of the final profits of the Gravity Pill, what do you think?"

For such matters, he could only choose to let the minority obey the majority.

Otherwise, it would inevitably arouse criticism, saying that he was too biased in favor of Yang Chen.

These high-level clan members looked at each other and then someone took the initiative to say, "Eighth Elder, why don't you just give up the profits of the Gravity Pill?"

'Yes.'

"Eighth Elder, you caused a lot of trouble for yourself, and in the end, Yang Chen canceled your qualification. We can't blame us for that. Just don't cancel our share as well."

Apparently, these high-level clan members didn't mind missing out on one fewer person to share the profits. Without Eighth Master Yang, they could take his share as well.

Why not?

"You, you guys," Elder Yang Ba said furiously, "Has a single Gravity Pill captured your hearts? On what grounds are you canceling my qualification?"

"Alright, Elder Yang Ba, since everyone agrees with Yang Chen's opinion, you should obey the clan's decision," Yang Jin He said lazily without bothering to explain any further.

"No, I don't accept this!" Elder Yang Ba said angrily, his face flushed and red.

“Eighth Elder, I don’t want to repeat my words a second time,” Yang Jin He scolded.

Elder Yang Ba’s body tensed up, and then he looked at Yang Chen maliciously. “Very well, Yang Chen, I’ll remember this.”

Yang Chen pretended he hadn’t heard anything and just yawned. He never cared about Elder Yang Ba. If Elder Yang Ba didn’t provoke him, he wouldn’t have done this ill-mannered thing. But Elder Yang Ba didn’t care about him, so how could he be expected to care about Elder Yang Ba?

It was only natural for them to deprive him of the profits from the Gravity Pill.

Of course, the Gravity Pill would not be sold to the public for the time being; the Yang family’s strategic intentions were very clear. Generally speaking, the Yang family must be the first batch to benefit from the Gravity Pill. Once the Gravity Pill had completely ‘benefited’ the Yang family, it could then be promoted to the outside world to profit from foreign races.

Yang Chen and Yang Jin He had discussed this matter separately for an hour. After reaching a conclusion, Yang Chen had no further objections and handed over the Gravity Pill formula to Yang Jin He.

What happened after that was naturally none of his business.

He made it very clear to Yang Jin He that he was willing to hand over the formula for the Gravity Pill, but he would not be responsible for the refining process.

Of course, the Gravity Pill was not difficult to refine; with the formula, the

Yang family’s alchemists could refine the pill, which was not a difficult task.

Having done these things for the Yang family, Yang Chen felt he had been benevolent enough. Naturally, it was not his business to manage anything else.

For the next two days, Yang Chen remained at home, cultivating in seclusion. Of the Gravity Pills he had refined, Yang Jin He took one, Elder Yang took one, and there were two left.

By using these two days, he completely refined the remaining two Gravity Pills, increasing his Martial Arts Cultivation once more. He went straight from the early phase of the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage to the peak of the Sixth Stage. There was only one step left to reach the Seventh Layer of the Body Refining Realm.

It was not surprising that he had made such progress, as he had already taken one Gravity Pill earlier. The remaining two pills could hardly have the same exquisite effect as the first one.

However, Yang Chen also understood the principle of being too greedy and being indigestible. He was quite satisfied with reaching the peak of the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage.

At this time, Yang Chen sat cross-legged on his bed, holding the small purple pill furnace and observing it carefully.

“Although this Purple Elegance Dan Furnace is not a rare treasure, its material is not bad. In the future, it will be much more effective in refining pills on the go than ordinary furnaces,” said Yang Chen with a slight smile.

Then he jumped off the bed and shouted, “Ming Yue!”

Unexpectedly, Gu Mingyue did not respond to him immediately as usual.

This surprised Yang Chen, “Ming Yue?”

“Ah...Ah, Young Master, I heard you!” Gu Mingyue hurriedly pushed open Yang Chen’s room door, revealing her delicate face filled with panic. “Young....Young

Master, do you have any instructions?”