

Supreme MK 72

Chapter 72: A Day of Spreading Fear

Yang Chen and Yang Wu rode their horses, sneaking out of the Yang family and heading straight for the Gu family.

The Gu family was not too far from the Yang family. Riding on horseback, it only took the time of a cup of tea for Yang Chen and Yang Wu to reach their destination.

Of course, Yang Chen, Yang Wu and Gu Mingyue were all very cautious.

Yang Chen wouldn't lead two people to their deaths. When they were about a hundred meters away from the Gu family, he stopped and stood at a distance with Yang Wu, secretly watching the Gu family.

Upon looking, both Yang Chen and Yang Wu gasped with cold air.

Gu Mingyue, on the other hand, covered her mouth and sobbed softly.

"It's too cruel," Yang Wu gritted his teeth and murmured, "These horse bandits are no better than beasts!"

At a glance, it was clear that the area outside the Gu family was in complete chaos. Many corpses hung on the walls, blood flowed all over the ground, and bodies were everywhere. The entire Gu family was no longer the Gu family, it had turned into a living hell!

Yang Chen's nerves were tense.

He had seen such scenes in his previous life, but now that this matter involved himself, his expression became solemn.

As he said, he treated Gu Mingyue as his own family.

Seeing Gu Mingyue's tears, he always felt helpless.

"Damn it." Yang Chen took a deep breath.

Yang Wu shook his head: "Yang Chen, we're too late. The bandits have probably already left."

"Wait, did you hear that?" Yang Chen closed his eyes and listened carefully.

At first, Yang Wu didn't notice, but soon his ears twitched and he heard some noises: "Indeed, the sound is coming from there."

"Let's go and have a look," Yang Chen instructed.

The three of them didn't dare to advance too quickly or too slowly. They headed in the direction of the noise, and soon they saw what was happening in front of them.

"This is..." Yang Wu's face gradually became distressed.

It was clearly visible that not far in front of them, more than ten fine horses were standing there, with more than ten young women from the Gu family lying on the ground. The bandits had taken off their clothes and were writhing on top of these young women, committing atrocities.

The women were screaming, wailing, with helplessness and despair in their eyes.

Gu Mingyue covered her mouth, struggling in pain as she watched everything before her. She stared at one of the women and whispered tremblingly,

"Sis...sister!"

Her sister was among them.

Yang Chen searched his memory, looked at one woman who was being violated by a bandit and compared her with Gu Mingyue's sister, and he remembered Gu Mingyue's sister's appearance.

"Yang Chen, calm down," Yang Wu whispered, "There are too many of them, fourteen people. Although most of the horse-thief gang has left, leaving only a small group of people, they are not something we can handle!"

"Not necessarily," Yang Chen looked coldly at the scene before him, clenching his fists. "Yang Wu, can you bear it?"

"I can't bear it, but I have to," Yang Wu's voice was trembling.

Who could bear such a scene?

This was simply the act of a beast, a living beast.

But what could be done if they couldn't bear it?

For Yang Wu to go up there meant certain death, right?

Before, he might have done such irrational things, but now he was much more calm.

"You know that you can't bear it but you have to, which is right. I also know that in this matter, I can't bear it but I have to. But for Mingyue, I can't bear it," Yang Chen said coldly, "Later, the scene will be somewhat bloody, you have to protect Mingyue."

"Yang Chen, what do you want to do?"

Gu Mingyue also hurriedly shouted, "Young Master, what... what are you going to do?"

Yang Chen took out the silver spear from the storage bag and carefully considered how to solve the situation before him. In this group of bandits, there were some familiar faces.

Xu Hu, who had fought with him during the Coming of Age Ceremony, was among them.

Apart from him, there were several other bandits who, according to his experience from his previous life, all had decent Martial Arts Cultivation. At least they had reached the Fifth Level of the Body Refining Realm. The most challenging one to deal with was actually the thin little man with a scar on his face.

This thin little man had a gloomy expression and was now enjoying his abusive behavior. He was the most troublesome one for Yang Chen. If he guessed correctly, this man's Martial Arts Cultivation should have reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer.

"If I really face them head-on, I could probably kill four or five at most before being surrounded. I have to take the opportunity while they're not paying attention to sneak attack." Yang Chen held the silver spear in his hand. He certainly wouldn't go to die in vain, but was considering the feasibility of resolving the situation.

If it were a hopeless situation, he wouldn't take the risk.

But if there's a glimmer of hope, for Gu Mingyue's sake and her heartfelt feelings toward him, he has to try and fight.

Moreover, his Mixed Yuan Spear Technique needed actual combat to improve.

The fight at hand was the perfect opportunity.

At this moment, a scream rang out.

The bandits, who had finished their abuse, raised their weapons and killed the humiliated women.

“Yang Chen, you must stay cool...” Yang Wu wanted to comfort him, but when he looked back, Yang Chen had already disappeared. Seeing this scene, Yang

Wu’s heart trembled: “Oops!”

Yang Chen had already taken action.

His move was as fast as lightning, directly targeting one of the most relaxed and weakest bandits in Martial Arts Cultivation. This move was so fast that it was almost impossible to react in time. With a “Puchi” sound, the silver spear had already pierced into the bandit’s heart.

“Splash.”

Blood splattered, and the bandit tried to warn his companions, but ended up collapsing heavily on the ground, becoming a cold corpse.

Yang Chen’s face emerged, mumbling to himself: “The first one.”

The other bandits were still immersed in their beastly behavior and obviously hadn’t reacted yet. Yang Chen seized the opportunity and quickly looked for his second target.

As soon as he locked his second target, Yang Chen made another move.

“Puchi.”

The second bandit fell.

Then, the third one.

After that, the fourth, the fifth, the sixth, and the seventh!

In less than three minutes, Yang Chen had killed as many as seven bandits.

Watching the battle from the side, Yang Wu couldn't help but gasp in awe: "What level has his Martial Arts Cultivation reached now? Body Refining Realm

Seventh Layer? No, it's not quite there yet, but it must be at the Body Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak. My God! Body Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak!"

He thought that by taking Gravity Pills and reaching the Fifth level peak of the Body Refining Realm, he was already impressive enough. Yang Chen, however, was even more incredible, as his Martial Arts Cultivation directly reached the Body Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak.

Moreover, his skills in sneak attacks and killing...

Yang Wu secretly clenched his teeth, having already made up his mind. Later, even if he had to die, he absolutely had to protect Yang Chen's life.

He owed this to Yang Chen.

Honor is greater than life.

That's what he, Yang Wu, had always believed. Yang Chen gave him honor, so he had to repay with his life.

Yang Wu, a proud warrior of the Yang family, would rather give up his life than live in shame and disgrace.

Perhaps compared to Yang Chen, he lacked an ounce of determination, but that didn't mean he didn't dare.

“Mingyue, you’re a girl, don’t watch. And don’t be scared, it will be over soon, it will be over soon.” Yang Wu covered Gu Mingyue’s tear-streaked face, sensing her fear and anxiety spreading, but it was no different for him. To confront the bandits, today was destined to be a day filled with fear..