

Supreme MK 74

Chapter 74: Phantom Spear

In the past, Yang Wu never thought he would find himself in such a difficult decision.

He knew he had to help Yang Chen.

But...

How could he help?

He had never killed anyone before.

With his severed arm, he couldn't bring out the true strength of his Fifth Level of Body Refining Realm. Having witnessed the battle between Yang Chen and the five men, he knew that revealing himself now would be no different than sending himself to his death. Moreover, Yang Chen's task for him was to protect Gu Mingyue.

"Wu young master, you must help my young Master," Gu Mingyue said, her eyes fixed on Yang Chen who was fighting the men. She had somehow managed to wipe away her tears.

Her heart was now in her throat, and she didn't have time to cry.

Yang Wu listened to Gu Mingyue's plea and nodded heavily: "No problem. No matter what, I will not let anything happen to Yang Chen!"

He had made up his mind.

At this point, Yang Chen and the five men were once again engaged in a desperate battle.

Yang Chen had to admit that he had underestimated the strength of these bandits. More accurately, he thought he had a proper gauge of the Fifth Level of Body Refining Realm, but he still underestimated the bandits' true strength.

He did manage to kill many bandits by ambushing them while they were fighting, which resolved some of the problems.

However, when facing them directly, these bandits' experience was too rich.

Compared to their experience, these bandits were much more seasoned than

As a result, when fighting the five of them, he found himself at a disadvantage instantly.

The situation was not optimistic...

However, Yang Chen didn't feel desperate because of the unfavorable situation.

On the contrary!

He felt a faint sense of excitement.

Indeed, he desperately needed such a desperate situation! Had he ever experienced such a scene in his previous life?

It was too exhilarating!

He was like a man walking in the desert, who would fight for every drop of water he encountered.

"Come on, come on!" Yang Chen laughed loudly, holding his silver spear and sweeping it suddenly. The tip of the spear was as fast as lightning, forcing the bandit who was trying to attack him to retreat.

“Clang!”

Immediately afterward, Yang Chen abruptly turned around and used his spear to block the fierce attack from the Thin Scarred Man.

That attack was so powerful that Yang Chen had a hard time defending against it, and had to retreat four or five steps before stabilizing his body.

Overall, the combined attack of these five men had suppressed Yang Chen’s prowess.

“What a strange spear technique!”

“This spear technique is really powerful!”

The bandits looked at each other, with the Thin Scarred Man squinting his eyes. “Although this kid is in the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage, and his martial arts cultivation is not bad, he should have crumbled under our continuous attacks by now. But this spear technique...”

“Eldest Brother, I think this kid’s spear technique isn’t just any ordinary martial skill.”

Scarface Man sneered, “Martial skill? You’re underestimating this kid. I suspect he’s practiced some kind of incomplete cultivation method!”

“A spear technique cultivation method? How’s that possible? Does the Yang family have such a thing?”

Cultivation methods are extremely precious.

Even if it were an incomplete cultivation method, it would still be invaluable within the Great Wilderness.

At least, among the twelve great tribes, not every tribe had such a thing. Even the members of the Horse-thief Gang couldn't all practice them.

"How could a middle-ranking tribe possess such a thing as a cultivation method?"

He's very unusual. As the head of the house said, geniuses can't be measured by ordinary standards. They combine destiny and talent in one body. You guys, stay on your toes, and don't underestimate this kid just because he's young. As you know, when he kills, he doesn't hesitate at all. He's nothing like those pampered young masters in cages. No wonder Third Master values him so highly. Anyway, we'll kill him and have something to report to Third Master when we get back."

Yang Chen ignored their comments, focused on pursuing a certain feeling.

A feeling that was rather vague and elusive.

During the recent fight, his understanding of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique had improved even more.

This progress almost felt like it was about to transcend, but there was still a thin barrier preventing him from reaching an essential upgrade in spear technique. Yang Chen knew that he was still lacking in his understanding of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique. However, once he grasped it, he could progress even further.

With that in mind, he clutched his silver spear and stared at the five men warily.

"Die!" Suddenly, the Thin Scarred Man moved in as the main attacker, waving his plain knife menacingly.

Yang Chen dodged the incoming knife, but the Thin Scarred Man chose to follow up on his attack. When Yang Chen evaded the onslaught, the knife turned and directly slashed towards Yang Chen's face.

Seeing this, Yang Chen's heart jolted, marveling at the Thin Scarred Man's speed!

He didn't dare to be careless, rolling on the ground to avoid the Thin Scarred Man's strike.

But as he got up, another bandit suddenly sprung out. He had been waiting in position, and as Yang Chen got up, he swung his knife down mercilessly.

“Ha-ha, die!” The bandit’s face was ferocious as he sneered.

Yang Chen had no way to defend against this strike.

To be more precise, he wouldn’t have enough time to defend himself.

“Am I going to die here?”

“No, there are other ways to defuse this!”

“What should I do?”

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Yang Chen had an idea.

If he couldn’t defend, he would attack.

With the length of his silver spear, he could definitely stab his opponent before the knife landed on him.

At the thought of that, Yang Chen raised his hand in an instant and thrust his spear out!

The tip of the silver spear shimmered like an illusion, seeming like one spear and two at the same time. It was this kind of change that caused the bandit to be stunned, and the next moment, Yang Chen’s silver spear pierced the bandit’s throat.

“Plop!”

Blood spilled, and the bandit collapsed onto the ground.

One against five, and he still managed to kill one.

At this point, Yang Chen took advantage of the brief respite to stand up and stare at the four shocked bandits.

“What just happened?”

“Two spears?”

“No, it’s an illusion!” The Thin Scarred Man, with his rich experience, gritted his teeth and said, “Illusion... how could it be possible? Unless the spear was so fast that it created an illusion. I’ve only seen this kind of illusion in the head of the house’s knife technique, which is a very unique realm.. How did this kid do