

## Supreme MK 75

### Chapter 75: Twin Shadows Like Dragons 1

In fact, Yang Chen was also astonished by the shot he had just made.

But soon, he burst into laughter in his heart.

It was a success.

Yes, he succeeded.

“It seems that the comprehension of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique indeed depends heavily on the moments of life and death in battles. The Mixed Yuan

Spear Technique is divided into four styles: the first is the Enemy Overcoming

Style, the second is the Thunderbolt Style, the third is the Mountain Collapsing Style, and the fourth is the Mixed Yuan Style. Although there are only four styles, each of them contains endless mysteries.” Yang Chen thought to himself.

At first, when he practiced on the practice field and fought with Wang Yun Kai, he had not even comprehended the first Enemy Overcoming Style.

But now, he had successfully comprehended the first Enemy Overcoming Style, reaching the point of minor success, and successfully entered the realm of the Mixed Yuan Spear Technique.

“Just now, that move, a single shake of the spear, and the illusion closely followed. With one gun, the enemy cannot guard against it, so I’ll name it Twin Shadows Like Dragons.” Yang Chen laughed to himself.

With the ‘Twin Shadows Like Dragons’ move, his confidence had increased significantly.

After all, the counterattack he had made to the bandit at the last minute baffled even the bandit with his experience. Yang Chen's illusory spear confused him, and he didn't have time to react before he was killed by Yang Chen's spear!

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, looking at the remaining four bandits. Just as he was about to take some countermeasures, he suddenly saw Yang Wu behind the bandits.

"Huh?"

When did Yang Wu sneak up on them?

Yang Wu appeared cautious, tiptoeing around as if afraid of being discovered by the bandits.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen immediately understood. He waved his silver spear and said, "Gentlemen, why not, let's just forget about it today. After all, you can't hurt me, and I can't hurt you either. How about it?"

Hearing Yang Chen's proposal, the thin scarred man squinted his eyes and fell into deep thought.

He had to admit that Yang Chen's proposal tempted him.

Yang Chen's Twin Shadows Like Dragons move had completely shocked him.

That spear technique was so unpredictable that he had no confidence he could resist it, even though his martial arts cultivation was a notch higher than Yang Chen's. He had no assurance, regardless of their difference in speed and other aspects. Yang Chen's spear technique was just too strange!

Now, Yang Chen brought up this idea...

"No, no. You dare to negotiate with us? Aren't you afraid that when we return, the Horse Thief's Army will flatten your Yang family?" The thin scarred man suddenly realized something was wrong.

But by the time he realized it, it was already too late.

A scream rang out.

A bandit fell to the ground.

The attacker was none other than Yang Wu, who had been tiptoeing around just moments ago.

Taking advantage of Yang Chen's suggestion to negotiate, Yang Wu struck quickly and stealthily from behind, killing another bandit.

"No good. There are more of Yang family's people!"

"Damn it, you dare to fool us!" The thin scarface man roared angrily.

Yang Chen snorted coldly, "You're very smart but as you said, I didn't plan to let you go today. As you said, if I let you return to your Horse Thief Den, won't your Horse Thief Army come looking for trouble with the Yang family? How can I let you return? It's just a pity that you realized it too late."

His earlier proposal was just to create an opportunity for Yang Wu.

The thin scarface man was furious to see that he had been fooled by a thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy. He growled, "Damn it, damn it! I actually fell for your scheme, you little brat!"

"Yang Chen, are you alright?" Yang Wu asked, holding the blood-covered knife.

"How does it feel to kill someone?" Yang Chen glanced at Yang Wu.

Yang Wu took a deep breath, "The adults always say that the first time you kill someone will be very painful, but I don't feel that way. Because the person I killed is not a person, but a beast! If I have to describe the feeling, it is very refreshing!"

Seeing Yang Wu's mentality, Yang Chen could put his mind at ease.

Yang Wu clenched the plain knife in one hand and said, "Yang Chen, leave the two easier ones for me. The most troublesome one seems to be the scarred man, I'm afraid I can't beat him. I'll leave him to you."

"That's too much pressure on you. Just find the easiest one to stall. Leave the others to me." Yang Chen spoke slowly, "Just be careful. There's no need to push yourself."

"Yang Chen, how can that be?" Yang Wu frowned.

"Just now I wasn't afraid of so many bandits, and now there are only three left. What do I have to be afraid of?" Yang Chen smiled slightly.

Recalling Yang Chen's solo fight against the group of bandits just now, Yang Wu took a deep breath, "In that case, I won't pretend to be polite." "Let's do it!" Yang Chen shouted.

As his words fell, Yang Chen and Yang Wu instantly took action.

They moved extremely fast, like the wind, rushing towards the three bandits.

At this point, the three bandits had lost their confidence. One after another, their comrades had died, and their morale had plummeted. On the other hand, Yang Chen and Yang Wu's morale had surged. The young men's blood had been drawn forth, and their eyes had turned red.

"What are you afraid of? They're just two kids. Look how scared you are." The thin scarface man scolded before gripping his sharp blade and confronting Yang Chen.

Just as planned, Yang Wu selected the easiest opponent to dispatch his attack.

Immediately afterwards, Yang Chen faced two bandits, including the thin scarred man.

“Yang Chen, I admit that I underestimated you at first. But from now on, you won’t have a chance.” The thin scarred man said in a deep voice.

“Really?” Yang Chen looked indifferent to the provocation from the thin scarred man. Holding his silver spear, he first ignored the scarred man and headed for the bandit who only had the strength of the Fifth Layer of Body Refining Realm.

“Not good!” The bandit’s face turned pale when he saw that Yang Chen’s target was him.

He had already lost half the battle out of fear.

Yang Chen would not show mercy. He was looking for the feeling of his last move.

Illusion!

Illusions...

“This is it!” Yang Chen shouted, “Twin Shadows Like Dragons!”

The silver spear neared the bandit and suddenly split into two illusory images, making it impossible to tell which was real and which was fake. By the time the bandit had come to his senses, all he could feel was a darkness before his eyes, and Yang Chen’s silver spear had already pierced his heart.

The next moment, with blood spurting wildly, the silver spear was pulled out, and the bandit fell heavily to the ground with an unwilling gaze.

Yang Chen turned around, the blood dripping from the tip of his spear as he fixed his fierce gaze on the thin scarred man and slowly said, "Now, only you are left.."