

Supreme MK 76

Chapter 76: Total Annihilation

A wave of fear instantly swept into the Thin Scarred Man's heart.

Sweat...

Gradually dripped down.

It was hard to believe that he would actually taste fear from a thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy. But, that sense of fear was indeed real and present.

"Yang Chen." The Thin Scarred Man said in a low voice. "You've killed so many of our Red-clothed Gang members, aren't you afraid of our revenge?"

"You've killed so many innocent people, and you've done such an utterly conscienceless thing, aren't you afraid of being condemned by Heaven?" Yang Chen said with a blank face, "You're a bandit. I'm sorry, but I have nothing to say to you. Let's duel. Don't tell me you don't even have the courage to fight me for life and death."

A strong aura emanated from him.

This kind of momentum gave the Thin Scarred Man a chill running through his whole body.

He had been walking on the edge of a knife for years, and fought countless life-and-death battles. But this time, he was scared.

He didn't dare to put his life on the line to fight Yang Chen.

"What a joke." The Thin Scarred Man didn't want to admit his true feelings. He held a sharp blade in his hand, and roared, "Yang Chen, die!"

The next moment, the thin scarred man's attack was already fierce and oncoming.

The roaring wind showed that his attack had even stirred the wind itself.

Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer, with over two thousand pounds of strength, indeed brought considerable pressure.

Yang Chen was well aware of this, that he might have a hard time competing with the Thin Scarred Man in terms of pure strength alone.

However, this did not mean that the Sixth Level of Body Refining Realm could not defeat the Seventh Layer!

What he was doing now was challenging a higher level.

As the Thin Scarred Man swung his blade down, Yang Chen suddenly raised his silver spear with a clang, blocking the blow. The next moment, Yang Chen retreated, looking for an opportunity to deliver a fatal blow to the Thin Scarred

Man.

Twin Shadows Like Dragons was profound, but timing was crucial for its effectiveness.

If the timing was wrong, it would be difficult to achieve the desired effect.

This made Yang Chen squint his eyes, considering all possible strategies in his mind.

In the blink of an eye, he had figured out a stable attack strategy.

“I have to utilize the advantage of the spear!” Yang Chen muttered to himself.

As soon as he said this, he took the initiative to attack, risking getting hit by the Thin Scarred Man’s assault rather than retreating from it. As soon as the silver spear came out, it moved like a roaming dragon!

The advantage of the spear lay in its length.

Even if Scarface Man attacked first and Yang Chen attacked later, Yang Chen could still strike first.

That was the advantage of the spear technique.

Indeed, as Yang Chen expected, the Thin Scarred Man saw Yang Chen’s silver spear stabbing fiercely and was suddenly startled. Ignoring his own aggressive attack, he quickly pulled back his blade and fended off Yang Chen’s attack with sparks flying.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen suddenly understood: “So that’s how it is, that’s how it is... The Way of the Spear isn’t about defense. Only continuous offense represents the true path.”

The straightness of the spear symbolized its relentless forward momentum. Retreat is not the way of the spear technique. At this moment, Yang Chen’s confidence increased even more.

His attacks became increasingly fierce, left stab, right stab... he started a series of continuous assaults. This kind of offensive momentum caught the Thin Scarred Man off guard and forced him to repeatedly defend himself.

The more the Thin Scarred Man fought, the more difficult he found it.

He simply couldn’t find any chance to fight back.

“Impossible, even if this spear technique is considered a low-grade cultivation method, its power should only be manifested in the Spirit Martial Realm. It shouldn’t have such a great power in the Body Refining

Realm. However, this kid's spear technique is pushing me to the point where I can't resist at all. My martial skills are not on the same level as his!" The Thin Scarred Man was sweating profusely, feeling oppressed without any chance to fight back.

He practiced a very powerful martial skill called the Bloodthirsty Blade Technique.

The more blood the practitioner of this blade skill sees, the more powerful it becomes.

He had lost count of the people he killed, and with his Bloodthirsty Blade

Technique, he had reached the stage of perfection. Even if he faced someone who only practiced low-grade cultivation methods, he still had the ability to fight.

However, Yang Chen's spear technique still suppressed him!

"Could it be that this kid has practiced a complete cultivation method? Impossible, who else in the Great Wilderness has a complete cultivation method besides the Head of the house?" When the Thin Scarred Man thought of this, a flash of fear crossed his mind.

It was precisely at this moment of fear that Yang Chen seized the opportunity.

"Now is the time." Yang Chen's spear tip shimmered with a faint silver light as he prepared to attack.

At first, the Thin Scarred Man had been able to maintain both offense and defense, so Yang Chen's Twin Shadows Like Dragons had not been very effective. But as his attack became more relentless, the Thin Scarred Man was forced to defend, and as a result, more and more flaws became apparent in his defense.

By now, the opponent's defense was riddled with flaws.

For Yang Chen, this was undoubtedly the best opportunity!

“Twin Shadows Like Dragons!” Yang Chen’s silver spear swept across and then suddenly stabbed forward, the spear tip transforming into two phantom images, one true and one false. The Thin Scarred Man, who was already having difficulty defending, became even more flustered in the face of this spear technique.

It was precisely this improper defense that led to the sound of blood spurting out.

The Thin Scarred Man’s eyes widened with unwillingness as blood sprayed from his body, and his corpse fell heavily to the ground.

Having dealt with the Thin Scarred Man, Yang Chen turned his attention to the bandit fighting with Yang Wu.

Although Yang Wu’s martial arts cultivation was no less than that of the bandit, his one-handed combat was somewhat inferior. At this moment, Yang Wu was sweating profusely, suppressed by the bandit, and struggling to find an opportunity to turn the tide of battle.

Seeing this, Yang Chen gripped his silver spear and moved like the wind. As the bandit was about to attack, Yang Chen suddenly struck him from behind with his spear...

“Thud!”

The bandit didn’t even understand what had happened before his heart was pierced, and he fell to the ground.

When Yang Wu saw the bandit fall and Yang Chen come to his aid, he gasped for breath and said, “Yang Chen, you arrived just in time. It’s my incompetence that I had such trouble dealing with a single bandit and still needed your help.”

“You’ve already done such an incredible job fighting with one arm. You have nothing to be ashamed of,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“Haha, it’s an honor to have you admire me. But Yang Chen, you’re amazing, too. You almost single-handedly defeated so many bandits. I can hardly believe it,” Yang Wu said, taking a deep breath.

“We can discuss these matters later. Let’s check on the survivors first,” Yang Chen said.

When the topic of the bandits came up, Yang Wu clenched his teeth as a trace of murderous intent spread through his eyes.

He still hungered for more fighting and stabbed the dead bandit once again.

Yang Chen looked around and said, “There aren’t many survivors left. We still arrived too late.”

“Yeah, these bandits... damn them,” Yang Wu said, clenching his fists.

“Uh, no, there’s one more survivor.” Excitement flashed in Yang Chen’s eyes..