

## Supreme MK 77

### Chapter 77: Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon

Yang Chen looked closely and saw a disheveled woman standing there dazedly, like a walking corpse.

“Older Sister.” At this moment, Gu Mingyue, who had been hiding in the distance, suddenly jumped out and burst into tears as she saw the disheveled woman.

This surprised Yang Chen a little, as he didn’t expect that the only surviving woman was Gu Mingyue’s older sister.

“Go have a look,” Yang Chen said with a furrowed brow.

“Okay,” Yang Wu nodded.

Gu Mingyue hugged her sister Gu Sisi, weeping loudly. Her tears fell like rain and her heart-wrenching sobs made her look both dazzling and attractive.

“Sister, it’s okay now, I’ll take you home, I’ll take you home.”

“Home... is there still a home?” Gu Sisi cried bitterly, “Ming Yue, you met a good person in Yang Chen, I envy you. Even being a concubine for him would be a blessing from the heavens. But not for your sister.”

At this point, Gu Sisi shed tears, “Our home is gone, and I’ve been defiled. What’s the point of me being alive?”

Without finishing, Gu Sisi grabbed the knife left by the bandit and plunged it into her body.

“Older Sister!” Gu Mingyue’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Gu Sisi lay in Gu Mingyue's arms, her face frozen in an expression of pain.

"Older Sister," Gu Mingyue couldn't believe what she was seeing and cried her heart out.

Yang Chen and Yang Wu arrived just in time to see this scene and came to a halt.

They didn't expect Gu Mingyue's sister to choose suicide after being violated.

"Damn it," Yang Wu clenched his fists in anger.

Yang Chen silently tightened his fist as well.

Although the bandits had been dealt with, a feeling of powerlessness rose in him.

He knew that his strength was not enough.

Even though he had no deep connection to Gu Sisi, he couldn't help but worry about those close to him. If he was weak, he couldn't guarantee that the same fate that befell Gu Sisi wouldn't happen to others.

With this thought, a surge of desire to become stronger welled up in his heart.

Previously, he practiced Martial Arts for the sole purpose of taking revenge on Hua Wanru.

But it was different now.

He practiced Martial Arts to protect the ones he cared about as well.

He absolutely wouldn't allow those close to him to suffer the same fate as Gu Sisi.

“If only we had arrived earlier, perhaps we could have saved a life,” Yang Wu sighed, full of self-reproach.

Yang Chen knew that what had happened couldn't be undone, so he tried to comfort Gu Mingyue by saying, “Ming Yue, your sister...” Gu Mingyue wiped her tears, “Young Master, I... I.

With that, Gu Mingyue threw herself into Yang Chen's arms.

Yang Chen gently stroked Gu Mingyue's fragrant shoulder, “It's okay, just think of it as a nightmare. Nightmares will eventually pass, and you have to live well, so don't let your parents and sister worry about you in the underworld.”

“Yes!” Gu Mingyue sobbed, but her mood had clearly improved somewhat compared to just now.

“Let's go,” Yang Chen said softly, “Let's check Gu Family's house and see if we can find any survivors.”

When she heard the word 'survivor,' Gu Mingyue quickly wiped her tears and said, “Yes, Young Master, let's go inside and see, maybe we can find some survivors.”

“Let's go,” Yang Chen led the way.

He held the silver spear firmly, remaining vigilant as he and Yang Wu protected Gu Mingyue from the front and back.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them entered the courtyard of the Gu Family mansion.

Upon entering, Yang Chen and Yang Wu couldn't help but gasp at the severity of the situation, while tears continued to roll down Gu Mingyue's cheeks, showing her vulnerability.

It was brutal.

The entire Gu Family residence was covered in blood and corpses. Bodies piled on top of bodies, and not a single living person could be seen.

“Damn it, not even leaving a single survivor behind, not even sparing the children,” Yang Wu fumed with hatred.

Yang Chen sighed and finally understood the behavior of these bandits.

Killing the grass without destroying the roots would allow it to grow back with the spring wind. These bandits would definitely eliminate anything that posed a threat to them.

The Twelve Great Tribes were the root of the threat to the Horse-thief Gang.

As for the smaller clans and middle-ranking tribes, they were considered potential threats by the bandits. Unable to shake the Twelve Great Tribes, and not daring to offend the middle-ranking tribes outright, it was the small clans that suffered the most. Once they acted, they left no survivors.

Yang Chen surveyed the scene and asked with a furrowed brow, ‘Ming Yue, think carefully, did your Gu Family have any special hiding place to protect your people when disaster struck?’

“A place like that... Young Master, I remember there is one. This way,” Gu Mingyue trembled and hurriedly spoke up.

“Then lead the way quickly, we might find some living people there,” Yang Chen urged.

“Yes, Young Master, Ming Yue will take you there now,” Gu Mingyue said without hesitation, hurriedly walking ahead with small steps.

Yang Chen and Yang Wu followed closely behind Gu Mingyue, and after a while, they arrived inside a courtyard within the Gu Family residence.

When they arrived at the courtyard, Gu Mingyue's face paled. "Young Master, it's not good. The hiding place... it's been exposed."

"What happened?" Yang Chen was stunned.

"Young Master, look at this well. It leads to the basement, which is used by the Gu Family as a hiding place in times of danger. But the well is open. If it hadn't been discovered, it should have been closed," Gu Mingyue's face turned white.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen hesitated for a moment and glanced down the well. Without wasting any time, he jumped in.

Gu Mingyue and Yang Wu didn't hesitate either and followed by jumping in as well.

There wasn't much of a height difference between the well entrance and the basement, so even Gu Mingyue didn't encounter any obstacles when she landed.

When they reached the basement, Yang Chen let out a soft sigh.

Inside the basement, there were corpses everywhere as well, and the hiding place had obviously been exposed. The bandits must have found it and wouldn't have spared any lives. None of the people in the basement survived. Yang Chen felt a sense of defeat.

He initially thought he could save one or two people from the Gu Family, giving Gu Mingyue some comfort.

But to his surprise, he hadn't managed to save a single person from the Gu Family.

"Yang Chen, look!" At this point, Yang Wu suddenly saw something on the wall and exclaimed.

Following the sound, Yang Chen saw a painting on the basement wall where Yang Wu was standing. It depicted a purple-tinged long spear with an intricate design. This spear stood in the painting, as if it truly existed. It looked so impressive that it made people gasp at its majesty.

“Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon! Is this the name of this spear?”

“How strange.”

Yang Chen stared at the painting, feeling a sense of unease.. “Ming Yue, isn’t this basement just a hiding place? Is there any other purpose to it? Why is there such a painting in the basement?”