

Supreme MK 78

Chapter 78: Spear Spirit

A huge basement, empty as it could be, only had this painting of a long spear, which was indeed very curious.

Gu Mingyue calmed her feelings and, upon hearing Yang Chen's question, she recalled some memories in her mind and frowned: "Young Master, when I was in the Gu family, I never heard of the basement having any other purpose."

"Strange," Yang Chen stared at the painting intently.

He always felt something was off.

The strangeness wasn't the basement but the painting itself.

This painting depicts a 'long spear', which doesn't seem to be painted with a brush but rather appears to be a real object. Moreover, apart from the single long spear, there's nothing else in the painting. Wouldn't the painter have included a background or something if they only intended to paint a spear? Yang Wu marveled, "Yang Chen, look closely, this spear looks real."

"It's not just that it looks real, I'm afraid this spear is actually real," said Yang Chen in a murmur.

"That can't be right. A painting is still a painting after all. How could it be real?" Yang Wu muttered in confusion.

Yang Chen didn't elaborate. He stared at the painting, a term popped up in his mind.

"Storage space!"

Yang Chen exclaimed, "So that's it. There's a hidden mystery within this painting. If I'm not wrong, this painting, though seemingly just a painting, is actually a storage space. The item stored inside is the long spear depicted in the painting."

With that thought in mind, he turned to Gu Mingyue: "Ming Yue, does your clan have an explanation for this painting?"

"There's no regulation regarding this matter. I grew up playing here, and I've even taken down the painting before. None of the elders in the clan said anything. I only heard from my father that the painting has been here since he was a child," Gu Mingyue replied.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, getting a rough idea.

It seemed that the people of the Gu family were unaware of the mystery within the painting.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate any longer. He drew a small line with his finger on the tip of the spear, and blood dripped down.

"Yang Chen, what are you doing?" Yang Wu looked at Yang Chen's actions with confusion.

Yang Chen didn't speak, but lifted his hand, letting the blood from the wound drip onto the painting.

"Plop!"

As soon as the blood touched the painting, a sudden burst of light emanated from it.

Yang Wu and Gu Mingyue were both stunned, "What just happened?"

Only Yang Chen remained calm, watching the painting as its light flickered, and soon, the painting vanished suddenly. Following that, the purple long spear in the painting turned into a real spear.

The long spear stood in mid-air, not falling to the ground for a while, as if it had the ability to suspend itself. At the sight of the spear, an awe-inspiring feeling emanated from it.

Yang Wu widened his eyes in shock, "What...what's going on?"

Gu Mingyue was also left with her mouth hanging open, puzzled by this bizarre scene.

"Yang Chen, what's going on? How did the thing in the painting come out?" Yang Wu stared in amazement.

Yang Chen smiled faintly, then reached out and grabbed the purple patterned long spear firmly in his hand, praising it, "Good spear."

The material and quality of this spear were top-notch, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it a supreme grade item. Furthermore, the craftsmanship and standard of this spear were certainly not created by the hands of the Great Wilderness inhabitants.

"Strange, there's such a treasure in the Great Wilderness," Yang Chen took a deep breath, "This long spear would be an absolute treasure in the outside world too."

With that, he turned his head to see Yang Wu's puzzled gaze and explained gently, "Actually, this painting is a storage space, and the long spear is stored inside. The entrance to the storage space is the painting itself, thus creating the illusion of it being just an ordinary painting."

"Storage space? What's that?" Yang Wu blinked.

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile and shake his head, "Simply put, your storage bag, which is about the size of a palm on the outside, can hold a lot of things inside. The world inside the storage bag is the storage space. However, a storage space can only store inanimate objects, as living things can't survive in it."

"Well, I know about that, but..."

“It’s just that the method is different, but the principle is the same,” Yang Chen murmured, “This painting is the entrance to the storage space. I merely took a chance using my blood as a guide to unlock the prohibition. I didn’t expect it would actually work. Apparently, those bandits didn’t notice this painting, otherwise, this treasure would have been wasted.”

Yang Wu stared at the long spear in a trance, “It’s incredible, absolutely incredible. Moreover, this spear is definitely a good one.”

Yang Chen nodded.

Even Yang Wu, a young man who knew nothing, could tell this purple spear was valuable, which proved its worth even further.

“By the way, Yang Chen, did Second Master teach you all these things?” Yang Wu scratched his head.

Compared to Yang Chen, he suddenly felt like he didn’t know anything.

Yang Chen grinned and said, “If you have time, just read more ancient books. Our Yang family has collected quite a few books covering matters from all over north to south. But I guess you wouldn’t be interested in them.”

Hearing this, Yang Wu said awkwardly, “For a man like me, reading all day long doesn’t suit my style.”

“That’s where you’re wrong,” said Yang Chen slowly, “Knowledge is endless. If you only plan to stay within the Great Wilderness for the rest of your life, then how much knowledge you have naturally doesn’t matter. But if you want to venture out of the Great Wilderness and go further, then you’ll need knowledge. You wouldn’t want people to think you’re a country bumpkin once you’re out and about.”

“Well...

Yang Wu scratched his head, “You have a point, Yang Chen. Are you really considering going that far? Even venturing out of the Great Wilderness.”

Yang Chen took a deep breath, "I don't think there's anyone among the Great

Wild Hundred Clans who doesn't want to venture out of the Great Wilderness. Just like the Gu family, they were inexplicably exterminated by the Horse-thief Gang while in the Great Wilderness. In their lifetime, who wouldn't want to climb up to the wider world outside? It's just that you're not old enough to consider that aspect yet."

As he spoke, Yang Chen sighed and cast his gaze upon the Purple Forbidden Dragon Long Spear.

"Purple Forbidden Soaring Dragon, what a great name, it matches the status of this spear," he said.

He then bent down and bowed to the void, "I do not know the origin of this long spear, but since I obtained it from the Gu family, I vow to use it to drain the blood of the bandits as retribution for the Gu family's kindness in bestowing this spear today. I, Yang Chen, swear here and now, may I never find peace in reincarnation if I break my oath!"

Hiss.

For a moment, Yang Chen could feel the long spear trembling in his hand.

"This spear... has a spirit?" Yang Chen was taken aback and then displayed a look of joy..