

Supreme MK 84

Chapter 84: Perfect Match

Yang Jinhe clearly didn't take Yang Chen's words to heart. He just thought it was the confidence of a young man and muttered to himself, "Oh well, just go with the flow and see how things go. At least for now, the sale of the Gravity Pills is not bad. Speaking of which, Yang Chen, the auction ended with more than three thousand spirit stones. If we were to sell them in bulk in the future, what do you think would be the most appropriate way to sell the Gravity Pills?"

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, pondered for a while, and said earnestly, "This matter must not be taken lightly. Wang Dachui spent more than three thousand spirit stones to buy the Gravity Pill. If the price of the Gravity Pill is set too low, it might inevitably make Wang Dachui feel uncomfortable. Judging by his character, I'm afraid he's not the type who would settle for taking a loss."

"If the price is set too high, it may also affect the sales results of the bulk orders," Yang Chen said calmly.

Yang Jinhe nodded in satisfaction, "Yang Chen, at such a young age, your analysis of matters is so thorough, I'm quite surprised. What you said is right, the most difficult part of selling Gravity Pills now is actually defining the price. How much to set is something that we really need to think carefully about."

Yang Chen didn't plan on getting involved in the pricing matter. In fact, he had his own ideas about the sale of Gravity Pills. However, since Yang Jinhe was the clan leader, there was no need for him to interfere in front of Yang Jinhe; otherwise, it might cause offense.

As his thoughts raced, suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Yang Jinhe looked puzzled and said, "Come in."

The people who entered the room were none other than Feng Xuewu and her father, Feng Changkong.

Their visit was a surprise to both Yang Chen and Yang Jinhe.

“Brother Feng, it’s been a few days since we last met, and your style is still the same,” Yang Jinhe said with a smile.

Feng Changkong raised his hand and said, “Chief Yang, I knew you would be here too. Yang Chen, you little rascal, you’re really surprising me more and more.”

Yang Chen said gently, “Uncle Feng, you flatter me. By the way, why are you and Miss Feng here...”

Feng Changkong’s face turned red, “I didn’t intend to mention this, but...the temptation of the Gravity Pill is just too great for me. That’s why after failing the competition, I decided to shamelessly come and ask for one. As far as I know, this Gravity Pill should be on sale in bulk in the future.”

This made Yang Jinhe slightly surprised, thinking to himself about how well-informed the Feng family was.

The news of the Gravity Pills being sold in bulk was not fully blocked, but there were not many leaks. Only the Li family and some other tribes close to the Yang family were aware of it, but the Feng family had also learnt about it.

At this Yang Jinhe took a deep breath, realizing that the intelligence network of the great tribes should not be underestimated.

“Of course, Chief Yang, you can rest assured about this matter. When it comes to business, I would never break the rules. Before Gravity Pill hits the market,

I’ll pay whatever price that old Wang family ghost is willing to pay. I wonder if Chief Yang would be willing...” Feng Changkong said sincerely.

Yang Jinhe laughed, “It’s not that I, as the clan leader, am unwilling; rather, as Brother Feng knows, the creator of the Gravity Pill, Yang Chen, has more authority over the Pill than I do before it goes on the market.”

Hearing this, Feng Changkong showed no surprise. His eyes turned towards Yang Chen, and he secretly signaled Feng Xuewu.

Feng Xuewu, being as smart as she was, quickly understood her father's meaning and repeatedly said, "Yang Chen, if you think it's inappropriate, we can add more to the price, it's no big deal."

For all major tribes, having the Gravity Pill earlier meant having an advantage sooner. They didn't mind spending a little more money.

When Yang Chen saw Feng Xuewu's attitude and Feng Changkong's intention, he couldn't help but smile and asked a seemingly irrelevant question, "Senior Feng, how is your injury?"

Upon mentioning this, Feng Changkong seemed to suddenly wake up and said, "I almost forgot about it. Yang Chen, my friend, thanks to your methods, my father's recovery has been remarkable and his health is improving greatly. This is all because of you, and my father has instructed me to make sure to thank you when I see you."

"There's no need for thanks. Since Senior Feng has promised to repay me, he will surely not go back on his word. In that case, I'll take this Gravity Pill as a gift to celebrate Senior Feng's recovery in advance," Yang Chen said slowly.

Then he took out a Gravity Pill from his storage bag and handed it directly to Feng Changkong.

"Xuewu, hurry up and get the spirit stones," Feng Changkong said excitedly, looking at the Gravity Pill that was exactly the same as the one at the auction. Yang Chen quickly waved his hand, "Uncle Feng, there's no need for spirit stones. Have you ever seen someone take a gift and then accept the spirit stones in return?"

"This..." Feng Changkong looked deeply at Yang Chen. He increasingly felt that the spirit of this young man could not be overshadowed by anyone from the Great Wilderness.

What is spirit?

In terms of appearance, demeanor, and temperament, Yang Chen was top-notch. Combined with his talent and techniques, Feng Changkong felt that his father's proposal to marry Feng Xuewu to Yang Chen was an extremely wise decision.

It seemed that his father's insight was far more astute than his own.

With this in mind, he didn't want to be ambiguous about this matter any longer, and said directly, "In that case, I won't be polite. There is actually a private matter I would like to discuss with you, Chief Yang."

"Oh?" Yang Jinhe was slightly taken aback, then said, "Yang Chen, you can go back to the clan with the Second Elder and the others first. Remember not to venture off too far."

"Yes, Clan Leader." Yang Chen knew that Yang Jinhe was worried about his safety, and if he went out without an elder accompanying him, Yang Jinhe would not be at ease.

He had no intentions of wandering off, so after glancing at Feng Xuewu, he bid farewell with folded hands.

Feng Xuewu, on the other hand, blushed and lowered her head. Based on a woman's intuition, she had some anticipation of what her father would say next.

"Brother Feng, what do you want to discuss with me?" Yang Jinhe asked curiously.

Feng Changkong didn't beat around the bush, "I wonder what Chief Yang thinks of my daughter Feng Xuewu."

This surprised Yang Jinhe, and he glanced at Feng Xuewu, "Brother Feng, don't joke about this. Xuewu is a fine young lady with excellent character, talent, and looks. The Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness are not blind, and her reputation as one of the Three Great Golden Hairpins is well deserved. To be humble, Xuewu is indeed the Phoenix of the Feng family. For you to ask for my opinion, I must admit that it is truly embarrassing."

“Then, do you think Xuewu and Yang Chen are a good match?” Feng Changkong hinted.

“Oh?” This time Yang Jinhe was genuinely surprised.

It was always middle-ranking tribes that attempted to climb up the ranks by marrying into great tribes, but never before had a great tribe proposed to marry their daughter to a young master from a middle-ranking tribe.

This was indeed a rare occurrence.

Yang Jinhe couldn't help but be tempted. If they were to form a marriage alliance with the Feng family, linking Yang Chen and Feng Xuewu together, the future of the Yang family rising to become a great tribe would be all but assured with the help of the Feng family.

Feng Xuewu was not just an ordinary girl from the Feng family, but the granddaughter of their old ancestor Feng Wuyang, which made this proposition even more significant.

With this realization, Yang Jinhe took a deep breath and exclaimed, “A perfect match! A perfect match indeed!”

He was joking – with the proposal laid out before him already, how could he not save face for the Feng family?

“Haha, as long as Little Brother Yang thinks it's a perfect match, that's enough.” Feng Changkong laughed heartily, “So, what are your thoughts on this matter?”

Feng Xuewu listened to the conversation between the two, burying her head even lower.

Her enchanting appearance was truly captivating.

Yang Jinhe was just a step away from agreeing to this proposal, but upon further thought, he realized that Yang Chen wasn't the kind of person to just accept whatever came his way. He sighed and said,

“Ultimately, it comes down to whether the two young people are truly in love. As you know, Yang Chen has grown up an orphan. Although I am his elder, I cannot decide his marriage for him. Of course, I will ask for his opinion. I am confident that Yang Chen will not refuse.”

“If that’s the case, then I will await the good news from you, Brother Yang, haha. As long as you agree, we can then discuss the details of the marriage.” Feng Changkong laughed.

Yang Jinhe nodded heavily, clearly understanding Feng Changkong’s intentions. It seemed that Feng Xuewu had no objections to the marriage either.

He repeatedly assured with clasped hands, “I will!”