

Supreme MK 87

Chapter 87: Genius from Various Sects

Feng Changkong demonstrated the demeanor of a leader, with his hands behind his back: "Remember, you have one incense stick's time to show your abilities; how you perform is up to you. I hope everyone will not hide their talents and waste this auspicious time."

"In this trial battle, if you perform well and achieve first place, not only can you be exempted from submitting resources when entering Monster Beast

Mountain, but you can also receive generous rewards jointly prepared by our

Twelve Great Tribes. Now, Brother Murong, do you have anything to add?"

"Haha, Brother Feng has spoken comprehensively, I have nothing more to say." The Clan Leader of the Murong Family was a middle-aged man with upturned eyebrows, embodying righteousness. Listening to Feng Changkong's words, he laughed heartily with his hands behind his back.

Such a smile made it hard for people to harbor any animosity. Feng Changkong did not say more: "Alright, light the incense!"

Immediately, someone inserted the Big Incense and lit it.

At the moment the Big Incense was lit, Feng Changkong shouted: "Begin!" The moment these words fell, many geniuses were eager to have a go.

"This ring is mine!" "You, get down!"

At first, everyone was holding back a bit, but as time passed, the battles on the rings heated up. With only sixty rings and over five hundred people, nobody wanted to fall behind, everyone tried to be the first to stand on the ring>.

In an instant, the battles on various rings were fierce everywhere.

Some geniuses were indeed injured, but they were quickly rescued by their family elders and so were unharmed.

“This is really exciting!” Yang Yiming was thrilled by the atmosphere and couldn’t help but exclaim, “Brother Chen, when will it be our turn?”

“Don’t worry, when the incense is burned halfway and there is still half an hour left, it won’t be too late.” Yang Chen said unhurriedly.

In fact, he planned to wait until one-third of the incense was burned before venturing on. That would be the most appropriate time since going up too early would make his performance too dazzling, making him a target for a group attack. This was probably also the original intention of the Twelve Great Tribes.

Not only testing individual strength but also wisdom.

Those who really mounted the ring so early were undoubtedly foolish. It wasn’t difficult to see that the geniuses from the major tribes, one by one, stood as steady as Mount Tai, with no intention of making their move.

Right now, those fighting on the rings were mostly shrimp from small clans.

However, seeing Yang Yiming so excited and thrilled, Yang Chen didn’t want to spoil his mood, so he moved the time forward a bit.

Yang Yiming obviously couldn’t help but feel impatient. He scratched his head,

“Why wait so long? Wouldn’t it be better to occupy a ring earlier?”

“Humph! Do you think you’re smart? If you occupy a ring early, does it belong to you? As soon as you climb up and occupy the ring, someone will snatch it from you. Do you think the ring will be yours then?” Elder Yang Si snorted.

Yang Yiming scratched his head: “Fourth Master, it’s not like that. If they snatch it, I’ll fight with them. Who’s afraid of whom?”

“How naïve are you? You defeat one, and another comes up. How much stamina do you have? How many people can you knock down? One, two, ten? Sooner or later, you won’t be able to hold on, and the ring will belong to someone else.” Elder Yang Si said coldly: “Learn from Yang Chen, and remember to be patient during a fight.”

After saying this, he looked deeply at Yang Chen and finally breathed a sigh of relief. He was specifically placed here by Yang Jinhe to watch over Yang Chen, fearing that Yang Chen would get carried away and act recklessly.

However, it seemed that Yang Jinhe’s worries were unnecessary now.

Not only was Yang Chen extremely talented, but he also had a good head on his shoulders, at least when it came to his temperament. Yang Chen’s restraint and composure impressed him. Not rushing to seize the ring was undoubtedly a wise decision.

Meanwhile, Yang Yiming awkwardly scratched his head. Although he was unwilling, he still had to listen to Elder Yang Si’s words.

“Eh, Fourth Grandpa, look! The geniuses from the great tribes are making their move,” said Yang Wu.

“It’s Wang De!” Yang Yiming exclaimed.

Yang Siye narrowed his eyes, “Why did he go up so early? Is he trying to establish his dominance?”

Sure enough, as soon as Wang De made his move, he demonstrated a level of strength completely different from the others. He wielded a golden sword, and even executed the famous Wang family

technique 'Tiger Spirit Blade Technique'. As soon as he displayed his sword technique, the other geniuses on the stage immediately retreated.

In just a blink of an eye, all the other people on the stage were swept away.

"Sixth Level of Body Refining Realm."

"Too strong!"

Many of the geniuses looked at Wang De with fear and retreated, not daring to compete.

"Wang De looks like a petty person who's happy about his success," Yang Yiming said unhappily.

Yang Wu sighed, "But his strength is real."

Elder Yang Si frowned and observed Wang De's strength, then looked at Yang Yiming and Yang Chen, feeling a little worried in his heart.

Once Wang De made his move, the other geniuses from the various tribes could no longer hold back, and they quickly took their positions on the stages. In a short time, the sixty rings were all cleared by the great tribes, leaving only a few geniuses from middle-ranking tribes and small tribes on the stage.

"The great tribes are truly formidable" Yang Jinhe and Li Youyan stood together and said with a wry smile, "As soon as the geniuses from the great tribes began to act, the so-called geniuses from the small and middle-ranking tribes quickly revealed their true colors and were completely swept off the stage."

"There's nothing you can do about it, after all, they are great tribes. It seems that there will be some pressure for my Li Family to enter Monster Beast Mountain this year," said Li Youyan helplessly.

"Haha, Brother Li, don't be modest. You nurtured Li Zhengshan personally, and now he's still firmly standing on the stage. He has reached the Fifth level peak of Body Refining Realm and has received your

true teachings. It's a big joke to say that he won't be able to enter the Monster Beast Mountain," Yang Jinhe said with a smile.

"It's all thanks to the Gravity Pill from your Yang family's Yang Chen that my disciple Li Zhengshan was able to advance to the Fifth level peak of Body Refining Realm so easily," Li Youyan chuckled. "Speaking of which, what do you think of the geniuses from the various great tribes now?"

Yang Jinhe furrowed his eyebrows and said, "It's not good. The foundation of the great tribes is not something we middle-ranking tribes can compare to. Let alone others, Feng Xiaotian from the Feng family has already reached the Refining Body Realm Sixth Stage Early Phase, and Murong Wen from the Murong family has already reached the Middle stage of the sixth layer of Body refinement realm!"

"The other several great tribes have at least reached the Fifth level peak of Body Refining Realm, and most of them have entered the sixth level. Especially Wang De, who has reached the Body-Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak, with such martial arts cultivation, it's almost guaranteed that he will win the championship in this trial competition," he said.

Li Youyan stroked his chin, "How do you think your Yang Chen will perform in this competition?"

Yang Jinhe gave a bitter smile, "I have high hopes for Yang Chen and have given him a lot of resources. He should have a chance to enter the sixth level of Body Refining Realm. As long as he can make it into the top 30, that would suffice. I dare not expect anything more.."