

## Supreme MK 88

### Chapter 88: Gaining the Upper Hand

Yang Chen did not know what Yang Jin He was thinking. He was just reassuring

Yang Yiming, "Don't worry, wait a little longer."

Looking at the incense stuck in the most central and eye-catching position,

Yang Chen estimated the time.

"It's about time to take action," Yang Chen said slowly.

Hearing this, Yang Yiming felt relieved and shouted, "Brother Chen, I've been waiting for this moment! Damn it, I can finally take action now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Yiming didn't care about anything else and jumped out in an instant, picking a ring he had been eyeing for a long time.

Waving the sharp sword in his hand, he charged towards it.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile wryly. He scanned the area and looked at one of the sixty rings.

By now, it was already in the latter half of the one-hour period, so the battles on the ring had entered a heated stage. Most of the rings had already confirmed the positions of the geniuses, and there were very few people who would go up and challenge them without knowing their own strength. It was not difficult to see that those who could stand on the ring were all geniuses.

"Murong Liuhe!"

Yang Chen had already heard Yang Wu's introduction of the geniuses on these rings earlier, and his target was the ring occupied by Murong Liuhe.

"If I snatch a ring occupied by a genius from a middle-ranking tribe or a small clan, I might be accused of being lucky, and there would surely be more challenges afterwards. To avoid trouble, I'll take on a genius from a great tribe, which could also deter others," Yang Chen thought to himself. With that, he headed straight towards Murong Liuhe's position.

"Look!"

"Is that person going to challenge Murong Liuhe?"

"Which genius from a great tribe is challenging Murong Liuhe? Haven't those geniuses from the great tribes agreed to occupy their own rings first and not to snatch others' rings unless necessary? "No, it's not a genius from a great tribe!"

"Then who is it?" "It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen!"

As soon as they heard Yang Chen's name, many young girls who admired him began to scream.

Of course, there were also some followers of Murong Liuhe, and for a time, the two groups of people started shouting and cheering at the foot of the stage. It has to be said that Yang Chen's move attracted the attention of many people.

Those from the great tribes all focused their eyes on Yang Chen.

"Huh?"

"This kid, huh... If I remember correctly, his name is Yang Chen, and he's the one who created the Gravity Pill. But he's an alchemist. Shouldn't the Yang family treat him like a treasure and hide him

away? Why did they let him participate in the Trial Battle? Are the Yang family members out of their minds?”

“You don’t know the whole story. This kid is not only outstanding in alchemy, but also has amazing martial arts cultivation. In this year’s Coming of Age Ceremony of the Yang family, he won the championship and even defeated a genius from the Horse -Thief Gang.”

“Really? A genius with dual cultivation of martial and alchemy?”

“But I still think this kid has some issues in his head. Murong Liuhe is the second-ranked genius of the Murong family. Although he is slightly inferior to Murong Wen, his martial arts cultivation has reached the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage Early Phase. There are plenty of rings for this kid to challenge, but he chose to challenge a tough opponent.”

Yang Jin He also noticed Yang Chen’s actions.

“What’s going on?” Yang Jin He was puzzled, “What is Yang Chen thinking? With so many rings to choose from, why is he going after Murong Liuhe’s ring? Doesn’t he know Murong Liuhe’s martial arts cultivation?”

What is the Murong family?

Among the Twelve Great Tribes, there are two recognized super clans.

These two super clans are the Feng family and the Murong family. A genius cultivated by a super clan, how could he be ordinary?

Li Youyan was also surprised: “This kid, he really aims to be inconspicuous until he suddenly astonishes everyone. But... Murong Liuhe is not so easy to deal with. His Thunderbolt Blade Technique, a broken but amazing cultivation method, has shown its power even in the Body Refining Realm. There are hardly any rivals among his peers.”

“This...” Yang Jin He felt a tingling on his scalp. If there was enough time, he wouldn’t be afraid of Yang Chen making mistakes, but there was not much time left now, and Yang Chen’s choice...

It was already too late for him to stop it now, as Yang Chen had already jumped onto the ring, apparently aiming at Murong Liuhe from the very beginning. Murong Liuhe noticed someone challenging his ring and raised his eyebrows:

“Huh?”

He opened his eyes and looked at Yang Chen in front of him, sneering: “You are Yang Chen? I remember, the elders mentioned you to me. In middle-ranking tribes, your talent is quite good. However, don’t you think you chose the wrong person? Challenging me? I don’t want to waste my energy. I’ll give you a chance. Get off the stage yourself. If I take action, it will be too late.”

Originally, Yang Chen planned to have a polite competition with Murong Liuhe, but upon hearing the other party’s unfriendly words, Yang Chen was amused.

“Then I’d like to see how you’ll make me leave the stage.” Yang Chen smiled.

“Humph, you bring shame upon yourself.” A cold glint flashed across Murong Liuhe’s eyes.

The next moment, without a word, he drew his long knife and swung it at Yang

Chen.

“What a fast knife technique.” Yang Chen’s eyebrows raised, showing some interest.

Of course, he wouldn’t be vague either. The moment Murong Liuhe revealed his knife, Yang Chen also displayed his silver spear.

The Forbidden Purple Dragon Spear was a spiritual weapon, so he wasn’t in a hurry to use it, otherwise, it might cause some trouble. Besides, dealing with Murong Liuhe, an ordinary silver spear was enough.

“Clang! ”

Sparks flew.

Murong Liuhe doubted and murmured: “You actually blocked my knife. Among so many challengers, you are the first one. Yang Chen, you should feel honored. However, you won’t have this opportunity next time.”

“You should save those words for yourself.” Yang Chen laughed loudly, and immediately, without waiting for Murong Liuhe to attack, he thrust his silver spear fiercely, advancing aggressively.

When he made his move, he didn’t give Murong Liuhe any chance to turn the tables.

“Clang! ”

Yang Chen’s spear descended as fast as lightning, instantly leaving Murong Liuhe defenseless.

Experts could tell if someone is skilled once they make a move. Murong Liuhe barely blocked Yang Chen’s spear and couldn’t believe his own eyes: “How is it possible? My Murong family’s Thunderbolt Blade Technique is famous for its speed. Among my peers, very few are faster than our Thunderbolt Blade Technique. His spear is even faster than my knife!”

“You only noticed the speed?” Yang Chen grinned, and as he spoke, he suddenly shook his spear.

The domineering force instantly spread along the spear and headed straight for Murong Liuhe.

“Not good.”

Murong Liuhe was no fool. How could he not feel the tremendous force coming from the silver spear? Shivering all over, he felt his arm go numb and couldn’t help but step back, almost losing his balance.

When he finally managed to regain his balance, Murong Liuhe said in horror: “Your martial arts cultivation is even higher than mine!”

How could this be possible?

He could hardly believe it.

But he couldn't deny it!

If their martial arts cultivation was the same, the clash of immense power would be evenly matched, and neither could repel the other.

But when Yang Chen's immense power spread out, it directly forced him back four or five meters, which was already a sign that Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation was superior to his..