

Supreme MK 89

Chapter 89: Absolute Strength Suppression 1

However, how could people accept this?

A mere genius from a middle-ranking tribe, with a Martial Arts Cultivation stronger than his own?

This...

Murong Liuhe couldn't find any reason for his defeat. However, when he recalled Yang Chen's lightning-fast spear attack and that wanton tremendous strength, his hand holding the long knife trembled. He knew that just now, Yang Chen had held back, otherwise, his arm would have lost its feeling long ago.

"Murong Liuhe, do you want to continue the fight?" Yang Chen asked. Murong Liuhe's heart trembled, and then he looked deeply at Yang Chen: "I admit defeat!"

He still had some tricks up his sleeve, but there was no need to reveal them here. Most importantly... he had a feeling that his trump cards would be meaningless in front of Yang Chen. Admitting defeat now and quickly finding another ring to occupy would still give him a chance to turn things around.

With that thought in mind, he jumped directly off the ring.

This scene left everyone's mouths agape.

"What just happened!"

They had only seen Yang Chen and Murong Liuhe exchange two rounds.

But who would have thought that after just two rounds, Murong Liuhe would jump off the ring and choose not to fight anymore.

The unrivaled genius of the Murong family had chosen not to fight? “Why did Murong Liuhe stop fighting?”

“I knew it, Yang Chen must have used some kind of scheme, he must have!” “It was Murong Liuhe who used a scheme, how could our Chen use one.” This scene could be said to have shocked everyone.

The elders of the Murong family were puzzled: “What is Murong Liuhe thinking? A mere genius of the Yang family, even if a bit difficult, shouldn’t make him choose another path. Retreating from the ring so hastily, where does the Murong family save face!”

Only the Clan Leader of the Murong family, Murong Shan, silently looked at Yang Chen, who had successfully occupied the ring, and did not speak.

At the same time, Yang Jinhe laughed loudly as he watched this dramatic scene unfold: “Interesting, interesting. I can see that Yang Chen most likely figured out that Murong Liuhe was running out of steam, strong on the outside but weak on the inside. That’s why he chose to fight Murong Liuhe. Sure enough, Murong Liuhe didn’t have much stamina left and, knowing that it wouldn’t be easy to win against Yang Chen after one round, retreated. He chose not to fight. Yang Chen’s tactic of defeating his opponent without showing off his strength does please me.”

“It seems that this kid, Yang Chen, definitely has a Martial Arts Cultivation at the Sixth Level of Body Refining Realm. Brother Jinhe, congratulations, haha.”

“Yeah, this kid is living up to expectations. I gave him so many resources and he smoothly entered the Sixth Level of Body Refining Realm. Otherwise, no matter how exhausted Murong Liuhe was, he wouldn’t have refused to fight.” Yang Jinhe laughed heartily.

No one could hear the conversation on the stage.

No one knew that Murong Liuhe’s choice not to fight was not because he was running out of steam.

It was because, in terms of strength...

An absolute gap.

At the moment, Murong Liuhe had already occupied a new ring. He sat on the ring with a furrowed brow: "What exactly happened? That sense of absolute oppression. The oppressive feeling that little Yang Chen gave me was even deeper than what Murong Wen gave me. Is it possible that his Martial Arts Cultivation is even higher than Murong Wen's?"

"No, that's impossible. It's already very strange that a genius from a middle-ranking tribe is stronger than me." Murong Liuhe gritted his teeth.

No matter what, he wouldn't want to mess with Yang Chen again.

At this moment, Yang Chen, who was sitting on the ring, had achieved his desired effect.

By defeating Murong Liuhe from the Murong family, he had deterred quite a few opportunistic people. At least, if even Murong Liuhe was unwilling to step down, no one would think that they were stronger than Murong Liuhe.

This saved Yang Chen a lot of effort, and his gaze shifted to the other rings.

"It seems that the strength of those great tribes is still there. Originally, some geniuses from middle-ranking and small tribes could occupy a ring by fluke. Now, there are hardly any geniuses on the rings that belong to middle-ranked and small tribes." Yang Chen sighed in the dark.

But soon...

"Huh!" Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh: "Little Yi Ming isn't too bad either. He has taken a ring as well. But then again, his Martial Arts Cultivation has also reached the peak of the Fifth Level of Body Refining Realm. As long as he avoids the sharp edges of those extraordinarily talented geniuses from great tribes, it's not difficult to take a ring!"

With the support of Gravity Pills, Yang Yiming's Martial Arts Cultivation has improved to the point where he can compete with geniuses from great tribes. Naturally, he is extremely excited to seize a ring now.

In this way, the time of one incense stick gradually passed.

Many geniuses from small and middle-ranking tribes who didn't get a place on a ring bowed their heads in disappointment.

Feng Changkong and Murong Shan chose to step forward at the right time.

"Brother Murong, please announce the results. As your little brother, I can't always steal your thunder." Feng Changkong bowed his hand and then secretly glanced at Yang Chen's position and nodded slightly.

Murong Shan smiled faintly: "Since Brother Feng is so generous, then I will not be polite as an elder brother. Now I announce the results. Any genius standing on the ring will win directly and advance to the next round. Next, the competition for the top 30 will begin. The Clan Leaders of each group, please come up and draw lots."

As a middle-ranking tribe, the Yang family, with both their geniuses making it into the top 60, naturally became the most brilliant group.

"Yang Family Patriarch, congratulations! With both geniuses entering the top 60, it looks like the Yang family's entry into Monster Beast Mountain is as good as settled. Just don't forget to take care of our Zhou family at that time."

"Congratulations to the Yang Family Patriarch."

Yang Jinhe's face was now full of red, and he bowed his hand politely: "You're all joking, it's just good luck."

Although he was humble in words, the smugness in Yang Jinhe's step was evident. He didn't bother to be polite with those around him but swaggered up to the draw table, preparing to draw two suitable opponents for his family geniuses.

Soon, the draw results were clear.

Yang Jinhe's face changed. "Yang Chen versus Zhang Shengyi, Yang Yiming versus Wang De!"

With this first draw, Yang Chen versus Zhang Shengyi, Yang Jinhe didn't feel any discomfort. In fact, when Yang Jinhe drew this lot, he was secretly excited.

This meant that it was almost certain for Yang Chen to enter the top 30.

Although Zhang Shengyi was a genius from a great tribe, his Martial Arts Cultivation was only at the Fifth level peak of Body Refining Realm.

Compared with Yang Chen, he was still lacking.

After 60 people drew their lots and fought, 30 were left. These 30 people were the top 30.

But with Yang Yiming versus Wang De...

Yang Jinhe frowned.

The two were not at the same level at all..