

Supreme MK 90

Chapter 90: I'll Roll Out Myself

By the time Yang Jinhe returned to the team, Elder Yang Si hurriedly asked: "Clan Leader, how did the draw go?"

"It shouldn't be a big problem for our Yang family to make it into the top 30. However..." Yang Jinhe glanced at Yang Yiming and sighed: "Yang Yiming, you'll have to face Wang De later."

"What, Wang De?" Yang Yiming widened his eyes and shivered: "Clan Leader, you're not joking with me, are you?"

Yang Jinhe let out a sigh: "Of course I'm not joking with you, I know about the grudge between you and Wang De. This matter doesn't need to involve saving face. I've observed Wang De's martial arts cultivation just now, and his Body-Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak is probably not a lie. As long as you have a symbolic exchange with Wang De and not disgrace Yang family, you can directly admit defeat when you see that you can't beat him."

"Yes, Clan Leader." Yang Yiming clenched his teeth, feeling disgruntled.

Yang Chen looked worriedly at Yang Yiming and then turned his gaze to the Wang family team.

At this look, he met Wang De's gaze.

Wang De licked his lips: "Good draw, haha, it's actually Yang Yiming. Humph, Yang family members, I'll start getting back at them with this kid. Little brother, don't worry, Yang Yiming is just the first, the second will be Yang

Chen."

Wang Ren nodded, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Yang Chen saw the murderous intent in Wang Ren's eyes and patted Yang Yiming on the shoulder: "Yiming, when facing Wang De, make sure to admit defeat as quickly as possible!"

He believed his worry was not unnecessary.

Wang De's eyes were filled with killing intent, apparently not planning to show Yang Yiming any mercy on the ring.

"Yang Chen, I know." Yang Yiming gritted his teeth, and of course, he knew about the gap between his strength and Wang De's. However, he couldn't accept losing so easily as a passionate and promising young man.

Regardless, he had to give it a try.

Yang Chen didn't know what was going on in Yang Yiming's mind, he just hoped that Yang Yiming wouldn't suffer too much when exchanging moves with Wang De.

"Young talents from various clans who have heard their names please come to the ring!" Feng Changkong announced: "Liang Xingkong Vs Wang Fuxin!"

"Feng Haiyi Vs Wen Xianfeng! "

With enough rings, the called geniuses all came to their respective rings.

"Wang De Vs Yang Yiming! "

Yang Yiming's face turned pale, and he reluctantly stepped onto the ring.

Yang Chen had a bad feeling, and he was just about to say a few more words to Yang Yiming when suddenly.

“Yang Chen Vs Zhang Shengyi!”

Yang Chen sighed, knowing that his name had been called, he could only abandon the idea of talking to Yang Yiming, and walked slowly towards the ring before stepping onto it.

His opponent was a thick-browed young man, obviously, it was Zhang Shengyi.

Zhang Shengyi’s martial arts cultivation had reached the peak of the Fifth level of the Body Refining Realm, making him an outstanding figure in the Great Wilderness.

“Alright, you can start now.” Feng Changkong shouted, his Spirit Martial Realm strength resounding in all directions.

After this signal, all the rings were filled with battles in an instant. Every genius displayed their best abilities, not wanting to lose to each other.

It can be said that the ring competitions have now become genuine top-level confrontations, not like the beginning when there was still the luck of the draw. At this point, without showing their true abilities, they would most likely be eliminated at the first encounter with their opponents.

As Yang Chen’s opponent, Zhang Shengyi was humble: “Yang Chen, I’ve seen your strength, it’s even better than Murong Liuhe’s. I’m afraid it will be very difficult for me to gain any advantage when I fight against you. I hope that when you fight against me later, you can show some mercy and not let me lose too badly.”

Seeing Zhang Shengyi’s attitude, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes slightly: “If

Brother Zhang is like this, I will naturally not embarrass you.”

“I really appreciate it...” Zhang Shengyi bent down his body, but before his words were finished, he suddenly attacked with lightning speed, apparently aiming for a surprise effect.

“Hmph, I knew you were up to no good.” Yang Chen snorted coldly, his reaction to Zhang Shengyi’s ambush was very composed.

Zhang Shengyi initially planned to launch a sneak attack with a sword during their conversation, severely injuring Yang Chen and not giving him a chance. This move had never failed before; it was specifically designed for those who considered themselves to be noble and moral. He thought Yang Chen was the same, but who could have thought that Yang Chen seemed to have foreseen it.

“How did you know?” Zhang Shengyi was shocked.

Yang Chen sneered: “Do you really think it was hard to find out?”

People’s eyes will not deceive them.

He had experienced Hua Wanru’s tricky schemes before, and his ability to read expressions had greatly improved. He might not be able to read minds, but sensing malice from others was something he could detect very keenly.

Zhang Shengyi’s words were pleasant to the ear, making people feel as if they were bathed in the spring breeze, but in reality, his eyes were full of ruthlessness, clearly inconsistent with his words.

How could Yang Chen be careless?

The moment Zhang Shengyi made a move, Yang Chen swept his silver spear horizontally, shaking Zhang Shengyi’s arm numb. The huge force caused his arms to lose feeling.

The next moment, Yang Chen kicked out, Zhang Shengyi spat out blood and flew out, landing on the edge of the ring.

Yang Chen pointed the spear at Zhang Shengyi’s neck and slowly said: “Do you want to roll down on your own, or should I make you roll down?”

Zhang Shengyi saw the spear tip close to him, sweat breaking out in fear as he said repeatedly, "I'll roll down, I'll roll!"

Having said that, Zhang Shengyi hurriedly fled the ring, rolling and crawling in fear..