

Supreme MK 91

Chapter 91: Rescuing from the Tiger's Mouth 1

Yang Chen's quick defeat of Zhang Shengyi caused a stir among the audience.

It was too fast.

Looking at the other rings, the competition had barely started, but Yang Chen's match had already ended. The speed of it was astonishing.

"Zhang Shengyi may be a genius at the Fifth Level of Body Refining Realm, but even if Yang Chen is at the Early Phase of the Sixth Stage, it shouldn't have been such an easy victory. They are simply not in the same league. I saw Zhang

Shengyi make the first move, but he didn't gain any advantage."

"Hmph, I think it's just a fluke."

"Zhang Shengyi is not a strong opponent after all. Yang Chen just hasn't met a truly talented genius yet. If he were to face our Wang Family's Wang De, he would know his place."

When Yang Chen won, the Yang family members all breathed a sigh of relief.

Members of various clans came to congratulate, because as long as Yang Chen defeated Zhang Shengyi and entered Monster Beast Mountain, it would be a

sure thing. For the various clans, isn't it the goal to enter the Monster Beast Mountain?

Yang Jin He nodded in satisfaction: "Not bad, Yang Chen did well. Defeating

Zhang Shengyi and ensuring our Yang family's entrance to Monster Beast Mountain this year. However, I'm afraid that Yang Yiming will suffer some hardships in his battle. I hope Yang Yiming can admit defeat early."

At the same time, Yang Chen also turned his attention to the engagement between Yang Yiming and Wang De.

Upon seeing the battle, Yang Chen frowned.

Yang Yiming, whether it was to maintain his own dignity or the face of the

Yang family, did not choose to admit defeat when the match began.

There was still a glimmer of hope in Yang Yiming's heart. He saw that Wang De did not take him seriously, perhaps there was a chance of victory.

However, when he made his move, he realized that he was terribly wrong.

The gap in strength was too wide!

"Yang Yiming, you're just trash like you, and you think you're worthy of standing in the same ring as me?" Wang De sneered. With a dismissive wave of his golden sword, the next moment, accompanied by dazzling sunlight, the golden light shone brightly. The flashing light made Yang Yiming feel dizzy.

The next moment, Wang De slashed towards Yang Yiming's arm.

"Not good." Yang Chen's expression changed slightly.

Wang De intended to cripple Yang Yiming.

"Damn it." Yang Wu's face changed dramatically as well.

Yang Yiming sensed the fear of encountering danger in a fight and thought quickly, rolling on the spot. The golden sword clashed with the ground, vibrating the earth. The impact caused Yang Yiming to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Fortunately, his arm wasn't severed, and Yang Yiming let out a sigh of relief.

However, Wang De clearly didn't plan to let go so easily. He sneered, "You dodged once, but you won't be so lucky this time."

The golden sword descended again, this time aiming for Yang Yiming's vital areas.

Wang De actually wanted to take Yang Yiming's life!

Without time to think, Yang Jin He shouted from below the ring, "Yiming, quickly admit defeat!"

Yang Yiming didn't hesitate, shouting directly, "I admit defeat!"

However, such a declaration of defeat did not slow down Wang De's fierce attack. Instead, it fueled his arrogance, with the golden sword showing no signs of stopping.

"Damn it." Seeing this scene, Yang Chen couldn't afford to delay any longer. He immediately rushed down from his ring, intending to reach Yang Yiming's ring and rescue him.

He had underestimated Wang De.

He had originally thought that Wang De would just take out his anger on Yang Yiming at most. After all, his ultimate target was Yang Chen himself. Wang De wouldn't care too much about others. A small loss was no big deal. However, he didn't expect Wang De to be so narrow-minded, going after Yang Yiming's life from the beginning.

This ignited a surge of anger in Yang Chen's heart. "There's no time." Seeing Wang De's golden sword, Yang Chen gritted his teeth and suddenly grabbed the silver spear in his hand. In an instant, he astonishingly threw it out.

This left many of the onlookers dumbfounded.

"Clang!"

Wang De thought he would undoubtedly take Wang De's life, but just as his golden sword was about to fall, a silver spear suddenly sprang out and smashed into his golden sword.

The immense force swept through, causing Wang De to be shaken to his core, his arms numbed, and he stepped back continuously.

"Who?!" Wang De roared angrily.

The bystanders watching the battle widened their eyes.

"What's going on?"

"Yang Chen threw out the silver spear and saved the genius of the Yang family."

"How can Yang Chen have such accurate aim from so far away? Has Yang Chen also learned the art of archery?"

At this moment, Yang Chen had already arrived at Wang De's ring and saved Yang Yiming.

"Brother Chen!" Yang Yiming broke out into a cold sweat, breathing heavily.

Yang Chen grabbed Yang Yiming's shoulder, looked coldly at Wang De, and said coldly, "Wang De, Yang Yiming has admitted defeat, and you ignored the rules and tried to make a move. Are you not afraid of breaking the rules?"

"During the battle, blades have no eyes, how can I manage so much? When he shouted his surrender, it was already too late for me to stop." Wang De sneered, "Blame this kid for being incompetent, even shouting a surrender is so strenuous, with such a small voice. I can't even hear it. I hope when you shout, Yang Chen, your voice can be louder, or else you may not be as lucky as Yang Yiming. Don't worry, Yang Yiming is just the beginning, and soon it will be your turn, Yang Chen!"

He was full of confidence in his own strength.

In his eyes, neither Yang Chen nor Yang Yiming were his opponents.

Wang De shook his head and said, "The Yang family members are here." Yang Jinhe looked angrily at Wang De and then said, "Yiming, are you alright?"

"Clan Leader, it's my incompetence!" Yang Yiming's face was full of unwillingness.

"Forget it, this matter is not your fault. Let's go." Although Yang Jinhe was angry, the Wang family was, after all, one of the great tribes, and it was during the trial battle. Even he dared not offend them, so he could only swallow the broken teeth into his stomach and turned to leave.

Yang Chen's move to save Yang Yiming just now did not cause much ripple, but for these two people, it was like a storm.

These two people were Feng Changkong and Murong Shan.

They were constantly observing the movements on the ring to prevent any violations, so they naturally saw the scene where Yang Chen saved Yang Yiming with a spear from afar.

Others couldn't see any clues, but with their level far superior to ordinary people, the meaning naturally changed.

Murong Shan, with his hands behind his back, said slowly, "Brother Feng, what do you think about this Yang Chen?"

Feng Changkong squinted his eyes. He had already known about Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation, and at least a while ago, Yang Chen had already reached the Sixth Stage of Body-Refining Realm. But now, his cultivation only increased, and it was even more terrifying than before.

Thinking about this, Feng Changkong asked curiously, "Brother Murong, what are your thoughts about this child?"

"It's not simple, the Yang Family has produced such an extraordinary talent. As you and I both know, the force thrown out will dissipate over time, and the vast distance should not be enough for Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation to break through Wang De's offensive even if his strength is evenly matched with Wang De. But Yang Chen did it."

Murong Shan said solemnly, "There are only two explanations: either this child is good at throwing spears or Yang Chen's martial arts cultivation is even better than Wang De's. It's just... Wang De's cultivation has already reached the peak of the Sixth Stage of Body-Refining Realm, and no matter how strong this child is, then..."

As they said this, both Feng Changkong and Murong Shan paused slightly as their minds floated to an astonishing possibility.

Three updates today, four tomorrow, asking for some rewards, asking for rewards three times, as this is very important..