

Supreme MK 93

Chapter 93: Horse-thief Gang Appears_1

“Admit defeat?”

“What’s going on?”

“Murong Liuhe admits defeat.”

“What happened during that confrontation just now? I only saw a silver light on Murong Liuhe’s long knife for an instant. By the time I came back to my senses, Murong Liuhe had admitted defeat.”

“I vaguely saw Yang Chen point his spear at Murong Liuhe’s neck.”

“You must have seen it wrong, how is it possible for Yang Chen to achieve that level?”

“Then how could Murong Liuhe possibly lose?”

“I think it’s more likely that Yang Chen used some underhanded methods.”

“I think Yang Chen cheated. How could Murong Liuhe possibly admit defeat?”

You know, Murong Liuhe’s pride is well-known throughout the Great

Wilderness.”

Murong Shan deeply looked at Yang Chen who was victorious on the stage, whispering in shock: “How is it possible? When Liuhe used his ‘Snake Movement’ knife technique, even if he lost, the enemy would have barely won. Yet this kid Yang Chen... not only is he unscathed, but he also made Liuhe admit defeat, killing his desire to fight further.”

A proud genius would not admit defeat until he had exhausted all his strength. The Yang family members still haven't come to their senses by this point.

"Yang Chen actually won?" "He made it into the top 15?"

"This... "

"How many years has it been? It's been very rare for the Yang family to make it into the top 15. The last time was when Yang Caidie desperately managed to barely get into the top 30. Who would have thought that her brother would be even stronger, making it into the top 15."

"Of course, after all, they are siblings."

At this moment, Yang Jinhe was ecstatic, almost unable to believe his own eyes: "Could it be that Yang Chen is Murong Liuhe's nemesis? Making him admit defeat every time?"

With his level, it wasn't difficult for him to see the process of Yang Chen's confrontation with Murong Liuhe, but he just felt that it was a fluke for Yang Chen. Maybe Yang Chen really was Murong Liuhe's nemesis. If it had been someone else, Yang Chen might not have been so lucky.

It wasn't that he looked down on Yang Chen, but he just couldn't believe that it was true that Yang Chen had made it to the top 15, which was nearly impossible for middle-ranking tribes.

Now, more and more people's gazes were gathered on Yang Chen.

Many people were curious about who exactly Yang Chen was.

After all, Murong Liuhe was not someone like Zhang Shengyi who could be easily defeated.

The first time, Murong Liuhe chose to avoid the fight, which could be understandable as being physically exhausted.

What about the second time?

Yang Chen, no doubt, had become an anomaly in this Hundred Clans Trial Battle.

As for this, Yang Chen actually didn't feel it. Standing on the ring, he watched the battles on the other stages, deep in thought.

Wang De's strength was indeed strong, and it could be said that it took no effort to defeat his opponent.

Apart from that, it was Murong Wen from the Murong family. Murong Wen's strength couldn't be underestimated. He could push a genius like Murong Liuhe to become the second-ranked genius, which showed Murong Wen's level.

In a short time, the battles for the top fifteen from the original thirty were gradually settled.

Among them, Qian family, one of the great tribes, had the most glorious record, with three geniuses making it into the top 15. For other tribes, it was slightly embarrassing. For example, the Feng family and Murong family only had one genius each entering the top 15. Moreover, some great tribes were eliminated one after another.

This was something those great tribes hadn't anticipated.

Feng Changkong wasn't very satisfied with the performance of his family's genius descendants either, but now that the fights were over, he wouldn't abandon his work. With his hands behind his back, he said, "Now the top thirty has been reduced to the top fifteen. In the upcoming draw battles, we will compete for the top eight places."

"Among the fifteen, one person will automatically advance to the top eight. After entering the top eight, there will be battles for ranking." Murong Shan continued.

However, just as his words fell, suddenly a thunderous voice erupted, startling everyone present.

“Haha, isn’t it boring to have a free pass? Kids from various tribes, wouldn’t you like us, the Horse-thief Gang, to add some fun to this?”

The deafening voice revealed the speaker’s powerful martial arts cultivation, making people shudder.

Some young people with low martial arts cultivation covered their ears, but they couldn’t prevent blood from seeping out. They were clearly hurt to some extent.

As the voice gradually faded, a group of people quickly appeared in everyone’s sight.

These people were riding fine horses, dressed ruggedly and wildly, all clad in red. Upon closer inspection, weren’t they the members of the Horse-thief Gang?

Leading the group was none other than Third Master, whom Yang Chen had seen before.

“It’s the Horse-thief Gang.”

“The bandits are here; run.”

“What’s there to be afraid of? With people from the twelve great tribes here, are we still afraid of the Horse-thief Gang? Besides, they only brought this many people today; they don’t seem to be causing trouble.”

Feng Changkong didn’t think the bandits were here to not cause any trouble.

At the very least, even if they didn’t cause trouble, stirring the pot was something they often did.

As a representative of the great tribes, Murong Shan stared at the people of the Horse-thief Gang and scolded, “Third Master Liu, it seems that we didn’t invite the members of your Horse-thief Gang to the Hundred Clans Trial Battle, did

“Haha, consider this an uninvited visit then?” Third Master chuckled, “Actually, I had nothing else to do here today. I just happened to be passing by and wanted to let the geniuses of my Horse-thief Gang go out and practice. Since you guys have one free pass in the top fifteen, why not let us add one person, making it sixteen to eight?”

With an emotionless face, Feng Changkong said, “Third Master Liu, I respect you people from the Horse-thief Gang, but don’t overstep your bounds. Your gang has already been granted access to the Monster Beast Mountain without needing to participate in the trial battle. What are you doing here at the trial?”

“Hehe, it’s just for fun. Don’t worry, I won’t let the most powerful geniuses under my Horse-thief Gang bully you. Zhang Ying, you go down and play with them. Oh, I forgot to introduce him. Zhang Ying and Zhang Long are the geniuses personally trained by our gang’s head. Zhang Ying is slightly inferior, as the second-ranked genius of our gang. Don’t tell me you kids don’t even have the courage to compete.” Third Master narrowed his eyes, full of mockery.

“Bastard, who’s scared to compete?”

“That’s right. let that Zhang Ying come down.”

These young geniuses were full of temper and could not tolerate such provocation. Third Master’s few words had angered many of them.

Only Yang Chen stood with his hands behind his back, watching Zhang Ying and Zhang Long, lost in thought.

At least, both of them were tough opponents.

It seems that the strength of the Horse-thief Gang was indeed stronger than the twelve great tribes, which could be seen from the top geniuses Zhang Ying and Zhang Long.

He just didn’t know what the purpose of the Horse-thief Gang’s sudden appearance was. He could feel that the Horse-thief Gang’s visit today must not be simple. More likely, it had something to do with the

upcoming Monster Beast Mountain trip. Otherwise, the Horse-thief Gang would never suddenly appear here and make this request..