

Supreme MK 94

Chapter 94: I Also Think My Luck is Bad

Murong Shan and Feng Changkong shared the same thoughts with Yang Chen; they didn't know what the Third Master was thinking and they hadn't planned to agree. But who would have expected that their young disciples were so impulsive? By now, if they refused, wouldn't they lose their dignity?

So many geniuses who dared not to fight even against the second genius of the Horse-thief Gang, had become a joke.

Feng Changkong and Murong Shan looked at each other and then Murong Shan said, "Since Third Master has such elegance, we, the Twelve Great Tribes, will accompany you. However, everything must follow the rules. You came out of nowhere. If Zhang Ying is eliminated in this round, will your Horse-thief Gang lose a person to enter Monster Beast Mountain?"

"Haha, don't worry. If this kid Zhang Ying is eliminated so early, I won't let him enter Monster Beast Mountain!" The Third Master laughed heartily, his smile filled with confidence and arrogance.

Such an interlude had caused a stir among the spectators.

Feng Changkong felt helpless but he still redrew the lots. After a short break, he ordered the Clan Leaders of all major tribes to draw lots.

The results were soon revealed.

"Qian Chaofeng versus Qian Tang!"

"A battle between Qian Family members? This is going to be interesting, haha."

"Yang Chen versus Wang De!"

When the results came out, there was an uproar among the audience.

“Yang Chen against Wang De?”

“This will be worth watching. Whether Yang Chen is a dragon or a shrimp, this match will reveal the truth. But in my opinion, Yang Chen has really bad luck. He barely made it into the top fifteen, and he has to face Wang De right away.

Wang De has the strength to compete for the champion of the Hundred Clans Trial Battle.”

Upon hearing the match-up, Wang De stood in the crowd, his eyes narrowing with a ferocious glint.

He licked his lips and patted his younger brother Wang Ren’s shoulder, ‘Yang Chen, Yang Chen, finally, I get to meet you. Little brother, this time, I’ll make

Yang Chen kneel down and beg your brother to spare his life.”

“Big brother, you must help me take revenge and wash away my humiliation. If possible, make sure Yang Chen has no way to return! At the very least, cripple one of his arms!” Wang Ren said viciously.

When Yang Family Members heard that Yang Chen was facing Wang De, their expressions were not very good.

Especially Yang Jin He, who was so anxious that he paced back and forth on the spot.

Soon, he couldn’t sit still and went over to Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, you must remember not to be infatuated when facing Wang De. As soon as you find something wrong, jump off the stage immediately. It’s not disgraceful to admit defeat. Wang De has the strength to compete for first place in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle.”

Yang Chen smiled wryly. Why was this Yang Jin He so doubtful about his abilities?

Yang Wu and Yang Yiming secretly laughed when they heard Yang Jin He's concerns. Yang Jin He didn't know, but they knew Yang Chen's strength level.

Of course, Yang Chen would not ignore Yang Jin He's words and said, "Clan

Leader, I understand."

As for facing Wang De, he wasn't surprised. In his opinion, this was just a matter of time.

What he was more concerned about now was Zhang Ying...

"Zhang Ying versus Murong Wen!" Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, looking at the Murong Family's number one genius, Murong Wen, who was even more outstanding than Murong Liuhe, and fell into deep thought.

Soon, he felt a pair of murderous eyes. Turning his head, he saw Wang De.

Wang De grinned cruelly, as if he was already prepared for victory.

This made Yang Chen smirk.

He laughed, but his smile was not a happy one.

Since Wang De was facing him, why not settle the scores with Yang Yiming together?

Before long, Feng Changkong began to announce the participants to take the stage.

The appearance of various geniuses brought the rhythm of the trial battle to a climax.

The cheers of the spectators grew louder and louder, and the atmosphere became tense.

In fact, the most nervous ones were the Yang Family Members.

Yang Family elders, especially Yang Jin He, remembered the scene of Yang Yiming almost being beheaded by Wang De and feared that Yang Chen might end up the same way. If Yang Chen was really killed by Wang De, he would have nowhere to even cry.

This was a genius Yang Family had waited for many years to find.

“Fourth Master, you must keep a close watch.” Yang Jin He took a deep breath.

“Don’t worry, Clan Leader. I am right here. If anything goes wrong, I will immediately save Yang Chen and not let him be in any danger.” Elder Yang Si said solemnly, already prepared.

“That’s good, that’s good. Now, I don’t know if it was a good thing or a bad thing to sell that Gravity Pill earlier. Wang De’s Martial Arts Cultivation is too strong. After taking the Gravity Pill, his Martial Arts Cultivation skyrocketed, reaching the Body Refining Realm Sixth Stage Peak. It’s too difficult to defeat him in a fight.” Yang Jin He began to regret.

At the same time, Yang Chen and Wang De both came on stage.

Wang De was very confident in himself, especially after he easily defeated several opponents from the Great Tribes one after another. He felt that he was invincible in the Hundred Clans Trial Battle this time. The Wang Family’s Tiger Spirit Blade Technique had an innate advantage, and his Martial Arts Cultivation was even one level higher than all the other geniuses, how could he not be proud?

Yang Chen, no matter how powerful, was just able to contend with ordinary Great Tribes geniuses.

Such a prodigy was indeed a treasure for Middle-ranking Tribes, but that was all.

Wang De sneered coldly, “Yang Chen, your luck is really bad. I originally thought you could bluff your way through a few more matches before meeting me in the end. I didn’t expect your luck to be so bad, and you encountered me so soon. So all I can say is that your journey ends here.”

“Really? I also think my luck is bad, that I only met you now.” Yang Chen said indifferently.

“Are you saying you really wanted to meet me?” Wang De said coldly.

“What do you think?” Yang Chen spoke slowly, “If you can’t understand this, I don’t seem to have a reason to explain.”

“Hahaha, Yang Chen, you are really arrogant. It seems that you won’t cry until you see the coffin. Perhaps you still don’t understand my meaning. What I meant by your journey ending is not just your Hundred Clans Trial Battle today, but your Martial Arts journey coming to an end!” Wang De suddenly shouted.

The next moment, he abruptly drew his sword.

Yang Chen shook his head, “My martial arts journey ends? Wang De, it seems that I really don’t need to show you mercy..”