

Supreme MK 96

Chapter 96: Wang Family's Fury_1

However, defeating Wang De would not make Yang Chen let go so easily.

If others showed him respect, he would respect them tenfold.

What he preferred to do was to treat others as they treated him! Wang De's actions towards Yang Yiming, and his murderous intent towards him, left no reason for Yang Chen to be merciful!

Yang Chen would not hesitate. The moment Wang De was sent flying, he immediately took action, rushing towards Wang De.

Seeing that Yang Chen was not going to let go, Wang De looked terrified and said, "Yang Chen, what else do you want to do?"

"What do I want to do? Didn't you say you were going to ruin my martial arts path? Well then, now I will show you what it means to hit a dead end in martial arts." Yang Chen said solemnly.

As his words fell, he held the long spear in his hand and aimed it straight at Wang De's arm.

"Yang Chen, how dare you!" Seeing Yang Chen trying to harm Wang De, Wang Dachui, the ancestor of the Wang family, could no longer sit still.

He roared angrily, his voice booming like thunder on a clear day. The powerful force of the Spirit Martial Realm in his voice did indeed have a significant impact on Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen had made up his mind, and he would not change his thoughts because of others.

You dare to bully me, you should be prepared to pay the price.

Yang Chen didn't even blink, the silver spear directly pierced Wang De's right arm.

Blood splattered, and Wang De's arm snapped off from his body.

"No!" Wang Dachui roared in anger, "Yang kid, you dare to harm my Wang family, I'll make you die!"

How could he not be angry?

If he hadn't interfered, it would have been one thing, but he did interfere, yet Yang Chen still dared to ignore him and hurt Wang De. Doesn't this mean he doesn't regard him at all?

Wang Dachui launched an invisible force directly towards Yang Chen with his angry flames. This force even turned into a fierce tiger. The roar of the tiger made people feel the terrifying pressure from Wang Dachui.

This was the absolute pressure from the Spirit Martial Realm!

"Wang Dachui, what's the point of bullying the younger generation of my Yang family? Let this old man deal with you." Just as Wang Dachui took action, an old voice suddenly rang out.

The next moment, a white-haired elder appeared in front of Yang Chen.

This white-haired elder was covered in blazing flames, which collided with the fierce tiger. The two powerful forces collided and eventually dissipated into nothingness.

However, after taking Wang Dachui's move, the white-haired elder was forced to retreat a few steps. It was clear that he was also struggling against Wang Dachui. "Great Elder!"

"Great Elder!"

At this moment, the Yang family members jumped out and respectfully shouted to the white-haired elder.

Yang Chen was stunned, and when he looked up, he realized that the white-haired elder who had saved him was none other than the Great Elder of the Yang family, who had never appeared before.

Seeing the white-haired elder, Wang Dachui coldly said, "Yang Zhengyi, you haven't appeared for so many years. I see you must have found a powerful cultivation method to practice. You can even take my already perfected Tiger Spirit Blade Technique. Do you think you can stop me?"

"Ancestor, ancestor... you must help me exact revenge." Wang De, covering his severed arm, screamed with bloodshot eyes.

"Wang Elder, it's inevitable for the younger generation to get injured during battles. Why must you insist on this?" At this point, Murong Shan and Feng Changkong stepped forward.

As the main person in charge of the Hundred Clans Trial Battle, they couldn't just sit and watch the situation unfold. Of course, Murong Shan and the Yang family had no connection, and he was obviously trying to be neutral, but Feng Changkong was different. He hurried over, fearing that something would happen to Yang Chen, squinting his eyes and standing close to the Yang family, making his intentions very clear.

Seeing this scene, Yang Jinhe breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that Feng Changkong's proposal was not false. At least his future son-in-law was still here, and if something really happened, Feng Changkong couldn't find a second one.

Feng Changkong wanted to protect Yang Chen not only because of Feng

Xuewu, but also because of Yang Chen's identity as a Dan Medical practitioner.

Moreover, with Yang Chen's outstanding performance, Feng Changkong became even more determined in his thoughts. "Elder Wang, you're breaking the rules. I respect you as an elder, but I hope you can abide by the rules of the Hundred Clans Trial Battle. You were also part of setting these rules. I believe you don't need me to remind you."

“This kid cut off my grandson Wang De’s arm, and you’re just going to let this go?” Wang Dachui coldly said, “Kid, during a martial battle, you should know when to show mercy, right?”

Yang Chen expressionlessly said, “Has Wang De ever thought about showing mercy to my Yang family members? Hehe, Elder Wang, I respect you as an elder, and I ask you when Yang Yiming faced Wang De, what would happen to Yiming if I didn’t intervene in time?”

“But Yang Yiming’s arm didn’t break!” Wang Dachui shouted angrily.

“That’s because I found out in time and acted in time. If I had been a little slower, what would have happened?” Yang Chen stared back fearlessly at Wang Dachui.

Wang Dachui glared at him, his eyes wide open. “But Wang De has lost.”

“I didn’t hear him admit defeat, and besides, Elder Wang, you should remember that Yiming had already conceded, but Wang De refused to let go. Wang De hadn’t even conceded yet when I made my move. There is no way I could have stopped. This truth, I believe I don’t need to explain it so clearly to you as a junior.” Yang Chen said solemnly.

Wang De indeed didn’t concede. He was so scared at the time that he couldn’t even speak. How could he possibly shout that he conceded?

Being lectured by a junior like Yang Chen, Wang Dachui glared at Wang De, scaring him into shivering all over.

Feng Changkong spoke slowly, “Now, Elder Wang, do you know the ins and outs of the matter? What do you intend to do?”

“Ancestor, you must take revenge for me!” Wang De screamed.

“You shut up.” Wang Dachui was nearly driven mad by Wang De. If Wang De had conceded and Yang Chen broke his arm, Wang Dachui would have an argument to make.

But since Wang De didn't even concede, and Yang Chen broke his arm, who would admit this argument?

Wang Dachui stared at Yang Jinhe and Yang Zhengyi with anger, as there was no way he could just let this matter go. If the Wang family admitted to this, how could they ever show their faces again?

With that thought, Wang Dachui said solemnly, "Yang Zhengyi, I'll give you a choice. Hand over Yang Chen, and I, Wang Dachui, will personally offer 30,000 spirit stones. I'll also ensure that your Yang family will become a tribe on par with the great tribes in the future. What do you say?"

"Wang Dachui, are you trying to insult me?" Yang Zhengyi didn't even think before he coldly replied.

Are you kidding?

Can a genius like Yang Chen be cultivated with just spirit stones and resources?

Using spirit stones to measure Yang Chen's value, Yang Zhengyi wouldn't be so stupid.

As for handing over Yang Chen, dream on!