

Supreme MK 97

Chapter 97: The Only Hope

Wang Dachui clenched his fists upon hearing this, “Good, good, good, Yang Zhengyi, you have guts. It seems you’ve really taken this Yang Chen as your precious treasure. Let’s see if you can protect him!”

“It’s none of your business.” Yang Zhengyi looked at the broken face, naturally not being polite.

Feng Changkong was rather happy that the Yang family and Wang family had a falling out. If the Yang family had a falling out, it would be time to rely on their Feng family. By then, wouldn’t it be easy for the Feng family to use Yang Chen, who had medical skills?

Wang Dachui didn’t get any advantage, naturally not staying any longer, and left.

“Ancestor, are we letting this go? That Yang Chen destroyed one of my arms.” Wang De cried miserably.

Wang Dachui was already full of anger, and hearing Wang De’s shout, he directly swung his palm over. He was now angry at Wang De’s incompetence. If he had a little bit of reason, he could also find trouble for the Yang family, right?

But what about Wang De?

Seeing that Wang De didn’t even speak to his own family, his brother Wang Ren’s face turned pale. The moment his brother passed out, Wang Ren also rolled his eyes and fainted.

Wang Dachui had no time to care about Wang Ren. He was now full of thoughts about Yang Chen.

“Speaking of which, this kid from the Yang family’s martial arts cultivation has definitely reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer. He’s so young and already has this cultivation level... This kid is absolutely an endless trouble. Our Wang family is close to the Yang family. If the Yang family rises, my Wang family will be the first affected. Anyway, I have to find a way to get rid of this Yang Chen.” Wang Dachui thought to himself.

On the Yang family's side, the matter settled down. Yang Chen looked at the

Great Elder Yang Zhengyi and respectfully said, 'Yang Chen has met the Great

Elder, thank you for saving my life.'

Yang Jin He smiled and said, 'Yang Chen, I haven't told you before, so I'll tell you now. He is our Yang family's Great Elder, and also our Yang family's number one expert. With him here, we can ensure that our Yang family can stand in the Great Wilderness without any problems.'

Yang Zhengyi waved his hand, 'Enough, no need to mention these things. At my age, I don't have many good days left. The future depends on you.'

Having said this, Yang Zhengyi's eyes were fixed on Yang Chen, showing a satisfied smile.

'Yang Chen, not bad!' Yang Zhengyi slowly said, 'Keep working hard; your journey is still long!'

'Thank you for your guidance!' Yang Chen respectfully said.

Feng Changkong just wanted to say something to Yang Chen when suddenly a

loud noise caught everyone's attention.

'What's going on?'

'What happened?'

'It's the ring where Murong Wen, the number one genius of the Murong family, is.'

“Murong Wen, isn’t Murong Wen’s opponent Zhang Ying from the Horse-thief

Gang?”

“What’s wrong with them?”

Hearing the whispers, Yang Chen couldn’t help but look towards Murong Wen’s ring.

He had seen Murong Liuhe’s strength and had to admit that the Murong family, like the Feng family, was a superpower among the Twelve Great Tribes. The Murong family’s cultivation policies were indeed unique. Murong Liuhe was already extraordinary, so the more outstanding genius Murong Wen could only be stronger.

However, the result of the match with Zhang Ying was far beyond everyone’s expectations.

“Murong Wen lost!”

“Murong Wen actually lost!”

“And the process was very short. Within almost ten rounds, Murong Wen was defeated.”

Actually, from the moment Yang Chen defeated Wang De, not much time had passed. A martial battle could last more than half an hour. Murong Wen’s defeat now was indeed surprising.

At a glance, Murong Wen was spitting blood, lying on the ground convulsing, not knowing whether he was alive or dead. The situation was extremely tragic.

Seeing this scene, Murong Shan, who was originally staying there, couldn’t help but say, “Damn.”

The next moment, without saying a word, Murong Shan immediately rushed to check on his precious son Murong Wen.

Feng Changkong saw this and said helplessly to the Yang family, "Yang family members, let's talk another day. Young friend Yang, I hope you visit our Feng family more often in the future."

"Definitely." Yang Chen bowed.

As Feng Changkong left, everyone's eyes shifted to Zhang Ying, who was standing arrogantly on the ring.

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes and carefully examined the Horse-thief Gang's Zhang Ying. It could not be said that it was strange that Zhang Ying, the genius of the 1-lorse-thief Gang, defeated the number one genius of the Murong family, Murong Wen. However, it was somewhat unexpected that Murong Wen would be so quickly defeated.

That being said, Zhang Ying's strength should not be underestimated...

Many people found it difficult to accept this result.

Murong Wen was already almost universally acknowledged as the number one genius in the Great Wilderness. He wasn't like Wang De, who recovered from taking the Gravity Pill. Murong Wen reached his current level of martial arts cultivation through genuine talent. It could be said that the championship in this competition would be decided between Murong Wen and Wang De.

But now...

Murong Wen and Wang De had both lost.

How could people not be shocked?

"It's hard to believe that Murong Wen lost, and lost so miserably. I saw it very clearly just now. When Murong Wen and Zhang Ying competed, Murong Wen couldn't even put up a fight. The gap was too large. Within ten rounds, Murong Wen's moves were all used up, and he couldn't do anything to Zhang Ying." "It's too weird!"

“Not weird, after all, Zhang Ying is a genius trained by the Horse-thief Gang.”

“The strength of the Horse-thief Gang is even stronger than that of the

Murong and Feng families. How can the geniuses they cultivate not be strong?”

“So what do we do now? Murong Wen has already lost. Do we let Zhang Ying be arrogant here? Don’t we have any genius in the Great Wild Hundred Clans who can compete with him?”

“Yeah, those Horse-thieves will be even more smug. Murong Wen has already lost, Zhang Ying must have also reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer. Who can be Zhang Ying’s opponent now?”

“Just now, didn’t Yang Chen defeat Wang De? Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation must have also reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer.”

“Yang Chen? Oh right, there’s also Yang Chen. Yang Chen defeated Wang De and it didn’t take long.”

“Can Yang Chen do it?”

At this time, many people looked at Yang Chen.

Perhaps on ordinary days, the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness were not united.

But as long as the bandits appeared, everyone’s spears would be pointed at the bandits.

With Murong Wen defeated, everyone’s thoughts naturally turned to Yang Chen, who had just defeated Wang De. It was not hard to see that Yang Chen’s martial arts cultivation had also reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer. Now, Yang Chen had undoubtedly become the only hope in everyone’s eyes..