

Supreme MK 98

Chapter 98: Dignity is Earned by Oneself

Yang Chen didn't feel much about it. He just looked closely at Zhang Ying. At this time, Zhang Ying, who had defeated Murong Wen, appeared much more arrogant: "Haha, this is the number one genius of the Great Wild Hundred Clans? I think it's just that, is this the level of the Great Wild Hundred Clans? The number one genius is not even enough for me to clean my teeth with, haha."

Third Master didn't mind sarcastically saying from behind, "Murong Shan, your family's little genius is not that great, haha."

Murong Shan's face turned blue with anger, and he gritted his teeth and said,

"Liu San, the third leader, I, Murong Shan, will remember this debt."

"Hehe, don't worry, I let Zhang Ying spare your little treasure's life. Zhang Ying, come back." Third Master sneered.

Murong Shan could only swallow his anger now.

After all, it was a ring competition, and if he lost, he could only blame Murong Wen's inferior skills. What else could he say?

Settle accounts with the Horse-thief Gang?

Although his Murong Family was outstanding among the Hundred Clans of the Great Wilderness, it would still fall short when facing the Horse-thief Gang alone.

Zhang Ying returned to Third Master's side at this moment, proudly saying, "The geniuses of the Great Wild Hundred Clans are just that. I think I've got the championship. Hehe, of course, according to the Gang Leader's intention, I will waste a few more so-called geniuses in the process. In fact, I think the Gang Leader is over-worried. Will our plan be thwarted by these wastes? He and his eldest brother will be invincible once they enter the Great Wilderness!"

“Humph, are you questioning the Gang Leader’s intentions?” Third Master snorted and said to Zhang Ying, who was getting carried away, “It’s still too early for you to say you’ll be the champion. This Murong Wen is just the nominal first genius of the Great Wilderness!”

“What? Is there anyone more powerful than Murong Wen in the trial battle?” Zhang Ying was startled.

Zhang Long, with his shoulders crossed, appeared calm and collected, “In this

Hundred Clans Trial Battle, there is a Wang De who reached the sixth stage of

Body Refining Realm like us and consumed Gravity Pills. His Martial Arts

Cultivation has advanced by leaps and bounds, reaching the Body Refining

Realm Sixth Layer Peak.”

“Oh, there’s such a person? The Body Refining Realm Sixth Layer Peak is more fun than Murong Wen, but where is that kid?” Zhang Ying clicked his tongue.

“He was defeated, with just one move.” Third Master said slowly.

“What? One move?” Zhang Ying was shocked.

Third Master snorted coldly, “This kid is the Yang Chen I told you both about. The Gravity Pill was created by this kid.”

“The Yang Chen who defeated that waste Xu Hu?” Zhang Ying was suddenly taken aback. “But isn’t that kid only at the Fifth Level of the Body Refining Realm?”

“A gentleman’s outlook changes every three days. This Yang Chen’s demonic talent far exceeds my imagination. His Martial Arts Cultivation has broken through two levels in this period of time. Nowadays, he has probably reached the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer. Compared to you, he is probably not inferior. Humph, this is also because our Horse-thief Gang has people in the Yang Family and got a few Gravity Pills. Otherwise, you might not have been a match for this kid.” Third Master said coldly.

Hearing this, Zhang Ying’s heart skipped a beat, “Is there such a genius in the

Great Wilderness?”

“Now you know. However, this Yang Chen’s Martial Arts Cultivation should not be as good as yours. When you fight him, be quick and ruthless. Defeating him should not be difficult.” The Third Master was calm, holding his shoulders and whispering, “Remember, don’t give that kid any chances. If you can kill him, do it. That Yang Family won’t dare to break with us!”

“Third Master, I understand. Yang Chen... hehe, I will give him a hard time.” After saying this, Zhang Ying looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could sense that someone was looking at him. He turned his head and locked eyes with Zhang Ying standing next to Third Master.

“Huh?” Yang Chen’s expression turned cold.

Zhang Ying licked his lips and made a throat-slitting gesture toward him, clearly threatening.

This caused Yang Chen to chuckle.

Interesting, it seemed that Zhang Ying had targeted him.

He didn’t find this strange, though.

What he found strange was something else.

“Strange...” Yang Chen muttered, “I clearly felt the characteristics of taking the Gravity Pill from Zhang Ying’s body just now.”

Since the Gravity Pill was created by him, he could easily recognize the characteristics of using the Gravity Pill afterward.

Zhang Ying’s body had the characteristics of using the Gravity Pill.” However, only one Gravity Pill has been sold externally, and there’s no second one. I know this very clearly. How did Zhang Ying manage to get the Gravity Pill?” Yang Chen had many thoughts in his heart and quickly came up with an answer: “The Yang family, there’s a traitor!”

The Gravity Pill was not a rare thing in the Yang family, and it could be said that the Yang family still had a lot of them in stock. If there really was a traitor from the Horse-thief Gang in the Yang family, it would not be strange for them to smuggle out some Gravity Pills.

This realization made Yang Chen suddenly enlightened.

He always felt that Zhang Ying was too much of a demon.

Even if the Horse-thief Gang was strong, the Murong family was not weak either, and the gap between the geniuses they nurtured should not be so huge.

Zhang Ying’s crushing performance against Murong Wen was absolute, and even more so against other great tribal geniuses.

As it turned out, it was all because of the Gravity Pill they consumed.

If they didn’t consume the Gravity Pill, it was hard to say who would win or lose between Zhang Ying and Murong Wen.

“A traitor... This is quite an unfavorable situation.” Yang Chen rubbed his eyebrows, worried about how to explain this to Yang Jinhe. Should he directly say that there is a traitor in the Yang family?

Soon, Yang Chen shook his head.

While he was pondering, suddenly, Yang Yiming hurriedly ran over, "Brother Chen, Murong Liuhe has come to see you."

"Murong Liuhe?" Yang Chen was quite surprised, "What is he here for?"

"I don't know, he came with his sister..." Yang Yiming's face was flushed,

"Murong Liuhe's sister is very beautiful."

Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, "Let's go and see."

As they spoke, Yang Chen and Yang Yiming walked side by side and arrived at the place where Murong Liuhe was waiting nearby.

Just as Yang Yiming described, Murong Liuhe had indeed come with his sister.

Murong Liuhe was a handsome young man, and naturally, his sister would not be far behind. She was a beautiful girl with curved eyebrows and cherry lips, about fourteen years old. Her pretty face was flushed, and when she first saw Yang Chen, it turned even redder, grabbing Murong Liuhe's clothes, and hiding behind her older brother.

Seeing this scene, Murong Liuhe couldn't help but laugh, "This is my sister, Murong Taohua. Taohua really admires Brother Yang Chen, but she's a bit shy and doesn't dare to speak. I hope Brother Yang Chen understands."

"Brother!" Murong Taohua lowered her head and stomped her feet shyly.

She had told her brother that she admired Yang Chen, insisting on accompanying him to see Yang Chen, but who would expect her brother to actually say it out loud?

Yang Chen smiled, "No problem, what brings Brother Liuhe to see me?"

Murong Liuhe's face turned red, and he spoke somewhat awkwardly, "Yang Chen, it's quite embarrassing to say, but the failure of Murong Wen leaves me feeling indignant."

"What happened?" Yang Chen asked with furrowed brows.

"Murong Wen, has been crippled..." Murong Liuhe sighed, "In my life, I've only genuinely admired a few people; one is Murong Wen, and the other is you, Yang Chen. But now, Murong Wen..."

"This..." Yang Chen gasped in shock.

No wonder Murong Shan's expression was so pained. But thinking about it, with the Horse-thief Gang's style, if they had the chance, how could they not kill Murong Wen? Even if they didn't kill him, Murong Wen's martial arts future would be cut off.

Murong Liuhe took a deep breath, "My visit to you is also related to this matter.

If possible, Yang Chen, you must defeat Zhang Ying!"

"Do you think I can do it?" Yang Chen was extremely curious.

"Zhang Ying is very strong, but my intuition tells me that you, Yang Chen, are even stronger." Murong Liuhe's eyes were shining brightly..