

## Supreme MK 99

### Chapter 99: The Focus of the Entire Scene

“Defeating Zhang Ying is something I cannot avoid doing.” Yang Chen said.

“No, it’s not the same.” Murong Liuhe frowned and said, “Yang Chen, you also know that the common enemy of our Great Wild Hundred Clans is actually this Horse-thief Gang. Today, Zhang Ying is openly provoking the genius of our Great Wild Hundred Clans like this, who can bear it? My strength is insufficient, and I am filled with hatred for my own incompetence, but you are different! ”

Murong Liuhe sighed, “This is about dignity!”

“Dignity is something you fight for, not given by others.” Yang Chen said.

“I know, that’s why I came to ask for your help, Yang Chen!” Murong Liuhe bent his body.

Murong Liuhe’s request was unexpected for Yang Chen.

After thinking carefully, he could understand Murong Liuhe’s feelings.

Murong Liuhe was a top genius within the Great Wild Hundred Clans and naturally had pride as a genius among them. Now that Zhang Ying tramples on this pride and cripples his fellow clan members, how can he not be filled with anger?

This also made Murong Liuhe come here to beg Yang Chen even if he knew clearly that Yang Chen and Zhang Ying would face each other sooner or later.

Yang Chen said thoughtfully, “I understand.”

Murong Liuhe deeply looked at Yang Chen and said, “Thank you.”

As soon as these words fell, Murong Liuhe left with Murong Taohua.

Yang Yiming was also excited and said, "Brother Chen, is Zhang Ying really that powerful?"

"Very powerful." Yang Chen's smile was bitter.

"Can you defeat him?", asked Yang Yiming curiously.

"This Zhang Ying is not comparable to the likes of Wang De." Yang Chen gave an ambiguous answer.

In fact, many people have now placed their hopeful eyes on Yang Chen, hoping that he can defeat Zhang Ying, the Horse-thief Gang, and suppress their arrogance. If a secondary genius of their Horse-thief Gang could act domineering like this, what would become of the Great Wild Hundred Clans if their number one genius came out?

At this time, there must be an existence that could compete with Zhang Ying.

However, when it comes to martial arts cultivation, there is no one in the Body Refining Realm Seventh Layer during this Hundred Clans Trial Battle.

Nevertheless, Yang Chen was an unexpected surprise.

"It's the top 16 now, I don't know when Yang Chen will face Zhang Ying."

"Can Yang Chen defeat Zhang Ying?"

"I doubt it."

"The actual combat experience of the Horse-thief Gang is very rich, and Zhang

Ying has even stronger martial arts cultivation. He is much better than Yang Chen, who was born with a golden key.”

“Who said Yang Chen was born with a golden key? Do you know Xu Hu? When

Yang Chen was at the Fifth Layer of the Body Refining Realm, he defeated Xu Hu! Xu Hu is also a member of the Horse-thief Gang.”

The discussion continued.

Murong Wen’s failure did not affect the following proceedings of the Hundred

Clans Trial Battle. After a rest of two hours, Feng Changkong announced, “Next, we will start the top 8 ranking matches. Clan Leaders, please come up and draw lots.”

The drawing process was not lengthy, and the results were out in less than a cup of tea’s time.

“Yang Chen vs. Zhang Huaizhong!”

“Feng Xiaotian vs. Qian Meng!”

“Zhang Ying vs. Zhou Song!”

“Chen Ting vs. He Chengwen!”

Upon hearing these results, Yang Chen remained expressionless.

Zhang Huaizhong, the number one genius of the Zhang family, a large clan, was at the Refining Body Realm – Sixth Stage Early Phase, much stronger than Zhang Shengyi. He was a genuine talent, so Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t underestimate him. However, the gap in strength still existed. Zhang Huaizhong was defeated by Yang Chen’s overwhelming power in the third round of their exchange.

As for Zhang Ying, who faced Zhou Song, after witnessing Murong Wen's defeat, he chose to surrender directly.

This choice was undoubtedly the wisest.

After all, no one would think they were stronger than Murong Wen.

This also indirectly boosted Zhang Ying's arrogance, causing the great geniuses of the Great Wild Hundred Clans to feel resentful. Some even angrily accused Zhou Song of cowardice, claiming he had lost face for the Hundred Clans.

Now, many people's eyes were on Yang Chen.

This made the Yang family members feel slightly worried.

This was not a good sign.

After all, the more Yang Chen was watched, the heavier the burden on him.

Sure enough, what they feared came to pass.

In the top four match, Yang Chen drew Zhang Ying.

"Yang Chen versus Zhang Ying!" Feng Changkong announced the draw result. When the result came out, he frowned and looked at Yang Chen, clearly worried.

However, the other geniuses from the various clans didn't think so, and they shouted one after another, "Yang Chen, it's up to you now."

“Yang Chen, defeat Zhang Ying.”

Listening to these shouts echoing, Yang Jin He took a deep breath and couldn't help but ask, “Yang Chen, what are your chances of winning against Zhang Ying?”

“It's hard to say,” Yang Chen replied.

Upon hearing this, Yang Jin He's heart became even more worried, “If there's not much chance of winning, just admit defeat. That Zhang Ying is the second-best genius cultivated by the Horse-thief Gang. It's not shameful for you, as a Yang family member, to admit defeat.”

“Clan Leader, why should Brother Chen admit defeat?” Yang Yiming's blood boiled upon hearing these words, and he was unhappy in his heart.

“Shut up.” Elder Yang Si frowned and said, “If something goes wrong with Yang Chen, will you take responsibility?”

Yang Chen felt both amused and touched by Elder Yang Si and Yang Jin He's protection, “Clan Leader, Fourth Master, I understand your intentions, but let me ask you, if I only admit defeat when faced with a tough opponent and dare not fight, then if one day, Zhang Ying humiliates the Yang family, should I, Yang Chen, still back down?”

“That...” Yang Jin He and Elder Yang Si looked at each other, it must be said that Yang Chen's simple words had indeed left them speechless.

Yang Chen spoke slowly, “Clan Leader, I know you and the Fourth Master care for me, but I think, as a man, I should be fearless and sacrifice myself when necessary. The Yang family would never produce cowards, at least not from me, Yang Chen.”

“Well said!” The Great Elder Ancestor Yang Zhengyi, who had been resting with his eyes closed, shouted in approval, “Yang Chen, young people should be like you. We all act recklessly when young, and so should you. Whether it's a bandit or a god, our Yang family, as brave men, wouldn't be afraid of them, right?”

Yang Chen bowed to show respect.

He nodded, picked up his long spear, and headed straight for the ring. At this time, thunderous cheers had already risen from the audience.

“Come on, Yang Chen!”

“Come on, Yang Chen!”

Unbeknownst to him, Yang Chen had become the center of attention, with countless eyes focused on him.

Yang Chen, listening to the deafening shouts in his ear, stepped forward and arrived on the ring.

Underneath this competition, perhaps the other martial battles of the Hundred Clans Trial Battle would seem dull in comparison..