## ADBSC 3720-3739

## Chapter 3720

When the Lu family was destroyed, a large number of properties were left vacant.

The major forces in Jiangbei are scrambling to annex the market and industry left by the Lu family, but the Zhang family is completely afraid to be interested.

Therefore, Meng Chuan did not believe that such a mysterious family would interfere in the affairs of a little working girl.

"Say, who are you?"

"Don't think you claim to be the Zhang family, I'll believe it."

"Talking about tiger skins and making big flags, I've seen them a lot."

"Unless you can really prove yourself that you are the Zhang family."

"Otherwise, you people, one by one, don't even think about leaving safely!"

Meng Chuan quickly regained his composure.

His face was cold, and he spoke sharply to Zhang Zixi.

At the same time, the men behind him gathered around again.

Surrounded Zhang Zixi, Greg Shen and others.

Seeing this, Zhang Zixi shook his head and looked at Meng Chuan with pity: "Do you want me to prove my identity?"

"Okay, that's what you want!"

Bang!

Zhang Zixi's voice fell, and then a fierce energy was suddenly released from Zhang Zixi's body.

In the roar, the energy exploded.

I saw Zhang Zixi punch out, the majestic punch was like the autumn wind sweeping leaves, and all the four strong men in front of him were punched by this punch.

"You dare to do it?"

"I think you are seeking your own death!"

"I have dozens of people under me. Am I still afraid that you will fail?"

"Everyone, give me a hand, come on!"

"Abandon her!"

Meng Chuan's eyes were fierce and he ordered immediately.

Helen Qiu and the others were terrified. While hiding in panic, they shouted at Zhang Zixi, "Miss Zhang, run quickly, they will kill you."

"That's right, even if you really want to fight with the Meng family, you have to call out a few more people. If you are alone, you will be beaten to death!" Seeing this beautiful girl, Greg Shen was also anxious and persuaded again and again.

I am worried that this woman will die like this.

However, in the face of Helen Qiu and others' persuasion, Zhang Zixi just sneered: "Why should I call someone?"

"To deal with them, I alone are enough!"

Just like that, in the midst of Zhang Zixi's sneering laughter, Helen Qiu and the others only saw this woman, who single-handedly rushed into the crowd.

Long hair danced, roaring vigorously.

Beneath the Tianhe River, Zhang Zixi's valiant and heroic appearance was among these murderers.

Passing through thousands of flowers, no leaves stick to your body!

One after another fell, and screams were heard.

Greg Shen and the others, who were still full of panic before, were quickly stunned.

Where is this fight?

This is completely one-sided madness!

Before that, who could believe that Zhang Zixi alone had beaten so many people?

•••••

The fight didn't last long.

Soon, everything will be at peace.

In the yard, there was a mess, and all the men of the Meng family lay on the ground and couldn't stop moaning.

And Meng Chuan was also completely frightened by this scene.

As soon as his legs softened, they fell directly on the ground.

"You... who the hell are you?"

Looking at the beautiful and stunning figure in front, Meng Chuan asked in fear.

But Zhang Zixi didn't understand him.

Just a small character.

She came here today, not for him.

Yes, in the eyes of Zhang Zixi and other martial artists with the power of a master, the Meng family is rich, but before her power, they are vulnerable.

"Are you Helen Qiu?"

Zhang Zixi turned around and looked in the direction of Greg Shen and the others.

"Yes...it's me, you...are you?" Helen Qiu's face turned pale and her voice trembled.

She swore that she didn't know the woman in front of her, and she couldn't understand why she knew her name.

Zhang Zixi didn't answer.

But her eyes stared straight at Helen Qiu.

That way, it was as if he wanted to see through Helen Qiu.

After a long silence, Zhang Zixi suddenly attacked.

Vigorous energy, loud roaring sound.

Zhang Zixi used his finger as a sword, only pointing at Helen Qiu's throat.

"Sister Qiu, be careful!"

•••

It all happened so fast, in a flash.

Leonard and the others were stunned.

Shout out in horror!

However, it's too late.

# Chapter 3721

They could only watch helplessly as Zhang Zixi's jade fingers as sharp as swords pierced through the void and went straight into Helen Qiu's throat.

Although Zhang Zixi is not a grandmaster at the moment, the exercises and martial arts she practices are all high-level exercises provided by "Mortal Star Spark" on the forum.

Therefore, Zhang Zixi's strength is now higher than that of a grandmaster.

As the saying goes, the master is like a dragon.

When martial arts reaches the realm of transformation, all plants, trees, bamboos and stones can become swords.

It is not unusual for Zhang Zixi to use his finger as a sword.

At this moment, Helen Qiu was already desperate.

Liu Yubing and others were even more scared to tears.

And Xiao Mark, who had been guarded by Greg Shen, rushed over desperately.

However, just when everyone thought that Zhang Zixi's fingertips would pierce Helen Qiu's throat and blood spurted out.

Who would have thought that Zhang Zixi would stop at the last moment.

The fingers were hanging just an inch away from Helen Qiu's throat.

pat..

Bean-sized beads of sweat slid down Helen Qiu's forehead.

It finally fell to the ground and shattered.

It was the first time that he was so close to death, and Helen Qiu felt that she was really going to die today.

One can imagine how panicked Helen Qiu was at this time.

She was pale and looked at Zhang Zixi with doubts.

She couldn't figure out what this woman meant.

If you want to kill her, why do you not hesitate to offend the Meng family to save him?

But if you really want to help, take her just now...

Just when everyone couldn't figure out the situation, Zhang Zixi took his edge.

All the momentum dissipated immediately.

At this time, Zhang Zixi's indifferent gaze fell on Helen Qiu again. Compared with before, it was a bit more contemptuous.

"I really don't know, what exactly does he like about you?"

Zhang Zixi shook his head, then mentioned Meng Chuan, turned and walked outside.

Naturally, she would not kill Helen Qiu.

Not that courage.

She is someone who has experienced Mark's abilities. Even her grandfather respects him like a ghost. Naturally, Zhang Zixi will not seek death and hurt the person who the god-like man cares about.

What she did just now was just to explore the details of Helen Qiu.

She thought that someone who could make that man care so much would definitely have something unique that she couldn't reach.

But the result is obvious, she thinks too much.

This woman named Helen Qiu, just like the thousands of other living beings, was an ordinary person.

The power of a chicken without a hand!

Even Zhang Zixi felt that she was superior to her in every aspect.

Regardless of appearance or body.

Or, strength!

But why, is such a useless woman in her eyes, will enter the heart of that man?

Zhang Zixi couldn't figure it out.

Perhaps the only place she surpassed herself was that she met that man a few years earlier than herself.

"Well, can I ask why?"

"Why help me?"

"Also, who is the one you're talking about?"

Seeing that Zhang Zixi was about to leave.

Helen Qiu, who had calmed down, was unable to bear the doubts in her heart, and turned around to ask.

After all, this person came too suddenly.

Also, there is no reason to help yourself.

Especially the words just now made Helen Qiu full of doubts.

For a while, Helen Qiu felt that there must be something hidden, but she didn't know it.

This is not the first time I have felt this way.

In the company, before she was drugged, Helen Qiu also felt that she heard a voice.

Then after waking up, he was lying in the house of his good sister.

Coupled with the fact that this mysterious woman came to rescue today, all these connections made it even more difficult for Helen Qiu to understand.

It was as if, invisibly, there were a pair of eyes looking at him.

Moreover, whenever I need it most, I will always come out to help myself at the right time.

However, Zhang Zixi did not explain Helen Qiu's confusion.

She slipped Meng Chuan and still walked forward.

### Chapter 3722

When approaching the gate, Zhang Zixi paused and said with her back to Helen Qiu, "You don't need to leave anymore."

"From now on, in Jiangbei, no one dares to hurt you, and no one can hurt you."

"As long as you don't die, Jiangbei can protect you and be safe forever."

Zhang Zixi's cold words sounded quietly.

Although her voice was not loud, her words were like a thousand words and extremely domineering.

"Sister, stop coaxing."

"I know you're amazing, but today you offended the Meng family, the richest man in Jiangbei, and the tiger sitting on the ground in Lin'an."

"And you beat up the prince of Jiangbei."

"The Meng family has to fight with you just for the sake of face."

"I'm afraid you will be in constant trouble in the future."

"What else do you promise to Sister Qiu?"

The strength Zhang Zixi showed just now really startled Greg Shen and the others.

They have seen this in Mark before.

But this is not enough to make them believe that Zhang Zixi can completely solve the trouble of the Meng family.

After all, the Meng family is located in Jiangbei, and their power must not be underestimated.

Maybe, the Meng family also has a strong man comparable to Zhang Zixi.

Once the Meng family learned that their eldest son was beaten, they would definitely take action.

At that time, Zhang Zixi would not be able to protect himself, and would naturally have no skills to protect Helen Qiu.

"Sister Qiu, to be safe, you should leave Jiangbei."

"Go back to Noirfork."

"No, Noirfork is not safe either."

"It's changed over there now."

"Second Master, they have long ignored Noirfork's affairs."

"The Lord of He Province, General Lu and the others have also been transferred from Noirfork."

"If you go back to Noirfork, you will be feared by others, maybe even more dangerous than Jiangbei."

"In short, let's leave Jiangbei first, and consider where to go in the future..."

Greg Shen anxiously persuaded him, but was still preparing to send Helen Qiu away.

But just when Greg Shen and others were worried, Zhang Zixi said coldly, "Don't worry, after today, the Meng family will not dare to deal with you again."

When the words fell, Zhang Zixi threw the phone to Meng Chuan at his feet: "If you don't want to die, call your father."

"Tell them you are in my hands."

When Greg Shen and the others heard the words, they were scared to pee.

"Damn, are you crazy?"

"Do you still think the matter is not big enough?" Leonard asked in horror.

It's too late to hide this kind of thing, but this woman even took the initiative to send a letter to the Meng family.

But Meng Chuan didn't care about this. After he got the phone, he was like a drowning person who grabbed the last straw and called his family directly for help.

"Dad, I'm Xiaochuan, hurry up!"

"Come and save me!"

"I'm here in the south ring of the eastern suburbs..."

"There's a mad woman trying to kill me!"

"Dad, come and save me!"

"Bring more people, be sure to bring more people..."

Meng Chuan shouted loudly.

Soon, Zhang Zixi hung up the phone.

Then, carrying Meng Chuan, he got into the car.

"I'll go, eldest sister, wait for us."

"If you want to run, take us with you!"

Greg Shen and the others thought that Zhang Zixi would run away after pretending to be forced.

Immediately catch up and get on the car.

In this situation, it is safer to follow this woman.

Ask her to escort them to the train station or airport.

Seeing Leonard and Greg Shen fleeing for their lives, Zhang Zixi was puzzled: "I'm going to Meng's house."

"what?"

"You... why are you going to Meng's house?" Leonard , who had just climbed into the car, suddenly widened his eyes and asked in doubt.

"Tell the Meng family not to provoke Helen Qiu in the future," Zhang Zixi said.

When Leonard and the others heard it, they immediately laughed angrily: "I said, eldest sister, are you sure you're not joking again?"

"Do you think you are the ancestor of the Meng family?"

"What do you say, what do they listen to?"

Zhang Zixi thought for a while, then said seriously, "If you don't listen, then call them."

"Or, destroy the Meng family."

"Just... just yourself?" Greg Shen's eyes widened beside him, looking at the woman like a ghost.

"To destroy the Meng family, I alone are enough."

"Of course, I don't mind bringing a few to collect the corpses."

Zhang Zixi was expressionless and said coldly.

While speaking, he looked at Leonard and Greg Shen who were sitting in the back seat.

At that time, Leonard and the others were numb, and they rolled and crawled quickly and ran off the car.

A few seconds later, Zhang Zixi drove away.

Behind them, Greg Shen and the others stood there.

After a long time, there was a scolding sound from here.

"This crazy woman!"

"It's just crazy!"

"Depend on!"

"And let us go to collect the corpse?"

"Let me go and collect the corpse for you?"

# Chapter 3723

Leonard and others were obviously frightened by Zhang Zixi's crazy behavior.

Leonard and the others have stayed in Jiangbei for not a year or two.

He knew exactly what the Meng family's status was in Jiangbei.

Just like the Mufan Group at the time, it only covered the sky with one hand in Noirfork.

Although Leonard and others did not know how strong the Meng family's true abilities were.

But they have seen the ability of the Mu Fan Group.

Both Greg Shen and Han Shaojie believed that if the Meng family could become the richest man in Jiangbei, there must be someone in his family equivalent to Mark.

After all, if there were no strong people to protect them, the Meng family would not be able to have their current status.

Therefore, what Zhang Zixi did next, for Leonard and the others, was equivalent to Chen Ao killing the Shang Mufan Group back then, threatening to wipe out the Mark family.

Leonard and the others naturally thought that Zhang Zixi was crazy!

"Sister Qiu, leave her alone."

"We'll take you away first."

"My Mark has loved you as a woman in this life. Although Mark is gone now, we brothers can't see you in danger."

Greg Shen couldn't care less about Zhang Zixi's safety, and urged Helen Qiu to leave quickly.

On the other side, Meng Family Manor.

After learning that his son was in danger, Meng Wanjun immediately summoned all the clan elders for an urgent discussion.

In the end, after everyone's deliberation, they unanimously decided to send the family to rescue.

Following Meng Wanjun's order.

The Meng family's quartet of people began to mobilize.

One car after another came from the various properties of the Meng family, and hundreds of people began to gather wildly in the manor.

Pedestrians passing by outside the door clearly felt a tense situation.

They were so frightened that they sped up their steps and walked away, for fear that they would be affected by Chiyu.

"Patriarch, my Meng family's life in various parts of Lin'an has come, and I am waiting outside at this time."

"Please instruct the owner!"

In the hall, one subordinate respectfully reported.

Meng Wanjun's face was grim and he said sternly, "Very good!"

"For a while, follow me to save my son."

"Dare to provoke my Meng family and kidnap my Meng Wanjun's son in Jiangbei?"

"It seems that my Meng family has been low-key for too long, so that some people in this Jiangbei place no longer take my Meng family into their eyes."

"Today, this battle will once again show the majesty of my Meng family!"

"Let those rats know that there is only one heaven in Jiangbei, and that is the Meng family!"

Meng Wanjun's aura was like a rainbow, and an endless chill swept across his body.

If anyone's son is threatened with his life, it is difficult for any father to remain calm.

"Wan Jun, I think it's still a little weird at this time."

"Earlier today, I just saw Xiaochuan go out with a lot of people."

"He brought a lot of people."

"But even so, there is danger."

"It can be seen that this time our opponent is by no means an idler."

"If you want me to say, let's go to the ceremony first and then the soldiers, to find out the other party's intentions."

"Otherwise, if we rashly provoke a war like this, the situation is very likely to be out of control according to the law."

In the family hall behind him, an old man was worried and persuaded bitterly.

"Uncle Seven, you are just too cautious."

"It's the other party who picks it up first, and our Meng family is just a challenge."

"It's all been exported by someone riding on the face, we still have to bow first and then soldiers?"

"It's spread out, shouldn't people laugh at my Meng family's weakness?"

"In the future, how will my Meng family be in charge of Jiangbei?"

Meng Wanjun didn't need an answer at all. Several young and vigorous juniors in the family were already filled with righteous indignation and said angrily.

"Yes!"

"The other party kidnapped my Meng family son, it's just lawless."

"This time, we must make it pay in blood!"

The rest joined in.

# Chapter 3724

"But the other party's strength..." The seventh uncle was still worried.

Meng Wanjun said solemnly, "I know your worries. Are you afraid that the other party is a martial artist?"

"However, even if it is a warrior, my Meng family is not afraid."

"Over the years, Meng Wanjun, I have also collected a few martial arts experts, and I just took them out for training."

"And, even if we lose, we still have a way back."

Meng Wanjun made up his mind.

Seeing that the seventh uncle could not be dissuaded, he sighed and went with them.

Soon, Meng Wanjun walked out of the hall, looked at the men of the Meng family gathered below, and said sternly: "Everyone, someone tied my son, provoked my Meng family, and wanted to be the Jiangbei me."

"How am I?"

"Kill!" One said.

"Kill!" Followed, another person growled.

In the end, in the entire house, everyone drank together.

The sound of the sky, gathered into a stream, trembled the whole world.

The people that Meng Wanjun summoned today are obviously not simple roles.

On weekdays, many entertainment venues opened by the Meng family are all maintained by these people.

The degree of ferocity is naturally not comparable to ordinary people.

What's more, there are also some warriors with strong skills and blood on their hands.

Now, coupled with Meng Wanjun's help, the emotions of these people have undoubtedly been pushed to the extreme.

The Meng family behind him saw the scene in front of them, and no doubt knew that the head of the Meng family was really angry.

His son was kidnapped. As a father, he has already murdered the murderer.

"very good!"

"Whether the face of my Meng family can be restored depends on you all."

"Of course, this time, I will go with you."

"I, Meng Wanjun, join forces with you all to go to the eastern suburbs of Lin'an to capture the thief!"

Hearing the tsunami-like sound of the mountains, Meng Wanjun's brows became even more chilled.

After he finished speaking, he waved his arm and waved his teacher eastward!

"Everyone, obey."

"Come with me!"

boom!

Meng Wanjun's heroic words resounded throughout the manor.

But as soon as his words fell, a bang suddenly exploded.

Immediately afterwards, everyone only felt that there was a big earthquake, and the low roar was like the roar of a wild animal, whistling from far to near.

Until, in the eyes of everyone who was shocked and violent, the gate made of fine steel in front of him was slammed open.

A black off-road vehicle swept in like a torrent of steel.

Along the way, he knocked over countless rocks, rocks, and trees, and at the end, he suddenly took a sharp turn, and stopped before everyone.

The car door opened, and a cold and dignified woman stepped out of the car.

With a wave of his hand, he threw a blood-stained body in his hand towards the front.

The crowd dispersed, and the body fell to the ground.

It was not until the screams came that the Meng family realized that the person in front of them was Meng Chuan.

"Don't go."

"I am coming."

Zhang Zixi's indifferent voice sounded.

For a while, the Mengjia Manor was dead silent.

Meng Wanjun and the others were terrified, and everyone looked at each other.

They didn't even think of killing them, and they didn't even go to find each other, but they had already killed them themselves.

what is this?

Cast yourself into the net?

"You... who the hell are you?"

"What's your purpose in dealing with my Meng family?"

After a long tremor, Meng Wanjun stared at him and asked with a low growl.

Zhang Zixi raised his eyelids: "Uncle Meng, don't you remember me?"

"Junior, Zhang Zixi."

"On the order of my grandfather Zhang Jiuling, I will tell the Meng family."

"From now on, you must not touch Helen Qiu in the slightest."

"Otherwise, the end of the Lu family will be the home of Uncle Meng's family."

"Presumptuous!" Zhang Zixi's words were too cruel.

To let them follow in the footsteps of the Lu family is undoubtedly not the intention of destroying the Meng family and raiding the family.

This is the most taboo thing for the elders of the Meng family, and they are naturally furious.

"This is He Fang Xiaoxiao, who dares to speak so madly, and dare to threaten my Meng family?"

"It's simply lawless, I don't know how high the sky is!"

"Wan Jun, you still haven't ordered, take him ... "

An old man from the Meng family was still roaring angrily.

But at this time, Zhang Zixi turned around and slapped it, and shot it suddenly.

The majestic energy gathered into a giant palm that covered the sky.

In an instant, it swept the four directions.

The men of the Meng family behind them were all like straw, being harvested frantically.

After a few breaths, everything stops.

The thugs who were originally full of thugs fell to the ground at this moment, groaning non-stop.

"Uncle Meng, my grandfather's order, will your family listen or not?"

The edge dissipated, and Zhang Zixi regained his usual cool and refined temperament.

She looked at the Meng family, who had become stiff with fright, and smiled lightly.

For the first time, Zhang Zixi showed a smile to outsiders.

That "charming" smile is astounding!

### Chapter 3725

The Meng Family Manor is already a mess.

The screams and groans were endless.

At this time, Zhang Zixi's laughter was still echoing.

But Meng Wanjun and the others were already shocked and speechless.

They stared at the woman in front of them like a ghost.

Who would have thought that the powerful experts that their Meng family had tried their best to summon would be so vulnerable in front of a woman?

In other words.

Zhang Zixi, one person swept the family.

"Zhang Jiuling, Zhang... Mr. Zhang?"

"You... are you the Zhang family?"

After a long period of tremors and panic, Meng Wanjun realized something.

A pair of pupils suddenly tightened again.

After all, the Zhang family has been hidden for too long.

So that even Zhang Jiuling's name, Meng Wanjun was a little unfamiliar.

It wasn't until a long time later that Meng Wanjun realized where the woman in front of her came from.

"But...but why?"

"Isn't Mr. Zhang always ignoring commonplace affairs?"

"Why are you going out now?"

"And from the very beginning, they took my Meng family to operate?"

"Could it be that your Zhang family is going to return to the arena?"

Meng Wanjun asked with solemn eyes.

If it were an ordinary force, Meng Wanjun wouldn't be so afraid.

But now, it's the Zhang family.

Others don't know Zhang family's ability, Meng Wanjun naturally knows.

This is the only remaining martial arts family in Jiangbei today!

Mr. Zhang, with the power of a master, has always been regarded as the patron saint of Jiangbei.

With such a powerful hidden family, how could Meng Wanjun not panic?

If the Zhang family intends to get rid of them, then their Meng family may only have to wait to die.

After all, the power of the world is too far away from the martial arts family.

Just like now, a junior woman who came out of the Zhang family casually beat them and the Meng family was powerless to fight back.

If the two families really clashed, the Zhang family would undoubtedly be a dimensional blow to the Meng family.

"Uncle Meng, I said it."

"I only have one purpose here, and that is to hope Uncle Meng take good care of the descendants of the clan."

"Some people, you can't provoke, and you can't provoke them."

"Especially the woman named 'Helen Qiu', if you touch him any more, my Zhang family will definitely let your Meng clan be buried with you."

"Today's events should be regarded as a warning."

"I hope Uncle Meng, don't do stupid things."

"As for the future, don't worry, my Meng family has no intention of fighting for power and profit in Jiangbei. The position of the richest man in Jiangbei is still up to you."

"That's it, let's do it for yourself."

Zhang Zixi spoke slowly, but Meng Wanjun and the others' hearts froze when she heard the sensible words.

After Zhang Zixi left, the hearts of the Meng family were still not calm for a long time.

After a long time, Meng Wanjun, who calmed down, slapped Meng Chuan in the face.

"You bastard, what have you done?"

"How did you provoke the Zhang family?"

"You want to kill my Meng family?"

Meng Wanjun asked angrily.

Meng Chuan was already frightened.

From being in Liu Yubing's house before, and now in his own family, Zhang Zixi's methods undoubtedly scared Meng Chuan's courage.

Only at this moment did Meng Chuan realize what a terrible woman this Zhang Zixi was.

"Dad...Dad, I...I don't know, I don't know that Helen Qiu is related to the Zhang family..."

"Dad, I really don't know ... "

Meng Chuan knew that he had caused a catastrophe, and his eyes were full of fear. He knelt on the ground and couldn't stop crying and begging for mercy.

"shut up!"

"Up to now, you are still making excuses for me here."

"Just as you are so irresponsible, how can you shoulder the burden of the prosperity of the family in the future!"

"If the other day's family is handed over to you, I'm afraid that it will be exterminated by others!"

Meng Wanjun kicked the villain away, turned around and went back to the room.

That night, Meng Wanjun took his son to Zhang's old house and came to apologize.

# Chapter 3728

A figure, wearing a black robe, appeared here like a ghost.

"Patriarch Meng, you have thought about it."

"Once you join, there is no turning back."

"If we fail to break through Yanshan someday, you should know what will happen to your Meng family."

The man in black looked at Meng Wanjun and sneered.

In the dim light, the man's pale face looked sinister and charming.

"Don't worry, Your Excellency."

"Any great business has the risk of failure."

"I can still understand this point." Meng Wanjun replied respectfully.

"very good."

"If that's the case, then make an oath before your ancestral hall."

"I will remind you one last time, once you join, not only you, but also your Meng family will have no way back."

The man in black reminded again.

Meng Wanjun chuckled lightly: "There are always things that need my generation to do."

"The threat of the Zhang family, I don't want to leave it to the next generation to face."

After laughing, Meng Wanjun knelt in front of the ancestral hall, facing his ancestor's spiritual seat, and said solemnly, "I, Meng Wanjun, would like to lead the Meng family and join Chumen."

"From now on, my Jiangbei Meng clan will be a Chumen affiliated clan."

"The other day, when the Chumen horse steps on Yanshan, I, Meng Wanjun, will spare no effort in supporting the Meng family's financial and material resources!"

....

The low voice echoed for a long time.

The man in black robe nodded with satisfaction: "Very well, my Trumen army will be here soon. Before that, let's wait quietly for the task."

"As for the Zhang family, don't worry, my people will help you get rid of them these few days."

"At that time, your Meng family will be the real No. 1 wealthy family in Jiangbei."

"Patriarch Meng, congratulations."

"Your ancestors will be proud of you."

"Hahaha..."

After the laughter, the man in black turned and left.

No one noticed that the moment the man in black turned around, a few mysterious lines were slightly exposed under his long sleeves.

Impressively, the Trumen logo, the clouds are shining!

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And when Jiangbei began to undercurrent.

The Lu family villa is still a quiet and peaceful scene.

"Uncle Lu, Mr. Chu, is he really retreating?"

Lu Ziming booked a nearby high-end hotel.

At this moment, Zhang Zixi was opening his eyes, full of curiosity, looking at the villa where Mark was closed from the huge floor-to-ceiling windows.

"Grandpa said that Mr. Chu is now number one on the list."

"He's going to break through again, how powerful is that?"

"Will it directly become a fairy?"

Zhang Zixi kept asking, looking excited like a little fan girl.

Where is the domineering and majesty that one person swept the Meng family before.

"Who said that Mr. Chu is in retreat to repair the chain?"

"Ah? Didn't you say that?" Zhang Zixi was stunned.

Lu Ziming jokingly said, "I just guessed randomly. Now that I think about it, it may be that I guessed wrong."

"After all, if you're going to retreat, you'll be alone, so why take a girl with you?"

"Besides, that girl is extremely beautiful, as beautiful as a fairy."

"Only in terms of temperament and appearance, I'm afraid that you, Zixi, will be inferior to that girl by three points."

Zhang Zixi suddenly became nervous: "Uncle Lu, what do you mean? Are you saying that Mr. Chu is not going to repair the chain, but with that girl..."

Lu Ziming nodded with a smile: "I can't say it's not repairing the chain, maybe, Mr. Chu wants to have a double repair with that girl?"

"Girl, do you understand Shuangxiu? Your grandfather probably didn't tell you."

"Yin and Yang are mutual, water and milk blend together, fish and water are happy..."

"Uncle Lu, stop talking!" Even though Zhang Zixi was a little unhappy, there was an indescribable emotion in his heart, and his whole person immediately became gloomy.

"Hahaha..."

"Silly girl, look at how jealous you are."

"I am teasing you."

"Mr. Jiang Dongchu loves his wife, he is famous in the land of Noirfork."

"It's definitely not going to mess up outside."

"In my experience, the girl who went in with Mr. Chu should be a doctor."

"So, he should be healing."

Lu Ziming looked at the villa where Mark was and guessed.

### Chapter 3729

"Healing?"

"Is he hurt?"

Hearing Lu Ziming's words, Zhang Zixi couldn't help being surprised.

She felt that Mark should be a very powerful person in this world.

Could it be that in today's world, does anyone else have the ability to hurt him?

"Didn't your grandfather tell you?"

Lu Ziming was stunned for a moment.

You must know that Mark's fall was a sensational event in the martial arts world.

Lu Ziming felt that no one should be ignorant of martial arts, and no one should be ignorant.

But when he thought of Zhang Jiuling's past practices, Lu Ziming quickly understood.

"It looks like your grandfather is really retiring."

"I don't want my descendants to enter the world of martial arts."

Lu Ziming shook his head and smiled.

Zhang Jiuling didn't talk about these things, and Lu Ziming naturally wouldn't tell Zhang Zixi in detail.

Just simply said: "Mr. Chu, his life is a legend."

"Zixi, if you want to go higher and farther in the martial arts, learn more from him."

"Your Uncle Lu asks himself how well-informed he is, and he has read countless people."

"But I think it's the first time I've met a person as talented as Mr. Chu."

"And I also estimate that there will be no more people like this in the future."

"En." Zhang Zixi nodded heavily, his eyes full of determination, "Mr. Chu, is the person I want to be."

"It's just Uncle Lu, I can't figure it out."

"Why would someone as good as Mr. Chu marry an ordinary person?"

"I have tested Mr. Chu's wife before, but she has no strength to hold the chicken, and she has no cultivation at all."

"I really can't figure out how a strong person with supreme power would like such an ordinary weak person."

Ever since meeting Helen Qiu, this question has always existed in Zhang Zixi's heart.

Zhang Zixi always felt that only the strong are worthy of the strong, and the ants are not qualified to climb mountains.

They dominate standing at the foot of the mountain, looking up at the sky.

"what?"

"You made a move on her?"

"Are you crazy?"

Zhang Zixi's words shocked Lu Ziming.

"I just tested her."

"It didn't really hurt her," Zhang Zixi explained.

"That won't work either!" Lu Ziming's eyes were full of anxiety.

"You girl, no wonder your grandfather always said that your newborn calf is not afraid of tigers."

"You know what Mr. Chu is capable of, yet you still provoke his woman?"

"This is also Mr. Chu's retreat."

"Otherwise, once that Helen Qiu is given to Mr. Chu to be strong, you would have died in Nanquan by this time."

Lu Ziming was so frightened that he warned Zhang Zixi with a pale face.

But Zhang Zixi didn't know the seriousness of the matter, so he still said lightly, "Uncle Lu, your reaction is a little too big."

"I just tried her out."

"Is it possible that Mr. Chu will break down with our Zhang family because of this trivial matter."

"I think that our Zhang family is in Jiangbei, so for Mr. Chu, it still has a lot of effects."

"What do you know?" Lu Ziming said eagerly again, "Do you know why my Lu family fell?"

"It's because of my evil son that I provoked Mr. Chu's wife, this Helen Qiu."

"After Mr. Chu learned about it, he took the flying snow to Jiangbei."

"Above the West Lake, slaughter the Quartet."

"Have pity on my old father, who was beheaded by his sword on the first day he entered the title."

"Then, he destroyed my Lu family's family."

"In desperation, I led my son up Mount Yan and hid in the Temple of the Martial God."

"As a result, that lunatic actually killed Yanshan overnight."

"In order to kill my son, he even has to fight with the Sword Saint and the others."

"He even dares to do it in the Martial God Temple, why do you think he cares about your little Zhang family?"

"You think that the Zhang family can help him guard Jiangbei, but you don't know that in front of him, Jiangbei is no more than a small place."

"His vision, his vision, has already surpassed Yan Xia and looked at the world."

Lu Ziming told the past.

# Chapter 3730

But Zhang Zixi was completely frightened.

The pretty face was pale, and she was speechless in shock.

Obviously, she didn't expect that the girl who was useless in her eyes, Mark would not hesitate to fight the entire hot summer for him.

This alone, I don't know how many women are crazy about it.

"He is indeed a legend."

Zhang Zixi shook her head and sighed. While she was envious of Helen Qiu, she couldn't hide her loss.

Martial arts people, the greatest romance, that's it.

To avenge the woman he loves, he will not hesitate to be the enemy of the whole world.

Zhang Zixi only hated herself, it was too late to meet.

Otherwise, she will definitely stop at nothing to catch Mark.

Because this man is really his ideal type.

He has the power to look up to and admire, and all the romance he yearns for and pursues.

After a brief silence, Zhang Zixi turned around and walked downstairs.

"What are you going to do?"

"You girl, don't be stupid."

"Even if you kill Helen Qiu, you can't replace her."

Lu Ziming was in a hurry at the time, and quickly pulled Zhang Zixi.

He was afraid that the girl would do something crazy once she got up.

After all, a woman's jealousy is terrifying.

"Uncle Lu, don't worry."

"I won't touch his scales."

"I'm just going to bring Helen Qiu back to Jiangbei."

"He cares about her so much, and if something goes wrong, he will definitely implicate us."

After speaking, Zhang Zixi drove away, looking for Helen Qiu's whereabouts.

Zhang Zixi originally thought that Helen Qiu had fled Jiangbei, but later found out that she did not seem to have left.

After learning of the Meng family's public apology, Helen Qiu and the others realized that Zhang Zixi had settled everything.

That being the case, Helen Qiu naturally didn't need to flee.

When Zhang Zixi found Helen Qiu, she was staying with Tangtang in the hotel.

"This is the letter of appointment from my Zhang family."

"Tomorrow, take this appointment letter to Zhang's house and find my uncle Zhang Xu."

"He will arrange for you to work in my Zhang family's company."

"Don't worry, the salary will satisfy you. At least, it is the level of the head of the branch."

Zhang Zixi's expression returned to his usual indifferent expression.

She condescendingly looked at the woman in front of her coldly, and then brought a document signed by her grandfather to the table in front of Helen Qiu.

Best friend Liu Yubing's eyes lit up when she heard the person in charge of the company.

"Helen Qiu, did you hear me?"

"Anyone in charge of the branch?"

"You're the boss."

"I don't care, you have to assign me a vice-president position anyway."

Liu Yubing was speechless with excitement, and hurriedly picked up the appointment letter and read it again and again.

But Helen Qiu was unmoved.

She looked at Zhang Zixi and didn't know why, but she always felt a vague hostility from her.

However, Helen Qiu couldn't figure it out, since she was hostile, why did she help her repeatedly.

Help her settle the Meng family, and now give herself such a lucrative job.

"Miss Zhang, I want to know, why?"

"Why are you helping me?"

"I don't think there's anything in me that makes you pay so much for it."

Helen Qiu asked in a deep voice.

Zhang Zixi replied, "It seems that you still have self-knowledge."

"You are really worthless to us."

"But there is no way. Our Zhang family once promised one person to protect you all your life."

"So, we help you, it has nothing to do with you."

When the words fell, Zhang Zixi turned around quietly and was about to leave.

"who is he?"

"Is it Mark?"

"Is that what he told you during his lifetime?" Helen Qiu asked.

"I said, it has nothing to do with you." Zhang Zixi said coldly.

"Then take it back!"

"I don't need your alms, nor his promises."

"I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore."

"You don't have to worry about me from now on!"

Helen Qiu suddenly became angry, her eyes were red, and tears fell uncontrollably.

Is it that man again?

That bastard, why, why can't he get rid of him wherever he goes.

She has tried very hard to forget her.

She even fled Noirfork because of this.

But why, still can't get out of his shadow.

## Chapter 3731

Zhang Zixi was obviously a little surprised by Helen Qiu's gaffe.

"Who is Mark?"

"Is it your enemy?"

"Although I don't know why you are so emotional."

"But I can tell you one thing, we help you, not because of the Mark you said."

"My Zhang family is in the north of the Yangtze River, how could anyone be able to make us do things for him?"

"Miss Qiu, do it yourself."

After Zhang Zixi put down her words, she turned and left.

Obviously, she didn't know that the Mark that Helen Qiu was talking about was Chu Tianfan, who repaired his injuries in the Lu family villa.

As for whether Helen Qiu would come to the Zhang family to report on his work, Zhang Zixi didn't care.

She just needs to make sure that this woman is alive and well.

In this way, even if the Zhang family's promise to Mark is fulfilled.

Shortly after Zhang Zixi left, Han Shaojie, Greg Shen, and Leonard happened to visit Helen Qiu and her son.

Helen Qiu briefly described what had just happened to them and asked for their opinions.

After all, Greg Shen and Mark are almost brothers. If these were really written by Mark before his death, Greg Shen should know something.

"Sister Qiu, I don't think it's Mark."

"You also know that Mark committed a major crime in Jiangbei during his lifetime."

"The pit of the West Lake killed hundreds of people in Jiangbei."

"The Jiangbei dignitaries I have come into contact with don't have a very good impression of Mark."

"So, your relationship with Mark will not bring you any help in Jiangbei, but may lead to death."

Greg Shen analyzed it secretly.

Leonard, who was on the side, nodded in agreement, "I was there for the battle of the West Lake that day."

"Mark did kill a lot of people, and the water in the West Lake was dyed red."

"So, it's too late for Jiangbei people to hate him, how can they help him."

"Besides, even if Mark is majestic and majestic, Ling's Jiangbei would not dare to provoke him. But that was what happened in his lifetime."

"Now that Mark has passed away, Noirfork has changed, and the Mufan Group has closed down. Even in Noirfork, few people respect Mark anymore. What's more, Jiangbei, thousands of miles away?"

"So, the matter of the Zhang family must have nothing to do with Mark."

Leonard said with certainty.

Anyway, he didn't want to believe that Mark could be so powerful.

Before he was alive, he was in charge of Noirfork, and after his death, he could command the giants of Jiangbei only by relying on Yu Wei?

How is this possible?

No matter how arrogant Mark is, he is definitely not as arrogant as this.

"But, who would it be?"

"I'm in Jiangbei, and I don't know any powerful people."

For a while, Helen Qiu became even more puzzled.

If Mark is excluded, who else has the energy and motivation to help him?

"Haha, my sister Qiu is more delicate than Hua, sinking fish and falling geese, closing the moon and embarrassing flowers. I guess who is the suitor, please show my respect to my sister Qiu."

Greg Shen guessed like he was joking.

Leonard also nodded: "Greg Shen is right, and this suitor may be the young master of the Zhang family."

"After I went back, I asked the old man in Jiangbei, and only then did I know that the Zhang family has always been a hidden wealthy family in Jiangbei."

"Helen Qiu, congratulations, you have another chance to marry into a wealthy family."

Leonard congratulated.

But Helen Qiu was not happy.

Instead, he shook his head: "No matter who helped me, I will not repay them in this way."

"Also, I don't plan to marry again for the rest of my life."

"It's enough to have Fanfan with me."

Helen Qiu spoke softly, with a calm look that looked down on life.

Greg Shen and Han Shaojie didn't know what to say.

Although they didn't want to see Helen Qiu unhappy all day, they couldn't persuade her to remarry.

After all, this makes him feel sorry for his former brother Mark.

But Leonard didn't have this scruple and said directly, "Helen Qiu, don't be so pessimistic."

"You're only in your twenties, life has just begun."

"Mark has passed away, and the story of you and him is completely in the past.

# Chapter 3732

"Your first twenty years have been turned over."

"The rest of your life is still very long. You should open your heart, forget the past, and welcome new people and new lives with a new attitude."

"Don't keep living in the past or in someone's shadow."

"It's not good for you."

Chu Wenfei persuaded earnestly.

Helen Qiu just smiled: "Thank you, I will consider it."

Helen Qiu's words were very perfunctory.

Shen Fei and the others knew very well that this woman in front of her would be strange to hear it.

After that, Chu Wenfei was the host and invited his old friends to have a feast in Jiangbei.

In this way, we celebrate Helen Qiu's escape from the sea of suffering and the entanglement of the Meng family.

After that, Helen Qiu naturally did not leave Jiangbei, and of course, he did not go to Zhangjia to be the head of any branch.

She doesn't want to rely on anyone, no matter who it is, she just wants to live on her own ability.

Helen Qiu's life has returned to peace, but the storms in Jiangbei have only just begun.

Ever since Meng Wanjun took the lead and surrendered to the Chumen.

Within seven days, there were several martial arts experts in Jiangbei who secretly sneaked in, hiding their identities and hiding in the Meng family.

"Elder Tang, can you really trip the Zhang family by being close to these three people?"

In the backyard of the Meng family, Meng Wanjun looked at the figures in black in front of him, but he was a little suspicious.

He thought that Chumen would send an army of warriors to help him push the Zhang family horizontally.

Unexpectedly, there were only three people sent by Truman.

"Don't worry."

"I am a strong Truman, any one of them is a one-hundred-fighting existence."

"Not to mention the three of them, any one of them is enough to step on the entire Zhang family."

"Besides, isn't there me?"

"I'll give you three days."

"Within three days, understand your family's grievances."

"After three days, it will be time for you to serve my Truman."

In the dark night, the figure in black spoke coldly.

Sen Ran's words contained many conspiracies.

"Okay."

"I'll prepare a little bit, and tomorrow, I'll leave immediately and point my sword at the Zhang family!"

Meng Wanjun was full of excitement.

This day, he finally arrived.

The humiliation suffered by the ancestors must be fully recovered by Meng Wanjun.

After three days, there will be only one sky in this Jiangbei land.

That is, the Meng family!

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It was just February, and the temperature in Jiangbei began to warm up.

In the sky outside, it suddenly started to rain.

The fine willows by the river also faintly drew out a little green.

"Looks like this winter is over."

In the villa, Yueyao, who had finished her treatment, stood by the window, looking at the scene outside, and spoke quietly.

In the room, Mark has not woken up yet.

At this time, Mark was sitting in a wooden barrel the height of one person, while he was wearing his upper body, receiving the last medicinal bath.

Yueyao estimates that it will take several days before Mark can completely absorb the medicinal power.

But Yueyao was no longer ready to wait any longer.

After she put down a letter, she picked up the black jade tray that Mark had bought for her before, and turned to leave.

However, when she was walking to the door, Yueyao stopped again.

Afterwards, he quietly walked to Mark's side, bent over and leaned over, his moist lips were printed on the corner of Mark's lips like a kiss.

"Mark, goodbye."

"Thank you for staying with me for so long."

Yue Yao spoke softly, the blushing on her pretty face was so charming and moving.

At this time, Yueyao recalled the scene when she and Mark first met.

At that time, he was in a desperate situation, and he was chased and killed by the enemy in the yellow sand of the desert.

At the darkest and most embarrassing moment in his life, this young man suddenly broke into his own life.

Yueyao couldn't decide her encounter with Mark, but at the end of this time, she was able to control it.

Just this kiss, to let her and Mark have a gentle ending.

Yueyao knew very well that after she left, she and Mark would never see each other again.

If successful, she will stay in India and regain control of the line of Tianshi.

If it is defeated, the fragrance will disappear and the jade will be lost, and the life will not survive.

As for Mark, he should go to Trumen again when he wakes up.

Hopefully this time, he will succeed.

Yueyao secretly prayed for Mark in her heart.

Yes, actually Yueyao never thought of letting Mark go to India with her for an adventure.

Everyone has their own mission to accomplish.

Mark had already carried too many heavy things, how could Yueyao be willing to impose her own fate on Mark.

Moreover, the danger of this trip is not much easier than when Mark went to Truman alone.

Yueyao doesn't know how much of the heritage of the Indian Buddha's Tianzhu Palace.

Walking out of the villa, there were several people waiting in the courtyard.

These people have different skin colors, some are black and some are white, but there is a golden thunder pattern in the realm between the eyebrows.

If King Yintian was here, Fen Tian would definitely recognize at a glance that these people were all among the 18 direct disciples of the old Heavenly Master.

When they saw Yueyao, they all bowed and saluted, and shouted in unison, "Meet the Celestial Master!"

### Chapter 3733

Under the villa, Yue Yao stood proudly.

Above the stunning face, it is full of majesty and coldness.

At this time, Yueyao, where did she still have the gentleness and kindness she had when she was by Mark's side before.

Now she is a successor of the new generation of Heavenly Masters and Taoism, and also a desperado who bears a bloody feud.

From now on, peace and joy, for her, will only be an extravagant hope.

After her teacher passed away, she fled everywhere.

Until, was taken in by Mark.

Of course, in these years, in addition to studying medicine and poisoning, Yueyao was also secretly looking for the surviving fellow disciples of Tianshi Dao.

In particular, his teacher sat down with eighteen direct disciples, who left to protect the old master, and nine died in battle.

In other words, there are still nine who survived.

Therefore, Yueyao has been secretly searching for them all these years.

Until a few days ago, at the Jiangbei auction, the last senior brother from the same sect was finally found by Yueyao.

The black jade dharma plate that was photographed by Mark before was from the hand of his fellow apprentice brother.

"Brothers, you don't need to be too polite. You don't need to call me a celestial master."

"I said, if I don't kill Fen Tian, I won't take over as the Celestial Master."

When the old Tianshi passed away, he passed the Tianshi ring to Yueyao.

For other sects, this is naturally equivalent to the old celestial master passing the position of the sect master to Yueyao.

But Yue Yao was reluctant to take over.

Always insist, if she doesn't retaliate, she will not be in charge of the Heavenly Master.

"But little sister ... "

Off the stage, there are still people who persuade him.

But Yueyao immediately interrupted their words: "Senior brothers, don't need to say any unnecessary words."

"Let's go to work first."

"Let's go quickly."

Yueyao said calmly.

Then, he walked down the steps and walked outside the villa.

"Little Junior Sister, don't you bring the one inside?"

"Although this person has a vague aura, he seems to be a strong martial artist who is not weak."

"Bringing him may be a big help to our great cause of revenge."

"Perhaps our chances of surviving can increase by 50%."

Among these people, some people obviously noticed the looming aura in the villa.

Although it was as delicate as a wandering dragon, the sharpness and sharpness hidden under that breath made them shudder.

They are sure that the one inside is definitely a strong man with extraordinary strength.

Yue Yao glanced back, but shook her head.

"Vengeance is our Heavenly Master's business, and has nothing to do with him."

"We have no right to let him risk his life to help us."

"Besides, the burden on him is already heavy."

Yueyao said in a low voice.

In the eyebrows, there was a touch of reluctance and nostalgia, which disappeared in a flash.

After that, they didn't stop.

A group of people turned around and disappeared into the night.

At the same time, the Meng Family Manor, ten miles away, was full of lights, as bright as day.

In the courtyard, it was even more crowded.

A large number of figures gathered crazily.

I don't know how long it took, everyone assembled to complete.

Meng Wanjun, who was at the forefront, gave a low roar to the Meng family below the stage: "My Meng family has accumulated several generations and a century-old heritage."

"Our ancestors, with their hard-working hands, created countless brilliance and wrote countless heroic stories."

"However, no matter how high our Meng family's career is or how far we go, there has always been a mountain hanging over our Meng family's head over the past 100 years."

"From the moment I was not succeeded as the head of the Meng family, I was in a great sense of crisis all the time."

"Yes, I believe everyone has guessed it."

"This mountain is the Zhang family!"

"He is like a sword, hanging in the throat of our Meng family."

"No one knows, when the Meng family is in a bad mood, they will stab this sword."

# Chapter 3734

"It's been a hundred years, I've had enough of this kind of anxiety."

"Moreover, I don't want my younger generation, my descendants, to continue to live in the shadow of Zhang's family like me."

"So tonight, I solemnly announce."

"My Meng family, the war against the Zhang family has begun!"

"Please everyone, believe me."

"I, Meng Wanjun, will definitely lead everyone to completely remove the Zhang family, which has been in front of my Meng family for a hundred years!"

Meng Wanjun's powerful words seemed to have special magic power.

For a time, the entire Meng family was so angry that they raised their arms in unison.

"war!"

"war!"

"war!"

.....

Three battle words, there is a thunderous explosion.

From this moment on, the land of Jiangbei, which had been calm for a long time, finally set off a war of giants that is rarely seen in the world.

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Lu's Villa.

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When Mark woke up, it was daytime.

The light and shadow outside are blurred.

The dazzling sun shines in through the fine shutters.

It fell to the ground like white water.

Quiet and serene.

Until, at the moment when Mark opened his eyes.

All the silence here shattered in an uproar.

The originally quiet sky, at this moment, is like boiling water, tumbling frantically, converging, and rising.

A hundred meters away, the pedestrians passing by, after feeling the movement, stopped and looked up.

"Mom, look at it!"

"Have the clouds all fallen?"

A six-year-old child pointed in the direction of the sky and asked in surprise.

The passers-by next to them all looked up and screamed, "My God!"

"what is that?"

"Is it a tornado?"

Pedestrians passing by are almost crazy.

Everyone looked ahead in disbelief.

I saw there, the wind and clouds rolled wildly.

The clouds in the sky seemed to be swept in by the air current.

Terrifying power, like an ocean storm.

Seeing that, the surrounding Heaven and Earth Yuan Forces seemed to be alive, rushing to gather there.

In the end, the majestic power gathered in the shape of an upside-down funnel above the villa, and poured frantically towards the bottom of the villa.

At the very center of the storm, there was a man sitting cross-legged.

Like a dry sponge, it greedily devours these energies.

Moreover, with the gradual infusion of power, the aura of his whole person became stronger and stronger.

Just like a candle in the wind, the more it burns, the bigger it gets.

At first, it was just bits and pieces.

Until the end, the momentum is like a rainbow!

Finally, the storm stopped.

The man's eyes suddenly opened, and a flash of lightning flashed away in his eyes.

At the same time, an unprecedented power, centered on him, swept away in all directions.

Just hear a bang.

The single-family villa where he was, collapsed suddenly under this power.

Doors and windows shattered, beams burst open.

The dust is blowing up!

"My God, the house collapsed."

"Hurry up and save people!"

"Everyone, save people!"

The passersby outside were already terrified.

Who would have thought that the originally good single-family villa would collapse like this.

While the ground was still shaking, a few good-hearted people rushed over, preparing to wait for the dust to dissipate, and then go to the ruins to save people.

However, who would have thought that they would run forward and see a figure standing there above the ruins.

Behind him, is the Tianhe.

Below your feet are the ruins of the earth.

The man here is like a divine sword that pierces the sky.

The power of the sky makes people all over the world tremble.

He closed his eyes, opened his arms, and embraced the world.

At that moment, the man seemed to breathe and share the same destiny with this world.

"Is this what it feels like to have power?"

The man muttered to himself, that long-lost feeling. Only if old friends meet!

That winter, at the top of Jiangbei, Chu Tianfan, the master of the Dragon God Temple, recovered from his serious injuries, and then he took over his divine power!

### Chapter 3735

"Yao'er deserves to be a medical immortal alive."

"When I was so seriously injured back then, my father tried his best, but he just brought me back from the brink of death, but he still couldn't bring me back to my peak and regain my power."

"I didn't expect that Yao'er could completely heal me with only a few medicinal herbs and a few barrels of medicinal liquid."

"Compared with life and death, flesh and bones, I'm afraid it's not a bit inferior."

At this time, Mark clenched his palms tightly, and in his tendons, there was a surging force like a river and sea, and he couldn't stop rushing around.

The feeling that the whole body is full of strength again almost makes Mark intoxicated.

After a long time, Mark just recovered from this loss.

Now is not the time to be content, Mark has to see how Yueyao is.

Although Mark is not very proficient in medical skills, Mark estimates that healing himself will be a huge drain on Yueyao girl.

While worried, Mark began to look around.

But when he turned his head, Mark realized that the entire villa had collapsed.

A large number of onlookers gathered around, staring at Mark like a ghost.

But Mark was in no mood to pay attention to them, and his whole person suddenly became anxious.

"Yaoer?"

"Yao'er, where are you?"

"Yao'er, did you hear the answer to me?"

Mark was furious.

He was afraid that Yueyao would be crushed into the ruins again.

That silly girl is not good at martial arts. If she is suppressed, she will inevitably be injured.

Of course, Mark's anxiety only lasted for a moment.

Soon, he felt that there was no Yue Yao's breath under the ruins.

"It looks like Yao'er is not here."

"Um?"

Just when Mark was about to leave, he seemed to notice something.

His brows furrowed immediately.

The next second, Mark clicked his finger lightly, and a letter floated from the ruins to Mark's hand.

On the cover, it was written: Mark personally opened.

The envelope was opened, and Yue Yao's graceful handwriting immediately caught her eye.

.....

"Mark, when you read this letter, the injury on your body should have completely healed."

"Congratulations. Congratulations to my dragon master, returning to the top of the world."

"It's just a pity that I didn't see you regaining your strength."

"Definitely, it will be handsome."

"Like a sun, shining brightly!"

"By the way, Mark, I'm leaving."

"Don't look for me."

"We all have our own way to go and our own things to do."

"Just do your thing with all your heart."

"Owen and Gaia, they must be brought back. Especially Gaia, that old thing stole a lot of elixir from me, and I will come back to him to ask for it back."

"Also, that girl is very nice."

"Maybe not as pretty as this fairy, but she is indeed the best person to be your wife and a competent mother."

"So Mark, if he goes to Truman again, he must come back alive."

"Then take her home and, like you said, find a small village and go into seclusion."

"Watch the flowers bloom and fall in front of the courtyard, and look at the clouds in the sky."

"Honestly, I was angry at first to hear that you wanted an easy life."

"I think the future of my dragon master should stand like an emperor."

"Watch the kings bow and let the subjects kneel."

"Only this kind of vigorous life is worthy of the majesty of the Lord of the Dragon God's Temple, and this life is not worth living in vain."

"But when I decided to leave, I suddenly figured it out."

"Some people quit their jobs to return to their hometowns, and some people are rushing to take scientific exams. There is no fixed pattern of happiness in life."

"As long as you are with the person you love, you can live a happy life no matter what."

"Haha, you're right."

"You know, I've always been a quiet girl, and I don't like to communicate with people."

## Chapter 3736

"But I don't know why, it's like I have something to say to you."

"Perhaps, the words of this life are like being written in this letter."

"However, it's not necessary."

"It's not like we won't meet again in the future."

"When you come back from Chumen, and when I avenge my master, we will go back to Lin'an to visit Aunt Yue and make dumplings with Aunt Yue's family."

"By the way, I also developed a few medicines. You can send them to Uncle Hu. It should have some effect on Uncle Hu's leg injury."

"Don't worry about me. I found my senior brothers. They are all very powerful, and even have the ability to title."

"There are so many of us, it's more than enough to kill a King Yintian, you don't need to take action at all."

"But I will be in India, waiting for you to break through the Trumen and return with glory."

"Mark, be sure to live well."

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a very long letter.

The tone is relaxed and cheerful.

But Mark was not happy at all.

On the contrary, the more you look, the heavier the mood becomes.

Especially when I saw the folds in the letters that were wet with tears and then dried out.

Mark's heart suddenly tightened.

He could see that it was an absolute letter.

Although they are mentioned numerous times, they will meet again.

But all the tone and content were completely like saying goodbye to Mark.

She left without saying goodbye this time, obviously with the idea of burning jade and stone.

"This stinky girl, it's just nonsense!"

Mark was very angry.

Although he knew that Yueyao didn't want him to take risks.

However, if something happened to Yueyao's trip, Mark would spend the rest of his life in guilt.

Thinking of this, Mark immediately left here, ready to chase Yueyao and the others.

"I don't know how many days this girl has been gone."

"It was agreed that I would accompany her, but she left without saying goodbye."

"Watch me catch up with her, don't give her a hard lesson."

Mark felt anxious in his heart.

Prepare to rush to India immediately to support Yueyao.

But before leaving, Mark had to deliver medicine to Uncle Hu and the others according to Yueyao's instructions.

That silly girl is so kind.

Anyone who treats her well, she will always reciprocate with infinite enthusiasm.

Even the Uncle Hu's family who only met by chance, Yueyao still misses them.

After leaving the Lu family villa, Mark immediately rushed to the place where Aunt Yue's family lived.

This is an old residential area in Lin'an, with narrow neighborhoods, winding paths, and old courtyard houses.

Although not as prosperous and splendid as the city.

But comfortable, calm, peaceful.

Mark likes such a quiet life.

There are old people playing chess at the entrance of the street, and children playing with cats and dogs by the river.

Happiness and stability, no strife.

Mark estimated that at this time, Tang Tang's little girl should be out of school.

Maybe he's also jumping with rubber bands with the neighbor's kids.

And Aunt Yue should wear an apron and sit in the kitchen to eat.

Uncle Hu was more leisurely, drinking chrysanthemum and wolfberry water, watching the news events of the 13th Central Channel, and occasionally commenting on Aunt Yue.

Anyway, when Mark lived at Aunt Yue's house, such scenes were played out every day.

Today, it should be no exception.

"Um?"

"Aren't you the tenant of that old Hu's house?"

"How dare you come back?"

As Mark got closer, he felt that the surrounding atmosphere was a bit wrong.

At this time, the streets that were supposed to be lively were empty.

I met a few head-on, and they were all rushing home in a hurry.

Until, when an old lady saw Mark, she was shocked.

"Grandma Wang, what's wrong?"

"What happened?" Mark wondered.

The old lady said in panic, "You child, don't you know anything about it?"

"Hey, hurry up and run."

"Don't come back."

"Otherwise, I'm sorry for the sacrifice of the Hu family."

The old lady persuaded Mark, and then she didn't dare to say more, and left here quickly.

### Chapter 3737

Grandma Wang's words undoubtedly gave Mark a bad feeling in his heart.

He chased after him, grabbed Grandma Wang, and asked anxiously, "Grandma Wang, what happened, what happened?"

"What happened to Aunt Yue and Uncle Hu?"

"And what about candy?"

"What's the matter?"

Mark was furious.

I wonder if it's the enemy's family looking for revenge?

But Uncle Hu and the others are ordinary people in the market, simple and kind, and they only rely on hard work with one hand to get rich.

What kind of enemies can such honest and simple people have?

"You kid, I don't even know what to say to you."

"Your Uncle Hu and his family are such a happy family of three."

"Just to protect you, it's all in trouble now."

"Hey..."

"You better go."

"The hard work of your Uncle Hu and his family was wasted in vain."

Grandma Wang didn't know how to say Mark.

But inside and outside the words, there is a bit of resentment towards Mark.

Obviously, in the eyes of these old neighbors, the ending of Hu Yipeng's family is all thanks to Mark.

"You mean, my Uncle Hu and the others, something happened... something happened?"

When Mark heard the words, his face changed greatly.

The last thing he wanted to see happened, after all.

For a moment, Mark didn't stop, and he rushed towards the place where Uncle Hu and his family were like crazy.

"You child, why don't you listen to my advice?"

"What else are you going to do?"

"Are you looking for death?"

"Do you want your Uncle Hu and the others to suffer in vain?"

Seeing that Mark not only did not leave, but instead ran towards the front.

Grandma Wang was trembling with anger and shouting angrily.

But Mark couldn't hear it any longer.

There is only a strong doubt and worry left in his heart now.

It seemed that Uncle Hu and his family really had an accident.

But who will it be?

Who will attack them?

Is it the Zhang family?

But how is this possible?

Although Zhang Zixi tracked himself to find Uncle Hu's family.

But he had already given Zhang family a warning.

Could it be that the Zhang family attacked Uncle Hu and the others in order to avenge themselves while they were healing.

But that doesn't make sense.

The Zhang family knew their identity, and naturally they also knew their power.

Unless they don't want to live, they can't do such stupid things.

But not the Zhang family, who else could it be?

"Could it be ... "

Just as Mark was in doubt, a thought suddenly popped out of his heart.

At this time, Mark had already arrived at the place where he and Yueyao lived before.

However, that small yard is gone.

As far as the eye can see, only ruins and scorched earth are left.

The courtyard, the yard where Uncle Hu's family lived for generations, and the family of three with He and Meimei were all gone.

Everything seems to be in a fire, and the fly ash is annihilated.

Mark was stunned there.

Looking at the ruins in front of him, Mark could hardly believe his eyes.

Could it be that Tangtang and the others fell into this ruin?

Mark didn't dare to think about it anymore.

"Little...Xiaofan brother..."

Just when Mark was in mourning, an inaudible voice came from behind.

"Tangtang, it's Tangtang!"

Hearing this, Mark was overjoyed.

Then turned around immediately.

I saw three figures on a sturdy old locust tree behind them, tied to it.

The bright red blood has dyed the old tree trunk red.

These three are naturally none of the others.

It was Hu Yipeng's family of three.

Yue Yingchun had passed out, and his breath was barely audible.

Hu Yipeng is still conscious.

He also seemed to see Mark, his red lips trembling, and he said something.

Mark leaned over his ears and leaned against the faint trembling of the air. He vaguely heard the word "go".

Hu Yipeng is letting him go.

But how dare Mark leave?

## Chapter 3738

With a wave of his sleeve robe, a burst of energy burst out, cutting off all the ropes on them.

The three members of Hu Yipeng's family were rescued.

"Xiao.. BrotherMark, bad... the bad guy asked.. where are you, but... but Tangtang didn't... didn't say..."

Tangtang was covered in blood, lying in Mark's arms, the faint breath was like a candle in the wind, it seemed to be extinguished at any time.

But this little guy, even though his body was full of pain, still tried his best to grin after seeing Mark.

Two lines of tears flowed slowly along her beautiful big eyes.

"BrotherMark knows, Tangtang is the best."

Mark wiped away her tears, but his eyes were a little red.

"BrotherMark, is Tangtang... going to die..."

The little guy is still asking.

"No, Tangtang, brotherMark will save you."

"You won't die, neither of your parents will die."

"I will save you."

Mark's voice trembled a little, trying to comfort the little girl.

But in my heart, it was a pain in the ass.

who?

Who is it?

He even reached out to such a weak person.

Just when Mark's heart was twisted like a knife, the originally quiet sky suddenly blew gusts of cold wind.

Immediately afterwards, several figures came out.

These men were armed with guns and heavily armed.

Indifferent eyes, just this cold look at the man in front of him.

"Finally, you have shown up."

"My young master really expected things like God."

"I had long expected that in order to save them, you would come back and throw yourself in the net."

"Bastard, I advise you not to make unnecessary struggles."

"You are now surrounded."

"If you make any arrogant actions again, don't blame the guns in our hands for being blind."

Behind Mark, the leading man laughed savagely.

In the sensible laughter, it is full of pride that victory is in hand.

"Are you from the Meng family?"

"Meng Chuan's subordinate?"

Mark didn't look back, still holding the poor little girl Tangtang, and asked suddenly.

"It's a bit of a wink, and I know that I have offended my young master."

"Back then, you made my young master lose face at the auction, and even stole that elixir."

"These days, my young master has been busy with other things and has no time to pay attention to you."

"But now, all the dust has settled, and there are some accounts that should be settled with you."

The leading man laughed grimly.

But Mark ignored his words and still asked himself, "Why?"

"what why?"

"What are you talking about incoherently?"

"Hurry up and kneel for me, or don't blame me for being rude." The leading man threatened coldly.

But Mark was still asking.

"why?"

"Why attack them?"

"They obviously didn't do anything."

"They're just an ordinary family of three."

"Uncle Hu is still a disabled person, Tangtang is still so young, they have obviously worked hard to survive, and they have obviously suffered enough bad luck."

"Why do you still attack them, why can't you let them go, why do you disturb their peaceful life..."

Mark's face was expressionless, and his low voice was almost inaudible.

However, who knows, under these seemingly calm words, the surging anger and murderous intent.

Yes, no one could feel the self-blame and anger in Mark's heart at this time.

He regretted it.

I regret coming to Jiangbei, I regret coming to An, and I regret renting Aunt Yue and their house.

That way, it won't involve them.

Their family of three is still as stable and happy as before.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

"Are you an idiot?"

"Death is imminent, and you are still pitying others?"

"Stinky boy, I think you should think more about yourself."

The Meng family behind them were still grinning.

However, Mark had already stood up.

He was holding Tangtang, and at this moment, the originally handsome face was already splendid.

The murderous intent made the melted river water freeze into ice in an instant!

"Back then, I slaughtered the Lu family, slashed the West Lake with my sword, and stained the land of Jiangbei with blood."

"After that, Jiangbei people hated me, and Yanxia martial arts hated me, so that when I was in a desperate situation, Yanxia was so big that no one helped me."

"This time, I will return to Yanxia and Jiangbei again. I don't want to kill again."

"However, you have to force me."

"Forget it, why does Jiangbei hate me, and why does Yanxia Martial Dao hate me?"

"Even if I am a devil in the world's personnel affairs, today I, Chu Tianfan, will kill all the pigs and dogs!"

"You are determined to seek death!"

# Chapter 3739

The battle in the East Vietnam Sea in Yanxia that year undoubtedly caused a huge change in Mark's heart.

He has always been arrogant, arrogant and arrogant, but after the battle, his temperament has undoubtedly restrained a lot.

Like a sharp-edged sword, blunting away the cold light, sealed in a treasure box.

If it were changed to the past, from the first moment Meng Chuan, the son of the Meng family, coveted Helen Qiu, Mark would have already entered the Meng family and slaughtered the Meng family.

But now Mark did not do that.

Even at the auction, Meng Chuan dealt with himself and tried to steal the clover spirit grass, but Mark didn't take his life.

Mark originally thought that his kindness would be exchanged for the restraint of the Meng family.

But now it seems that he was wrong, very wrong!

Some people in this world deserve to die.

Some people don't deserve to be treated with kindness.

Just like Meng Chuan, he spared his life repeatedly.

But as a result, it brought disaster to Uncle Hu's family.

The full of guilt, at this moment, undoubtedly turned into a monstrous murderous intent and a chill.

The rolling sound, like thunder, swept through here.

The strong men of the Meng family who came to surround and kill Mark saw this unknown man rise up from the ground.

Thin body, like a spear standing upright.

Peerless majesty, but ethereal like a fairy.

At that time, they were immediately frightened.

These people all stared at the man in front of them like a ghost.

"Boss... boss, he... he can fly?"

"He...he can fly?"

Everyone was terrified.

Although they have also seen the mighty majesty of a martial arts expert who opens a monument and cracks a stone, the ability to stand in the void is undoubtedly the first time they have encountered it.

In their impression, this kind of flying ability is only possessed by the gods in novels or movies.

But now, they never dreamed that they saw with their own eyes that someone flew up in front of them.

For a moment, everyone just felt that the world view collapsed at this moment.

The understanding of the world they had formed in their decades of life was completely overturned at this moment.

It turns out that there are really gods in this world?

All the arrogance and wanton just now dissipated in an instant.

When Mark floated into the air, everyone was undoubtedly scared away.

Everyone was full of fear, and there was no more fighting spirit in their hearts, only one thought was left.

That is, escape!

But, can you go away?

Just like what Yueyao thought at the beginning, when Brian Chureturns to the world, all the rebels will eventually die!

call!

When the men of the Meng family scattered and fled, the sound of wind suddenly sounded in the originally quiet world.

If the God of War and others were here, they would definitely feel that the energy of the heavens and the earth was summoned, and they kept gathering towards Mark.

When the martial arts chain is cultivated to the highest level.

Everything in this world will become the power in his hands!

Seeing that, the forces of the Quartet gathered, lingered, and ascended under Mark's hands.

In the end, it seemed that it was because it was too violent, and it seemed that Yuan Li had condensed to a terrifying level, and in the next moment, it all turned into flames.

Like a fiery red flower, blooming in the air.

Countless scarlet flames lingered around Mark.

Then, under the control of Mark, these flames were like scythes, chasing them in the direction of the fleeing people in front.

Immediately afterwards, the screams kept coming.

One figure after another was swallowed by the scarlet flame.

Some people turned into ashes in the screams.

Others, however, didn't even have time to scream, and they were annihilated by ashes.

Such a bizarre scene undoubtedly terrified the remaining people.

They didn't dare to escape anymore, and they didn't have the strength to run anymore. Their legs were limp and they knelt on the ground.

"Daxian, spare ... spare us ... "

"I...we don't want to die ..."

"We're just following orders, it's none of our business."

•••••

"Please, spare us..."

"I have an 80-year-old mother above me, and a baby child below me..."

"My mother is disabled ... "

"They can't live without me..."

"I can't die..."