

Chapter 4052 – 4053 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 4052

Chu Zhengliang's voice was hoarse, and his laughter was so harsh, like a crushed stone.

"Really, Third Uncle?"

"It seems that you are very confident in my brother."

"If that's the case, then let's see."

Mark replied lightly, then got up and left.

Only Chu Zhengliang, who was behind him, roared in the wind.

Mark, who came out of the Chu family, felt much more relaxed.

The knot that has been in my heart for many years, at this moment, no doubt half dissipated.

At the very least, the Chu family, who used to be aloof, has already been stepped on by him today.

Of course, this was not enough for Mark.

Because he and his mother are the culprits of all the suffering in this life and have not received the punishment they deserve.

Therefore, Mark, who had been slack for a day, officially began to prepare to deal with Chu Yuan and his party.

After leaving the Chu family, Mark took Gaia and the others and went straight to the Chumen's important place, Treasure Pavilion.

For hundreds of years, Trumen has collected a large number of treasures from all over the world, and almost all of them are stored in the Treasure Pavilion in the depths of Trumen.

Now that Mark came to Trumen, he naturally couldn't return empty-handed.

So, Mark took Gaia and the others and came straight here.

"stop!"

"Trumen's important place, there is no sect master's hand, do not trespass!"

Outside the Treasure Pavilion, there are eighteen strong martial artists stationed here.

These eighteen people, sitting cross-legged on the stone plate outside the Treasure Pavilion, guarded the forbidden place of Chumen like the eighteen envoys of the Pure Altar that the Tathagata sat down.

Facing these people, Mark just sneered.

"Do you want the Sect Master's hand?"

"This dragon master's fist is a hand decree!"

Mark didn't talk nonsense with them at all.

Gaia and the others were seriously injured and could not take action. In this case, Mark could only take action himself.

The dragon god body was full of firepower, and Mark waved his iron fist and rushed directly into the eighteen guardians.

"court death!"

The eighteen guardians roared, and the chains in their hands were thrown out at the same time.

Mark dodged sideways.

But the eighteen chains did not fall to the ground after flying over Mark, but were tangled together like a net, covering Mark.

Obviously, this is another set of combined strike formations!

If it is replaced by an ordinary titled powerhouse, it will be difficult to compete, and it will have to be captured.

But unfortunately, this time, they met Mark.

A few years ago, he was already famous all over the world, Chu Tianfan!

In the face of the overwhelming net, Mark was not afraid.

He stepped on the ground, golden light surging all over his body, and the dragon god body was brought into full play.

Finally, both hands grasped those steel chains.

The eighteen guards pulled out, and Mark pulled in.

For a while, the two sides were at a stalemate!

However, the guardians did not give up.

They clapped down the stone altar with one hand, and the eighteen old men stood up almost at the same time, their majestic strength extending from their thighs to their arms.

The big net formed by the iron chain is much tighter again.

The majestic power is like a deep sea, sweeping towards Mark's body along the chain.

This is a joint attack of eighteen strong men, and at the same time, Chairman Ai erupts. How strong is the power?

Even Tang Yun, the sect master of Chumen, was categorically unable to withstand the combined blow of the eighteen patriarchs in front of him.

Seeing that Mark was in a critical situation, Gaia and the others were already anxious.

Sudden!

A dragon roar exploded, and the golden light on Mark suddenly became more violent, and a golden thunder pattern appeared quietly between Mark's eyebrows.

In such a moment, an unprecedented infinite power suddenly erupted in the center of Mark.

Then, there was a crackling...

The eighteen chains actually exploded in an instant and were torn apart.

And the eighteen pavilion-guarding elders were all severely injured, they vomited blood and flew upside down, and fell from the stone altar.

"F***!"

"Awesome!"

Gaia and the others have been stunned.

I just think it's so awesome!

One pick eighteen, complete victory!

Moreover, this battle is completely without any tricks.

It was entirely by force that he directly blew up these eighteen patriarchs.

Chapter 4053

"Several seniors, offended!"

Mark clasped his fists and said politely to the eighteen patriarchs.

Although he has hatred with Trumen, it does not mean that he hates everyone in Trumen.

At least, like these old guys in front of him, Mark doesn't dislike it.

Many years ago, Mark entered the Treasure Pavilion by mistake.

At that time, the Chu family found out that they almost killed Mark.

In the end, these 18 patriarchs couldn't bear it, and they said a few words to Mark, so Mark suffered less.

These patriarchs wiped the blood from the corners of their mouths and sat back on the stone altar again.

However, their attitude towards Mark had changed from being cold at first to showing shame and admiration.

"Little brother, if the old man expects it well, you should not be a Truman."

"Instead, looking at the age, it must not be the year of his thirties, right?"

Among the eighteen people, the one with the highest Dao Xing and the oldest, asked Xiang Mark.

Mark nodded.

After being confirmed by Mark, these old people were even more ashamed.

"Eighteen of my senior brothers and sisters have not stepped out of this Chumen forbidden place for decades."

"I didn't expect that there are such young heroes in the martial arts world now."

"You have such a good fortune at a young age."

"It's truly terrifying."

"I just don't know, I'm waiting for this old man, but I'm lucky to know your name?"

"For so many years, you are still the first to be able to break down our brothers' net formation head-on with your strength."

The people of martial arts admire, nothing more than martial arts powerhouses.

Mark's methods just now undoubtedly completely convinced them.

Mark smiled: "To be honest with the seniors, we actually met more than ten years ago."

"And it's here too."

"Oh? Have you seen it more than ten years ago?"

"impossible!"

"You are such a young genius, if we were before, we would definitely have an impression."

"I guess you remembered it wrong."

These pavilion elders shook their heads one after another, saying that they had not seen it.

It was not until Mark said that more than ten years ago, he was taught by the Chu family, and then interceded by several elders, these old guys had a little impression.

"Are you the descendant of the Chu family?"

"Zhenghong's son?"

The elders were startled and immediately asked Mark.

Mark nodded.

"It's amazing."

"It's amazing..."

"That little guy from the Chu family back then was so powerful?"

"The Chu family is really talented."

"There was a Chu Zhenghong back then, and now there is another one."

"The Chu family is worthy of being the descendant of the Great Emperor Yunyang. The blood in the body is the blood of the Great Emperor..."

"By the way, are you home now?"

"Your grandfather, did you accept you?"

Although these elders ignored world affairs, they still heard from Chu Zhenghong about some things about the Chu family, especially about Mark.

"accept?"

Mark shook his head and smiled, but there was a hint of self-deprecation and irony on his delicate face.

"Now, he should hate me to the bone, and he wants to get rid of me and then hurry up."

"how so?"

"Has your relationship become so tense?"

These old people are very surprised.

"Over the years, your father has often come to chat with us."

"He always said that he would find an opportunity to bring your mother and son back to the family in the future."

"By the way, we haven't seen Zhenghong for many years."

"We thought that your family had been reunited, and that guy would not come to us to learn martial arts if he fell into the happiness of the family."

The eighteen patriarchs sighed with emotion.

Mark's heart trembled slightly: "Does he... come here often?"

"Yeah. Your father is the most talented person in martial arts I've ever met. Of course, before I met you."