

Chapter 4082 - 4083 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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The surrounding power of heaven and earth seemed to be crazy, and began to gather towards Chu Yuan's men.

The whole world seemed to be boiling.

This is the power of the gods.

Between the gestures, there is the power to shake the world.

"God of War, go!"

"Let's go!"

"You are not his opponent."

"I don't have to wait to die, you have to live."

"Assist me in the hot summer martial arts, and restore the former glory!"

"As long as you are here, my Yanxia martial arts will never end!"

After feeling the power of Chu Yuan's destructive power, the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters knew that this time they would have no hope of turning back in the hot summer.

The juggernauts in despair, but they shouted to Ye Qingtian, let Ye Qingtian leave Yanshan, and don't care about their lives.

"Please God of War, leave!"

....

"Please God of War, quit Yanshan!"

....

At this time, the eyes of the surrounding warriors in the hot summer were also red.

They also know that the demise of Yanxia Martial Arts is already here today.

However, before dying, they also wanted to store the last bit of fire for Yanxia Martial Arts.

That is Ye Qingtian!

As long as Ye Qingtian doesn't die, their Yanxia martial arts will still have a day of revival.

For a time, those Yan Xia warriors who were covered in blood and fell into a desperate situation, knelt on the ground one after another, with red eyes, full of sorrow, asking Ye Qingtian to escape from Yanshan.

Facing the pleadings of the entire Yanxia martial artist, Ye Qingtian shook his head.

"Juggernaut, after so many years, you should know my Ye Qingtian's character."

"My brothers, my compatriots, my countrymen are all behind me."

"You asked me to give up on them, regardless of their life and death, and live in the world, I can't do it."

"I'd rather die with you."

Ye Qingtian said indifferently, life and death in his eyes seemed to be a very bland matter.

"Lao Ye, now is not the time to act with anger."

"You are not only Ye Qingtian, but also the god of war in Yan Xia, and the first hall master of the Martial God Temple. You should focus on the overall situation!"

"Before the revival of Yanxia Martial Arts, what is the life and death of us people?"

"Let's go!"

Juggernaut was anxious, tears in his old eyes.

The King of Fighters was also angry, making Ye Qingtian focus on the overall situation and immediately escape from Yanshan.

“The bigger picture?”

Ye Qingtian suddenly laughed.

“Back then, it was Mark who gave up because of what you called the big picture.”

“But what’s the result?”

“The martial arts are destroyed, and the summer is in danger.”

“Is this the big picture you’re talking about?”

“King of Fighters, Juggernaut, remember, I, Ye Qingtian, are different from you!”

“I don’t know what the big picture is in your mouth. For me, Ye Qingtian, the big picture in my eyes is people! It’s you people who are still alive!”

“As long as I am here, I will not allow anyone to harm my fellow man.”

“Even if I die here, I will protect the people of my hot summer!”

The voice of the God of War is like Hong Zhong Da Lu, deafening and deafening.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters were both silent.

The two of them froze in place, but were speechless for a long time.

Of course he knew that Ye Qingtian’s words were not just showing his intentions, but also accusing Juggernauts of their decision to give up Mark.

After so many years, Ye Qingtian is still haunted by that decision.

At this time, the power in front of Chu Yuan had already grown to the extreme.

The terrifying power, even when viewed from a distance, is suffocating.

Ye Qingtian stepped on the ground and rose into the sky.

He chose the battlefield in the air.

Just in order to minimize the spread to the hot summer warriors.

“God of War of Yan Xia, you surrender now, and I can spare your life.”

“Otherwise, today’s Yanshan will become your burial place.” Chu Yuan looked at Ye Qingtian from a distance, and a calm voice sounded slowly.

The God of War laughed loudly: “What’s the fear of death? It’s just a long sleep.”

“Being able to fight against a powerful person in the divine realm during his lifetime is not in vain for me, Ye Qingtian, to cultivate martial arts.”

“However, Mr. Chu, before that, I just want to ask one question.”

“Your Excellency has taken so much trouble to lead the Trumen army to sweep the world’s martial arts, why is it?”

“Is it really just to satisfy your Trumen ambition to rule the world?”

At this time, Ye Qingtian asked the biggest doubt in his heart.

Chapter 4083

“To rule the world?”

Chu Yuan sneered, and the laughter was full of contempt and disdain.

“I’m already the strongest in the world, so what’s the use for me to rule the world?”

“These countless living beings, in a small place, have long been unable to enter the eyes of the master of this sect.”

Chu Yuan’s words are very arrogant.

Put yourself above all beings.

Even this earth, to his mouth, has become a small place. If others say this, Ye Qingtian and the others will definitely think that the other party is crazy and is talking nonsense.

And Chu Yuan said these, he is qualified and confident.

So Ye Qingtian had to believe it.

But this undoubtedly made him even more curious.

If it wasn't to satisfy his ambitions, what did Trumen do for so many years to annex the global martial arts?

"Tell me, what is it for?"

"I am a dying person, even if I die, let me die and rest my eyes."

Ye Qingtian continued to ask.

Chu Yuan smiled lightly: "Actually, why not tell you?"

"For hundreds of years, I, Chumen, have served as sect masters, and all of them have taken it as my responsibility to integrate the world's martial arts."

"What you do is not wealth, let alone power."

"Instead, to become immortal!"

What?

Hearing this answer, Ye Qingtian shuddered.

The King of Fighters, Juggernaut and others behind him were all horrified.

Everyone present, no doubt widened their eyes in shock.

"Become...become immortal?"

"Is there really no gods in this world?"

"Or, is it really possible for ordinary humans like me to become immortals?"

Ye Qingtian's pupils shrank, and there were almost monstrous waves in his heart.

He had to be shocked!

Because what Chu Yuan said now has completely surpassed his cognition, and even exceeded the range that his three views could bear.

Immortals, this should only be a matter of existence and mythology.

Now, the Sect Master Truman has so sworn to say it out.

This has to make people wonder if there are immortals in this world.

Chu Yuan sneered.

"The frog at the bottom of the well, what you see and hear, is no more than the size of the place in front of you."

"Just like summer bugs don't know winter snow, well frogs don't know what to say."

"How are you ants who are worthy of knowing the existence of immortals?"

"However, Ye Qingtian, you are considered a person."

"Before I die, I can tell you one thing."

"That is, my ancestor of the Chu family, Chu Yunyang, is a person from the earth, who has risen to immortality!"

"You said that immortals don't exist, but my ancestors of Yunyang have already stepped through the red dust and become immortals on the spot, Dao name, Yunyang Immortal Venerable!"

"It is because of the immortal blood that my Chu family has been able to dominate the world for so many years."

A roaring sound resounded.

Many people were blinded by Chu Yuan's words.

Full of tremors, monstrous waves swept through my mind.

Sometimes, the collapse of the world view, in an instant.

The immortals in the ancient myths and legends of Yan Xia turned out to be true.

“Do not!”

“impossible!”

“Why are there ghosts in the world?”

“This is all feudal superstition!”

“It’s you who is making a fool of yourself!”

“Chu Yuan, stop talking nonsense here, I, the King of Fighters, Mo Gucheng, don’t believe in evil!”

The King of Fighters suddenly cursed.

The King of Fighters will never believe in such things that go against his worldview.

He categorically denied it and cursed.

However, Chu Yuan didn’t care at all.

Some things, believe it or not, he’s there.

Just like the King of Fighters, no matter how hard you scold it, it can’t change anything at all.

The Martial God Temple will still be destroyed, and they will still die.

Truman’s army will still sweep the world.

“Yun... Immortal Venerable Yunyang?”

“Above human beings, when... is there really a fairy?”

Ye Qingtian froze in place, lost for a long time.

Once, Ye Qingtian always felt that the pinnacle of martial arts and the pinnacle of power is the titled master and the first realm in the heavenly list!

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Later, the appearance of the powerhouse in the realm of the gods made Ye Qingtian realize that there was a realm of gods above the title.

But now, above the realm of the gods, can you still soar into immortals?

At this moment, Ye Qingtian suddenly realized that there was no end to the chain repair.

Thanks to him, after comprehending the palm technique that Mark taught him, Ye Qingtian once felt that he was very close to the ceiling of power.

But now it seems that on the way of repairing the chain, he is still far, far away.

Ye Qingtian suddenly felt so sorry.

He didn't even enter the realm of the gods, let alone the realm above the realm of the gods, and he was about to fall here.

For Ye Qingtian, who is addicted to martial arts, this is undoubtedly the biggest regret in life!

He is really, very unwilling!

He really wanted to see what kind of existence the gods really were.

Will it really leave the earth and fly to the fairyland?

In other words, is there really a world where immortals exist above this dome?

Ye Qingtian suddenly raised his head.

Seeing this, Chu Yuan laughed.

“Why, could it be that you have also moved the mind of becoming an immortal?”

“Ye Qingtian, I advise you to give up your heart.”

“In today’s world, there is only one person who can become an immortal.”

“That’s me, Chu Yuan!”

“If the rest of us block me, God blocks and kills God, and Buddha blocks and kills Buddha!”

“But I have to say that Brian Chuback then really made me feel threatened, a threat to step into the Immortal Sect instead of me.”

“But luckily, he died.”

“After Chu Tianfan’s death, in this world, no one will stop me, Chu Yuan, and achieve the deeds of heaven and man!”

Chu Yuan’s wanton laughter was full of pride and arrogance.

“Okay, the sect master has said enough. Next, Ye Qingtian, it’s time to hit the road.”

After Chu Yuan said this, there was no longer any hesitation.

With a wave of his sleeve robe, his men instantly shot out ten thousand rays of golden light.

It was like thousands of swords, angrily scolding towards Ye Qingtian’s chest.

“Lao Ye, hurry up and hide!”

“Mars!!!”

“Danger!!”

No one thought that Chu Yuan would do it when he said it.

When the ten thousand golden lights pierced out, an aura of death instantly enveloped the audience.

The King of Fighters, Juggernaut and others shouted in panic, causing Ye Qingtian to dodge immediately.

However, how could Ye Qingtian hide?

Behind him is the only remaining warrior of the Yanxia martial arts.

He said that even if he died in battle, he would not watch his compatriots die!

Therefore, in the face of the ten thousand golden light, Ye Qingtian did not choose to dodge, but unleashed his strongest blow and chose to fight head-on!

“Tianfan palm!”

“Tianfan palm!”

.....

“Tianfan palm!”

....

bang bang bang bang...

In an instant, Ye Qingtian shot dozens of divine palms.

The overwhelming palm print was like a surging river, rolling away towards Chu Yuan.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut were frightened when they saw it.

The warriors of Yanxia even mentioned their hearts in their throats.

Some people are even more puzzled why Ye Qingtian always uses this trick.

Is he only the palm of the day?

What about his former martial arts?

This is not only the question of everyone, but also the doubt of the King of Fighters.

Only the Juggernaut could see why.

“No way, Lao Ye can only use this trick!”

“This palm technique is shocking, far surpassing any martial arts secrets in my hot summer.”

“There is only one move that can make Lao Ye burst out with power far beyond his own realm.”

“In the past, I only thought that Chu Tianfan’s talent for chain repair was amazing, but I ignored that the martial arts secrets he masters are also rare treasures in the world!”

Until this moment, Juggernaut really understood why Ye Qingtian had the strength of the top five in the sky in just three years.

It is because of this shocking palm technique!

bang bang bang...

The roaring sound exploded.

The ten thousand rays of golden light hit the dozens of palm prints, as if they hit the wall made of steel.

After a long stalemate, Chu Yuan’s attack was completely taken over, but Ye Qingtian’s palm print still roared away.

What?

Chu Yuan’s calm old face was instantly shocked.

With a wave of his sleeve robe, the last palm print was scattered.

Then he questioned Ye Qingtian with a gloomy face: “Where did you come from with this palm technique?”

“Say!”

“Then Brian Chupassed the Yundao Heavenly Book to you before he died!”

Chu Yuan suddenly became fierce, his gloomy old eyes glowed with fiery and greed, and he asked Ye Qingtian eagerly.

Chapter 4085

Regarding Yundao Tianshu, Chu Yuan had never seen it before.

However, from the ancient books of the Chu family, he had seen records of the Yundao Heavenly Book.

According to legend, the ancestors of Yunyang condensed all his lifelong learning and insights into this book.

Above, there are not only the secret arts, but also the alchemy formation and the mysterious realm.

In short, Yundao Tianshu writes everything in the world.

It is a fairy book.

Chu Yuan had always been skeptical about whether this book really existed.

It was not until that year that Mark hit the Chumen and used Yundaotianjue, which was almost completely different from what their Chu family had learned, that Chu Yuan was really sure.

Yundao Tianshu must exist.

Moreover, it must be in the hands of Mark!

If it wasn't for Yun Dao Tianshu, no matter how exquisite Mark's talent was, it was absolutely impossible for him to grow to such a terrifying level in just over ten years.

In the past few years, in addition to seclusion, Chu Yuan has been sending spies to Noirfork to investigate.

Just to find the whereabouts of Yundao Tianshu.

But there was no result.

Now, the Tianfan Palm used by Ye Qingtian undoubtedly made Chu Yuan feel the existence of Yundao Tianshu again.

However, Chu Yuan's words undoubtedly made Ye Qingtian very confused.

"What Yundao Tianshu?"

"What is that?" Ye Qingtian frowned.

Chu Yuan's brows were gloomy.

Seeing Ye Qingtian's confused look, it didn't seem like he was lying.

"You really don't know?"

"Then where did that palm technique you just come from?"

"Don't tell me, you created the palm technique yourself?" Chu Yuan's cold eyes stared straight at Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian was also aware of Chu Yuan's coveting for this palm technique, so, out of prudence, Ye Qingtian did not tell Chu Yuan that it was Mark's legend, but only said that he got it by chance.

Chu Yuan sneered: "Ye Qingtian, lying in front of me is not a wise choice."

"Even if you haven't seen Yun Dao Tianshu, you must have something to do with Chu Tianfan."

"Speaking of which, I do have to thank you."

"Let me be sure, Yun Dao Tianshu does exist in the world."

"And, if nothing else, he should still be in Noifork right now."

"When I destroy your Martial God Temple, I will go to Noifork to retrieve the handed down book of my Chu family."

Chu Yuan smiled coldly, and the anxious mood gradually calmed down.

Things have to be done step by step.

Now, the most important thing is undoubtedly to wipe out Yanshan.

"Chu Yuan, don't be arrogant here."

“Yanshan may be destroyed by you, but in the land of Noirfork, you can’t help but act recklessly!”

Ye Qingtian’s expression was icy cold, his eyes full of determination.

Yanshan is now almost reduced to ruins, and the God of War has regarded Noirfork as the last hope of Yanxia martial arts.

Therefore, he naturally would never allow the people of Trumen to continue to harm Noirfork.

Chu Yuan smiled contemptuously: “Why, are you trying to stop me?”

“Do you really think that with the palm technique in Yun Dao Tian Jue, you can stop me, Chu Yuan?”

Chu Yuan shook his head, with contempt in his brows.

Although Ye Qingtian’s ability just now showed him, he was surprised.

However, it was only surprising.

And, that’s the end of it!

boom!

Chu Yuan’s expression suddenly became cold.

The next moment, he quietly played a palm that was almost the same as Ye Qingtian.

Tianfan Palm was adapted by Mark based on a move in Yundao Tianjueli.

Chu Yuan naturally has a similar palm technique.

Therefore, when the palm print that covered the sky fell, Ye Qingtian’s eyes widened in shock.

He knew that this time, it was really over!

Ye Qingtian’s trump card that has been rampant in the world in recent years is this Tianfan palm.

But now, the advantage is gone.

Then, the huge gap between the titled grandmaster and the god realm powerhouse will undoubtedly appear completely.

However, sitting still is not Ye Qingtian's style.

Even if he knew he was invincible, Ye Qingtian still took his hand.

Chapter 4086

"Tianfan Palm!"

....

"Tianfan Palm!"

....

"Tianfan Palm!"

....

No way, Mark only passed him this trick back then, and Ye Qingtian could only use this palm.

In this way, the two adapted versions of Yun Dao Tian Jue started their first confrontation at the top of Yanshan Mountain.

However, this time, no miracle happened.

Under the powerful explosion of Chu Yuan's divine power, Ye Qingtian's attack was instantly annihilated.

And Ye Qingtian himself snorted, and the red blood poured out on the ground, the whole person was severely injured, and flew out like a cannonball.

Chu Yuan didn't stop there, and then made up for it with another palm.

It was as if a 10,000-strong mountain fell from the sky and hit Ye Qingtian's body again.

Ribs were broken and blood was flying.

In the past, Ye Qingtian, the first powerhouse with majesty and the highest in the hot summer, at this moment, all the barriers are undoubtedly broken, and all the legends are terminated.

He was covered in blood and fell into the ground below like a bloody man.

Boom!

In a deafening roar, the earth was directly smashed into a huge pit.

The broken rocks buried Ye Qingtian directly under the earth.

"Mars!"

"Old Leaf!"

The eyes of the King of Fighters and others were all red, and the Juggernaut ran over like crazy.

As for the Yanxia warriors, they all cried blood in their hearts, and their faces were full of grief.

The moment Ye Qingtian fell, for the entire Yanxia martial arts, it was tantamount to the sky falling!

Although, a few years ago, Mark's prestige surpassed Ye Qingtian and ranked first in the sky.

However, in the hearts of Yanxia people, the biggest pillar of Yanxia martial arts is Ye Qingtian.

The God of War is the belief of the hot summer warriors!

His prestige in the hearts of the Chinese people is by no means something that a younger generation of Mark can match.

One can imagine the grief and panic in the hearts of the Yanxia people at this moment.

Many people endured their injuries and ran to the place where Ye Qingtian fell. They were in tears and they were crying.

Such as mourning a concubine!

"Ye Qingtian is dead, clean up the mess as soon as possible."

After solving the God of War, Chu Yuan waved his hand and asked Anderman and the others to quickly kill the remaining Yanxia warriors.

After this side is settled, they can send their troops south to Noirfork.

"By the way, here in Gritsberg, there are also some people left to clean up Chu Tianfan's remaining party."

"I heard that there is still Chu Tianfan's influence in Gritsberg."

Chu Yuan methodically arranged the next thing.

After speaking, he was ready to leave.

After killing Ye Qingtian, he was no longer needed in this hot summer.

The rest is left to the subordinates to do.

Always give these people a chance to experience it.

Otherwise, let him do it all by himself, so what's the use of these subordinates.

However, just as Chu Yuan was about to leave, in the ruins where Ye Qingtian had fallen, the boulder trembled, and a bloody figure climbed out stubbornly from the inside.

"It's the God of War!"

The King of Fighters are overjoyed.

But Chu Yuan trembled: "This guy, is still alive?"

Yes, God of War is not dead yet.

He stood up again, there was no good meat on his body, and he had no strength to fight again.

However, he still stood up stubbornly!

"Chu Yuan, it's not over yet?" The hoarse voice resounded throughout the world.

This time, Chu Yuan was completely angered.

"yes?"

"If that's the case, then the sect master will give you another ride!"

Too much time was wasted, and Chu Yuan was completely impatient.

This time, he stepped on the ground and rushed straight away.

He curled his palms into fists and hit Ye Qingtian's head directly.

There are no fancy martial arts secrets, this time, Ye Qingtian chose a simple and rude way to end the life of this hot summer god of war!

However, just when the King of Fighters and the others were terrified, the Yanxia martial artist was in despair.

At the end of the Tianhe, there was a very wretched voice that sounded quietly.

"I'm here too!"

"I see which bastard dares to touch the people of Noirfork in front of my old cow?"

Chapter 4087

The somewhat obscene voice of Lao Niu reverberated on the top of Yanshan Mountain.

This sudden sound undoubtedly shocked everyone present.

Especially Chu Yuan, after hearing the word Noirfork, Chu Yuan's expression suddenly sank, and the string in his heart also tightened.

In fact, not only for the Martial God Temple, but even for the Chu family, Noirfork in the hot summer is a place that they are extremely afraid of.

Even if Chu Yuan is already a strong man in the divine realm, whenever he hears that someone has something to do with Jiang Dong in Yan Xia, Chu Yuan will definitely take it seriously.

Here, of course, there are reasons for Mark.

After all, Mark is from Noirfork.

But the more reason is that Noirfork is the ancestral land of the Chu family.

The old lady of the Chu family is still living in seclusion in Noirfork.

The reason why Chu Yuan put Jiang Dong at the end was because he was afraid of the old lady of the Chu family.

At that time, the old lady of Chu was thousands of miles apart, but she almost killed Chu Yuan by relying on her mental strength.

This kind of old monster, Chu Yuan must be walking around.

Therefore, after hearing Lao Niu's wretched voice, Chu Yuan subconsciously thought it was a strong man sent by the old lady of Noirfork.

Cautiously, Chu Yuan immediately stopped beheading Ye Qingtian and prepared to deal with the foreign visitors with all his strength.

However, until he turned his head and saw that it was a scalper, Chu Yuan's face turned black!

"Where did the four-legged beast come from?"

"Can't find death?"

Chu Yuan cursed in disdain.

Immediately, he waved his sleeves, and several lines of energy shot out into the air like swords.

After this move, Chu Yuan ignored the beast.

It's just a dumb cow, although I don't know what method this beast used, it can still speak human words.

But a dumb cow is just a dumb cow in the end, and Chu Yuan naturally wouldn't waste his energy on a beast.

In his opinion, with a random blow of his own, he can already chop this beast into eighteen pieces.

"I advise those of Yanxia martial arts to stop thinking that someone will come to save you."

"Because no one has this ability."

"There was one back then."

"Unfortunately, he's already dead."

"Speaking of this, I should thank you Martial God Temple."

"I was seriously injured back then. If your Martial God Temple forcibly intervenes and rescues that Brian Chu with the Dragon God Temple, I, Chu Yuan, are afraid that I really can't help you."

"But fortunately, your Martial God Temple chose to ignore it and let me kill Brian Chu successfully."

"Just because you helped me back then, today, I will give you joy!"

Chu Yuan smiled wanton.

The long laughter was filled with the triumph and arrogance of a victor.

Ye Qingtian heard these words, no doubt gritted his teeth with hatred, and clenched his palms unconsciously.

The Juggernaut trembled even more, with a complicated mood.

Back then, the reason why he didn't save Mark was because he was worried that the Yanxia Martial God Temple was not Chu Yuan's rival.

Therefore, saving is also in vain.

But now, Chu Yuan told them that he was already at the end of the battle, seriously injured and unable to continue fighting.

This undoubtedly made the Juggernaut feel a sense of guilt and remorse.

But it was too late, everything was too late.

The end is doomed.

Next, they just need to wait quietly for death to come.

Juggernaut and the others have closed their eyes and have already accepted their fate.

However, when Chu Yuan took advantage of the situation to kill Ye Qingtian and others in one fell swoop.

Sudden!

There was a cracking sound behind him.

When Chu Yuan looked back, he was immediately shocked!

I saw that scalper, I don't know when, it has broken through his attack and came behind him!

"This... how is this possible?"

"If I strike at random, even an ordinary title will definitely be seriously injured."

"Could this dead cow be as powerful as a title?"

Chu Yuan's eyes trembled.

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Just now, he didn't even look at the beast, but now that the other party was in front of him, Chu Yuan had to be serious.

He was about to shoot the cow directly to death.

But who would have thought that this scalper would be faster than him.

He took the lead and kicked with all fours.

The thick hoof kicked Chu Yuan's chest fiercely.

Chu Yuan still wants to rely on the Dragon God body to resist!

However, the explosive power of that old cow was too strong.

Even under the outbreak of the Dragon God body, it couldn't stop the outpouring of Lao Niu's mighty power at all.

Just like this, in the stunned eyes of everyone, this majestic Lord of Chumen was actually kicked out of the air by an old cow.

"Seoul!"

"You look down on my old cow?"

"My old cow kicked you to death!"

"I kick! Kick! Kick!"

The old cow roared proudly.

Cursing and kicking with all fours.

He kicked dozens of feet in a row, all the way from the air to the ground.

Even Chu Yuan fell into the ruins, but Lao Niu didn't let him go. He jumped over and patched up a few more feet, stepping Chu Yuan's whole body into the ground.

"This this..."

Everyone on the mountain was stunned.

Anderman and the others, who were all ready to clean up the battlefield guards, were dumbfounded on the spot.

Ye Qingtian and Juggernaut were even more like seeing a ghost, looking at the "sacred cow" in front of them like a god descending from the earth.

"This... this is too fierce, isn't it?"

"What kind of monster is this?"

Mo Wuya and the others were going crazy, they only felt their scalps go numb.

A cow actually kicked over a god-level powerhouse?

This is simply shocking!

After Chu Yuan was dealt with, the old cow landed on top of Yanshan.

He walked back and forth with his feet on the ground.

A pair of bull's eyes glanced back and forth on the two waves of people around.

In the end, his eyes fell on the Chumen strong man, and he asked impatiently, "You guys, are Mark's turtle son and grandson? Are you Jiang Dong's descendants?"

"Although I hate Mark's son-in-law, I can't help it, I still rely on that son-in-law for the future sexual well-being of my old cow."

"Today, just reluctantly, I will catch you all once."

“Everyone stood at attention, I counted one, two, three, and immediately stepped forward. My old cow will take you group of turtle grandchildren back to Noirfork.”

Lao Niu felt that some of these people looked similar to Mark, so he instinctively believed that they were Mark’s people in Noirfork.

Anderman’s old face turned black at the time, and he said sternly: “You... what nonsense are you talking about?”

“We are Trumen, not some of Mark’s sons and daughters.”

“Stop talking nonsense here...”

Anderman retorted warily.

Lao Niu scratched his head: “Isn’t it? I see a few of you who look like Mark. I thought they were Mark’s son or grandson?”

Lao Niu said something, then turned his head to look at Ye Qingtian’s group again.

“Since they are Trumen, then you should be Mark’s turtle son and grandson, right?”

“Fortunate for you, let’s go with my old cow.”

“My old cow will take you back to Noirfork!”

“But let’s say it first, the turtles who are not Mark, don’t go with me!”

“My old cow only fetches the descendants of that stinky boy!”

“Other people’s life or death has nothing to do with my old cow.

The old cow buttoned his booger and said to Ye Qingtian and the others impatiently.

Lao Niu has always been a no-brainer.

If it wasn’t for an agreement with Mark, it wouldn’t have come all the way here.

Therefore, in line with the principle of catching one less, Lao Niu only decided to take away only Mark's younger disciples or descendants.

He won't catch one more!

"You...you were raised by Mark?"

Hearing those words of Huang Niu, Ye Qingtian was stunned.

He never imagined that Mark would have raised such an awesome old cow before his death.

Even Chu Yuan was kicked to the ground.

Although the scalper was also caught by surprise just now, but he was able to knock Chu Yuan down. Even if this old bull was not in the divine realm, he would definitely be comparable to the top three in the Heavenly Ranking.

Thinking of how powerful an old cow is, God of War unconsciously felt his scalp go numb.

Chapter 4089

However, before Ye Qingtian was shocked, Lao Niu glared at the words of the God of War.

A hoof directly stuck to Ye Qingtian's face.

"You are the one who was raised by Mark's hanging hair!"

"My old cow is born to be raised, what's the deal with that dangling?"

"Have I eaten his rice?"

The old man was angry.

How noble is the old cow, and now it is regarded as Mark's captive animal, it is strange that the old cow is not angry.

However, the old cow still showed mercy to Ye Qingtian.

Otherwise, with God of War's current injury, Lao Niu can slap him to death.

At this time, the God of War had stood up with a bitter face and shame.

“I’m sorry, brother cow.”

“It was me who was open-mouthed and said the wrong thing for a while.”

Ye Qingtian also knew that he was wrong, and immediately apologized to the old cow.

He didn’t expect that the four-legged old cow in front of him was so arrogant.

Sure enough, arrogant people have temperaments.

No, it should be said now, awesome cow.

“Stop talking nonsense, are you Mark’s younger brother?”

“If yes, just go with my old cow.”

“If not, just stay and die.”

The scalpers don’t want to waste too much time here.

There are still a lot of pork knuckles in Noirfork waiting for him to eat?

He didn’t want to waste his precious life on this group of insignificant people.

Ye Qingtian was stunned for a while, then nodded: “Yes, yes, I, Ye Qingtian, are Mark’s younger brother.”

“It’s not just me, the people around me are all Mark’s younger brothers, and we are all from Noirfork.”

What a shrewd person Ye Qingtian is.

He quickly saw the situation in front of him.

Knowing this old cow, it seems that he only helps people from Noirfork who are close to Mark.

Simply say that they are all from Noirfork.

“Seou!”

“Is that much?”

The corners of Lao Niu’s eyes twitched, and he was very troubled, because there must be hundreds of people in front of him.

“Are you really all from Noirfork?”

“All of Mark’s younger brothers?”

The old cow was a little suspicious and began to ask one by one.

The warriors of Yan Xia are not stupid, and they all rely on this old cow to know whether they can survive now.

Therefore, they nodded, and they all took the initiative to admit that they belonged to Noirfork and Mark’s subordinate disciple.

“That’s fine.”

“Since you are both, then hurry up with my old cow and go back to Noirfork.”

“I don’t want to stay here for a second.”

Lao Niu urged everyone to leave Yanshan quickly and head to Noirfork.

However, among so many people, there will always be some who are unwilling to give up Yanshan and return to Noirfork.

For example, the King of Fighters, Mo Gucheng!

Just as Lao Niu was about to lead everyone away, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng came out anxiously.

He blocked the old cow and said indignantly, “Why do you want to go back to Noirfork?”

“It is clear that Yanshan Mountain is the holy place of Yanxia martial arts!”

“Since you can defeat Chu Yuan, you must be able to defeat Chumen as well.”

“You have the ability to guard Yanshan.”

“Furthermore, as a Yan Xia cow, you also have the duty to guard the Yan Xia Martial Arts Holy Land!”

“So, you can’t go back to Noirfork.”

“You have to stay, help us repel Trumen, and defend this hot summer martial arts holy land!”

“Compared to Yanshan, Noirfork is just a small place. We leave the holy land unguarded. Why should we live in that small place?”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng spoke in a deep voice, his words fierce.

But after all, it means one thing.

Don’t go to Noirfork!

The idea of the King of Fighters undoubtedly coincides with that of the Juggernaut.

“The King of Fighters is right, since you are a Yanxia Niu, the one you should guard is the Yanxia Martial Arts Holy Land, not the small land in Noirfork.”

“You have to stay and fight Truman with us.”

“In Noirfork, there is no danger to defend, and there is no one to guard. It has no value symbol for Yanxia Martial Arts, and there is nothing worthy of our guarding.

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“But Yanshan is the belief of the Yan Xia warriors and the seat of the highest martial arts authority in Yan Xia. Its symbolic meaning is extremely huge.”

“I also think that if we are to guard, we should also guard Yanshan!”

Both the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters were reluctant to go to Noirfork.

God of War also proposed it before, but they were both rejected.

They have feelings for Yanxia and Yanshan.

But for Jiang Dong, it is obvious that he has no feelings for him.

Moreover, in that place, because of a Mark who came out, the King of Fighters and the others still lost all face in Noirfork.

They really don't like this kind of place.

Leaving the Holy Land of Yanxia Martial Arts unguarded, why go to Noirfork to guard his hometown for a deceased person?

Compared with the entire Yanxia Martial Arts Holy Land, that Mark was obviously unworthy, and let the entire Yanxia martial artist guard his homeland for him.

"Juggernaut, King of Fighters, when is it, you still can't let go of your personal prejudices?"

"What's the point of arguing about these things at a time like this?"

"The most important thing is to preserve the vitality of my hot summer martial arts!"

Hearing the words of Juggernaut and the others, Ye Qingtian gritted his teeth angrily.

The catastrophe is imminent, and the King of Fighters and the others are still obsessed with the symbolic meaning of Yanshan.

Could it be that Noirfork is not the land of hot summer?

When Ye Qingtian was angry, Lao Niu seemed to have heard something and could not help frowning.

He turned his head and asked to both the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters: "You two are also from Noirfork? Are you also Mark's younger brother?"

At this time, everyone present looked at it.

Many people are waiting for the answer from the Juggernaut.

Ye Qingtian stood beside the old cow and rushed to the Juggernaut to wink them.

Let them admit that they are from Noirfork and Mark's subordinates.

However, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng sneered: "Noirfork?"

"As I said, Noirfork is only a small place, how could it be born out of the title of Zhuguo?"

"I am Mogucheng, my ancestral home is Gritsberg!"

"The land under my feet is my hometown."

"As for the younger brother, it's even more ridiculous!"

"My age is enough to be that Mark's grandfather. How can I be his younger brother, the dignified master of the Martial God Temple?"

Mo Gucheng smiled reluctantly.

Juggernaut also shook his head, refusing to say that he was from Noirfork, let alone admitting that he was Mark's subordinate.

He is the master of the Martial God Temple, the venerable of a country's martial arts.

And Mark is just a rising star.

No matter how good his talent is, no matter how strong he is, it is undoubtedly better than killing him to let Dangwu Temple Hall Master be a Juggernaut for a lifetime, admitting that he is Mark's younger brother and a junior turtle son and grandson. Uncomfortable!

"You...you!"

Hearing the answers of the two of them, Ye Qingtian went crazy.

Can be said to hate iron is not steel!

“You two idiots, up to now, still can’t let go of your body? Can’t let go of the air?”

“What if he admits that he is Mark’s younger brother?”

“We’re not laughing at you!”

Ye Qingtian was simply furious.

This is really when the leader’s brain is broken.

At the moment when the catastrophe is imminent, he is still worried about his identity and face.

In desperation, Ye Qingtian had to intercede with the scalper: “Brother Niu, the two of them were kicked in the head by a donkey. It’s nonsense.”

“Actually, they are all from Noirfork, and they are all Mark’s younger brothers.”

Ye Qingtian persuaded again and again.

But the old cow hummed and said, “Aren’t you fu***ing stupid as my old cow?”

After laughing, Lao Niu walked towards Juggernaut and the two of them and kicked them out without saying a word.

“It’s not Noirfork’s fu*** off!”

“The rest, go with my old cow!”

Lao Niu led the rest of the people down the mountain.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters were immediately stunned.

“you you..”

“You crazy bull, do you really want to leave?”

“As a Yanxia cow, it is your duty to protect Yanxia martial arts!”

“Otherwise, are you worthy of the land you step on, and the motherland where you raised you?”

“As long as you can stay to help us resist Truman, then all the benefits that Mark promised you during his lifetime will be doubled in our Martial God Temple!”

“And make you the sacred cow of Zhuguo, and enshrined in the ancestral temple to enjoy the incense!”

The King of Fighters got up and stopped the scalpers, still insisting that the scalpers guard Yanshan and abandon Noirfork.

Chapter 4091

“I am paralyzing you!”

The scalper cursed loudly, and immediately kicked the ground with his back foot.

This time, the ox used a little more strength.

He directly broke the ribs of the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters.

The two vomited blood and rolled down the mountain.

“Shut up you two!”

“You said you guys from Noirfork, why did you play with Shabi?”

The scalper was very angry with the two old guys, the King of Fighters and Juggernaut, and yelled at him directly.

Then it was even more inexplicable and asked Xiang Yanxia’s group of warriors why they were playing with the King of Fighters and the group of idiots.

Who dares to take this?

Juggernauts and the others are the hall masters of the Martial God Temple. These people present are usually silent in front of Juggernauts and the others.

The entire Yanxia Martial Arts is respectful to the Sword Saint and others.

Now the scalper in front of him even scolded the King of Fighters and the others.

This scolding can be said to be unprecedented, and no one has come since.

Who dares to agree with this?

Even Ye Qingtian didn't reply.

Instead, he turned around and ran down the mountain to check the King of Fighters and their injuries.

"Juggernaut, King of Fighters, stop being stupid!"

"Hurry up and go to Noirfork with this scalper."

"Yanshan is gone, we'll call back later."

"Why do you care so much about the gains and losses of one city and one place?"

Ye Qingtian hates Tie well, and persuades Juggernaut again and again.

Both the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters were covered in blood.

Originally, they were seriously injured, but they were kicked steadily by the scalper just now, and their injuries aggravated again.

Now they have a hard time even getting up.

However, even so, the swordsman still shook his head: "Lao Ye, you don't understand."

"The King of Fighters and Tang Hao, I have been in this Yanshan for a lifetime, and I have also guarded the Temple of Martial Arts for a lifetime."

"We have lived on this land all our lives."

"In order to defend Yanshan, Tang Hao did not hesitate to kill himself."

"You now, let me and the King of Fighters give up the land that Tang Hao guarded with his life, and escape back to Noirfork with you?"

The swordsman shook his head and smiled, and continued.

"Sorry, we can't do it, we really can't."

“If we leave, how can we be worthy of Tang Hao?”

“How to be worthy of the Yanshan we have guarded over the years.”

The swordsman and the King of Fighters were full of determination, and they didn't have any intention of leaving with Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian was trembling with anger: “We are only leaving temporarily. If it is possible in the future, we will definitely call back.”

“Do you have to die in this Yanshan Mountain to be worthy of Tang Hao, to be worthy of those compatriots who died?”

“You are stupid!”

Ye Qingtian really didn't understand the stubbornness of the Juggernauts. When people are alive, everything is possible.

What a simple thing this is.

But some people give up the chance to live for the sake of some false name and for some ethereal things.

It's not stupid, what is it?

“It's a pursuit.”

“Just like you, Lao Ye, when you faced Chu Yuan just now, didn't you give up and escape, and were willing to use death to protect the people behind you?”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng also smiled sadly.

“But can it be the same?”

“Now all of my Yanxia warriors follow the scalpers back to Noirfork.”

“You two should also go back and join us to continue guarding my surviving warriors in the hot summer.” Ye Qingtian retorted.

The Sword Saints shook their heads again.

“Lao Ye, we are different.”

“You don’t understand our feelings for Yanshan, let alone our feelings for Wushen Temple.”

“We actually know very well that after the evacuation today, the Temple of the Martial God will be completely finished.”

“The Martial God Temple is gone. The King of Fighters and I, what’s the use of living?”

“But...” Ye Qingtian wanted to persuade again.

But Juggernaut they don’t want to listen anymore.

“Lao Ye, have you heard a word?”

“The Son of Heaven guards the gate of the country, and the king dies.”

“Back then, when Emperor Chongzhen faced the king’s army, he was able to retreat to Jiangnan to live, but why didn’t he leave?”