

Chapter 4122 - 4123 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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However, this sense of happiness only existed for a brief moment in Luna's heart.

Soon, Luna remembered something, and the originally pale face suddenly became panic.

"Master, hurry up."

"I blocked that monster, you hurry up and leave..."

After taking the medicine pill, Luna barely recovered some physical strength.

She struggled to stand up from Mark's arms and pushed Mark away.

Obviously, she was afraid that Mark would also be hurt.

After all, that monster was horrible.

In particular, the monster's powerful flesh, even the Moon God's dignified and divine realm powerhouse, couldn't even break the slightest.

In fact, her battle with Xiaoyan had been a failure from the very beginning.

After all, if you can't even break through other people's defenses, how can you beat them?

Xiaoyan is a consumption, and he can also consume the Moon God to death!

Therefore, after experiencing Xiaoyan's power, Luna was afraid that Mark would also be hurt by him.

Seeing that Luna was so worried about Mark, Mochizuki and others not far away were so jealous and frantic that they almost bleed.

I thought about the moon god, how do you say it is also the symbol and belief of my country.

Even if you don't care about your own face, you have to take care of the face of Japanese martial arts.

However, Mochizukihe was thinking about these words in his heart now.

Now that the Moon God has been defeated, it is estimated that Mark alone will be able to make a comeback in their Japanese martial arts.

Facing Luna's worries, Mark replied coldly, "Go?"

"If I hurt my moon, how can I leave without killing it?"

"Yue'er, wait here, master will avenge you."

Mark also stood up, and on his delicate face, it was already cold as ice at the moment.

He glanced in the direction of Mochizuki River and them.

The icy gaze made Wang Yuehe shiver all over.

"Take care of your Luna."

"If she gets hurt again, I'll slaughter your Japanese martial arts together."

Wang Yuehe's eyes twitched, facing Mark's threat, but he didn't dare to say nonsense.

After placing the Moon God, Mark turned around.

The deep and distant gaze fell to the front.

After many years, the eyes of the two brothers finally collided again.

"You... are you really Chu Tianfan?"

Although, Mark has been here for a long time.

However, at this moment, Chu Tianqi still did not recover from the shock.

He looked at the man ahead in disbelief.

He couldn't accept that a dead person actually stood in front of him alive again.

"You... aren't you dead?"

"Back then, didn't you die under ten thousand swords?"

"How could you possibly be alive?"

Chu Tianqi's pupils shrank, and he asked with his eyes wide open.

Behind him, the Trumen strong men were also deeply trembling.

Especially those Chumen elders, many of them almost died at the hands of Chu Tianfan.

Now, seeing this executioner again, these people almost instinctively began to tremble.

Facing the questioning, Mark just replied coldly: "You damned people are still alive, how can I fall?"

"Chu Qitian, you bastard, when you harmed An Qi, I haven't paid you the bill yet?"

"Today. You hurt me Yue'er again?"

"New hatred and old hatred, it's all over with you today."

Mark's expression became colder.

When he said this, his aura rose like a flame.

boom!

The terrifying majesty exploded, just like the demon king who destroyed the world!

"Jie!"

Maybe Xiaoyan felt the huge threat from Mark, or maybe Xiaoyan realized that his master was in danger.

It let out a low roar, spread its wings, and launched a fatal attack directly at Chu Lin.

“The strong Trumen obey the order and form a formation!”

“Work together to kill this child!”

Those Chumen elders were also facing the enemy, and they burst into power, condensed the formation, and delusionally surrounded and killed Mark.

However, just as this overwhelming offensive was brewing, Chu Tianqi, who had been standing still, suddenly stretched out his palm!

He drank proudly: “All stop for me.”

“This is my fateful battle with him.”

“Next, don’t interfere with any of you.”

“To kill him, I, Chu Tianqi, alone are enough!”

Chapter 4123

“Kill him, I alone is enough...”

Chu Tianqi’s majestic voice echoed for a long time.

He came out and stood in front of everyone.

Alone, to face all the edge of Mark.

“Young master, don’t act arrogantly.”

“This Brian Chuis extremely treacherous and cunning, and the old sect master has suffered from his dark losses back then.”

“I think it’s the best policy for us to attack with all of us and join forces to surround and kill.”

The elders of the Chumen were both shocked and worried about this order from Chu Tianqi.

Now is the time of war, and the biggest fear is that there will be an accident.

Therefore, for these Trumen elders, safety is the most important thing.

But now, this young master is going to fight Mark one-on-one.

What's up with this?

If you win, everyone is happy.

But if you lose, if Mark kills you again, they won't be able to go back and explain.

"Um?"

"Wait, do you want to go against my decision?"

"I'll say it again, give me back!"

"If anyone intervenes in my fight with him, die!"

Chu Tianqi made up his mind, and there was a sense of anger in his icy voice.

Facing the majesty of Chu Tianqi, these Chumen elders had no choice but to retreat.

no way!

Of these people present, it was obvious that no one could hold Chu Qitian down.

I had to follow this young master's willful way.

"Hey..."

"For a while, when they fight, give me some cleverness."

"If the situation is bad, take action immediately."

"If he had an accident, neither of us would be better off."

After being yelled back by Chu Tianqi, the leading Chumen elder drooped his face and said worriedly.

As the Chumen's people retreated, only the two brothers, Brian Chu and Chu Tianqi, remained in the world.

Mark stood indifferently, with no joy or sorrow on his icy face.

The deep pupils are like an ancient pond.

The calm look makes people not see the slightest emotional fluctuations.

Unlike Mark's calmness, Chu Tianqi clenched his palm tightly, and in his green eyes, there was excitement, anticipation, and infinite fighting spirit.

"Chu Tianfan, in fact, today, seeing you alive, I don't feel lost or angry at all."

"On the contrary, I feel happy."

"Because, I can finally defeat you with my own hands."

"I can let the world know that the most outstanding descendant of the Chu family is my Chu Tianqi, not your humble abandoned son."

"Chu Tianfan, you know, I've been thinking about it for almost three years!"

"I have to thank you."

"Thank you for helping me realize my dream today!"

Chu Qitian smiled wickedly, and under his dantian, true essence gushed out.

The Yun Dao Tian Jue Cultivation Technique was running wildly, and the momentum of Chu Qitian's whole person was condensing and rising crazily.

Looking at it from a distance, it is like a cluster of flames, burning here.

However, in the face of Chu Qitian's words, Mark turned a deaf ear.

His eyes just glanced at Chu Tianqi, and then he focused all his attention on the shrunken Xiaoyan in the distance.

Mark estimated that this should be the protector of the sect of Trumen.

Back then, when Mark and Tang Yun escaped from Chumen Mountain, they saw a huge monster appearing on Chumen Mountain.

And now, this is the first time that Mark has observed this Truman holy beast so closely.

“You abandoned son, am I talking to you?”

“Didn’t you hear him?”

Mark’s ignorance made Chu Tianqi instantly furious.

He cursed loudly, and the majestic punch hit Mark directly.

Mark avoided him.

“I advise you, let that beast come.”

“You are not my opponent.” Mark said coldly.

Chu Tianqi burst into laughter, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

“Chu Tianfan, after so many years, you are still so arrogant and arrogant?”

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“Before, the Moon God of Japan said this, I believe it.”

“Because she is a strong god, the guardian deity of Japanese martial arts.”

“what about you?”

“What are you?”

“You dare to despise me!”

“Today, I will make you pay the price of blood for your arrogance!”

Chu Tianqi sneered.

While laughing wildly, Chu Qitian stepped on the ground and rushed out instantly.

His body was like an arrow, and he directly bullied Mark.

The iron fist in his hand smashed directly into Mark's chest.

The battle is imminent!

Facing Chu Tianqi's heavy punch, Mark stretched out his hand to block.

"block?"

"Can you stop it?"

Chu Qitian sneered.

The dragon god body was instantly activated.

The power in his hand instantly increased tenfold.

The sudden surge of power directly smashed Mark into the ground below.

The rocks burst and the boulders exploded.

The low mountain where Sanshen Pavilion is located has been shaved off several meters.

"Chu Tianfan, give me death!"

With a successful strike, Chu Qitian followed in an instant.

He shot dozens of palms at the place where Mark fell.

bang bang bang...

The huge palm print slammed into the ground ruthlessly.

In the deafening voice, the countless shattered into annihilation powder at any time.

Cobweb-like cracks radiated in all directions.

“This this...”

“So strong?”

The sudden outbreak of Chu Tianqi undoubtedly shocked countless people.

The old eyes of Wangyuehe and the others immediately turned round!

Although, they already knew that Chu Tian Qi Xiuwei had already reached the title.

However, they did not expect how powerful he was when he burst out.

Even Mark was under his command, and he didn't have the power to fight back.

In just a short meeting, Chu Tianqi was hit hard!

You know, Mark used to be number one on the list.

Even Tang Yun, the head of Chumen, was defeated by Mark.

Although he suffered a catastrophe back then, even if his strength declined, it was definitely not something that ordinary titles could contend against.

“I thought this Chu Tianqi was a cynical playboy.”

“I didn't expect that his own strength is so tyrannical?”

“The Chu family are indeed a bunch of perverts.”

“Chu Yuan is, the Freidman Wang was, and now the two brothers of the Chu family are again.”

“What kind of terrible family is this?”

“Is the blood in their bodies really mortal blood?”

Mochizuki and the others were deeply trembling.

They just felt that the Chu family was terrible.

In almost every generation, peerless monsters are born.

Such a terrifying chance of success is simply rare in the world.

“No wonder, so many women in the martial arts world want to join the Chu family and give birth to descendants with Chu family blood.”

Wang Yuehe’s old face was gloomy, and he couldn’t help sighing with emotion.

But Luna didn’t have as much thought as Wang Yuehe to think about these things, and all her mind was now on Mark.

“Master, you must be fine...”

Suzumiya Yingyue kept praying.

“Chu Tianfan, get out of here!”

“I know, you won’t be defeated so easily by me.”

After the explosion, Chu Qitian stood proudly on the Tianhe, looking down at the ruins under his feet.

He was covered in golden light, with dragon tattoos on his body.

Under the blessing of the dragon god body, Chu Tianqi is like a god bathed in divine light.

Bang!

As soon as his words fell, Mark rushed out of the ruins.

In the cold wind, Mark’s clothes were fluttering, and the tips of his forehead hair moved with the wind.

“This stinky boy, is he all right?”

When the Trumen saw this, they were undoubtedly shocked.

Although they knew that Mark could not be defeated so easily.

However, just now, his young master’s offensive, which was like a violent storm, did not cause him any injuries, which is undoubtedly still deeply shocking.

“It’s normal.”

“You forgot, this kid also has a dragon god body.”

“With the Dragon God’s body protection, it’s naturally not that easy to get injured.” The leading Trumen elder, speaking lightly, pretended to make a profound comment.

Naturally, Mark didn’t care about their discussions.

He looked at the phantom of the golden dragon on Chu Qitian’s body and said indifferently, “You stole An Qi’s eyes and gained power from it.”

“Otherwise, with you alone, it is absolutely impossible to reach today’s heights in just a few years.”

“However, by stealing her power to become stronger, Chu Qitian, don’t you feel ashamed?”

Chapter 4125

“Hahaha...”

“Shame?”

“Why should I feel ashamed?”

“As the saying goes, every husband is innocent, but he is guilty.”

“Then An Qi is only a weak woman, how can she be worthy of this blue-eyed golden pupil?”

“Instead, the Jones family should thank me.”

“Because it was me, Chu Tianqi, who made this blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupil see the sun again.”

“It’s me too, let this god pupil be famous all over the world!”

“What’s more, the blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils were originally gifted by my ancestor of the Chu family, Chu Yunyang.”

“I just took back what belonged to my Chu family.”

“What am I ashamed of?”

“It’s you, the abandoned son of the Chu family, who is disrespectful, eating inside and out, and sealing your uncle on the top of Chumen Mountain for the sake of a woman!”

“Can you be worthy of the blood of the Chu family that sheds on you, and my ancestor of Yunyang?”

Chu Tianqi smiled wantonly.

Chu Tianqi didn’t show any guilt at all for the act of taking An Qi’s eyes, which had caused An Qi to remain unconscious until now.

It seems that the actions of their father and son are gifts to the Jones family.

When Mark heard this, the whole person was completely angry.

He swears that he has never seen such a brazen person in his life?

“Return the ancestors of Yunyang?”

“You bastards, have the face to mention the ancestors of Yunyang?”

“You deserve it too!”

Mark scolded angrily, stepped on the ground, and immediately rose into the sky.

His figure was like an arrow, and in an instant, he had already rushed to Chu Tianqi.

He slapped it with a palm, fiercely inciting Chu Tianqi’s face.

He can’t wait to slap this guy’s face with a slap!

Facing Mark’s rampage, Chu Tianqi did not hide at all.

He stretched out his hand to block Mark’s attack directly!

“It’s useless.”

“With this amount of power, you can’t even break through my defenses.”

Chu Tianqi shook his head and said, under the blessing of the Dragon God body, Chu Tianqi is undoubtedly surprisingly confident in his own strength.

“yes?”

Mark snorted coldly.

Immediately afterwards, a golden light burst out from Mark's body.

The Dragon God Body was also activated by Mark in an instant.

Mark's power has undoubtedly skyrocketed several times in an instant.

“Chu Tianfan, come on.”

“I've been waiting for today all these years.”

“Let's have a hearty battle!”

Seeing that Mark finally became serious, Chu Tianqi undoubtedly became excited.

The words were full of fighting spirit.

But Mark was not excited, and there was still no joy or sadness on his indifferent face.

Under the blessing of the dragon god body, Mark threw a heavy punch again.

The fist was powerful, and it exploded in the air with an attack.

The speed is so fast that it almost surpasses the sound barrier.

Brian Chudid not dare to show weakness.

He urged the power to gather on the palm of his fist.

Thousands of strengths erupted in an instant.

The whole body is like a bow full of power.

Just like this, Chu Tianqi and Mark directly launched the most ferocious and direct confrontation with the thunderous power.

boom!

fist bump.

Only if the volcano hit the earth.

That explosive force swept away in all directions from the center of the collision between the two.

For a time, it was as if a world-destroying storm had blown up in the world.

With a radius of 1000 meters, all buildings are turned into powder.

Those who were close to him were even more shocked and vomited blood.

“What a terrible power!”

“I’m afraid this power is far beyond ordinary titles, right?”

Wangyuehe and the others were undoubtedly stunned.

They never thought that the destructive power caused by just the most common punching force was not inferior to those of countless elites.

As the saying goes, back to basics!

It is estimated that the more powerful the martial artist, the more often he will use these simplest boxing techniques as attacks.

The Chumen elders were also frightened.

However, even if they are separated by a kilometer, they can still clearly feel the terrifying power escaping from the front.

“As expected of a dragon god body!

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“The strongest body refining technique today.”

“The titled master uses this technique, and the power will skyrocket geometrically.”

“I just don’t know, between Brian Chu and the young master, whose dragon body is better.”

Truman’s powerhouse is still waiting for the ending of the confrontation just now.

In the eyes of everyone, the two brothers are bound to stalemate for a while with the same martial arts.

However, what happened next shocked everyone!

I saw that the fists of the two were stalemate in the air for only a second.

The next moment, there was a sound of broken bones.

Mark smashed Chu Tianqi’s punch with one punch.

The tiger’s mouth cracked and blood flew.

Chu Tianqi’s wrist was flipped 180 degrees by Mark’s beating.

“what!”

A shrill scream followed from Chu Tianqi’s mouth.

“damn it!”

“This is impossible!”

Chu Tianqi endured the severe pain, he gritted his teeth and roared.

The other hand hit Mark again.

Mark turned his hands into knives, one knife slashed down, and Chu Tianqi’s other arm was also smashed down by Mark.

At this point, Chutian Qizhong’s door opened wide.

Mark showed no mercy and bullied himself.

With the left hand and the right hand facing Chu Tianqi's left and right faces, there was a maddening sensation!

Snapped!

Mark's fierce palm fell directly.

Nosebleeds flew, and his teeth were cracked, and the left side of his face was directly slapped crooked.

"This slap, I will slap for the ancestors of Yunyang!"

"You have done all the bad things, and ruined the family teachings of the ancestors."

"Dig people's eyes and mutilate the same family, it can be said to be a loss of conscience. Heaven and earth can accommodate you, but my ancestors of the Chu family can't accommodate you!"

Mark shouted angrily and slammed his backhand down again.

Chu Tianqi groaned, and his body weighing hundreds of pounds fell directly from the air like a cannonball.

Smashed into the ground below, the splashed rocks burst into all directions, and a huge pit instantly appeared in the eyes of everyone.

"This slap, I'll slap for An Qi."

"Angie is pure and kind, she can't even bear to hurt even flying insects, birds and beasts."

"But she's so kind, such a small girl, but being poached by you beasts, it can be said that humanity has been wiped out."

"Since you like blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils so much, today I, Chutian Mansion, will beat you to close your eyes!"

Mark's angry words were roaring, and the vigorous anger was like a thunder explosion, which echoed for a long time.

"ass****!"

“You dare to hurt my face?”

“I want you to die, I want you to die!”

Chu Tianqi was already covered in blood.

After being knocked down by Mark, he rose from the ruins again.

However, when Chu Tianqi just emerged from the ruins, Mark slapped him down again.

Bang!

Chu Tianqi was smashed into the ground again.

“This slap, I’ll slap for Yue’er!”

“Yue’er belongs to me, Chu Tianfan. Without my permission, who would dare to touch her?”

“You son of a b!tch, dare to touch my woman, I will kill you!!”

boom! boom! boom!

In the roar of anger, Mark took pictures one after another with several palms.

The giant palm that covered the sky fell to the ground, like Mount Tai hitting the ground.

A 100-meter-high skyscraper, all under Mark’s hands, was smashed into powder.

That piece of land was tens of meters lower than the sea level, and groundwater poured out and poured in.

The original mountain was smashed into a vast ocean at this time.

“This this...”

Everyone was stunned.

Wangyuehe was just stupid!

The powerhouses of Trumen were even more stunned.

Even the Chumen's holy beast, Xiaoyan, stared into a pair of beads the size of a copper bell.

Who would have thought that in a short period of time, its owner, the young master of his Chumen, would be blown up!

After a few slaps, he was directly beaten into a dog, and he was completely powerless.

Mark's surging power completely shocked everyone.

Chapter 4127

"How...how can it be so strong?"

"This... this Chu Tianfan, how can he be so strong?"

The battle situation in front of him undoubtedly shocked Trumenzhi.

Although, Mark has been a strong man who has been famous for several years.

At that time, he swept all the titles of Chumen, first defeated Chu Zhengliang, and then defeated Tang Yun, the master of Chumen.

However, no matter how strong this Brian Chuis, it is only the glory of the past.

Back then, in front of the world, he killed himself with a sword.

Even if he was lucky enough to survive.

However, with such a serious injury, his strength should have long since lost his peak.

But now, under the eruption of Mark, their young master of Chumen, Chu Tianqi, could not stop him in the slightest?

"Shouldn't be."

“He also uses the Dragon God body, and the young master also uses the Dragon God body.”

“But why is the difference so big?”

The powerhouses of Trumen couldn't figure it out.

Even Chu Tianqi couldn't figure it out.

After receiving Mark's palms one after another, Chu Tianqi crawled out of the ruins, who was in a state of embarrassment.

Although he was injured, he finally repaired the dragon body.

Mark's previous offensives were not enough to kill him.

However, how many people know the anger and madness in Chu Qitian's heart?

“why?”

“Why exactly?”

“tell me!”

Chu Tianqi's eyes were red, and an unwilling growl erupted from his mouth.

I thought that at this time of the day, with the power at his disposal, even if he couldn't crush Mark, he would definitely be able to compete with him.

But in reality, he slapped Chu Tianqi in the face.

He never dreamed of it.

Even if he practiced hard for several years, even if he mastered the power of blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils, he was still not Mark's opponent.

He really couldn't figure out why.

Where is he inferior to Chu Tianfan?

Looking at the blood-covered figure below, Mark was condescending, and there was an invisible contempt in his indifferent face.

“Want to know why?”

“It’s okay to tell you!”

“You, even your father, and even that old dog Chu Yuan, the dragon god body you master is not the full version of the dragon god body.”

“In this world, there are only two people who repair the complete dragon body.”

“One is me, and the other is your teacher, Tang Yun.”

“As for the ones you repaired, in front of the real dragon god body, they’re just little Doyle.”

Mark said proudly, and the powerful words echoed for a long time.

Perhaps, others were shocked by this result.

But Mark was not surprised at all.

He and Tang Yun’s dragon god body came from double cultivation.

It is the real yin and yang dragon body!

And what Chu Qitian masters is nothing but the Yanglong body.

In terms of strength, in terms of strength, naturally it cannot be compared with the full version.

“shut up!”

“You abandoned son, what qualifications do you have to be compared with my teacher?”

“You do not deserve!”

“Today, you must die.”

“Even if the Dragon God body is no match for you, then I, Chu Tianqi, will kill you with Yun Daotian!”

Chu Tianqi was reluctant to accept failure.

After he rushed out of the ruins, his sturdy face roared angrily.

Immediately afterwards, he stepped on the ground and rose into the sky again.

The power all over his body erupted again.

That icy murderous intent, that endless chill, was like a demon that had come out of hell.

He roared, he roared, he roared, and rushed towards Mark.

The fists and palms are staggered in the hands, and the power in the body is not poured out like crazy.

Later, Chumen's supreme martial arts, Yun Daotianjue, even used it in his hands.

One palm, one punch, one kick, one finger...

Yundaotianjue, all-inclusive, integrated into the world's martial arts.

Under Chu Tianqi's urging, the overwhelming attack covered the entire sky.

The terrifying power made countless people shudder!

The moon god below, the palm of the hand clenched unconsciously, because of worry, the palm of the palm was even more sweaty.

He had seen Chu Tianqi's ability, and had also experienced the majesty of Yun Daotianjue.

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Of course, she was not afraid of Chu Tianqi, because she was relying on her cultivation of the divine realm.

However, Mark is not a strong god after all.

Luna was really worried that her master would be hurt by it.

However, in the face of Chu Tianqi's last madness, Mark was exceptionally calm.

Under the Tianhe River, he stood there so calmly.

In the indifferent eyes, full of contempt.

"Chu Tianqi, now, have you not given up yet?"

"Still delusional, can you beat me by relying on yourself?"

Mark shook his head, his faint words echoed.

"shut up!"

"Death to me!"

Chu Tianqi's angry voice exploded in all directions.

The terrifying power, like the deep sea, swept in from all directions, and slammed down towards Mark's position.

Mark was straight, standing proudly in the storm, neither joy nor sorrow.

Like a mountain, spanning the mountains and rivers.

No matter how big the wind and rain are, it can't shake him at all!

It was not until Chu Tianqi's attack approached that Mark's figure flashed out again.

Everyone saw that Mark flashed a few meters away.

In the face of Chu Tianqi's powerful offensive, Mark did not evade, but chose to fight head-on.

He was covered in golden light, with dragon patterns surging, and golden dragons added to his body.

The muscles on his body twitched like a boa constrictor.

The muscles and bones were also greatly strengthened in an instant.

At this moment, the yin and yang dragon body was completely stimulated by Mark.

The terrifying explosive power was released from his body.

From a distance, it looks like a golden giant!

A punch fell, and the mountain shook.

With a palm shot, Tianhe shuddered.

Chu Tianqi's attack fell on Mark, like an egg hitting a stone.

What Yunyang Kicks, what Heaven-shattering Seals can't match the might of Mark's punch.

All the attacks were scattered by Mark.

All the shackles were broken by Mark.

All the pride was shattered under Mark's hands.

Just like that, the strongest trump card that Chu Tianqi was proud of was still under Mark's hands, unable to hold on for a moment.

In the blink of an eye, Mark was completely blown away.

After destroying Chu Tianqi's offensive, Mark's prestige continued to rush to Chu Tianqi again.

A majestic punch slammed down angrily.

Chu Tianqi was shocked and reached out to block.

But how can it be stopped?

boom!

Under the roar, Chu Tianqi's blocking arm was almost broken, and the heavy punch fell on Chu Tianqi's chest.

Ribs were broken and blood was flying.

“Little Lord!”

“Bastard, stop me!”

The people of Trumen were shocked and shouted in anger.

But how could Mark pay attention to it?

Instantly kicked him into the air!

Immediately following, Mark flew into the kilometer and fell from the sky.

Just like the top of Mount Tai, an elbow strike hit Chu Tianqi’s back ruthlessly.
puff!

Blood is sprayed out without money.

This time, Chu Tianqi almost spit out his bile.

Painful screams echoed throughout the Winter Capital.

“Little Lord!”

“Bastard, how dare you kill my young master?”

The eyes of the Chumen powerhouses were red, and they roared to rush up to save people, but Mark slapped them with a slap, and all of them were sent thousands of meters away.

“This this....”

The Japanese warriors were all dumbfounded.

too strong!

This Brian Chuis too strong.

It’s just like cruelty to a dog.

Before that, they thought they would witness a shocking peak decisive battle with their own eyes.

Unexpectedly, the battle is completely one-sided.

Mark swept the four directions with the momentum of thunder.

Under Mark's surging power, Chu Qitian had no power to fight back.

Whether it is the Dragon God body or Yun Dao Tian Jue, under Mark's hands, they are all like chickens and dogs.

bang~

There was another bang, and Chu Tianqi's body fell heavily to the ground.

Dark red blood spit out all over the floor.

Chapter 4129

Who would have thought that half an hour ago, the noble son of the Chu family, who was still full of glory and majesty, was beaten into a waste dog in the blink of an eye.

Chu Qitian lay on the ground and raised his head with difficulty.

With a bloody face, he looked hard at the thin figure standing proudly on the top of the Tianhe River.

"Why...why..."

"Why can't I beat you..."

"For...why?"

Chu Qitian's eyes were weeping with blood, and an unwilling and mournful growl came out of his mouth.

He couldn't figure out why.

He also learned the Dragon God Body, and he also mastered Yun Dao Tian Jue.

Mark will, he will.

What Mark didn't have, he did too.

Compared with Mark, Chu Tianqi is more instructed by famous teachers, and has the inclination of the whole family resources.

Obviously he has so many advantages, but why, still can't beat Mark, still can't beat this abandoned son of the Chu family.

In the past, Chu Tianqi had never seen Mark.

He chased and killed Mark for ten years, and only handed it over to his servants, and he himself rarely intervened.

After all, he was just an abandoned son. Chu Tianqi never thought about how big a wave Mark could make.

The reason why he wanted to kill Mark was because he was afraid that his uncle Chu Zhenghong would take Mark back to the Chu family and occupy the position of his heir.

However, who would have thought that the person in front of him, who he once looked down on and looked down on, has now become a gap that he can't overcome no matter what.

He was really unwilling.

As the heir of the Chu family, Chu Tianqi has his own pride.

He always believed that he was the most enchanting genius in the world, and that no one of his age could compare with him.

However, until the rise of Mark's comet, Chu Tianqi's pride was shattered.

Facing Chu Tianqi's unwillingness, Mark was condescending, and his indifferent words resounded through the sky.

"I already said that you are not my opponent."

"Even if you and I use the same martial arts, the same moves, you will not be able to beat me."

“Like a flower in a greenhouse, a towering tree will never grow.”

“On the way of martial arts, there are definitely not a few powerful teachers. With a strong background and resources, they can be piled up.”

“You think that with the support of the family and the support of the sect, you will be able to stand proudly at the top of the martial arts.”

“However, you don’t even know that your Dao was wrong from the beginning.”

“The real powerhouse is honed by fighting and killing, not taught by others in the huddled family.”

The world only sees Mark’s achievements today.

However, does anyone know how his current achievements are obtained?

After being kicked out of the Chu family that year, Mark has grown up and has fought nearly a thousand battles.

How many times of life and death desperation, how many times the danger survived.

Just now let Mark reach the heights he is today.

As for Chu Tianqi, he was just a cynical noble son. Since childhood, most of his cultivation bases were obtained from blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils.

What does he compare to Mark?

“Chu Qitian, I’m thinking of you and me from the same clan and the same origin, and I’ll send you a word.”

“In this world, only a bloody finger can make the sound of the world sound.”

“Only through hell can you create the power of heaven.”

Mark’s deep voice echoed, with a few words, which can be described as deafening.

Even Mochiyuehe and the others had mixed emotions and had a lot of feelings when they heard it.

Yes, people in the world hate suffering.

However, a few people know that suffering is the most precious wealth.

Throughout the ages, which great man stood at the top of the world did not come out of suffering and blood.

In the greenhouse, no towering trees can grow.

Without going through a thousand trials and tribulations, you will not be able to practice a peerless divine sword.

Looking at the tall and tall man in front of them, Mochizukihe and the others couldn't help but sigh.

Chapter 4130 - 4131 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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How much hardship did Mark have to go through before he could develop the skills he is today.

The Moon God is even more pitiful, and that stunning pretty face is full of moving expressions.

Over the years, her master must have suffered a lot.

“Hahaha...”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

However, in the face of Mark's words, Chu Tianqi laughed loudly.

He was covered in blood, and the way he laughed at this moment seemed so poignant and terrifying.

But soon, the sarcastic smile turned into anger!

“Chu Tianfan, put away your preaching words?”

“You’re an abandoned son of the Chu family, you still haven’t taught me.”

“Also, don’t think that if you beat me, you will be proud of the world.”

“I tell you, you’re too happy too soon.”

“Perhaps, I, Chu Tianqi, can’t defeat you, but my pet, like you, killed you.”

“As long as you die here, I, Chu Tianqi, will still be the most enchanting genius in the world!”

“Hahaha...”

Chu Tianqi smiled wantonly.

He has accepted his failure.

However, it was only his own failure.

Behind him, there is still the powerhouse of Trumen, as well as the holy beast of Trumen, Xiaoyan.

He couldn’t kill Mark, so let Xiaoyan kill him.

In short, Mark must die!

“Jie!”

The moment the words fell, a green light burst out from Chu Tianqi’s eyes.

Afterwards, Xiaoyan, who had been waiting behind him eagerly, finally ushered in his appearance again.

In the majestic roar, Xiao Yan’s body rose against the storm.

Huge stature, obscuring the sky.

The four wings that were propped up, like clouds, covered half of the sky.

That majestic black shadow enveloped half of the winter capital.

“Xiaoyan, tear it apart!”

Chu Qitian staggered, but in his weak body, there were words of resentment and hatred.

Mark looked solemn, he raised his eyes and looked at the huge and terrifying monster.

Just now, it was it that almost killed his Yue'er.

Now, it's time to avenge Yue'er.

"Owner!"

"This monster is so weird."

"You must be careful."

"Its strength and defenses are extremely terrifying."

"Even me, it's hard to pierce its scales!"

Seeing that Chu Tianqi finally used his last trump card, Luna couldn't help but worry.

She had a taste of what this monster was capable of.

Even Luna felt that even Chu Yuan would not necessarily be able to hurt this monster in the slightest.

Now that Chu Tianqi used it to deal with Mark, Luna was naturally worried.

"Well, Yue'er, don't worry."

"I have it in my mind."

Mark frowned.

Facing this monster, Mark naturally no longer had the slightest contempt he had when facing Brian Chu before.

Although he hadn't done it yet, he still felt the near-explosive power of the monster in front of him.

"Tear him to pieces, Xiaoyan!"

Suddenly, Chu Tianqi roared again.

Xiaoyan, who had already transformed into a complete body, immediately whistled and roared towards Mark.

It was a claw first, like a long sword cutting through the void, and grabbed Mark fiercely.

The speed was so fast that only an afterimage was left in the air!

“Master, be careful!”

Luna shouted nervously.

Mark was also surprised.

This monster is so fast!

Facing such a swift attack, Mark had no choice but to wave his arm to block.

Stab it!

Claws slashed.

Mark's dragon god body was suddenly forced.

The clothes were shattered, and there were several bloodstains under the sleeves.

At the same time, Xiaoyan's long tail swept across.

Bang.

Like an iron whip falling, it directly smashed Mark away.

In the end, it fell hard to the ground.

The blood on his arm stained the land where Mark was.

“Owner!”

Seeing that Mark was injured, the Moon God, the deity of a country, burst into tears unexpectedly.

Regardless of her injuries, she ran towards the direction where Mark fell.

Chapter 4131

“Luna, you are still injured...”

Seeing this, Wangyuehe and the others wanted to stop their Luna.

However, how could Yue Du be blocked by them?

She pushed the Japanese warriors in front of her with all her might, and ran to Mark desperately.

Perhaps because of the injury, Luna’s abdomen had a large amount of blood flowing down.

But it doesn’t matter anymore.

No matter how painful the injury on his body is, it is not as painful as the pain in his heart when he sees his master injured.

At this time, Mark had already stood up from the ruins.

The Dragon God body was broken, and Mark’s clothes were already broken.

There was blood flowing down Mark’s arm.

Beneath the damaged skin, you can vaguely see the white bones of Sen Bai.

The moon god shed tears in distress.

She hugged Mark hard and cried, “Master, we won’t fight anymore, we won’t fight again.”

“We go back to Noirfork, we go home...”

At this time, the girl holding Mark’s tears in pain, who is the highest god of the Japanese country, Yuedu, who was the highest god in Japan before, she is just a girl who is just beginning to love, a girl who is worried about the person she likes.

She was just the simple girl that Mark took with him back then, Suzumiya Yingyue.

In Suzumiya Yingyue's world, there is no grand cause, and no Japanese people.

The righteousness of the family and the country, to Suzumiya Yingyue, is something illusory.

Only the master is real.

In her world, Mark is the only one.

She had already lost her master once, and she didn't want to go through the torment and pain of losing Mark again.

Therefore, at the moment when Mark was injured by Xiaoyan, Suzumiya Yingyue's heart was broken.

She was sobbing, looking sad, like a child.

"Silly girl, it's just a small injury."

"Your master has lived and died countless times. This little injury is fine."

Mark didn't expect that he only suffered some external injuries, but it actually made the girl in front of him so sad.

However, how did Mark know that Suzumiya Yingyue was afraid of losing him again.

It was because of that kind of pain that Suzumiya Yingyue was even more afraid of losing.

However, Mark's comfort didn't help.

Suzumiya Yingyue, with a pale face and weak body, still hugged Mark tightly, she buried her head in Mark's arms, and begged Mark over and over again to stop fighting.

She wants to go back to Noirfork, she wants Mark to go back to Noirfork, back to the place where they first met.

It was also there that Yingyue Suzumiya felt the warmth of home for the first time.

Therefore, in Suzumiya Yingyue's heart, Mark's home is also her home.

After many years of fighting and wandering, Suzumiya Yingyue's already weak heart has long been full of holes.

Her greatest desire has never been power and power.

She just wanted to go home, go back to Noirfork, go back to her home with her master.

There will be no battles, no bloody killings, and no separation of life and death.

Only, safe and secure happiness.

Yes, after going through thousands of sails and seeing all the hardships in the world, the so-called power and power are just clouds of the past.

Peace of mind is the most original happiness.

"Yue'er, the master promised you to bring you back."

"Back to Noirfork, back to Denham."

"Grow flowers and plants with you, and accompany you to visit Dongchang Lake again."

"very soon.."

"When this war is over, I'll take you wherever you want to go and whatever food you want to eat."

"But now, let the master settle this grievance that has lasted for more than ten years."

Mark's expression gradually cooled down.

The power that had been scattered, gathered again from his dantian.

At this time, Mark, like a resurgent flame, was full of might, and once again surged like a dragon.

He turned around and stared straight at the four-winged beast again.

