

## Chapter 4132 - 4133 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After all, he still underestimated this beast.

Mark originally thought that he was the power of the dragon god body. In this world, there should be few people who can break his body.

However, he miscalculated.

He never imagined that the Dragon God Body, which he had relied on for many years, would be vulnerable to a single blow at the feet of this beast.

“Master, don’t fight anymore...”

“Please, don’t fight again..”

Suzumiya Yingyue was still pleading, she pulled the corner of Mark’s clothes, and her pretty face with tears swayed at Mark.

“Yue’er, it’s alright.”

“Your master’s real skills are not yet in use.”

“Next, I’ll show you the true majesty of your master!”

Mark’s expression gradually darkened.

The corners of his mouth turned up, and there was already a bloodthirsty killing intent.

At the same time, Mark’s originally peaceful power became violent.

There was a golden, lightning-like electric light that gradually exploded on Mark.

Dao Dao, like a thunderbolt, began to linger on Mark’s body.

Suzumiya Yingyue clearly saw that golden lines began to appear on Mark's forehead.

One, two...

At the end, three golden thunder patterns emerged from Mark's forehead!  
boom!

Mark suddenly stepped on the ground.

The thin body began to slowly lift into the sky.

Behind him, the clouds rolled, and the rolling thunder began to linger and gather in the air.

Mark's hair also stood up one by one, as tough as a sharp sword.

"This... what is this?"

"What the hell is this Brian Chudoing?"

Seeing the scene in front of them, the people of Truman couldn't help but change their expressions drastically.

The Japanese warriors were also full of shock.

These people present are so funny that it is not the first time they have confronted Mark.

Almost all of them knew Mark's cards.

However, they had never seen Mark, using today's trick.

Lightning flashes all over his body, as if the god of thunder is alive.

Looking at it from a distance, the terrifying and terrifying power makes people terrified!

"It's just a mystery!"

"Chu Tianfan, no matter how much you struggle, it won't change the solution to your destruction today."

“Xiaoyan is my holy beast of Chumen. Xiaoyan’s father was once my ancestor of the Chu family, Chu Yunyang.”

“Xiaoyan’s ability has long been beyond the power of manpower.”

“I advise you to give up your resistance and die obediently.”

Chu Tian Qi Zhengrong smiled, with disdain in his brows and eyes.

He wouldn’t care about the changes in Mark.

In his opinion, Ren Yefan has a thousand ways and a thousand changes, but he can’t stop Xiaoyan’s random claws.

As the so-called, one force breaks all methods!

Xiaoyan’s body is powerful enough to ignore almost all conspiracy methods in this world.

“Jie!”

Following Chu Tianqi’s words, Xiaoyan let out a long whistle.

Then, waving his claws, he rushed towards Mark again.

Mark stood there, motionless as a mountain.

It wasn’t until Xiaoyan’s attack came in front of him that Markfang stretched out his palm and grabbed the giant claw that Xiaoyan had smashed.

The huge impact dragged Mark’s body back a hundred meters.

Seeing this, Chu Tianqi sneered and shook his head contemptuously,  
“Something beyond your own power!”

“Do you still want to compare your strength with Xiaoyan?”

“With your mortal body, you still want to stand shoulder to shoulder with gods?”

“Firefly, still want to win glory with Haoyue?”

Chu Tianqi smiled contemptuously.

However, his smile did not last long.

I saw that Mark, who was pushed back by the impact force, finally stopped his retreat. After he blocked Xiaoyan's impact, he still held Xiaoyan's sharp claws with both hands.

Then, in the eyes of everyone who was shocked and violent, that weak body burst out with infinite power!

Taking himself as a fulcrum, he actually lifted Xiaoyan's huge body up.

"This this.."

"how can that be?"

This scene made everyone go crazy.

Chu Tianqi was even more shocked!

He never imagined that there are people in this world who can compete with Xiaoyan's power!

boom!

While everyone was shocked, Mark had already lifted Xiaoyan above his head, and then smashed it on the ground!

Lift it up again, smash it again!

Chapter 4133

bang bang bang...

Xiaoyan's huge body was smashed to the ground by Mark, like a giant hammer.

Deafening voices echoed everywhere.

The land below was even more smashed and dented.

Such an eye-stimulating scene undoubtedly made everyone stunned.

"He... is he still human?"

“I’m afraid he’s a monster too?!”

The Japanese warriors such as Wangyuehe were all dumbfounded.

As if in their eyes, even Mark became a monster comparable to Xiaoyan.

Suzumiya Yingyue, who was originally worried and burst into tears, also showed surprise in her beautiful eyes, and her slender white jade hand covered her red lips.

“damn it!”

“Xiaoyan, what are you doing?”

“Kill him for me!”

“kill him!”

Seeing this, Chu Tianqi burst into an angry roar.

He shouted angrily, urging Xiaoyan to fight back.

But Xiaoyan’s tail was caught by Mark, and his head kept hitting the ground.

Xiaoyan’s entire head has been smashed into a daze, and there are bursts of gold stars in front of him.

It looks like he was almost knocked out by Mark!

“This trash!”

Chu Tianqi was about to die of anger!

In desperation, he gritted his teeth on the tip of his tongue.

The blue-eyed and golden-flowered pupils lit up again, and a spiritual force poured into Xiaoyan’s mind.

Xiao Yan, who was smashed to pieces, was instantly shocked.

Then, it roared up to the sky!

An angry cry, accompanied by burning flames, spurted out of his mouth.

Huge impact and terrifying scorching power enveloped Mark's body.

The terrifying force shook Mark back, and at the same time the scorching power in it also caused a lot of torture to Mark.

In desperation, Mark had to let go of Xiaoyan's sharp claws and retreat.

Xiao Yan, who had regained his freedom, turned around and rushed towards Mark like crazy.

The mouth of the blood basin opened wide, and the sharp teeth almost devoured the world.

Naturally, Mark wouldn't sit still, and turned around to avoid taking a hundred steps back.

Xiaoyan was not discouraged after the first hit.

The huge wings stretched out, and the scales like swords slashed towards Chu Lin.

Like the tail of an iron whip, it swept across the world.

smashed down and got out of the car

Obviously, Xiao Yan at this time was completely irritated by Mark.

The fierce attack, like a violent storm, poured wildly towards Mark.

Or devoured by a giant mouth, or sprayed with fire.

Or the wings are cut off, or the long tail is swept away.

The fall of each attack was like a thunderstorm, and a huge pit was smashed into the ground under his feet.

That terrifying power is estimated to be a steel plate several meters thick, which can also be smashed into powder by Xiaoyan's paw.

In the face of Xiaoyan's madness, Mark first dodged again and again, instead of resisting hard, he chose to temporarily avoid the edge.

However, when this scene fell into the eyes of everyone in Chumen, it was undoubtedly Mark who was beaten down and was beaten without the strength to resist.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, I advise you to capture it without your hands!”

“Xiaoyan’s body is strong, you can’t break its defense at all.”

“This battle, from the very beginning, Xiaoyan was invincible.”

“And you, when your physical strength is exhausted, you will only be torn apart by Xiao Yansheng!”

Chu Tianqi said with a sneer, his eyes full of pride.

“yes?”

At this time, Mark had just been shot by Xiaoyan and fell into the ruins below.

But Mark quickly stood up from the ruins. He patted the dust on his body, but raised his head, looked in the direction of Chu Tianqi, and smiled coldly at him.

This smile of Mark made Chu Tianqi extremely unhappy!

“Death is imminent, and you still have a smile on your face?”

“What an idiot who doesn’t know how to live or die!”

“Wait a while, when your body is pierced by Xiaoyan, I’ll see if you can still laugh!”

Chu Tianqi was furious.

In response, Mark just shook his head and chuckled.

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“Chu Qitian, do you really think that this little beast can stop me?”

“Since I, Chu Tianfan, dare to see the sun again, then I naturally have the confidence to face your Chumen!”

“Open your eyes and watch.”

“Look at how this beast you kept in captivity fell under my hands!”

Mark Lang Lang’s laughter sounded.

Between this world, it exploded quietly.

Afterwards, Mark’s body was full of thunder.

The three thunder patterns on the center of the eyebrows seemed to come alive, radiating dazzling light.

The next moment, Mark turned into a streamer and rose into the sky.

The speed was so fast that in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Xiaoyan.

Afterwards, a heavy punch slammed into Xiaoyan’s abdomen!

Bang!

A low, muffled sound like thunder exploded.

Seeing this, Chu Tianqi sneered.

“It’s useless!”

“The scales on Xiaoyan’s body cannot be broken by swords, let alone your mortal body.”

Chu Tianqi’s eyes were full of confidence.

In fact, it is.

Mark’s punch did not cause any trauma to Xiaoyan.



However, the punch that pierced through the scales and penetrated through the body undoubtedly caused damage to the organs in Xiaoyan's body.

Hearing Xiaoyan's shrill cry, his entire body was knocked back 100 meters by Mark's punch, he opened his mouth in pain, and blood was spit out from Xiaoyan's mouth!

"This..."

"How is this possible!"

Chu Tianqi was stunned!

A pair of beads almost popped out.

However, this is only the beginning.

After the punch fell, Mark was like a maggot in the tarsus, and charged again.

The fist of steel has nearly 10,000 tons of power.

This time, he slammed into Xiaoyan's pupils.

Xiao Yan's wings shook, trying to block Mark's attack.

But Mark was hiding, and the punch hit Xiao Yan's wings directly.

Under this fist, half of Xiaoyan's wings were almost broken, and the hard bone spurs were bent.

In the intense pain, let Xiaoyan retract his wings subconsciously.

But it doesn't matter if he closes it, his eyes are suddenly exposed.

Mark kicked him directly.

Those lantern-like pupils, even if they were protected by scales, were still dented by Chu Lin's kick, and green blood gushed out!

"Jie!!"

Pupils weeping blood, Xiao Yan suddenly let out a terrifying roar.

Like an injured person, he fell to the ground and struggled, covering his eyes with his claws and screaming in pain.

“It’s now!”

Animals are animals after all.

It is a powerful body, but his IQ and xinxing cannot be compared with people after all.

If it was Mark, after his eyes were injured, he would definitely retreat frantically until he retreated to a safe distance.

However, after Xiao Yan was injured, he even roared in place.

This undoubtedly allowed Mark to find an opportunity to continue to give him a fatal blow.

Everyone saw that the power of Mark rose again and condensed. A terrifying force gathered from Mark’s body.

In the end, blue veins burst out on Mark’s arm, and his muscles twitched.

The whole arm is almost bigger!

“This is...”

In the distance, Chu Qitian felt this somewhat familiar power storage technique, and his face changed greatly.

While he was mad, he rushed towards Mark, and then yelled at Xiaoyan: “Xiaoyan, go back!”

“retreat?”

“Can you go back?”

The corner of Mark’s mouth suddenly showed a murderous intent.

The next moment, I just heard Mark burst out!

“Promise collapse!”

boom!

The power of a thousand knives broke out in an instant.

At this time, Mark was only the living Thor.

With the might of destroying the sky and destroying the earth, he punched out this shocking punch!

The terrifying fist strength shattered the void.

Chu Qitian, who wanted to stop him, didn't even hold on for a moment.

The punching force that was spilled out by Mark's punch made him fly.

Ribs were broken and blood was flying.

Chu Tianqi vomited blood and flew out.

However, Mark's attack was unabated, and he bombarded Xiaoyan fiercely.

Wuji Collapse is a combination of Mark's second form of Yun Dao Tian Jue's Lie Shan Beng and the sixth form of Wu Ji Jin.

Its momentum is fierce and its power is infinite!

There are nine dark powers, which can be said to be destructive, and one power is stronger than one power!

Chapter 4135

Under Mark's mighty power, Xiao Yan's huge body, like a ball, was instantly knocked out.

Wherever the fist strength could reach, Xiao Yan's body dented rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The huge force wrapped around its body and flew thousands of meters.

Everywhere along the way, tall buildings collapsed and mountains fell.

Xiao Yan's painful roar was even more terrifying!

The overwhelming pain, the tortured Xiaoyan almost burst into tears.

Blood was spitting out from its mouth.

Emerald-green blood spat out on the ground, almost flowing into a stream.

Of course, this was just the second punch.

Soon, when the remaining fist strength broke out almost at the same time, Xiaoyan instantly let out a more painful roar!

Its defense, which had never been broken for hundreds of years, was finally broken at this moment.

The black and hard scales were shattered by Mark's punch.

Under the scales, the soft and fragile flesh was exposed.

It slammed to the ground again and again, and fell into a pool of its own blood.

It screamed in pain, like the cry of a child, and fell to the ground, rolling over and over.

Looking at the scene in front of them, everyone present was horrified.

too strong!

This Brian Chuis simply too strong.

This is total perversion!

Who would have thought that the scales that Luna couldn't cut with a sword just now would be pierced by Mark with his bare hands!

"This... this guy, is he really human?"

"Is his body really made of flesh and blood?"

In the distance, Wangyuehe, who was covered in injuries, looked up at the godlike man from a distance, but his heart was filled with fear.

He couldn't imagine that he was the enemy of this person back then.

He even played against Mark many times.

Looking back, Mochizuki couldn't help but swing his legs.

It's a miracle that I've survived until now!

Suzumiya Yingyue watched this scene and was in a daze for a long time.

She thought that Mark's previous words were just to comfort herself.

Now it seems that she was wrong.

It was she who underestimated her master.

But as the saying goes, some people are happy and others are worried.

Chu Tianqi, who had just been sent flying by Mark, saw Xiaoyan being beaten like this, and his eyes suddenly turned red.

He endured the injury and stood up, while feeling distressed, he yelled at Mark:

"You bastard, you are so cruel!"

"How dare you drop such a heavy hand?"

"You bastard!"

Chu Tianqi shouted angrily.

Then desperately ran to Xiaoyan.

He held Xiaoyan's head and couldn't help comforting him

Xiaoyan lay in his arms, like a wounded child longing for the comfort of his parents.

Mark looked at them condescendingly, and there was a chill in his indifferent expression.

"Chu Qitian, this is the end."

“The grievances between you and me, just at this moment, let’s put an end to it.”

huh~

When Mark said this, a violent storm suddenly erupted around him.

Behind Mark, the rocks and trees trembled violently.

This is the phenomenon that Mark’s power is released.

Luna’s broken sword, which fell to the ground, was gradually lifted into the air under the influence of Mark’s breath and arrived in front of Mark.

It seemed that Mark was going to use this sword to completely end the lives of Chu Qitian and Xiaoyan.

“Bastard, do you dare to attack the young master?”

“Old Sect Master, I will never let you go!”

The elders of Trumen were shocked.

Seeing Mark revealing murderous intent, they rushed towards Mark like crazy.

The appearance of this faithful guardian of the Lord is touching.

However, in the end it was just a struggle.

Mark just stomped his feet, and the power that spilled out from his feet sent these people spitting blood upside down.

The difference is too big!

In front of these Trumen people, after Xiaoyan’s protection is no longer there, in Mark’s eyes, they are just fish on the chopping board, and they can be slaughtered by Mark.

After flying these Trumen elders, Mark stretched out his palm and pointed sharply.

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hum!

The broken sword behind him immediately let out a long, sharp cry.

Then, as fast as a streamer, he suddenly stabbed in the direction of Chu Qitian and Xiaoyan!

“Chu Tianfan, how dare you?” Chumen’s people shouted in shock.

“Young Master, escape!”

...

Xiaoyan suffered heavy losses, and Chu Tianqi was already at the end of the battle.

No one doubted that after Mark stabbed with this sword, the life of this person and beast could no longer be preserved.

However, who would have thought that at a critical juncture, Xiao Yan, who was already injured, would scream in the sky.

Immediately afterwards, the body was full of rainbow light.

The four wings slammed open, and the red pupils burst into a frightening cold light.

On the originally black scales, even at this time, strange dark red lines appeared.

“This is...”

“Three transformations?”

The people who were present, saw the scene in front of them, and their eyes almost popped out.

It was Mark, with a surprised look on his face.

You know, before this, when fighting the Moon God, this Xiaoyan had already transformed twice.

But no one thought that Xiaoyan could change his form.

Moreover, after the transformation, Xiaoyan, where Mark was injured before, recovered quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The broken scales grew new ones again.

Terrible regeneration ability, let people despair!

Just like that, in just a few seconds, Xiao Yan, who had been beaten by Mark with a sluggish breath, regained his power again.

His claws slammed on the ground, and his huge body jumped suddenly.

Straight in front of Chu Tianqi.

Then the giant mouth opened, and he bit the long sword shot by Mark.

Finally vomit again!

swoosh~

The long sword pierced through the void, and the sword's edge turned and fell towards Mark again.

"Master, be careful!"

Suzumiya Yingyue shouted worriedly.

Mark naturally did not dare to underestimate it, and shot it with one palm.

The huge palm print collided with the long sword.

boom!

Like a thunder blast.

The two attacks were deadlocked in the air for a long time, and finally dissipated at the same time.



Seeing this scene, everyone could not help but secretly startled.

This Xiaoyan vomited at will, and that power was able to compete with Mark's full-strength blow.

"Damn it!"

"This beast has become stronger again."

Mark's brows suddenly tightened.

He did not expect that this Xiaoyan would be so difficult to deal with.

Even if Mark used some of his cards, he couldn't solve it.

On the other side, Chu Qitian was overjoyed to see Xiaoyan successfully transformed three times.

"Xiaoyan, you succeeded!"

"The gap between you and your ancestors has narrowed one step further!"

Chu Qitian was already desperate.

Unexpectedly, Xiaoyan turned into a successful three times.

For Chu Qitian, this was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise.

"Hahaha.."

"Chu Tianfan, I have to thank you."

"It's you who helped me force out Xiaoyan's fourth form."

"Let its bloodline be closer to its ancestors!"

"Hahaha..."

Chu Tianqi laughed, but his heart was filled with endless ecstasy.

The process of Xiaoyan's transformation is a process of bloodline purification.

Before, Chu Tianqi could only help Xiaoyan transform twice.

But now, between life and death, Xiaoyan has learned to transform for the third time.

Xiaoyan's strength will undoubtedly usher in another soaring rise!

"Chu Tianfan, your time of death has come."

"As you said, it's over."

Chu Qitian's eyes were full of pride, but he returned what Mark said just now, intact.

Mark did not speak, his expression was low, as if he was facing a great enemy.

"It seems that Yun Daotianjue has to be used."

Mark was in a heavy heart and thought to himself.

Yun Dao Tian Jue is one of Mark's biggest cards.

He originally wanted to leave it to Chu Yuan.

But now, this beast will force him out ahead of time.

Yun Daotianjue's continuous release consumes a lot of money, and Mark didn't want to use it too early, but the situation forced him to no longer be able to do it.

Chapter 4137

A great threat is at hand.

Suzumiya Yingyue dragged her injured body to Mark's side with worry in her eyes.

She pulled the corner of La Yefan's clothes, obviously worried about the next battle.

"Master, every time this monster transforms, its power becomes stronger."

"Master, you must be careful."

In the previous battle, Luna suffered a loss.

After Xiaoyan transforms, the strength of the physical body will rise to another level.

Before Luna fell under Xiao Yan's second transformation.

After all, Luna couldn't even break Xiao Yan's defense at that time, and defeat was almost inevitable.

Everyone did not expect that Xiaoyan could transform again.

Suzumiya Yingyue was naturally worried that her master would repeat the same mistakes as Luna.

"Well, I know."

Mark replied in a deep voice, his brows furrowed.

The dignified and serious look in his eyebrows is undoubtedly extremely strong.

However, just when Mark was accumulating strength and preparing to use his cards to fight with all his strength.

On the other side, after the elders of Chumen got up, they suddenly rushed in the direction of Chu Tianqi and whispered something to Chu Tianqi.

When Chu Tianqi heard the words, he was immediately furious: "What did you say?"

"Let me retire?"

"Xiaoyan has been transformed three times, and his strength is strong and unstoppable."

"Then Brian Chuis already a piece of fish on my chopping board. Why do you want me to retire at this time?"

"Is your head kicked by a donkey?"

Chu Tianqi angrily rebuked.

But these Trumen elders continued to persuade them bitterly: “Young master, this is the order of the old master.”

“There is a situation in Yan Xia, the old sect master sent someone over, let us return to Yan Xia immediately!”

“What’s more, that Chu Tianfan’s strength is unfathomable.”

“Back then, when all the nations were surrounded, none of them could kill him.”

“Now, even if Xiaoyan transforms three times, can you really guarantee that you can kill Chu Tianfan, young master?”

“Don’t forget, Brian Chustill has trump cards left to play.”

“With his physical body, he can defeat Xiaoyan’s dual form.”

“If it is, he has used the strongest technique again, I am afraid that he and Xiaoyan are stronger or weaker, I don’t know.”

“If Xiaoyan wins, it’s fine, but if he loses, we will all have to smash our halberds into the sand and be buried in the land of Japan.”

“Young Master, you are also the Chu family. You should know better than anyone else that Yun Daotianjue is terrible.”

“To be on the safe side, let’s go back to the hot summer first.”

“Yanxia is Chu Tianfan’s hometown, he will go back sooner or later.”

“At that time, we will gather all the strength of Trumen, and use the momentum of thunder to completely kill him, wouldn’t it be safe?”

These Chumen elders were obviously also afraid of being beaten by Chu Tianfan.

Although now, Xiaoyan’s power is overwhelming and unstoppable.

After the third transformation, he already has the power to destroy the world.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that the advantage lies in Trumen.

But the Trumen elders are still afraid.

They were afraid that Mark would use another powerful trump card and turn the tables again.

At that time, these people will surely die!

The Trumen people have been fighting Mark for a year or two.

They know very well that Mark has always liked to fight against the wind.

Over the years, Trumen has besieged Mark countless times.

Which time, not like now, the winning ticket is in hand.

But the result?

It's not that their Trumen were beaten by Mark!

Chu Tianqi chased and killed Mark for ten years, but he chased after him, but Mark ransacked his house instead.

Now Chu Tianqi's father is still hanging in Chumen Mountain, crying and howling day and night.

As for Truman, it was even worse.

More than half of the top ten Trumen elders were killed by Mark.

Although new elders were selected to fill the vacancies, their prestige and strength were far inferior to those of the Truman elders who died under Mark's hands.

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Therefore, they are really afraid of Mark!

Even though the advantage is now in Trumen, these elders still want to run away.

Chu Tianqi was also silent.

Obviously, the words of these elders moved him.

Yes, he chased and killed Mark for ten years.

Every time, he felt that Mark would definitely die.

But as a result, he was almost killed several times.

After hesitation, Chu Tianqi finally gave in.

He gave the order to retreat.

“Chu Tianfan, today, this young master will let you go for the time being.”

“In the future, Yanxia Noifork, I, Chu Tianqi, and you, will make a decision!”

“When the time comes, either you will die, or I will die!”

Chu Tianqi’s vicious voice resounded throughout the world.

After he finished speaking, he asked Chumen’s people to gather the team, and Xiaoyan was responsible for the protection of the rear of the palace.

In this way, Trumen’s vigorous slaughtering army withdrew from the Winter Capital in an orderly manner, and also withdrew from the Japanese border.

Command the division Yan Xia, and prepare to reconcile with Chu Yuan’s Chumen army!

“Master Wushuang, hurry up!”

“Can’t let them run away.”

“Kill them!”

“Eternal trouble!”

Seeing that the people from Chumen were about to run away, Wangyuehe shouted in a hurry, urging Brian Chuto chase and kill him.

After all, as long as Chu Tianqi and the others are not dead, the threat to their Japanese martial arts still exists.

He naturally hoped to see Mark take this opportunity to kill the people of Trumen.

As for Mark's safety, what does it have to do with him?

Does Wangyuehe not concern about Mark's life or death?

On the contrary, Wang Yuehe's most hopeful ending was that Mark and Chumen were both defeated, and it would be better if they both died.

Mark is dead, Trumen has fallen, and they will be the first in Japanese martial arts in the future.

However, as soon as Wang Yuehe finished saying this, Mark slapped him.

The huge palm print covered the sky and blocked the sun, falling from the sky.

He directly smashed Mochizuki River into the ground.

The rocks cracked, and the earth cracked.

A huge palm print suddenly took shape!

Wangyuehe didn't even have time to let out a scream and was buried in the ground by a rock.

However, this man is also quite resistant.

After a while, the blood-stained Wangyuehe actually climbed up from the ruins.

He looked in the direction of the moon god and seemed to point for help. Then he spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, and then with a bang, his body weighing more than 100 pounds fell to the ground and passed out. .

"Sword God!"

Seeing the Sword God fall to the ground, the warriors in the surrounding Japanese countries were all anxious.

While they rushed over to examine Mochiyuehe's injury, they looked at Luna with righteous indignation.

"Your Highness Moon God!"

"You have to be the master of the Sword God!"

"That Brian Chaput such a heavy hand."

"He wants to set the sword god and death!"

"Your Highness Moon God, you have to do justice to us."

The Japanese warriors are begging for each other.

But Suzumiya Yingyue didn't even pay attention to them.

Instead, he walked toward Mark with joy and then got directly into Mark's arms.

Like a wounded kitten, longing for the comfort of its owner.

ended.

The Truman people finally left.

Suzumiya Yingyue's heart that had been hanging for Mark finally loosened.

"Master, those people are finally gone."

Suzumiya Yingyue leaned against Mark's arms and spoke in a low voice and joy.

However, as if the tense strings suddenly loosened, Suzumiya Yingyue's whole body's injuries and pains rushed out like a tide at this moment.

Afterward, the girl leaning against Mark's arms trembled, and the bright red blood flowed down the corner of her mouth.



It was only at this time that Mark noticed how pale Suzumiya Yingyue's pretty face was.

The wound that had been penetrated by Xiaoyan just now was already red with blood.

Mark's heart suddenly tightened.

He picked up Suzumiya Yingyue and prepared to leave. "Yue'er, hold on, Master will take you to heal your wounds in the hot summer."

However, the Japanese warriors did not let Mark go at all.

"Let go of His Highness Moon God!"

"The Moon God is the patron saint of our country, not yours in the hot summer."

"Why did you take her away!"

The Japanese warriors surrounded Mark.

Mark raised his head and stared at the group of people in front of him.

"For Yue'er's sake, I didn't kill you."

"But don't mess with me!"

"Otherwise, I don't mind doing what Truman didn't finish for them!"

call!

The cold wind is cold, and there is a majestic murderous intent.

Chapter 4139

Mark's grievances with Japan are no worse than Truman's.

Back then, Mochiyuehe and the others were allied with the strong men of Japan to besiege Mark.

Even the Chu family even joined forces with the Japanese military, which almost killed Mark at the bottom of the sea.

With all kinds of grievances and grievances, it is not surprising that Mark is the martial arts of the Japanese country.

It's just that Mark can't act on his will after all.

He also has to think about the moon.

These people, after all, are the children of Yue'er's shelter.

If he kills these people, even if Yue'er doesn't blame him, she will feel sad in the bottom of her heart.

After Mark said this, all the Japanese powerhouses shut their mouths in fright.

One by one, with pale old faces, and no longer dared to make any sound.

Yes, it was only now that they realized that the man named Brian Chuin front of him was not much gentler than Chumen.

Even, this guy went crazy, even more terrifying than Truman.

Many people said that the massacre outside the rainforest was the work of Chu Tianfan.

Thinking of this, the Japanese powerhouses couldn't help shivering. No matter how reluctant he was in his heart, he could only obediently get out of the way and let Mark take away their guardian angel of Japan!

Soon, Mark's figure disappeared from everyone's sight.

Seeing their backs leaving, the Japanese warriors burst into tears of sadness.

"Hey...."

"Thinking about my country now, the only one left to rely on is the Moon God."

"But he was also kidnapped by that bastard Brian Chuto Yan Xia!"

"In the future, who else will protect our country?"

Many people were full of grief and tears of despair.

In my heart, it is extremely sad!

They hate it.

“Moon God, we are your people.”

“Why would you rather abandon your people and throw yourself into the arms of a foreigner?”

At this moment, the citizens of Winter Capital were very chilled.

Especially those warriors in Japan.

When Mark wanted to kill Wangyuehe just now, Luna didn't stop him.

Even when Mark said that he wanted to kill all the Japanese powerhouses for Trumen, the Moon God did not stop him.

Obviously, the various actions of the Moon God just now have proved that in the heart of the Moon God, Mark's status is to be above their subjects.

The strongest in his own country, the patron saint who has sheltered Japan for countless years, was just kidnapped by the Yanxia people.

This kind of feeling is like our goddess Nuwa in the hot summer, married to Japan and became a Japanese person.

Who is it on, and who feels better?

huh~

In the vast Pacific Ocean, a figure stepped on the sea and galloped.

Like a white dragon, galloping across the sea.

The oncoming wind was smashed by him.

The speed is so fast that it brings white waves underfoot.

Flying into the air, like a thousand pushes of snow, it explodes in the air!

This figure is none other than Mark, who left Japan and went to the hot summer.

In Mark's arms, there is a woman like the person in the painting.

Her long dress was stained with blood, but it was difficult to conceal her holy and ethereal temperament.

Three thousand blue silk, swaying with the wind.

Under the long skirt, the slender and snow-white body was exposed like a beautiful suet jade.

What kind of woman is this, it only makes people feel that such a face should not be owned by mortals.

Her beauty is so out of the way.

Like the snow lotus blooming on the top of the Tianshan Mountains.

However, the breath of this stunning beauty is getting weaker from time to time.

Although the Moon God has the soul of the divine realm, her \*\*, after all, belongs to the mortal fetus of Suzumiya Yingyue.

It is naturally difficult to hold on for too long after being hit hard.

Perhaps it was because he felt his life passing like water, and knew that Suzumiya Yingyue, who knew that he would die soon, was not at all restless in Mark's arms.

She twisted her delicate body and drilled hard into Mark's arms.

## **Chapter 4140 - 4141 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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Like a kitten, longing for the caress of its owner, greedily sucking the breath that belongs to this man.

She knew that perhaps this was the last time she could be alone with her master.

In the future, there may be no chance.

At this time, a small island in the sea appeared in the line of sight.

Suzumiya Yingyue suddenly said softly, “Master... Master, can you take Yue’er to that island to see the sunset?”

“Will it be alright for a while?”

“After reading it, you can put Yue’er on that island.”

“Let me leave in peace, okay?”

“I don’t want my master to see me dying.”

Suzumiya Yingyue said weakly.

The consciousness that belonged to the Moon God seemed to have been seriously injured and fell asleep.

At this time, it was only Suzumiya Yingyue who dominated this body.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Mark was instantly angry!

“I said, no one can take you without my permission!”

“Even the King of Hell, you can’t!”

“Yue’er, I will save you.”

“I’ll take you back to Noirfork, and take you to find my great-grandmother.”

“My great-grandmother’s medical skills are sky-high, she will definitely cure you!” Mark said firmly.

But Suzumiya Yingyue shook her head: “No need, Master.”

“Don’t spend any more time with Yue’er.”

“People in Noirfork are waiting for you, they are still in danger, you don’t have to worry about me.”

“You hurry up and save them.”

“Actually, Yue’er is already very content to see you one last time.”

Hearing these words, Mark felt extremely sad.

This silly girl!

Always been this way.

Always thinking about him, never thinking about myself.

But Yue'er, you only know that your master can't bear to see Noifork's relatives and friends die, but how do you know that your master can't bear to see you die?

Since childhood, Mark has met many women.

Such as Xu Lei, such as Helen Qiu, such as Chu Nan, and Tang Yun.

They are all very good women, independent, and strong, with their own pursuits and dreams.

Xu Lei guarded Gritsberg and wanted to carry forward the Xu family.

Helen Qiu started from scratch and always wanted to start her own business.

Chu Nan loved her father deeply and was even willing to die for his father in those days.

As for Tang Yun, for the sake of Zongmen's interests, he has repeatedly confronted Mark with swords.

Among so many people, the strongest is Yue'er.

But the most stupid is also her.

No matter whether she is right or wrong, this silly girl always stands with herself without any principles and no bottom line.

Yueer never discouraged the things she wanted to do, the people she wanted to kill, and always tried to help herself regardless.

Even betrayed the people, betrayed the country.

The woman in front of her was really the stupidest one Mark had ever seen.

It seems that the meaning of her existence is for herself.

In her world, there is only Mark.

Mark owed her so much, how could he ignore her life and death?

Before, Mark had planned to go directly to Noirfork regardless of Luna.

But in the end, she couldn't let go of this girl, and she turned back halfway.

This time, he would naturally choose to save Yue'er first!

As for the Noirfork side, there is a large array of protection, and the four dragon gods are going to support, and there is even a scalper to help.

Mark estimated that even Chu Qitian and the others passed by, and Jiang Dong would be helpless for a while.

In the end, despite Suzumiya Yingyue's dissuasion, Mark did not go straight to Wrilfill after the hot summer.

Instead, they went to Fenghai!

That is, where the Chu family's old house is located.

It was mid-autumn, and the willow trees outside the old house began to turn yellow.

After a few years, Mark came back here again.

He carefully put Luna down.

Then, he walked to the door and knelt down heavily.

"Unworthy descendant Chu Tianfan, please see Grandma!"

"Please also ask grandma to open the door and see you."

Mark knelt in front of the door and shouted with guilt.

In this world, the person Mark respects the most is the old man in the old house who has experienced the vicissitudes of life.

Almost every time, Mark has a hurdle that he can't overcome, and he can get help from his great-grandmother.

Back then, he was also here and met Tang Yun.

Chapter 4141

Inside the old house.

An old woman is cleaning up her vegetable garden.

Weeding, fertilizing, plowing, watering.

It's been a long time since no one has come, this old man, like someone forgotten by time.

The same life, no one knows how long it has lasted.

And, it will continue.

The only person who accompanied the old man was the naive big black dog beside him.

Strange to say, when Mark lived in the old house more than ten years ago, this black dog looked like this.

However, after so many years, this black dog not only has no old-fashioned appearance but is almost the same as ten years ago.

Time, as if above this black dog, is still.

It was early morning.

The black dog didn't seem to wake up yet and fell asleep on the stone steps in front of the main room, his ears drooping down to cover his eyes.

The old man glanced at the black dog, and immediately shook his head and smiled: "You big slacker, you are lazier than my great-grandson, the sun is drying your buttocks, and you are still sleeping here."

"Decades later, the problem of sleeping late has not changed at all."



Looking at the black dog in front of him, the old man subconsciously thought of his great-grandson who hurts the most.

The original vicissitudes of the heart suddenly stabbed again.

A sadness appeared on the old face.

It stands to reason that the old man has experienced vicissitudes and has seen more life and death.

For the separation of life and death, has long been used to it.

However, when the news of Mark's death came, Rao was an old man who was over 100 years old, and she couldn't help but feel extremely sad.

Every time I think about it, the corners of my eyes can't help but get wet.

"Hey..."

"That group of wicked obstacles forced my grandson to death after all."

"It's a pity, such a good boy."

"If he doesn't die, given time, his achievements may be able to catch up with the Yunyang ancestors of my Chu family."

Every time I think about it, the old man feels a burst of sadness in his heart.

After so many years, Mark's fall was a pain that the old man couldn't shake away.

However, just as the old man sighed, the big black dog, who was lying on the stone and sleeping late, suddenly straightened its drooping ears.

Then, it jumped up abruptly, rushed to the gate as if it was crazy, and screamed at the outside for a while, and its tail turned like a windmill.

"You son of a b!tch, why are you crazy?" The black dog's movements made the old man jump. ,

Just as the old man was angry, there was a movement outside the door.

Then, a long-lost voice sounded quietly beside the old man's ear.

“Unworthy descendant Chu Tianfan, please see Grandma.”

“Please also grandma, open the door and see you!”

.....

“Unworthy descendant Chu Tianfan...”

.....

Outside, a low and respectful voice kept echoing.

Snapped!

The hoe in the old man’s hand fell to the ground, and the tipped hoe hit the black dog’s leg.

The painful black dog squeaked and barked.

But the old man doesn’t care about that.

After being stagnant in place for a long time, she suddenly burst into a speed that should not be expected at her age and rushed to the door.

When the door opened, when the thin figure reappeared in front of her eyes, when the descendants she was thinking about once again reflected on her eyelids, this old man who was in his twilight years, but No longer in control of his emotions.

Her body was trembling, her old eyes were red, and she called out tentatively to the man kneeling in front of the door, “Xiao...Mark?”

Mark raised his head, his dignified and domineering face in the past was now full of guilt and weakness.

Who is not a child yet?

Who has not longed for someone to lean on and care for?

Noirfork people can rely on Mark, but Yueer is also annoying, Xu Lei, Helen Qiu, and the others all rely on Mark to keep out the wind and rain.

However, when Mark was tired and in pain, and wanted someone to rely on, who could he turn to?