

A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 4162

She put her hands around Mark's neck, stood on tiptoe, and kissed Mark with her red lips as warm as jade.

"Woooo..."

Mark's original words turned into a whimpering sound in an instant.

Perhaps because of panic, Mark's entire body stiffened.

Although, among the women around Mark, he and Xu Lei have known each other the longest.

But both of them, over the years, Mark has always treated Xu Lei as his sister.

Now that Xu Lei suddenly crossed the line, Mark was naturally surprised and panicked.

When he woke up, Mark wanted to push Xu Lei away.

However, the more he pushed Mark out, the harder Xu Lei undoubtedly struggled, and the harder he kissed Mark.

It was as if all the years of lovesickness, all the suffering and loneliness were condensed into this kiss at this moment.

In the scene in front of him, he undoubtedly saw the old Truman who was not far away.

"Death is imminent, and you are still kissing the fu** here?"

"You two, you really don't know how to live or die!"

The old man was a little angry.

Don't these two men and women see the situation clearly?

At the juncture of life and death, they are kissing here.

This is undoubtedly a great disrespect to him.

"Stinky boy, what should I ask you?"

"who are you?"

"Who gave you the courage to intervene in my Truman affairs?"

The old man had obviously never seen Mark.

When Mark hit Chumen, he was still out on a mission.

By the time he returned to the sect, Mark had already killed Chumen twice.

Therefore, the appearance of Mark did not make the old man have much reaction.

He only thought that there was another Dragon God Temple remnant in front of him, coming to court for death!

In the face of the old man's question, neither Mark nor Xu Lei answered.

After all, there is no answer.

What the two of them said now, what came out was a dull whimper.

"Depend on!"

"Bastard, shut up!!"

The old man in front of him was undoubtedly going to be pissed off.

He never thought that the two men and women in front of him were so arrogant.

Don't they know that they are here to kill them?

Don't they know that they are the killer Amen sent by Truman?

Even ignoring him and still kissing passionately?

What a shame!

In the face of the old man's anger, Xu Lei and the two still turned a deaf ear.

Especially Xu Lei, not only did not have any intention of letting go of Mark.

Instead, the action intensified.

The originally pale and pretty face was now full of seductive crimson.

The delicate body pushed hard into Mark's arms, almost rubbing himself into Mark's body.

"Son of a b!tch!"

"How dare you insult me?"

"Go to hell!"

The old man of Truman couldn't help it.

He had never been so humiliated in his life!

These two dogs, men and women, nibbled right in front of him.

Is this when he doesn't exist?

The Trumen old man who felt humiliated immediately ran wild.

With a slap in the face, he slapped Mark angrily.

Bang!

A powerful palm fell on Mark's younger generation.

Powerful strength, but it is sweeping with strong wind.

I thought that after this palm hit, Mark would be disabled even if he didn't die.

What the old man didn't expect was that Mark was not only unscathed, but even his palm failed to separate the two's mouths.

On the contrary, he was shaken back dozens of steps by the overflowing energy from Mark.

What?

The Trumen old man was undoubtedly shocked.

He instantly realized that the person in front of him did not seem to be as immature as his age.

"Boy, who are you?"

"Where did you learn the kung fu of body training?"

The old man asked solemnly.

But Mark and the two were still kissing there.

"Seou!"

"answer me!"

"Stop fu**ing kissing!"

The old man Truman was about to collapse.

I can't wait to explode on the spot!

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I only feel that my dignity has been seriously insulted!

In this life, the old man has never suffered such humiliation.

On the other hand, it may be that the kiss is tired, or it may be that she is out of breath.

Xu Lei, whose face was flushed red, finally let go of Mark reluctantly, and the corners of her warm lips moved away from Mark's body.

"You girl, should you let go of me now?"

Mark shook his head and looked at the girl with a pretty rosy face in his arms. The original anger turned into a long sigh of pity.

Xu Lei lowered her head immediately, and the blush on her face was undoubtedly more intense.

After calming down, Xu Lei realized just how crazy she had done just now.

How could she kiss her brother Mark?

It's so rude.

So inappropriate.

The more Xu Lei thought about it, the more embarrassed she became, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt guilty.

In the end, he didn't dare to look up at Chu Lin at all.

But that soft and delicate body is still shrinking in Mark's arms.

"Why are you covered in blood, are you injured?"

It was only at this time that Mark noticed the blood on Xu Lei's body and asked worriedly.

However, it doesn't matter if Mark doesn't ask.

With this question, Xu Lei's grief, which she had just calmed down, swept out from the deepest part of her heart again.

"Brother Mark, Wen Jing died, Wen Jing was killed by them..."

"She's going to be a bride soon, she's going to be a mother soon, but..."

Xu Lei sobbed again, tears streaming down the corners of her eyes, like a broken pearl.

"Also, Brother Mark, the Yanjing Great Array has been broken."

"I'm sorry, I still couldn't help you protect Yanjing after all..."

"sorry..."

Xu Lei kept talking, full of guilt, and burst into tears.

Mark asked her to guard Yanjing, but now, she has lost it all.

Not only was the great formation broken, but even the people closest to him died. Old Xue and the others are still alive and dead, and their whereabouts are unknown.

Seeing such a sad girl, Mark was full of pity.

He gently wiped the tears from Xu Lei's face and comforted: "Lei Er, it's not your fault."

"You've done enough."

"Even if you were someone else, you wouldn't necessarily be better than you."

"Okay, stop crying."

"I didn't look good in the first place, and it's even worse when I cry."

Mark comforted her gently.

It was originally a very sad thing, but Xu Lei was made sad by Mark's words.

"Hey, you're not good-looking!"

"Your whole family is ugly!"

Xu Lei hummed angrily.

"I rely on!"

"You two, can you respect me as an old man?"

"When death is imminent, are you still flirting with me here?!"

The old man from Truman who was not far away couldn't bear it any longer.

Angry curses echoed everywhere.

This time, Mark clearly heard the old man's anger.

"Lee, we'll talk later."

"Wait for me to get rid of this annoying guy first."

Mark said softly.

Xu Lei nodded and stood obediently in the distance.

It was only then that Markfang turned around and looked at the old man in front of him for the first time.

"Master of martial arts?"

"It seems that in the past few years, Trumen has given birth to many masters and strong masters."

"It's a pity that the masters who piled up with medicine will end their achievements in the future."

Mark shook his head and said lightly.

The gray-robed old man shuddered when he heard the words.

He didn't expect that the young man in front of him could see the truth at a glance.

"who are you?"

"With such eyesight, I'm sure in this hot summer, you're definitely not an unknown person, right?"

The old man tried many times to see Mark's strength.

However, he was disappointed.

He found that the young man in front of him had unfathomable strength.

When he looked at it, he only felt like a secluded ancient pond.

Makes it impossible to see reality at all!

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Mark ignored his question and just glanced at the broken car and the blood dripping inside the car.

Mark's heart also stabbed.

Two fresh lives just disappeared.

Obviously, not far ahead, it is Yunding Mountain.

Mark felt that Lin Wenjing should have been longing for a second.

Looking forward to a better life after the catastrophe.

Looking forward to the little life that is about to be born in the womb.

"You guys, damn it." Mark retracted his gaze, his expression had cooled down, and the sensible words sounded quietly.

The old man's face also darkened.

"Your Excellency, I advise you to think clearly."

"Are you really going to interfere in Truman's affairs?"

"Your Excellency is so young, you can't be a bloodless outsider, offend Truman and lose your life, right?"

The gray-robed old man had realized that the young man in front of him was definitely not easy to deal with.

Therefore, if you can move your mouth, never do it.

All he wanted was to be able to rely on Truman's prestige to scare off this young man.

But Mark smiled: "Who told me that Lei was my outsider?"

The old man was stunned when he heard the words, and then the scene of the two men and women kissing just now sounded, and he suddenly realized: "I see, it seems that you and this Xu family head are lovers."

The gray-robed old man thought of this, and suddenly laughed loudly.

"Hahaha..."

"Miss Xu, you really know how to play."

"I've always heard that you are that Chu Tianfan's woman."

"I didn't expect that Brian Chu had only been dead for so long, and Patriarch Xu couldn't help being lonely. He raised a little white face to accompany you every night."

"It's the green hat."

"Patriarch Xu is not afraid. After you die, you don't have the face to see Brian Chu under the Jiuquan?"

The gray-robed old man laughed again and again.

I just feel that Brian Chu is really useless.

After death, it was enough to be purged by Truman, and even the women ran away with others.

Sure enough, as soon as this person dies, all the things in his life will cease to exist.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Xu Lei's pretty face suddenly turned even redder.

Heart is angry and laughing.

She was so angry that the old man slandered her so much.

Laughing at this, it is estimated that this Chumen old man never thought of who was standing in front of him at this moment.

When the old man sneered, Mark undoubtedly lost his patience.

He was full of power and suddenly burst out.

The surging momentum, like a mountain and a tsunami, swept away towards the old man.

The old man was shocked.

“This... is this the power of a title?”

“This is impossible!”

“The title of Yanxia is either dead or disabled, how can there be a title?”

“who are you?”

The old man looked at Mark in disbelief like crazy.

Mark was expressionless and just looked at him condescendingly.

Under his feet, a yellow leaf slowly floated up.

“It’s a shame that you are still a strong worshiper of Trumen.”

“Don’t you know that this Dragon Lord once went to Trumen twice and killed countless strong Trumen.”

“It’s your Trumen Sect Master, who was defeated by this Dragon Ball Sword.”

Mark’s low voice sounded.

The old man’s face became paler and paler, and in his heart, there was a thought that became even more vivid.

“By the way, if you haven’t remembered it yet.”

“I can remind you.”

“Sparkling prairie heaven and earth change,”

“Chu Xiaolongyin, my heaven!!!”

boom!

Mark’s words were like a stone falling to the ground.

At the moment when the heaven and earth sounded here, the gray-robed old man was like being struck down by thunder from nine days!

He was trembling all over, and his old eyes stared hugely!

However, the old man did not wait for him to open his mouth.

I saw Mark, waved his long sleeves.

Yellow leaves are used as swords, slashing at the sky!

Stab it!

The long leaves slid past, and the sword light was vertical and horizontal.

The sky and the earth are dim, the sun and the moon tremble.

A bright red blood line immediately appeared in the old man’s throat.

Chapter 4165

No one knows how severe the pain of being cut in the throat can be.

However, compared to the severe pain on his body, what the old man showed was more of a shock in his heart.

At the last moment of his life, the gray-robed old man was still filled with endless astonishment, almost exhausted his last strength, and asked the biggest doubt in his heart.

“You...you are...”

“Chu...Chu Tianfan?”

The old man took a frightened and hoarse voice and sounded quietly.

Mark stood with his hands behind his back, looking over with indifferent eyes.

He only replied: "Congratulations, you got it right."

Bang!

As Mark's words fell, the old man's head also fell to the ground.

It was not until before his death that the Truman old man really guessed the identity of the man in front of him.

It is estimated that he did not want to understand until he died.

Why, people who have died will appear again.

And also met him.

As the old man's body fell to the ground, the world finally returned to silence.

The yellow leaf was also dyed red because it was stained with blood.

"Let's go, Lei Er. I'll take you back to Genting Mountain."

Mark was calm as usual.

For him, killing people has long been as simple as eating and drinking.

After getting rid of the old man, Mark hurried back to Yunding Mountain.

"But the car broke down, how can we get there?" Xu Lei said helplessly.

"Silly girl, have you forgotten that your brother Mark can't fly?"

Mark shook his head and smiled, and then in Xu Lei's shy eyes, he directly picked her up and walked towards the end of the Tianhe.

On the way to Yunding Mountain, Xu Lei told Mark everything she knew.

"Has the army of Trumen descended on Noirfork for so long?"

"It seems that the Yanshan Martial God Temple has been completely destroyed."

Listening to Xu Lei's remarks, Mark's inner heaviness became more and more intense.

Not only worry about Noirfork, but also worry about Martial God Temple.

Although, Juggernaut and the others failed Mark back then.

However, in the Martial God Hall, there are not only the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters.

There is also Master Haotian, and there is the God of War.

After many years of fighting, Mark and these people have formed a good friendship.

Did they all fall too?

An invisible sadness began to sweep from the depths of Mark's heart.

"Mark, I just heard it, it may be fake."

"That's right, Grandmaster Haotian has fallen."

Xu Lei said in a low voice.

She clearly felt that Mark's body suddenly trembled.

"Then, what about the others?" Mark asked in a deep voice.

Xu Lei shook her head: "I don't know either, all I know is that the Temple of the Martial God was breached, Yanshan fell, and Grandmaster Haotian blew himself up."

"I'm not very clear about the information after that."

silence.

long silence.

Unexpectedly, what Mark was most worried about happened.

In fact, he was already prepared.

Truman came out this time.

Of course, Chu Tianqi took the monster to Japan.

But what about Chu Yuan and Tang Yun?

The two of them must have come to the hot summer!

With such a lineup, the Temple of the Martial God could not stop it.

Falling is inevitable.

Even Mark estimates that Ye Qingtian, the god of war, is very likely to have fallen.

He has a deep friendship with Ye Qingtian, and Mark knows the nature of the God of War.

That is a very important person who sees the glory of the country.

With Ye Qingtian's character, if the Temple of Martial Arts is there, he is there.

The Temple of the Martial God fell, and he was probably gone too.

"Chu Yuan!"

"Trumen!"

Thinking of this, the chill in the depths of Mark's eyebrows suddenly became more intense.

He clenched his palms tightly, and a piercing light shot out from his pupils.

The killing intent in the depths of his heart is undoubtedly more intense.

"Mark, Mark!"

When Mark's heart was boiling with murderous intent, Xu Lei seemed to notice something, and suddenly became nervous.

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“Mark, look below.”

“There’s a dark shadow chasing us.”

“Could that be Truman’s killer?”

Xu Lei said in panic.

Mark glanced down, but shook his head: “Don’t worry, it’s not the Trumen killer, but the one who helped us kill the Trumen.”

Boom!

As soon as Mark’s words fell, there was a deafening roar in the airspace in the distance.

Mark glanced at it and frowned immediately.

“This movement came from Genting Mountain!”

“It seems that the Wrifill Grand Array will not be able to hold it anymore.”

“Lea, hold me tight, we must hurry over there.”

Mark felt the movement in front of him, and the anxiety in his heart undoubtedly became intense in an instant.

He was unable to catch up with the destruction of the Martial God Temple.

This time, he can’t go too late.

“it is good!”

Xu Lei nodded heavily, then hugged Mark’s arm even tighter.

Whoosh!

The next moment, Mark accelerated instantly.

The speed is so fast that it is born on this void and turns into a streamer.

Like a long sword piercing the sky, it flew straight to the end of the Tianhe River!

“Wang! Wang! Wang!”

In the wilderness below, there was a burst of dog barking.

Upon closer inspection, I discovered just now that there was a black dog on the ground, sticking out its tongue and running wildly.

This black dog is not another dog, but the one that Mark brought out from the Chu family’s old house.

Originally, Mark was walking with it.

But before, after finding Xu Lei’s trace, Mark threw the dog down in a hurry, and rushed to rescue Xu Lei himself.

After saving Xu Lei, Mark naturally couldn’t care less about the black dog, so he could only let it run away.

The black dog that was chasing behind, looked at Mark, who was in his arms, and barked.

The resentful tone seemed to be scolding Mark, emphasizing s3x over friends.

“Dad, look, there is a dog that runs faster than us.”

On the highway, a child pointed out the window and said to his father.

His father looked at the speedometer and immediately shook his head: “Son, you read it wrong, how could the dog catch up to us?!”

However, the man’s words just fell.

Then I saw the black dog speeding up, galloping between its four hooves, jumping up and down, stepping on the fronts of several cars in a row, and quickly disappearing from sight.

“This this...”

The man looked at the dashboard of his one-hundred-five-per-hour speed, and then looked at the black dog that was riding the dust, and the whole person was completely stupid. “This...is this a roaring dog?”

The top of Yunding Mountain.

Chu Yuan stood proudly, and behind him was the thousands of Chumen army.

Chu Qitian had also arrived, and was accompanying his grandfather at the moment, watching Xiaoyan frantically attack the Wrilfill Great Array.

“What did you do in Japan?”

“With Xiaoyan helping you, you still get hurt?”

Taking advantage of this gap, Chu Yuan reprimanded Chu Tianqi with displeased eyes.

“I’m sorry, Grandpa.”

“I underestimated the enemy.”

“The god of the sun and the moon is really powerful.”

“However, Xiaoyan and I have already hit her hard.”

“Even if you don’t die, you have lost the power to fight again.”

Chu Tianqi lowered his head and reported the battle situation in Japan.

However, he did not tell Chu Yuan the news of Chu Tianfan’s return.

He even forbade his subordinates to inform Chu Yuan.

Chu Tianqi obviously has his own selfishness.

He didn't want his grandfather to know that he was defeated by Brian Chu again, and he didn't want the world to know that Chu Tianqi was inferior to that abandoned son.

As for how to deal with Mark, Chu Tianqi planned to lead Xiaoyan to hunt down Mark after Noirfork's matter was over.

Now that the Chumen army is besieging Noirfork, Chu Tianqi estimates that Mark will never dare to come and die again. Now he should hide the woman from Japan somewhere to heal his wounds.

Chapter 4167

Bang!

On Yunding Mountain, Xiaoyan waved his claws and slapped the big formation below.

The deafening sound was like thunder rolling past.

The indestructible Wrill Great Array in the past, under the heavy blow of Xiaoyan, is no longer as calm as before.

Seeing that, the blue light curtain, like water waves, trembled violently.

Moreover, with every heavy blow of Xiaoyan, the originally powerful cyan light curtain also dimmed.

"Sect Master, Young Master, that big formation can't hold up anymore."

"The remnants of Noirfork can be wiped out within a short time!"

Seeing that Wrill's great formation gradually dimmed, Anderman and other Chumen powerhouses were undoubtedly overjoyed.

They have been blocked under this Genting Mountain for several days.

Everyone's hearts were already very irritable.

Now, the great formation will be broken, and they are naturally happy.

But Chu Tianqi was not happy at all.

“Grandpa, what kind of formation is this?”

“It’s so powerful!”

“You can’t even break it in a short time.”

“It even takes the entire sect to gather the strength to break it.”

“This formation is a bit too powerful, isn’t it?”

Chu Tianqi frowned and said in a deep voice.

He couldn’t believe that such a powerful formation would be Mark’s handwriting.

If this is the case, then this cousin of his is a bit perverted.

Not only is he proficient in swordsmanship, he is also well versed in boxing.

Can you even build such a powerful array by yourself?

Chu Tianqi was really unwilling to accept it. He had always looked down on people who he looked down on, but he could be such an almighty perverted existence.

But Chu Yuan was very calm, he said indifferently: “Nothing strange.”

“That Nizi should have obtained the Yundao Book of Heaven from my Chu family.”

“You should have heard that Yundao Tianshu was written by Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of the Chu family.

“This formation method is estimated to be from this Yundao Heavenly Book.”

Chu Yuan said in a deep voice.

But Chu Tianqi was not calm, and his eyes became hot.

“Grandpa, are you saying that the book called the Book of Immortals, the Heavenly Book of Yundao?”

“It is said that it records what my ancestors of Yunyang have learned and experienced throughout their lives.”

“If you can master this book, there will be nothing to fear in heaven and earth!”

“Grandpa, we must get this book!”

Chu Tianqi’s words showed greed.

Now, he finally understands why Mark, an abandoned son, can reach a height that everyone in the world looks up to in just ten years.

It turned out that it was because of this Yundao Heavenly Book!

However, through Chu Tianfan, it also proved the magic of this book from the side.

Chu Tianqi had already made up his mind that if he said anything, he had to get such a divine book.

“Okay, now is not the time to talk about that.”

“This big formation can’t hold it anymore.”

“You and I go over and help Xiaoyan.”

“Today, this Genting Mountain will be completely levelled.”

Chu Yuan looked at the situation in front of the big formation and said in a low voice.

Afterwards, he brought Chu Tianqi forward, ready to strike the final blow against the Wrilfill Great Array.

Inside Genting Mountain.

The expressions of Li Er and others were extremely serious.

Obviously, they have also felt the changes in this great formation.

“Second Master, what should I do? It seems that this great formation won’t last long.”

Inside the villa, everyone was worried.

They seem to have seen the cracks that appeared above the big formation.

Li Er didn't speak, but the old face was full of solemnity.

This Wrilfill Great Array is their last resort. Once Chu is attacked, they will have no way out.

At that time, what awaits them will be a mortal ending!

In desperation, Li Er had to find the scalper again.

"Brother Niu, hurry up and think of a way."

"On Yunding Mountain, the lives of hundreds of people are all counting on you." Li Er said bitterly.

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At this time, the scalpers no longer have the calmness they had before.

It has packed up its baggage, and the bag is full of roast chicken and pig's trotters.

"no solution anymore."

"Hurry up and pack up and get ready to run."

"This formation will soon be broken."

"When you run for a while, everyone runs separately."

"I run east, you go west."

"How many are there to live?"

The scalper is ready to run.

It is impossible to wait to die here.

It is naturally even more impossible to fight with the people of Truman.

It's scalpers are just helping out, and the help has been done up to now.

However, hearing the scalpers' words, Ericson Li let out a long sigh. "Hey..."

"Brother Niu, you have four legs, you can run away."

"But at the foot of Genting Mountain, most of them are ordinary people who have no power to hold chickens."

"Where can they run to?"

"I can't run away."

Ericson Li was full of worries.

Even the scalpers have said so, it seems that this time, it is really hopeless.

boom!

At this time, there was another bang.

Chu Yuan and others have already exerted their strength to carry out the final attack on the Wirlfill Great Array.

The fine cracks have begun to gradually climb the entire array.

Seeing that, the big formation is about to break down.

At the last moment, Ericson Li asked his men to pour a glass of wine for everyone, looked at the people behind him, and bowed deeply.

"Everyone, I'm sorry."

"I'm Ericson Li, my ability is limited, I'm afraid I won't be able to protect you all anymore."

"After a while, if the great formation breaks, everyone should look around and run for their lives."

“How many can live, how many?”

“Thank you for your companions along the way.”

“It is a godsend for everyone to gather under Mr. Chu’s command.”

“If God has eyes, I hope that in the future, Ericson Li will have the opportunity to drink the wine in the cup with you!”

Ericson Li Lao’s eyes were red, he picked up the turbid wine in the cup, and drank it all at once.

heavy!

Incredibly heavy.

After hearing Ericson Li’s almost life-and-death words, almost all the people in the Genting Mountain Villa burst into tears on the spot.

The most painful time in life is to say goodbye to life and death.

Many people know that those who are still toasting and drinking at this time may be completely separated from yin and yang in the next second.

“Second Master, we’re not leaving!”

“We will go with you, Huang Quan!”

The two brothers Jinbao and Yinbao were in tears, and in front of Ericson Li, they cried like a pen.

In this atmosphere of separation of life and death, a man came out.

He is the god of war in Yan Xia, Ye Qingtian.

“Everyone, listen to me.”

“The more this is the case, the less you can’t be fooled.”

“In a while, when the great formation is broken, all the warriors, follow me out of the mountains to face the enemy.”

“The rest of the women and children are old and weak, and take advantage of the chaos to evacuate.”

Bang!

As soon as the God of War's words fell, there was a more dull roar outside Yunding Mountain.

Then, someone rushed in in horror.

“God of war, it's not good, the great formation was broken.”

“The people of Truman, they are coming!”

The man shouted mournfully, his eyes full of fear.

The God of War smiled indifferently: “What are you panicking about?”

“Come, come here, everyone, finish this glass of wine.”

“Mr. Li's kindness, we can't waste it, no.”

The God of War laughed, picked up the wine glass, and drank it all in one go.

He was fluttering in white clothes, and Lang Lang's laughter echoed through the sky.

He looked at the last warrior of Yan Xia in front of him, and said boldly, “Fighters of Yan Xia, now is the time for us to fight.”

“Three years ago, the Wushuang title was killed on the coast of the East Vietnam Sea.”

“A few days ago, Haotian was killed in battle at the top of Yanshan!”

“Today, if I wait to die on this Yunding Mountain, it will not be a loss.”

“Because we outlived Tang Hao and the others by several days.”

“Let's go!”

The God of War gave an order, and then, the hundreds of warriors remaining in Yan Xia rushed out of the Yunding Mountain Villa.

“Uncle God of War, you have to live!” Behind him, Xiao Chulin cried with tears.

Knowing that Chu Lin was Mark’s descendant, the God of War undoubtedly took special care of Chu Lin these days.

He even passed on his martial arts, and wrote books that he had learned all his life and gave them to Chu Lin.

“Little guy, don’t cry.”

“Don’t embarrass your father!”

“When your father was beaten to death, he always died standing up.”

“You are his son, how can you easily cry?”

Chapter 4169

Ye Qingtian finally hugged Chu Lin, and then handed him over to Denren Ye.

“Denren Ye, next, no matter what happens, you must leave with Xiaolin alive.”

“This child will be our last hope in the hot summer martial arts!”

Before leaving, Ye Qingtian looked serious and entrusted Chu Lin to Denren Ye for protection.

Denren Ye burst into tears.

From childhood to adulthood, the God of War has always been the belief and reliance of these hot summer warriors.

But now, hearing Ye Qingtian’s almost lonely words, Denren Ye burst into tears.

She knew that after today, the last backbone of the Yanxia nation would be completely collapsed.

From now on, there will be no one to shelter in the hot summer.

Although, she also wanted to rush out with Ye Qingtian and fight side by side with these fellow warriors.

Just like Jinbao Yinbao and the others said, she is willing to go with her compatriots in Yanxia and Huangquan.

But, she knew, she couldn't!

She also has to protect Chu Lin, and she also has to protect her cousin Mark's son.

Just as the God of War said, this child will be the last flame of Yanxia Martial Arts!

"Denren Ye, don't cry."

"Nothing to cry about."

"My hot summer martial arts stretches up and down for five thousand years."

"During the period, I experienced an unknown number of violent storms."

"However, these wind and rain can overturn a small pond, but they cannot overturn the ocean."

"My hot summer martial arts is the sea."

"Even if Mark died in battle, Tang Hao died in battle, and even Ye Qingtian died here today, there is nothing to despair."

"I believe that this is just a momentary trough of my hot summer martial arts."

"Stay ten, twenty years, and wait for Xiaolin to grow up."

"My hot summer martial arts will once again bloom with endless brilliance and stand proudly at the top of the world's martial arts!"

Ye Qingtian's words were like a light that lit up in the darkest moment of Yanxia Martial Arts.

Everyone present was shocked when they heard the words.

"Yes!"

"My hot summer warriors are inexhaustible!"

“A Martial God Temple has fallen, and in the future, there will be thousands of Martial God Temples across Vietnam!”

In Yunding Mountain, countless people shouted forcefully.

Afterwards, the remaining warriors, under the leadership of Ye Qingtian, killed the Chumen powerhouses outside.

“Hey...”

“These idiots.”

“How could you possibly block the powerhouse of Trumen?”

“Just looking for a way to die.”

Seeing Ye Qingtian and the others rushing out of Yunding Mountain, Huang Niu sighed, and then he was ready to slip away with his luggage on his back.

Scavengers are not as stupid as those humans.

Not to mention that Trumen has a strong person in the realm of the gods, the monster with six wings and eyes alone is not something that ordinary cattle can deal with.

Do not slip, waiting to be shot to death?

Outside Yunding Mountain, a large number of Chumen powerhouses rushed in like a tide.

Soon, these people mingled with the warriors left behind on Yunding Mountain.

“Open your eyes wide for me, don’t let anyone go.”

“Everyone who lives on Mount Truman will be killed.”

When the war broke out, Chu Qitian and Chu Yuan both sat firmly on the Diaoyutai, standing in the distance, watching coldly.

Watching Mark’s relatives cry in despair, watching Noifork’s remnants bleed into rivers.

However, Chu Qitian soon saw that in the chaotic scene at his feet, there was a child, under the protection of several people, taking advantage of the chaos to break through the Chumen Mountain.

This team broke through the siege very fast, and in just a few minutes, they broke out a bloody path, seeing that this pedestrian was about to escape from the siege of Chumen.

Standing tall, Chu Tianqi shook his head and smiled.

Then, with a palm, it slammed down on the team!

In the previous battle of Japan, Chu Qitian was seriously injured by Mark.

But with the cultivation of the past few days, coupled with Chu Yuan's healing, Chu Qitian's strength has recovered seven to eighty-eight.

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His strength, among the Trumen, can also be ranked in the top five, or even the top three.

Therefore, the power of this palm can be described as powerful.

Covers half of the sky!

No one doubted that under the palm of Chu Qitian's hand, the team on Yunding Mountain that was delusional to break through would definitely die.

At this time, Denren Ye was already desperate.

After all, she still failed to protect her little nephew.

Equally desperate, there was the Qinglong team that followed Denren Ye to break through.

They were founded by Mark.

But now, even Mark's son can't be protected!

"Instructor Chu, we are ashamed of you!"

Looking at the giant palm that covered the sky, Tai Shan and the others burst into tears.

At the last moment of their lives, they kept Chu dying in their arms.

Even if they die, they still choose to use their bodies and lives to support Mark's son with a hope of living!

boom!

The palm print that covered the sky fell with a bang.

However, the imagined pain and death did not appear.

Denren Ye found that she was still alive, and Chu Lin in her arms was safe and sound.

"It's the God of War!"

"If it's the God of War, come to us!"

Soon, Denren Ye and the others looked up and saw Ye Qingtian standing in front of them.

Yes.

Just now, Ye Qingtian slapped Chu Tianqi abruptly.

puff!

However, the joy of Denren Ye and others did not last long.

They only saw that the body of the God of War suddenly trembled.

Immediately afterwards, a mouthful of red blood was spit out.

Ye Qingtian's white shirt was dyed red.

“Uncle God of War!” Chu Lin immediately burst into tears, tears welling up in his eyes.

Denren Ye and the others were also worried.

“Walk!”

But Ye Qingtian only roared.

Let Denren Ye and the others flee immediately.

Chu Tianqi, who was in front, saw that his attack was actually blocked.

There was a sudden fluctuation in the originally dull expression.

His eyes immediately fell on Ye Qingtian.

“If it’s not what I expected, there should be only one person left in the entire hot summer who can catch this young master’s palm.”

“War God of Summer, Ye Qingtian?”

Chu Tianqi asked slowly, a playful smile appeared on his handsome face.

“You are Chu Qitian, the young master of Chumen, right?”

“You bastard who doesn’t recognize six relatives!”

“Mark is your cousin, a blood relative with you.”

“And you, a despicable person, actually killed your cousin’s relatives and friends.”

“You should die!”

Ye Qingtian looked at Chu Tianqi in front of him, and his angry voice resounded throughout Yunding Mountain.

“Hahaha...”

“Say I don’t recognize my six relatives?”

“It’s that Brian Chu who really doesn’t recognize the six relatives!”

“That abandoned child was disrespectful, contradicted my grandfather, made a riot at Trumen, and even sealed my father. My father is still suffering on Mount Truman!”

“He ruined my marriage, ruined my family, and messed up my sect.”

“I’ll wipe out the Genting Mountain, but it’s just a matter of courtesy.”

“It’s you, who claimed to be the God of War in Yanxia, but now you are the dog that Brian Chusaw in the nursing home.”

“Today, this young master slaughtered your dog himself.”

Chu Qitian laughed savagely.

In Sen Ran’s words, the majestic attack crashed down.

I saw Chu Qitian waved his sleeve robe, and the ice-cold energy condensed into a sword and slashed towards Ye Qingtian angrily.

“This is Tang Yun’s Binglian Jin!”

Ye Qingtian’s pupils tightened suddenly.

He didn’t expect that this Chu Qitian actually practiced Tang Yun’s technique of becoming famous.

In the face of such a powerful attack, Ye Qingtian naturally did not dare to slack off.

He endured the injury on his body, and frantically stimulated the energy in his body to deal with Chu Qitian’s offensive.

At the same time, according to this, on the banks of the Tianshan Mountains, thousands of miles away.

The figures of the two old men were waiting here anxiously.

If Mark was here, he would have recognized at a glance that the two people in front of him turned out to be the night watchman of the Chu family, the second elder Xuanming.

“It’s been so many days, why hasn’t Sect Master Tang come out yet?”

“Is something wrong?”

Outside the Tianshan Mountains, the second elder Xuanming looked anxious.

The two of them were ordered to accompany Tang Yun to explore Yanxia Mountain.

According to Chu Yuan, there is a secret realm in the Tianshan Mountains.

Chu Yuan asked them to find this secret realm and get a token from it.

The three of them searched for many days, and finally Tang Yun found this secret realm.

However, Tang Yun has been in the secret realm for a few days, and she has not seen any movement.

Chapter 4171

“How to do?”

“Can’t wait?”

Old Ming frowned and looked anxious.

A few days ago, Chu Yuan sent people to Tianshan, and asked the two elders Xuanming and Tang Yun to return to Yanxia urgently.

No need to think about it, the second elder Xuanming had already guessed that something must have happened in Noirfork.

Moreover, it was something that Chu Yuan could not handle.

Otherwise, the old family owner would not be so anxious to recall them.

Elder Xuan didn’t speak, but his eyes still stopped at the top of the Tianshan Mountains ahead, and the old man’s face was full of solemnity.

“Elder Xuan, say something.”

“Will you continue to wait?”

“Sect Master Tang doesn’t show any signs of coming out.”

“The old master called us back urgently before, so something must have happened.”

“I think we should hurry back to Noirfork as soon as possible to help the old master?”

Old Ming urged again.

But Elder Xuan frowned and thought deeply: “Have you ever thought about what crisis the old family master has encountered this time. He will be a strong man in the realm of gods, and he will be so anxious to call us back.”

Xuan Lao’s words, but asked Ming Lao.

“This...”

“Could it be the Martial God Temple?”

After thinking about it for a long time, Ming Lao only thought of the Martial God Temple in Yanxia.

After all, in their impression, today’s hot summer, and the few people in the Temple of the Martial God, will hinder their Chumen.

Xuan Lao shook his head: “The titled Grandmasters of the Martial God Temple are still working hard to deal with others, but in the eyes of the old Patriarch, they are only a few ants.”

“With a random blow from the old Patriarch, they can be completely defeated.”

“These people, it is absolutely impossible for the master of the old family to make trouble.”

“Then what do you mean?” Old Ming asked.

Elder Xuan was silent for a moment, then said, “There are only two possibilities.”

“The first one, that little guy, is back.”

What?

When Old Ming heard the words, he was shocked.

“You mean, Zhenghong’s son, Chu Tianfan?”

“This is impossible!”

“That little guy, didn’t he kill himself by drinking a sword?”

Old Ming didn’t believe it at all.

Old Xuan said solemnly: “You and I have experienced his ability. You should know that over the years, he is the most talented Chu clan member we have come into contact with.”

“A person with Chu Yunyang’s blood flowing on his body will not die so easily.”

“I’ve always felt that Brian Chuis very likely not dead.”

Xuan Lao said in a deep voice.

But Elder Ming didn’t think so: “Elder Xuan, I think you are looking down on that little guy too much.”

“Of course he is extremely talented, but as far as I know, in the East Vietnam Sea battle, the old patriarch led the world’s top powerhouses to surround that little guy.”

“With so many people surrounded and killed, there is absolutely no way that little guy will survive.”

“You’d better talk about the second possibility.”

Old Ming looked over.

Elder Xuan continued: “The second possibility is that the old lady who lives in the Chu family’s old house has left the mountain.”

What?

Like a thunderbolt, Old Ming only felt that a bomb exploded in his mind, and there was a buzzing sound in an instant.

“This...isn’t it?”

Old Ming's face was pale.

He couldn't imagine it.

If the old lady of the Chu family really took the shot, what would the consequences be.

This old lady of the Chu family is too senior.

Even the second elder Xuanming, in front of this old lady, is just a child.

"Nothing is impossible."

"When the old master drove that little guy out of the house, the old lady was furious."

"Later, the old patriarch forced the little guy to death, and in a fit of rage, the old lady directly expelled the old patriarch from the family tree."

"Now that the old clan leader leads the sect's strong soldiers to Noirfork, the old lady is very likely to attack again."

"Looking at the hot summer, only this old lady will make our old sect master recall us so anxiously."

Elder Xuan was worried.

The old Ming beside him also felt heavy.