

Chapter 4172 - 4173 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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The two of them have been loyal to the Chu family for generations.

Once the old lady fought with Chu Yuan.

Second Elder Xuan Ming really didn't know who to help.

Logically speaking, the old lady is the orthodox of the Chu family, and she is the most prestigious person in the Chu family. They should obey the old lady's orders.

But after all, they have been with Chu Yuan for decades and let them deal with Chu Yuan, and they can't do it.

"Hey..."

"Fighting in the family, this is a sin..."

The two elders Xuanming sighed.

"Then what should I do now, I can't disobey the orders of the old Patriarch." Old Ming had no idea for a while.

If the Chu family is really fighting, the two of them are really not easy to participate in.

"I'm just guessing, maybe I'm just worrying about the sky. In this case, we'd better go back first and see the situation. As for the Tang Sect Master, we can't help much, so just don't wait any longer." said like.

Old Ming also nodded in agreement.

After all, Chu Yuan had been in charge of the Chu family for decades, and the two elders Xuan Ming had to obey his edicts.

However, just as the two were about to leave, there was a sudden flash of light and shadow in the void ahead.

Immediately afterwards, a peerless and graceful figure appeared between the Tianhe Rivers.

The face of the alluring city and the country, and the temperament of peerless elegance.

At the moment when the person in front of him appeared, this world was in a trance for a moment.

Xuanming's second old man has gone through all kinds of hardships, and he has read countless people, but Tang Yun's appearance and temperament still make the second old man amazed.

They also didn't know that a strange woman like Tang Yun would end up cheapening that stinky boy.

"Sect Master Tang, how is it?"

Seeing Tang Yun come out, Elder Xuan Ming was overjoyed and immediately stepped forward to ask.

Tang Yun nodded, and at the same time took out a black and simple token, vaguely visible on it, three ancient characters, Yanhuang Ling.

"Hahaha..."

"You're done!"

"You can go back and do business."

"Sect Master Tang, let's go back quickly."

"The old sect master sent someone to spread the word, let us immediately return to Noirfork and help him break down Yunding Mountain."

Elder Xuanming urged.

Tang Yun remained expressionless.

That stunning pretty face is like a thousand years of ice.

The second elder Xuanming didn't know why, since Mark died that year, Tang Yun has been closed.

After exiting the customs, it was like a different person.

The temperament became colder and more taciturn.

However, at this moment, when he heard the two elders of Xuan Ming talking about Noirfork and Yunding Mountain, Tang Yun felt a tingling in her mind.

“Sect Master Tang, what’s wrong?” Second Elder Xuan Ming asked suspiciously.

Tang Yun frowned and asked softly, “Have I been to Genting Mountain before?”

Second Elder Xuan Ming was stunned for a while, then replied, “We don’t know either, but you probably haven’t been there.”

“You are the Lord of Trumen, how majestic.”

“After all, Genting Mountain is just a small place, a backcountry, what are you doing here?”

Tang Yun nodded: “Let’s go then.”

“It is good!”

After that, the three stopped talking nonsense.

Across heaven and earth, go straight to Wrilfill.

At this time, under the top of Yunding Mountain.

The war continues!

Chu Tianqi stepped into the sky, waving his air like a dragon.

The icy cold energy, like a sword, fell straight for nine days.

Ye Qingtian, the god of war, fought hard to resist.

But in the end, he was injured, and in terms of realm, Ye Qingtian had already been surpassed by Chu Tianqi.

Therefore, in the face of Chu Tianqi's offensive, Ye Qingtian was already scarred.

Dao Dao sword marks stained his entire body.

boom!

Another bang.

Chu Qitian's majestic palm slammed down like a mountain in anger.

Even if Ye Qingtian used the Tianfan Palm, he was still instantly knocked out.

The body of hundreds of pounds, like a cannonball, knocked over the rocks, broke the vegetation, and finally fell to the ground.

The bright red blood dyed this half of the sky in Yunding Mountain!

Chapter 4173

"Mars!"

"Mr. Ye!"

On Yunding Mountain, seeing Ye Qingtian's bruised appearance, countless people burst into tears on the spot.

On the other hand, Chu Qitian was full of pride and pride.

"Hahaha..."

"Is this the number one powerhouse of Yanxia?"

"Under this young master, he is nothing but a chicken and a dog."

"Yan Xia still claims to be the country of origin of martial arts, but now it looks like it's nothing."

Chu Qitian shook his head, wanton laughter echoed in this world.

"ended."

"You people, give this world a final farewell."

“If you want to blame, blame us. We went with the wrong person.”

In the laughter, Chu Qitian had already turned his attention to the people from Noifork who were guarded by Ye Qingtian, the god of war.

However, just as Chu Qitian was about to start the slaughter, a figure covered in blood stood up again in the ruins ahead.

“come!”

“Chu Qitian, your opponent is me!”

“Come to me!”

Ye Qinglong’s domineering and powerful voice sounded again.

When the desperate hot summer warriors heard Ye Qingtian’s voice again, they all cheered up and burst into tears.

Even the older generation powerhouses like Lu Ziming and Zhang Jiuling burst into tears at this moment.

Why did the Yanxia people last for so long?

It is because there are people like Ye Qingtian one after another.

They follow one after another, they are not afraid of life and death, they are moths to flames.

Just to leave a hope of life for future generations of this country!

“Everyone, God of War is not afraid of life and death, what are we afraid of?”

“Everyone hold on!”

“Hold on until Mr. Chu, come and save us.”

Zhang Jiuling’s body is nearly 100 years old, and he is also brave and not afraid of death, standing at the forefront of the tide, facing the mighty Chumen army.

Lu Ziming was also deeply infected, and followed: “I will obey all orders in Jiangbei martial arts!”

“Regardless of life or death, we must protect Mr. Chu’s relatives and friends.”

“kill!”

Lu Ziming’s eyes were already red.

Who would have thought that at the last moment, the one who rushed to the front and sheltered Noirfork was actually Jiangbei Martial Artist who had a life-and-death feud with Noirfork.

This scene undoubtedly made Ericson Li and the others look at it too!

In today’s hot summer, who doesn’t know that Mark killed half of Jiangbei Martial Arts by himself.

This is a never-ending hatred.

But now, the former enemy has become the strongest force to protect Mark’s relatives and friends.

“The peach and plum don’t say anything, it’s a path of its own.”

“Mr. Chu, did you see that?”

“Your kindness and righteousness, even after your death, has influenced countless people!”

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and the others were crying.

When people are in despair, they will always think of the people who have led them to escape countless times.

And this person is undoubtedly Mark.

However, in the eyes of Ericson Li and the others, Mark was dead and no longer existed.

In the presence, it is estimated that only Zhang Jiuling, Lu Ziming and others were convinced that Mark would definitely come.

Will!

Seeing that Yunding Mountain, which had already been defeated, was once again aroused by Ye Qingtian.

Chu Qitian was instantly furious.

“It is good!”

“Want to die, right?”

“I will fulfill you!”

Chu Qitian was no longer polite.

The whole body of the Dragon God exploded directly.

With his bare hands, he rushed directly to Ye Qingtian below.

Bang bang bang bang!

Chu Qitian threw a hundred punches in one second, smashing all directions with one punch.

The violent attack, like a violent storm, poured down towards Ye Qingtian’s madness.

Ye Qingtian, who was only beaten, broke his ribs and vomited blood.

The gap, after all, is too big!

Before the battle of Yanshan, Ye Qingtian was already seriously injured and dying.

If it wasn’t for being brought back to Yunding Mountain by the scalpers, it is estimated that this scorching summer god of war would have fallen on the top of Yanshan a few days ago.

However, even though Ye Qingtian was in Genting Mountain for several days to recover from his injuries.

However, Noifork’s heritage is naturally incomparable to that of Chumen.

Chumen has all kinds of rare elixir for Chu Qitian to take, and Chu Yuan, a powerful man in the divine realm, heals Chu Qitian.

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On Noirfork's side, it was impossible to effectively treat Ye Qingtian's injury.

Under such circumstances, how could Ye Qingtian, who is already injured, be the opponent of Chu Qitian, who has mastered a magical skill?

However, what makes Chu Qitian angry is.

This Ye Qingtian is like a little strong who can't be beaten to death.

After every time he fell down, he actually stood up again, gritted his teeth.

Like a moth fighting a fire, he once again stood in front of Chu Qitian, preventing him from entering the battle below.

"Damn it!"

"I really think I, Chu Qitian, can't kill you, can I?"

Chu Qitian was completely provoked.

All patience has been lost under Ye Qingtian's entanglement.

Chu Qitian, who was furious, bent his hands into claws, and slapped a black tiger into his heart.

Everyone saw that a piece of flesh and blood in front of Ye Qingtian was brutally torn off, with bright red blood all over his body.

Then, Chu Qitian struck again.

With a heavy kick, Ye Qingtian's chest was sunk.

This time, the downed God of War did not stand up again.

He fell into the ruins, and the bright red blood kept flowing from his mouth.

He was speechless, but his eyes remained open.

This man who has been protecting this country all his life seems to be working hard, looking at the country and people he loves for the last time.

“Old Leaf!”

“Why are you suffering?”

In the distance, the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut, who were also on the verge of being beaten, were heartbroken like a knife and shed tears of grief.

“Uncle God of War...”

Xiao Chulin, who had already run down Yunding Mountain, saw Ye Qingtian’s near-death scene, but pushed Denren Ye away forcefully.

The little guy cried and ran to Ye Qingtian desperately.

Although Denren Ye, Tai Shan and the others were heartbroken, they knew that no matter how painful it was at the moment, they had to take Chu Lin away as ordered by the God of War.

Therefore, they immediately chased after him, hugging Chu Lin and not letting him pass.

“let me go!”

“Let go of me, I’m not going, I’m not going...”

“Uuuuuuu...”

“I want Uncle God of War”

“I don’t want Uncle God of War to die...”

Xiao Chulin was like a blown-up lion, he was sobbing and struggling, his tears were raging like a sea.

But after all, he was only a child, and even his crying hoarse, he couldn’t change it at all.

After the heavy damage to Ye Qingtian, Chu Tianqi had no intention of stopping. He picked up a sword from the ground and prepared to end Yan Xia’s patron saint.

However, just when Chu Tianqi stabbed the sword.

Behind him, there was a hoarse cry: "I forbid you to kill my Uncle War God!!"

That voice was immature, but it contained the power to destroy the world.

Chu Qitian shuddered and turned his head sharply.

At that moment, he only saw a young and insignificant figure in the crowd in front of him, and an extremely terrifying energy erupted in an instant.

That blazing energy is like a sun.

What?

Chu Qitian was shocked immediately!

Dodge.

However, it's too late.

He only felt an incomparably hot energy gushing out from the little guy's body.

Like a rocket fired by Hou Yi.

Wrapped in the power of destroying the sky and destroying the earth, the edge only refers to Chu Qitian!

"Damn, what the hell is this?"

Chu Qitian was terrified.

The dragon's body opened to the extreme, and at the same time he swung his long sword in front of him.

Bang!

The next moment, a loud bang was heard.

Terrifying energy, centered on Chu Qitian, exploded.

The earth cracked, and the vegetation swirled.

The entire Yunding Mountain trembled like an earthquake.

Especially the position where Chu Qitian stood, as if being scorched by the blazing sun, it was already a piece of scorched earth.

The long sword was broken, the clothes were shattered, and Chu Qitian himself was also shaken back dozens of meters.

The whole body was in a state of embarrassment, as if it had been burned by flames. The original thick black hair was only a little bald, and the blood was overflowing from the mouth.

“This this...”

The scene in front of him undoubtedly shook everyone.

Everyone who was still fighting was stunned.

Those pairs of eyes, like looking directly at a monster, fell towards the little guy under Yunding Mountain.

Even the scalpers who fled to the distance looked stupid with a bull face.

“My grass!”

“Is this hung up?”

Chapter 4175

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

Who would have thought that such a powerful attack just now came from the hands of a child.

No one would have imagined that such a majestic power would burst out of Chu Lin's tiny body.

Denren Ye was already stupid.

The members of the entire Qinglong team responsible for accompanying Chu Lin were also stunned.

“This...is this really what you did?”

Denren Ye looked at her nephew in disbelief.

Tai Shan's eyes were about to pop out.

What if they kept saying that they wanted to escort Chu Lin out of Yunding Mountain?

Now it seems, escort a fart!

This little guy's hidden ability is stronger than them all!

"Hahaha..."

"As expected of the son of Instructor Chu."

"Sure enough, I didn't embarrass Instructor Chu!"

In the brief panic, the Noirfork lineage on Yunding Mountain burst into cheers.

With such great power in Chu Lin's body, he undoubtedly made these people in despair see hope.

"damn it!"

"Who the hell is that bastard?"

"How can it be so strong?"

Chu Qitian has stabilized his body.

He spat out the blood from his mouth.

The power that burst out from Chu Lin just now made him feel an extreme palpitation and fear.

So much so that the current Chu Qitian did not dare to make any movement at all, but just looked at the young and thin child in front of him from a distance.

For fear that if he doesn't pay attention, the child will give him such a blow again.

When Chu Qitian was full of fear, he had been sitting firmly in the middle army, watching the battle from a distance Chu Dollar, his eyes also fell on the little guy.

For some reason, Chu Dollar always felt that the child in Yunding Mountain was somewhat familiar.

How could it be that his eyebrows, his facial features, gave Chu Dollar a similar feeling.

Like Chu Tianfan, and like Tang Yun.

Just as the people from Chumen were guessing the origin of the child, Chu Lin in front, after the blow just now, turned pale as fast as the naked eye could see.

In the end, his eyes darkened, and he fainted directly in Denren Ye's arms.

"Tian Qi, this little guy has exhausted himself and is nothing to be afraid of."

"However, this child is really weird. If you let him go, you will let the tiger return to the mountain."

"Given time, let him grow up, maybe he will be another Chu Tianfan."

"Now, kill him."

Chu Dollar's low voice sounded, and he, who was commanding from the far end, directly gave Chu Qitian the order to kill and take the child.

As for Chu Dollar himself, he continued to watch from a distance.

Like these ants in front of him, Chu Dollar did not hesitate to do it himself.

If he had to do everything himself, then he, the old sect master, deserved it, it would be too cheap.

"Don't worry, Grandpa, none of these Noirfork remnants can escape."

There was no need for Chu Dollar to remind him, Chu Tianqi had already murdered that little guy.

At such an age, there is such a terrifying power hidden in the body. If it grows up in the future, it will be unimaginable.

In any case, Chu Tianqi had to kill this threat in the cradle.

“Xiaoyan, help the elders.”

“I’m going to kill that bastard.”

Chu Qitian has run out of patience.

He has had enough.

Next, it is time for them to completely kill this remnant.

“Jie!”

Xiao Yan seems to have been unable to wait.

The red eyes were full of bloodthirsty excitement.

It screams!

The originally thin body rose against the storm.

Then, after the transformation, Xiaoyan turned into the messenger of hell, rushed under Yunding Mountain, and harvested life crazily.

As for Chu Qitian, he rushed toward where Chu Lin.

For a time, on the mountain and down the mountain, two battlefields were in an emergency.

Xiaoyan is a divine beast of Trumen. After entering the battle of Yunding Mountain, it will undoubtedly enter the realm of no one.

The sharp wings are like swords, and a sweep will run through countless lives.

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One after another, the hot summer warriors fell, and one life after another turned into fireworks and exploded under Xiao Yan's iron hoof.

"Aaron!"

"stick!"

Seeing the former subordinates, one after another in a pool of blood, the eyes of Ericson Li, Chen Ao and the others were all red.

"Bastard, I fought with it!"

Ericson Li roared and picked up the gun and wanted to go out and play with that monster.

But Jinbao and Yinbao hugged him.

"Second Master, you can't go."

"Mr. Chu's relatives, do they still need your protection?"

Jinbao and Yinbao cried.

Behind Ericson Li, Mark's uncle Ye Tian, Ye Ya, and aunt Samantha were all so frightened that their faces turned pale and looked sad and desperate.

Perhaps none of them thought about it before. Mark, who once brought them great wealth, now brings disaster to their Ye family.

Ye Tian and the others also know that today their Ye family may also follow Mark.

"Second Master, be careful!"

Just when Jinbao and Yinbao stopped Ericson Li, Xiaoyan seemed to notice them.

The huge claws smashed hard in their direction.

Xiaoyan's body is so huge.

When this claw is photographed, it is like the top of Mount Tai.

“Ruined!”

Mark’s cousin Ye Jian was suddenly desperate.

The rest also closed their eyes in fright, waiting desperately for death.

But at the last moment, a figure suddenly rushed out.

The ox stood on its hind legs and stretched out its front legs, hugging Xiao Yan’s giant claws abruptly.

“Oh shit!”

“Mark, you dang hair, I really did my best this time.”

“If you come back and dare to deny the account, I’ll give you the end!”

The ox gritted his teeth and raised the giant claws with all his strength while shouting.

Then, push hard.

He directly threw the Trumen giant beast a hundred meters away.

“I am Cao!”

“This dead cow is so strong?”

The people behind them were stunned.

Mark’s little fat man always felt that scalpers were unreliable.

Unexpectedly, this unreliable old scalper, at a critical moment, turned out to be so top.

He directly hugged the monster’s claws and forcibly threw it out.

“Why are you still standing still?””

“Run!”

After the scalper threw the monster, he turned his head and cursed at the stunned crowd behind him.

The scalper is very clear that this Trumen divine beast is extremely powerful, it is a life-threatening animal, and it may not be able to play this flame beast.

What's more, it is impossible for scalpers to die for Mark.

It also made an effort to help Mark.

Up to two percent!

Any more is not worth it.

The crisis here is temporarily lifted.

But on Chu Lin's side, it wasn't so smooth.

After the little guy fainted from exhaustion, Denren Ye picked up her nephew and ran frantically down the mountain.

Taishan, Croven Li and other members of the Qinglong team are in the rear.

However, how did they outrun Chu Tianqi, who had been titled and cultivated.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Tianqi was already chasing behind him.

"Damn, how could it be so fast!"

"Brothers, form a formation and block him!"

In shock, Croven Li and the others formed an emergency formation.

"Thunder Fire Candle Dragon Formation, now!"

boom!

Majestic power, soaring into the sky.

Thunder Fire Candle Dragon, rushing straight into the sky.

After many years, the joint attack technique that the Qinglong team relied on to become famous has reappeared in the world.

At that time, Qinglong used this combined attack technique to madly harass the special forces in the four major war zones of Yanxia.

But this time, they were facing the world's most powerful family, Chu Tianfan, the young master of Chumen.

The result is naturally predictable.

Their strongest technique, under Chu Tianqi's hands, was simply vulnerable.

With just one palm, Chu Tianqi beat Croven Li and the others to the point where they vomited blood, and they flew upside down like dead dogs for kilometers.

"It's over, little guy!"

After breaking through the defense of the Qinglong team, Chu Qitian had already arrived in front of Chu Lin and Denren Ye.

He turned his finger into a sword, facing where Chu Lin and Denren Ye were, and slashed away angrily.

It seemed that he was going to kill these two people in one fell swoop.

Chapter 4177

Stab it!

Vertical and horizontal sword energy, instantly entered the body.

The bright red blood he brought up splashed Denren Ye all over his body.

In the terrified eyes of everyone, a body fell to the ground.

There was already a bloody hole in his chest.

Denren Ye stayed where she was, the blood splashed in the corner of her eyes dripped down like raindrops.

"grandfather!"

At the same time, a hoarse voice sounded from the crowd behind.

Seeing the former eldest princess of the Zhang family in Jiangbei, Zhang Zixi rushed towards the direction where her grandfather fell, as if going crazy.

Her eyes were full of grief, and she burst into tears.

Tears filled her delicate and pretty face.

The most painful thing in the world is to watch someone close to you fall down in front of your eyes.

Zhang Zixi followed her grandfather since she was a child. Everything she had was taught to her by her grandfather.

It can be said that Zhang Jiuling is Zhang Zixi's world.

Zhang Zixi once thought that he could live with his grandfather forever.

Let grandpa watch him get married and give birth to a little grandson.

But why, grandpa has not waited until he gets married, is he going to fall on this Yunding Mountain?

"Miss Zhang, you can't go there..."

"cannot..."

The warriors in Jiangbei held Zhang Zixi firmly.

Chu Tianqi was over there, Zhang Zixi passed by, but he just threw himself into the net, which would not have any effect at all. Instead, he would risk his own life.

"Let me go, let me go..."

Zhang Zixi was still shouting, and the bitter voice of grief echoed throughout Yunding Mountain.

This is war!

Full of cruelty and blood.

Life and death are just the blink of an eye.

Even for a character like Ye Qingtian, it is not easy to survive in the cruel war.

This is true even for those who are at the top of the power, not to mention the little people who are powerless.

“Looking for something dead.”

“Go away!”

Seeing his own blow, he was actually blocked by someone.

Chu Qitian was undoubtedly very angry.

He kicked the blood-covered Zhang Jiuling away with one kick.

In the eyes of Chu Tianqi, this hero who had been in Jiangbei all his life was too lazy to even look at it.

He didn't even bother to know who the man's name was.

However, Chu Qitian just kicked Zhang Jiuling aside.

Who would have thought that the severely injured old man actually crawled over and hugged Chu Qitian with both hands.

Chu Qitian was furious. He did not expect that the bones of this old man would be so hard.

He was so hurt that he dared to stop him.

Angered, Chu Qitian kept kicking Zhang Jiuling with his feet.

bang bang bang...

Blood spewed out of his mouth.

But Zhang Jiuling just didn't let go.

“Mr. Zhang...”

Denren Ye watched this scene, tears already flowing down.

The delicate little face was full of panic.

“Come on... take Mr. Chu, go...”

Zhang Jiuling's hoarse voice came out.

Denren Ye woke up with a start.

She bit her red lips tightly, and no longer cared about Zhang Jiuling's life and death, she turned around and hugged Chu Lin and continued to run.

"Where to go!"

How could Chu Qitian let them go.

Although Zhang Jiuling hugged his legs, his hands did not stop him.

He urged the power, and the majestic energy was condensed in his palm.

Then, with a heavy palm, he smashed hard in Denren Ye's direction.

"This time, I see who else can save you?"

Chu Qitian smiled wickedly.

The giant palm that covers the sky is wrapped in supreme divine power, pressing down hard towards the front.

The terrifying power swept across the world.

"And I!"

Suddenly, another roar sounded.

In the battlefield behind him, another figure rushed out.

He held a mad knife, and regarded death as home.

He was covered in blood, and his eyes were like torches.

The firm words exploded like thunder in this Genting Mountain.

Then, the figure flashed over.

He is holding a long knife, and there is a golden flow in his pupils, and the whole person is like a thunder.

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Golden thunderbolts sprang up on their knives.

“This is...”

“Thunder Guidance!”

Many people were shocked after seeing the strangeness on Lu Ziming’s body.

“He actually practiced Thunder Guidance?”

“But how is this possible?”

“Thunder Guidance, isn’t Senior Mortal Star Fire not finished?”

Everyone was shocked.

Yes, at this time, Lu Ziming used the Thunder Guidance Technique that Mark had left on the forum.

Although he did not finish posting on the forum, when Mark was in Jiangbei, he personally instructed Lu Ziming.

Now, at this critical moment, it was used by Lu Ziming.

hum!

The long knife hummed.

Wrapped in the power of thunder, it collided fiercely with Chu Tianqi’s attack.

However, the gap between the two people’s realm is too big after all.

Even though Lu Ziming had Mark’s guidance, he only blocked Chu Tianqi’s attack for a moment.

The next moment, just hear a hum!

The metal cracked, and the long knife in Lu Ziming's hand broke instantly.

After interrupting Lu Ziming's long sword, the huge palm print slammed into Lu Ziming's body without losing his momentum.

Ribs were broken and blood was flying.

Hearing a muffled groan, Lu Ziming was directly knocked out and smashed to the ground.

However, fortunately, the Thunder Guidance Technique that Professor Mark gave him has the effect of refining the body.

After being hit hard, Lu Ziming quickly stood up again.

He spat out the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood in front of Chu Qitian.

"If you want to kill Mr. Chu's son, don't even think about it!"

"Mr. Chu is very kind to me. Today, unless you step over my body. Otherwise, I will not let you touch Mr. Chu's son in the slightest!"

Lu Ziming gritted his teeth and shouted.

Although he is facing an invincible person, even though he is facing the number one martial arts force in the world.

But at this moment, Lu Ziming had no fear at all.

Yes, there is only one kind of faith and ruthlessness that sees death as if at home!

"Is he Chu Tianfan's son?"

"Hahaha..."

Chu Tianqi suddenly laughed.

"I was thinking just now, where did this little bastard come from?"

"I have to thank you for telling me that he is Chu Tianfan's son!"

“If that’s the case, he’ll have to die even more!”

Chu Tianqi’s killing intent was even more intense, and he rushed forward with several killing moves.

However, they were blocked by Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming.

At this time, Zhang Jiuling had fallen to the ground, covered in blood, and had no strength.

Lu Ziming’s arm had been broken, but he still stood up tenaciously.

“damn it!”

“You two are really courting death!”

“Then Brian Chuis so good, so you don’t even want to die for them?”

Chu Tianqi was very troubled.

The strength of the two people in front of them may not be strong, but they are like dog skin plaster, no matter how hard they fight, they still have to block his way.

“Chu...Mr. Chu, yes...to me, to the country, all...have great kindness, I...we have already conceded him once, absolutely...it is absolutely impossible. twice.”

Lu Ziming gritted his teeth and said, every time he opened his mouth, blood dripped from his mouth.

“Okay, if that’s the case, then I’ll fulfill you all!”

Chu Tianqi completely lost his patience, he stomped the ground with one foot, and two blades shook from the ground.

Then, under the control of Chu Tianqi, like a flying sword, he stabbed towards Lu Ziming angrily.

“Mr. Lu, dodge!”

The people from Noifork in the distance were shocked when they saw it, and countless people shouted hard.

But Lu Ziming looked at the swiftly stabbing light of the knife without any fear.

He didn't dodge, but even opened his arms and used his body to block the incoming sword.

He knew that if he hid, Mark's son, who was behind him, would be in danger.

Just like that, he smiled as he greeted the fast-shooting sword light.

"Mr. Chu, I'm sorry, I...I wait, really, I tried my best..."

puff!

Long knife into the body!

The sharp blade pierced Lu Ziming's body in an instant.

The bright red blood, poured into the splashed red ink, dyed the sky red.

At the same time, no one noticed that at the end of the horizon, there was a figure of a man, a dog, and two figures.

Do not!

Not two.

If you look farther and look back, you will see that there are hundreds of lights and shadows rushing towards them.

Like, Baichuan meets the sea!

Chapter 4179

As the sword pierced through his body, blood spurted out.

Lu Ziming only felt that his body was getting heavier and heavier. In the end, his legs could no longer support his weight.

With a bang, he fell to the ground.

"No, Mr. Lu..."

"No...don't die..."

Denren Ye in the distance saw that Lu Ziming had also fallen into a pool of blood because he was protecting them, and her eyes burst into tears.

No matter how hard your heart is, seeing one person after another fall because of sheltering them, there will undoubtedly be thousands of warehouses and a hundred holes.

Denren Ye was already desperate.

She doesn't want to run away anymore.

She knew that it was impossible for her to escape with Chu Lin.

There are people from Truman everywhere, and there are terrifying powerhouses that she cannot compete with.

What's the point of running away?

It will only hurt more people and die because of them.

Finally, Denren Ye stopped.

Tears filled her fair and delicate face.

In her arms, the little guy closed his eyes, and his small chest heaved slightly as he breathed.

Like a child sleeping in his mother's arms.

Denren Ye hugged him, lowered her head and reached out her hand to slowly stroke the little guy's face.

Doudou's tears kept falling from his face, dripping onto the little guy's face, breaking into countless petals.

Really, a very cute little guy.

Denren Ye didn't regret her own death, but it was a pity for this little guy.

He was less than five years old, his life had just begun, and he had not even met his father.

Now, it is about to fall into this catastrophe.

Sometimes, Denren Ye just felt that God was cruel.

Why do these hardships of adults also involve this little child.

Seeing Denren Ye stopped, a smile appeared on Chu Qitian's face.

With a touch, the big revenge will be avenged smile.

"Chu Tianfan, Chu Tianfan, I want you to be arrogant and arrogant all your life, but so what?"

"You can't even protect your own wife and children."

"In the future, I see what you will look like, living in the world?"

"Hahaha..."

Chu Qitian laughed loudly, and in that laughter, it was complacent, cathartic, and even more eloquent.

too long!

He chased and killed Mark for ten years.

But since the Battle of the Rainforest that year, Chu Qitian has been completely suppressed by Mark.

Everyone felt that he, Chu Qitian, was inferior to Chu Tianfan.

All the scenery, all the glory, were taken away by Mark's abandoned son.

Who would have thought that the abandoned son of the year would one day become the center of discussion among the martial arts experts all over the world.

In the past few years, he was angry, he was desperate, and he was helpless. He is jealous.

There was not a day when he didn't want to step on Brian Chuand regain the glory that belonged to him, Chu Tianqi.

And now, this moment is finally here!

As long as he kills Mark's son, this will undoubtedly be a huge blow to Chu Tianfan's face.

This will also be the first time that Chu Tianqi has touched Mark's roots.

"Hahaha..."

"Good nephew, just die obediently."

Chu Tianqi laughed loudly.

The surging power gathered in the palm of his hand.

A sure-fire blow has been brewing.

At this moment, no one will be able to stop him.

Zhang Jiuling fell, Lu Ziming fell, and no one could save them.

"The debt your father owes me, just take your life to repay it."

"Go to hell!"

Chu Tianqi roared.

Sen Ran's words were filled with endless murderous intent and chills.

Everyone could only see that a piece of training was gathered and formed under Chu Tianqi's hands.

Like a sky-breaking long sword, it stabbed down towards Chu Lin and Denren Ye's aunt and nephew!

"Bastard, stop it!"

In the distance, Ericson Li and the others saw the scene in front of them, and their eyes were red.

They shouted anxiously.

At the same time, asking for help, he seemed to look at the ox, hoping that the ox could save the poor child.

“I’ll save your grandma!”

“My old cow is going to die!”

At this time, the ox had just been slapped in the face by Xiaoyan’s whip.

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A dark red bloodstain immediately appeared on its cow’s face, and it was painful.

“Damn, I knew this beast was not easy to deal with.”

“Don’t play, don’t play.”

“If you keep playing, my old cow will have to be planted here.”

After the scalper was pumped away, it just slipped away.

Anyway, leaving it will not be able to protect this Yunding Mountain, and may also take his own life here.

Rather than stay and die with these people, why not just run away?

Although the scalper left, the situation here undoubtedly took a turn for the worse.

Truman showed a one-sided posture and pressed down.

Everyone in Noirfork has reached the most dangerous moment.

At this time, a boulder broke apart.

The pieces that flew out directly smashed Ericson Li to the ground.

Ericson Li lay on the ground with blood all over his face. He finally glanced at the people in Noirfork who were already in desperate situation in front of him, and looked at Denren Ye and Chu Lin who were on the verge of death.

Ericson Li, who had already lost his skills, couldn't help crying to the sky, screaming in despair.

"Mr. Chu, I'm Ericson Li, I'm sorry for you..."

"If you have a spirit in heaven, save your people..."

Chen Ao and Lei Laosan also knelt on the ground, despair, grief, and guilt, deeply tormenting the former Noirfork Iron Triangle.

"Mr. Chu..."

"I'm Chen Ao, ashamed of you..."

.....

Mr. Lei also burst into tears, covering his face and weeping: "Mr. Chu, I am incompetent, and I can't even protect your last bloodline..."

Not only them, at this moment, countless people were crying on Genting Mountain.

Chen Ao's daughter, Cynthia, couldn't bear the fear in her heart, and called out to her brother Mark in desperation.

The fat man hugged his wife and child and cried like a fool, imagining that Mark would still be alive to save him.

But let Longcheng Fei will be there, and do not teach Huma to ride the Yin Mountains.

When the people in Noirfork were at their most desperate, all of them, without exception, all thought of a person's name.

That is Mark!

The number one Brian Chuon the list!

Taishan Wuhui, he became famous in one battle, with a weak body, he regretted the peerless powerhouse!

In the battle of the West Lake, he terrified all directions, and by himself, swept the martial arts of a province.

He once went to Japan one by one, as if entering a land of no one.

He once entered the Chumen single-handedly, and he was like a god in the world.

He is Mr. Chu of Noifork, and he is the light when everyone is desperate.

However, he has fallen.

“If Mr. Chu is still here, why would you let the rebels of the Chumen mess up my hot summer?”

On Genting Mountain, countless people expressed their despairing grief.

Ye Qingtian, the dying god of war, also knew that he was going to end, and the last tears fell in his deep old eyes.

However, at the most recent moment when life and death meet.

A ray of green light suddenly lit up from the end of the Tianhe River!

Immediately afterwards, an extremely angry voice, wrapped in boundless anger, fell from the sky like a galaxy!

“Wu Ji Jiu Jin, Lie Shan Fist collapses!”

“Promise collapse!”

boom!

At the moment when this voice sounded, Noifork’s children, like people who walked in the night, saw the sun again.

Also like a person who trekked in the desert, goodbye Qingquan.

For a moment, everyone just felt that the time and space of this world were stagnant.

The wind is not blowing, the grass is not swaying.

Even the noise in his ears disappeared.

Ericson Li raised his head, Chen Ao’s eyes widened, and Lei Lao San froze.

Cynthia, Zhang Zixi, Fatty...

And all Mark's relatives, friends, and deceased people were all stunned at this moment.

They all raised their heads in unison, looking in the direction from which the voice came.

As, the most devout believers look to their faith.

I saw that there, there was a azure light training, tearing the heavens and the earth, and piercing the sky.

Like thunder piercing through the heavens and the earth, and like electric light hitting the heart of the sky.

Infinite energy, with surging power, like a god coming into the world.

Chapter 4181

"This ethereal voice?" Ericson Li raised his head.

"This infinite power?" Chen Ao's eyes widened.

"This unparalleled majesty?" Lei Laosan was trembling all over.

"This pretentious word..." The scalper, who fled to the distance, looked back into the distance.

"This is..."

"It's Mr. Chu!!!" Jiang Dong's children shouted in unison

"It's brother Mark!" Cynthia burst into tears in an instant.

"It's Mark!" The fat man cried on the spot and became an idiot.

At this moment, everyone on Yunding Mountain saw the light like a night traveler.

A second ago, the people who were in a desperate and mournful situation, but now they are full of hope again.

Ericson Li and the others never dreamed that Mr. Chu, who had already driven his crane west three years ago, would actually appear after his death.

“Finally, is it here yet?”

The dying Lu Ziming and Zhang Jiuling, after feeling the power at the end of the horizon, immediately showed a gratifying smile on their bloody mouths.

Their mission is finally complete.

They finally waited until that person’s return!

Zhang Jiuling always believed that Mark would come back.

Just like the spring cicada firmly watching the spring, just like the fish firmly believe in the thawing of the river.

Therefore, they also firmly believe that Mr. Chu, who is devoted to love and righteousness, will definitely come back.

He may be late, but he will never be absent.

hum!

While everyone was still trembling, the punch had already pierced through the void, fell from the sky, moved towards Chu Qitian, and smashed away angrily.

“what?”

That kind of extreme fear undoubtedly grabbed Chu Qitian’s throat in an instant.

Once again, he smelled the breath of death!

Chu Qitian, who was shocked, could no longer care about killing that little guy.

As soon as he turned his edge, thousands of forces gathered towards the punching force.

At the same time, Chu Qitian pushed his defense to the extreme.

But even so, Chu Qitian was still worried.

“Xiaoyan, come and help me!”

At the critical moment, Chu Qitian urged the blue-eyed golden pupil and urgently called Xiaoyan to come to the savior.

But at this time, the majestic fist has already fallen.

With Chu Qitian’s attack, they met in an instant.

boom!

That bang.

Just like a volcano hitting the earth.

A huge explosion sounded through the entire urban area of Wrillfill.

Terrible sound waves swept away in all directions at a speed of hundreds of meters per second.

Even if there are skyscrapers several kilometers away, the huge open-air glass is shattered by this sound wave.

The power that just spilled out was so terrifying.

Enough to imagine, how terrifying the center of the explosion should be?

Whoosh!

After a brief explosion, a figure flashed out of the storm.

It was Chu Qitian who had withdrawn from the center of the storm.

“call...”

After Chu Qitian withdrew, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, his attack just now destroyed that punch.

Otherwise, if he is carrying a dragon god body, he will inevitably suffer some hardships.

However, just when Chu Qitian thought it was safe, Chu Yuan in the distance seemed to see something, and was immediately shocked: "Tianqi, be careful!"

What?

Chu Qitian was stunned for a moment.

I don't know why my grandfather made me be careful.

It was obvious that the punching force just now had been dissipated by himself.

But a second ago, Chu Qitian was still confused.

In the next second, he discovered the source of the danger.

I saw that there were several punches swept out from the explosion in front, chasing after Chu Qitian and smashing it.

Chu Qitian was completely stunned!

"This... how is this possible?"

"The fist strength just now was clearly broken by me."

"Why, there are still?"

Chu Qitian seemed to be crazy, he was shocked and avoided.

However, it was all too late.

The punching force that followed, smashed directly on Chu Qitian's body.

And, more than one!

Full of strength, eight ways of boxing,

Like a rapid drum beat, it exploded one after another on Chu Qitian.