

Chapter 4182 - 4183 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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With the first punch, Chu Qitian flew upside down a hundred meters.

With the second punch, the defense line of the Dragon God body was torn apart.

The third and fourth paths directly penetrated the dragon god body that Chu Qitian was proud of.

The last remaining four fist strengths exploded almost at the same time.

puff!

Ribs were broken and blood rushed.

Who would have thought that a few seconds ago, he was still showing off his might and slaughtering the young master of Chumen from all over the world. At this moment, he was like a dead dog.

Swept by the opponent with one punch!

This is Wuji Jiu Jing, Lieshan Fist Collapse.

With nine punches, Chu Tianqi was like a dead dog.

How about the titled master?

What if there is a Dragon God bodyguard?

Even if you get lucky with the first punch, the remaining eight punches can still send you to the west!

“Qi Tian!” Chu Yuan’s expression changed drastically.

“Young Master!” The Truman strong man was even more astonished.

“Jie!” It was Xiao Yan, and at this moment, he let out a long cry of grief.

They saw that Chu Qitian vomited blood all the way and flew out all the way.

I did not know how many rocks, rocks and trees were knocked over along the way.

In the end, it was Xiaoyan who rushed over in time and caught his master.

This did not allow Chu Qitian to suffer the second fall injury.

“Qi Tian, are you alright?”

“Qi Tian, wake up, look at Grandpa...”

Chu Yuan has also rushed over, he took Chu Qitian into his arms, his old eyes were red, and his voice was trembling.

Chu Qitian opened his eyes diligently and opened his mouth to speak, but there was still blood gushing out of his mouth.

“Grandpa, I...I’m fine...”

“Let me rest...for a while, I...I can still fight.”

“But... but grandpa, I only... hate my grandson’s incompetence. I’ll be ashamed of...”

Chu Qitian is still alive.

After all, he is a titled master, and he possesses unique skills.

Just one punch was not enough to kill him.

But there is no doubt that the Wuji collapse just now caused huge trauma to Chu Qitian.

His whole person was imposing, and most of them were wilted in an instant.

“Good grandson, it’s fine.”

“Take care of your wounds, and leave the rest to Grandpa.”

Chu Yuan comforted his grandson there.

Until now, he still didn't know who the person who arrived at this time was.

At this time, on Yunding Mountain, Denren Ye was spread out on the ground, holding her nephew, looking up, with anticipation and hesitation in her heart.

Ericson Li was also watching from a distance.

And Chen Ao, Lei Laosan...

In short, all the surviving people at this time are all looking to the far east.

Because the punching force just now, the words that pretended to be forced, came from the east.

Although, many people have already guessed.

However, no figure has been seen yet, and speculation is just speculation after all.

Finally, at the end of the line of sight, a black dot appeared quietly.

"coming!"

"he came."

"Will it be Mr. Chu?"

Everyone is waiting nervously, watching with anticipation.

At first, it was just a black spot, and later, the black spot became bigger and bigger.

In the end, there was only a black shadow running wild, roaring over the mountains like a tiger descending the mountain.

Got it!

They saw it.

That's....a dog.

"Wang Wang Wang!"

A sharp cry pierced through the roar.

Xiao Hei jumped 100 meters and rushed directly to Yunding Mountain.

It looked around, and finally its gaze fell on Denren Ye in the distance.

Then the dog barked and rushed in Denren Ye's direction.

"No, it's Xiaolin!" Ericson Li was shocked, thinking that the black dog's target was Xiaolin.

But it turned out that he was wrong.

After the black dog rushed over, he opened his mouth and licked Denren Ye's slender cock, then stretched out his paws and patted Denren Ye's plump breasts.

"This..."

Both Li were dumbfounded.

The scalper was also stunned.

This year, there is someone more lustful than it?

No, it should be a dog...

However, now is not the time to count this.

At this time, everyone looked at the black dog who suddenly broke in and looked at each other.

Could it be that the one who rescued them just now was this lecherous dog?

Just when everyone was wondering, a gust of wind blew through.

This time, on the top of Yunding Mountain, that thin figure completely appeared!

Chapter 4183

The sky is long, and the shadow of blood is in the sky.

On the top of Yunding Mountain, the figure stood there like that.

His body was straight, like a spear standing upright.

His clothes are fluttering, just like a stranger returning home.

The moment he appeared, everyone just felt that this world seemed to have become his foil.

The cool breeze blew the ends of his hair from his forehead.

The scorching sun and the setting sun dyed his clothes and walks red.

He stood between the rivers that day, with deep pupils, looking at the mountain of cloud tops under his feet.

Here, he used to live.

Here, he and his wife have recorded countless beauty and warmth.

This is his home, the destination of his body, and the harbor of his soul.

But now, all the peace has been shattered, and countless good things are all in the past.

As soon as he entered his eyes, there was a desolate wind and mottled blood.

An unspeakable sadness, wrapped in endless anger, swept from the bottom of his heart.

“Damn Truman, are you doing all this?”

boom!

The furious voice exploded like a nine-day thunder.

Immediately afterwards, with this person as the center, a majestic power like a nuclear explosion radiated away in all directions.

The mountain and the tsunami are generally majestic, so that everyone present was horrified.

Even the elder Anderman, who was as strong as Truman, was instantly shocked.

“not good!”

“Hide away!”

“Hide!”

Anderman had already felt the terrible power contained in this explosion.

His expression changed greatly, and he immediately urged the strong Truman to find a building to avoid.

However, no matter how fast they react, how can they go faster? How fast is this sound wave spreading?

Just drink it from this person!

Almost all the ground of Yunding Mountain was lifted up.

The earth trembled, the rocks burst, the entire Yunding Mountain was like an earthquake, and the spider web-like cracks escaped in all directions.

Even the earth is like this, let alone those who stand on the ground?

The next moment, I only heard countless screams, and a large number of Chumen powerhouses were all under this power, all vomited blood and flew out.

Even the titled masters of Anderman did not block the power of drinking.

He stepped on the ground and took dozens of steps back.

Every step of the fall, stepped on a huge pit on the ground.

“damn it!”

“who is it?”

“Who is it?”

“How can it be so strong?”

It is so powerful just by drinking it.

The strength of the other party is probably far higher than that of ordinary titled masters.

Thinking of this, Anderman was going crazy.

Why, why did they beat the Yanshan Martial God Temple? How difficult is it to beat a small Noirfork?

Accidents occurred one after another.

First the bizarre formation, then the weird scalper, and now there is another figure who is unknown?

After the Chumen powerhouse was lifted hundreds of meters away, there is no doubt that only those people from Yan Xia are left in Yunding Mountain today.

With that, the wind and sand gradually fell.

The face of the thin figure in front finally slowly emerged in the eyes of everyone.

“Really...really...”

“Really Mr. Chu?”

Although he had expected it in his heart, after seeing the man’s voice again after a few years, Ericson Li and the others were still stunned in the same place as if struck by a thunderbolt.

Immediately afterwards, the whole person Noirfork’s children burst into tears in an instant.

“It’s Mr. Chu...”

“It’s really Mr. Chu...”

“Mr. Chu knows that under the spring, Mr. Chu is in the spirit of the sky, and finally appeared to save us...”

Ericson Li laughed and cried.

An old face was full of tears, and he knelt down facing Mark's direction.
Being surrounded by Ericson Li, the disciples of Noirfork also knelt down.

"Thank you, Mr. Chu, for your spirit in heaven..."

"I still think about our Noirfork after death..."

.....

"Mr. Chu is through the ages!"

For a time, half of the people in Genting Mountain knelt down.

But Denren Ye did not kneel.

Tears flashed in her beautiful pupils

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Taishan, Gao Dazhuang and other seriously injured members of the Qinglong team did not kneel.

I don't know why, but there is always a feeling in Denren Ye and the others.

This is not the soul of her brother Mark, and it is not some kind of ghost after death.

However, the real Mark is her real brother Mark.

"Li... Ericson Li... these idiots..."

The dying Lu Ziming lay there with a bleak smile on his bloody face.

This is obviously the real Mark, the living Mr. Chu.

He didn't expect that the group of people in Noirfork actually thought that the dead appeared.

The scalper hiding in the distance was also laughed at.

“Hey...”

“Did I say you are a scumbag?”

“Mark is still alive, what kind of spirit is he showing?”

The scalper scolded Ericson Li and the others.

Then he rushed to Mark with his tail wagging, and said angrily, “You hanging hair, why didn’t you wait for them to die?”

“Ma De, you are cool outside, let my old cow work hard for you!”

“Look at my old cow’s handsome face, what’s it like to be beaten?”

The scalper complained for a while, and when he spoke, he pointed his hoof to his face, showing the scar on his face.

Like generals fighting abroad, showing their scars to their monarchs.

In the face of the scalper’s complaint, Mark rarely responded to him this time.

He glanced at the scalper, and only replied: “It’s hard work.”

Then, Mark walked down from Yunding Mountain.

The first place he went was Ye Qingtian’s position.

Ye Qingtian was covered in blood, and he was hanging with his last breath.

However, even so, after seeing Mark, he still couldn’t hide the shock and surprise on his face.

He stretched out his hand and touched Mark’s body.

“Really...really...is it you?”

“You...you’re not...dead?”

The inaudible sound, like a candle in the wind, seems to go out in the next second.

Mark nodded and replied softly, "God of War, I'm not dead, I'm back."

Silence, long silence.

I don't know how long it took, Ye Qingtian's originally sad face suddenly showed relief and a smile.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

He laughed.

However, after a few laughs, blood gushed out, causing him to cough violently.

Mark quickly took out an elixir from his arms and let Ye Qingtian take it.

"Stop talking, you're too hurt."

"Take this pill first."

"Although it's not healing, but it can replenish some physical strength and primordial energy, so you can hold on for a while longer."

"When the battle is over, I will take you to heal your wounds."

"God of war, hold on, hold on until I end this war."

No sadness, no joy.

Mark's handsome face showed no emotion at all.

But those who are familiar with Mark know that the more Mark is like this, the more intense his anger and sadness are.

The God of War smiled, he was speechless, he pointed to Denren Ye's direction, and then pointed to the outside of Yunding Mountain.

The meaning is already obvious.

He wanted Mark to escape with the child.

Truman is too powerful.

Not only Chu Yuan, but also that monster, several elders with great titles, and even Tang Yun who did not appear.

The huge gap between Yanxia Martial Arts and Chumen cannot be filled by Mark alone.

The Martial God Temple has arrived, and the many pillar countries have also lost all their waists.

Even his pillar of the sky has collapsed.

In the hot summer in the future, it will be entirely up to Mark.

“God of War, I have been hiding for three years.”

“This time, I won’t hide anymore.”

“Always, make a complete settlement with them.”

“If you win, I will accompany you to rebuild the hot summer.”

“If you lose, you and I will go to Huangquan together.”

Mark said in a deep voice, his deep words are heavier than a mountain and stronger than gold and jade!

Chapter 4185

Mark knew the meaning of the God of War.

He is the patron saint of Yan Xia and the first person in Yan Xia martial arts. In his heart, he pretends to be the nation, the country, and the future of the entire martial arts.

Therefore, he did not want Mark to take risks.

He let Mark escape, wanting to store the biggest fire in Yanxia Martial Arts.

Mark is still young.

Even if you wait another ten or twenty years, Mark can afford to wait.

Time, on the hot summer side.

With Mark's talent, and giving him another ten years to keep a low profile, even Chumen can't stop his rise and endless power.

Therefore, the God of War hopes that Mark will not fight today.

He didn't have to take the risk.

However, will Mark leave?

The answer, of course, is no.

He is different from Ye Qingtian.

He is not as conscious as Ye Qingtian.

In his heart, he pretended to be relatives, friends, his own home, and even these Noirfork elders.

If the lover, relatives, are dead.

What's the point of leaving Mark alone to live alone?

Mark has never been an ambitious person.

His heart is very small, so small that he can't hold this country at all, let alone shoulder the responsibility of the nation.

The purpose of his return is not to save the hot summer, nor to save the country,

His purpose is very simple, he just wants to protect his last relative in this world.

So, he won't go.

Even if he died here today, he would not abandon his relatives and friends and live alone.

Big picture?

fu** the big picture!

In Mark's heart, his relatives and friends are the biggest game!

After seeing the infinite anger and determination in Mark's eyes, the God of War already knew.

He couldn't persuade the man.

It seems that today, they are really going to become, their hot summer martial arts, the battle of life and death.

If Mark wins, Yanxia Martial Arts will become famous all over the world, replace Chumen, become the strongest Martial Dao force in the world today, and completely restore the glory that was unparalleled thousands of years ago.

If Mark is defeated, the last spark of Yanxia Martial Arts will be completely extinguished.

After today, the country will be destroyed and the species will be destroyed, and it will become the ravaged land of Trumen, and there will be no chance of a comeback for thousands of years.

This situation is not only seen by the God of War.

Even the King of Fighters and Juggernaut, who have been taken hostage, have also realized that what will happen next will be the battle of life and death in the martial arts of this country.

Perhaps, neither the Juggernaut nor the King of Fighters dreamed of it.

Mark, who was regarded as the sinner of the country by them back then, and the great evildoer, one day, became the core figure in the survival of this country's martial arts!

They once regarded Mark as a confidant of peace and stability in this country, but now, this country depends on him to protect it.

Satire!

Great irony.

This incident itself is undoubtedly a huge denial of the years of work of the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters.

After reading Ye Qingtian's injury, Mark walked towards Denren Ye, towards Mount Tai, and towards Croven Li and others who were seriously injured.

"Chu... Instructor Chu..."

"You...are you really not dead?" Seeing Mark, the rough man more than two meters tall in Mount Tai was crying like a child.

Croven Li, Gao Dazhuang and the others were also in tears.

And Denren Ye was even more stunned.

Tears flickered in her beautiful eyes, and she was unable to speak for a long time because of excitement or shock.

Mark walked over and gave Taishan and the others one of the medicinal pills that Duanmu Wan'er had given him.

This thing, although there is no healing effect.

But it can replenish physical strength and make up for Yuan Li Zhen Qi.

It's always good for their injuries.

At this time, Taishan and the others were seriously injured and could not even stand up. They were leaning against the pile of rubble, full of tears.

Mark glanced at them one by one, and at this moment, a gratifying smile appeared on his cold face.

This is his Qinglong!

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This is the Qinglong team that he cultivated by Mark.

"You guys did a great job."

“I, Chu Tianfan, the most regrettable thing I’ve done in my life is to establish Qinglong.”

Mark’s laughter echoed.

When Tai Shan, Croven Li and others heard these words, their already scarred bodies only felt full of strength again.

Who would have thought that these dying men would grit their teeth and stand up on top of the ruins.

yes!

For the youth of the Azure Dragon team, nothing makes them more powerful than Mark’s recognition and encouragement.

“Instructor Chu, my Qinglong team, please fight!”

....

“Please fight!!”

....

Above the ruins, Mount Tai and others stood erect.

Facing the sunset, with blood, after a few years, he gave Mark various military salutes.

Mark nodded, and then said: “Qinglong belongs, follow the order!”

“You wait for the combat mission to end, and rest in place.”

“I command you all to live for me until the war is over.”

“If anyone can’t hold out for this general to end the battle, they will automatically withdraw from the team! Get out of the blue dragon!”

Mark gave the only order to the Qinglong team.

Afterwards, Mark walked towards Lu Ziming and Zhang Jiuling, and distributed the medicinal herbs to both of them.

“Chu...Mr. Chu, I...I knew, you...you will come back.”

Lu Ziming was lying in a pool of blood, trembling in his voice, with a kind of obsessive respect for Mark.

It seems that Mark is his belief!

Mark nodded: “Thank you for your hard work. Leave the rest to me.”

After Mark comforted these seriously injured and dying people.

Stand up straight again.

He looked at the scars all over the ground, looked at the corpses all over the place, looked at those unknown Noifork people, Jiangbei people he had never seen, all fell in this battle to guard Yunding Mountain.

Whose father, whose son, and whose husband are these?

Because of him, how many families are broken in this Genting Mountain.

The unspeakable guilt swept through Mark’s heart in an instant.

It is the Dragon God Temple Master, who is as hard as iron, and there is a little bit of moisture in his resolute pupils.

The next moment, in the shocked eyes of everyone.

That mountain-like man knelt down to all the living and dead on Genting Mountain.

“Mr. Chu!”

....

“Mark!”

.....

“Mark, are you here?”

.....

Mark's kneeling was astonishing.

Everyone was stunned.

Ericson Li's eyes widened.

Chu Tian and Chu Ya, Mark's uncles and elders, also shrank their pupils.

As for Fatty, in horror, he knelt down to Mark.

The current Mark is no longer the son-in-law he used to be, and he is no longer the ineffective nephew of Yeyang Town, nor the bastard who peeked at the girls' baths with the fat man when he was in school.

He is the emperor of Noirfork, the master of the Dragon Temple, and the unparalleled title of the number one in the sky.

At this moment, it is the pillar of optimism that shoulders the life and death of the entire country!

They couldn't stand Mark's kneeling. 』

Ericson Li couldn't bear it, Chen Ao couldn't bear it, Ye Tian and Ye Ya couldn't bear it, and Fatty couldn't bear it even more.

But Mark turned a deaf ear.

He still knelt there, with endless guilt and indebtedness, and kowtowed three times to everyone on Yunding Mountain.

"It's me, Chu Tianfan, I'm sorry everyone, I'm sorry Noirfork, I'm sorry everyone who fell on Yunding Mountain because of me."

"This is what I owe everyone."

"But I, Chu Tianfan, hereby promise that I will pay it back."

"I will make Trumen pay a painful price for their killing in Noirfork!"

Mark clenched his palms tightly, and his mourning voice echoed throughout Yunding Mountain.

At this moment, the world trembled, and everything resonated.

At this moment, Ericson Li and others also knelt down, and he cried against the wind, "Please, Mr. Chu, strengthen my Noifork!"

The Noifork disciples also knelt down and shouted in unison, "Please, Mr. Chu, strengthen my Noifork!"

Not only these people, Mark's uncle, aunt, and even Jiangbei warriors, as well as those provincial warriors who escaped from the top of Yanshan, all knelt down to the man at this moment.

They shouted in unison.

The heroic voice is like a torrent of steel, sweeping the world!

"Please, Mr. Chu, strengthen me in the hot summer!"

.....

"Please, Mr. Chu, strengthen me in the hot summer!"

.....

What is a hero?

The hero is, when everyone is down, you are the only one standing.

The hero is, when everyone retreats, only you are retrograde.

The hero is, when everyone is desperate, only you can turn the tide and help the building fall! ! !

Chapter 4187

What is expected, this is it!

What is a leader emperor, this is it!

Some people have never been kings, but in the hearts of the world, they are already kings.

Looking at the prostrate and kneeling children of Yanxia, I felt the respectful shouts of the mountains and tsunamis.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut, who are already prisoners, can't help but feel frustrated.

Thanks to the two of them, they are still the head of the Yanxia Martial God Temple and the leader of Yanxia Martial Arts.

However, they have not achieved the near-perfect prestige like Mark.

The people on Yunding Mountain shouted in unison, let Mr. Chu strengthen me from the moment of the hot summer.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut have already realized that their era is over.

The man named Brian Chu in front of him has already taken over the king's scepter from the hands of the older generation of powerhouses.

The throne of Yan Xia, at this moment, has completed the handover of the old and new levels in a way that they cannot control.

In the past, the man they tried so hard to deal with has now officially ascended to the highest position of Yanxia martial arts power, and has won the respect and trust of the entire Yanxia martial artist.

Juggernaut is full of grief.

Thinking back then, decades ago, wasn't he, Ye Qingtian and the others, like Mark, as beautiful as they were?

The front waves of the Yangtze River push the back waves.

Those of the older generation will eventually be beaten to death on the beach by the back waves.

"If this battle is won, there will be no one in this world who can resist the rise of Chu Tianfan."

The swordsman sighed with emotion, and in that powerless sigh, in an instant, he seemed to be decades old.

In the voice of the crowd, Mark slowly got up.

He took a last look at the group of lovely people in front of him, and his heart was touched, no doubt beyond words.

Mark always felt that this catastrophe came because of him.

He didn't expect that these implicated people not only did not resent him or blame him, but also trusted him so much.

The individual, the country, the nation...

Put all your hopes on yourself.

Suddenly, Mark felt the responsibilities and burdens that Ye Qingtian, the god of war, once had.

Indeed, the burden of a country cannot be picked up by anyone.

At least now, Mark has no bottom in his heart.

However, he will try.

This time, he didn't want to live up to the people who entrusted his life and wealth to him.

Therefore, after Mark got up, facing the crowd, he drank in a deep voice: "This time, I, Chu Tianfan, will live and die with you all."

"Whether life or death, never take a step back!"

The mighty voice echoed in the sky.

After speaking, Mark turned around abruptly.

Alone, to face the mighty Chumen army ahead.

At this time, the strong man on Yunding Mountain had already been killed or injured.

It has been unable to provide Mark with the slightest help.

As Mark said, now, everyone on the entire Yunding Mountain lives and dies, and all of them are in Mark's body.

“Mark, come on...”

“Uncle believes in you!” Ye Tian Ye Ya couldn’t stop praying in his heart.

“Unexpectedly, my cousin Mark, one day, will become a hero who shoulders the life and death of the country.”

Samantha’s two children, Jiang Yulang and Jiang Yuyuqing, also had complicated thoughts.

Back then, when Mark returned to Yeyang Town for the first time to celebrate the New Year, Jiang Yulang and his siblings were admitted to top universities such as Yenching University and Tsinghua University by themselves, so they looked down on Mark who only graduated from high school.

They even cooperated with Ye Jian to run against Mark many times.

I feel that Mark is a little bastard that no one wants, a worthless scumbag.

Not only these juniors think this way, but the elders of the Ye family, and even Mark’s grandfather, feel that Mark’s life is just like that, and he will be a son-in-law who can’t lift his head all his life.

However, who can think of it.

Only a few years later, the people who were despised by their relatives, are now fighting on behalf of the country.

Chapter 4188

On the other hand, Jiang Yulang, what about Jiang Yuqing?

Nominally, I read the top universities in Vietnam, and I went to Tsinghua Yan University.

But after graduation, it’s not like going to someone else’s company, working as a small employee, earning hundreds of thousands of salary a year.

And Mark, a few years ago, already owned a group of hundreds of billions.

Now, their cousin Mark has already stood at the top of the whole country.

The huge gap in the world makes Mark's cousins and cousins not even have the courage to catch up.

Because, Mark's circle has already exceeded them by too much.

He could only stand on the spot and look up at the god-like man from a distance.

As for the academic qualifications they are proud of, in front of Mark, it is undoubtedly inferior to shit.

When Mark walked towards the Chumen powerhouse, a gentle and pretty figure appeared on Yunding Mountain.

"Sister Xu Lei?"

On the ruins, Denren Ye's pretty face was still stained with tears.

Denren Ye was undoubtedly surprised when she saw Xu Lei who suddenly appeared here.

Too many shocks today.

First, the long-dead Mark appeared.

Then, Xu Lei, who was trapped in Gritsberg, came back.

Denren Ye cried and ran into Xu Lei's arms: "Sister Xu Lei, they said that the Gritsberg Great Array was broken, I thought you..."

Xu Lei smiled: "It was your brother Mark who saved me."

"Are you OK."

"And this little guy, is he hurt?"

Xu Lei took Xiao Chulin from Denren Ye.

Although Mark never admitted that the child was his.

But now, almost everyone thinks that this is Mark's son.

Xu Lei naturally thought so too.

Seeing Xiao Chulin's pale face, Xu Lei was a little worried.

Denren Ye replied, "I don't know either. Just now, a strong force erupted from his body, and he repelled a titled powerhouse, and then he fell asleep."

Xu Lei was shocked when she heard the words.

He didn't expect that this little guy had such a terrifying power hidden in his body.

"Sure enough, the perverted son is also perverted..."

Xu Lei shook her head and smiled.

While whispering, she glanced at Mark's back again.

She thought again, if she gave birth to a son to Mark in the future, would she be so different from ordinary people?

Thinking about it, Xu Lei's pretty face turned crimson.

Sometimes, once the relationship between two people crosses the line, it will be out of control.

Just like she did to Mark.

In the past, Xu Lei did not dare to have any extraordinary thoughts about Mark.

All interactions are limited to siblings.

But now, this boundary, in Xu Lei's heart, has become more and more blurred.

"Sister Xu Lei, brother Mark, can you win?" Denren Ye was concerned about the situation in front of her again.

Truman is too strong.

Denren Ye was really worried that the tragedy of the year would repeat itself again.

Xu Lei shook her head: "I don't know either."

"However, since it's his decision, let's silently support him from behind."

"Whether we win or lose, I will face it with him."

Xu Lei spoke softly, but there was an inexplicable firmness in her soft tone.

Denren Ye suddenly raised her head and looked at Xu Lei: "Sister Xu Lei, you and my sister-in-law are really different."

"Back then, my brother Mark made his own decisions and fought against Truman, and he never came back."

"After my sister-in-law found out, she was disheartened, and she still doesn't forgive my brother Mark. I feel that he only cares about his own pursuits, but not his family."

"Don't talk about supporting Brother Mark, you should still hate my cousin now."

Denren Ye shook her head and said.

Of course Xu Lei knew that the sister-in-law Denren Ye was referring to was Helen Qiu.

Now Yunding Mountain is in a battle of life and death, and everyone is here, fighting side by side with Mark.

Only Mark's wife with hair was absent.

Anyone with discernment could see that Helen Qiu still resented Mark in his heart.

Chapter 4189

At the top of Yunding Mountain, when Mark turned around, all the hustle and bustle was behind him.

And Mark's torch-like gaze fell forward with unprecedented calm.

There, the Trumen army stood majestically.

It is like the ancient battlefield where the horses neigh and the swords scream.

Thousands of troops, thousands of horses, have already approached the city.

But the only one who came out to fight was this man named Chu Tianfan.

As Mark stepped on his feet, he slowly approached.

Chu Yuan, who had been frowning all the time, finally saw his face clearly.

Chu Tianfan!

Really Chu Tianfan!

No one could feel Chu Yuan's shock and surprise at the moment.

He couldn't figure out why this abandoned son was still alive?

Back then, in order to surround and kill this son, Chu Yuan could be said to have come out of the nest.

He gathered the martial arts power of the whole world, and just now forced Mark to kill himself with a sword.

But Chu Yuan never imagined that after a few years, the person who once died would come back.

"damn it!"

"Isn't he dead?"

"Why is he still alive?"

Not only Chu Yuan, but the Chumen elders behind him are also crazy.

Just feel the scalp tingling.

Even a few Trumen elders who almost died under Mark's hands started to tremble subconsciously.

They are the elders of Trumen, and they are arrogant and fearless in this life.

But only this Mark, they are really afraid.

Back then, Mark went to Chumen twice and beat them up twice. ,

In the end, if it wasn't for Chu Yuan's efforts to turn the tide, I'm afraid that Mark would have given their Chumen to the whole a few years ago!

"Tell me, how did you survive?"

"Who exactly saved you?"

"Is that the damn old woman?"

When the people of Chumen were shocked and frightened, Chu Yuan also asked angrily.

In his whole life, he has won thousands of miles and strategized.

Anything he wanted to do never happened.

But only the abandoned son in front of him who was swept out of the house by him has repeatedly shattered his plans.

Even a few years ago, when Marker went to Truman.

In Chu Yuan's meticulous plan, it was impossible for Mark to escape from the Chumen.

But I don't know what means this bastard used, not only to persuade Tang Yun, who is the lord of Chumen, to let him go.

Moreover, they were also kidnapped off Chumen Mountain.

Almost, his most proud disciple was kidnapped by Mark back to Yan Xia to be his wife.

Of course, no one in the entire Chumen knew about this matter except Chu Yuan himself.

The Lord of Truman actually eloped with their greatest enemy.

If this matter spreads out, not only Chu Yuan would be embarrassed, but the entire Chu Clan would be disgraced.

Chu Yuan naturally suppressed this matter.

But the anger in his heart could not be suppressed.

This is the first time he has made a mistake in Mark's hands.

And now, undoubtedly for the second time.

"presumptuous!"

But as soon as Chu Yuan's words fell, Mark was suddenly furious.

The originally calm face was icy cold.

"Grandma is the most senior member of the Chu family."

"To the Chu family, I have the grace of protection."

"For you, it is more fertile."

"As long as there are members of my Chu family bloodline in the body, they all show respect to the great grandmother from the bottom of their hearts."

"And you, Chu Yuan, you deceived your master and destroyed your ancestors, violated morals, and insulted your own mother in front of everyone."

"Birds and beasts know the grace of feeding back, but I see you, but you are not even as good as beasts!"

"Are you worthy of being born?"

Mark was arrogant and his eyes were cold.

Sen Ran roared, only as if the stone fell to the ground, there was a sound.

These words of Mark can be said to be extremely sharp and piercing.

First, from a legal point of view, the old lady was named for the supreme status of the Chu family.

Then he scolded Chu Yuan for being disrespectful and unfilial.

Under this scolding, even an old man with a thick face like Chu Yuan would undoubtedly be unable to hang on.

Chapter 4190 - 4191 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Even the eyes of those Chumen powerhouses looking at their old sect master had subtle changes.

Obviously, they didn't expect that their old sect master was so ruthless that he even scolded his own mother when he became anxious.

At any time, people who are disrespectful and unfilial are despised by others.

"The old sect master is really impulsive."

"How can you offend the old lady?"

"The old lady is also the highest-ranking person in our Chu family."

"Guarding the Chu family's old house for nearly a hundred years is a great favor to the Chu family."

"The old sect master shouldn't speak ill of the old lady..."

The descendants of the Chu family were also somewhat dissatisfied.

I just feel that Chu Yuan's words are a bit too much.

Even his subordinates had such a reaction, and Chu Yuan undoubtedly realized that he had just lost his temper.

Immediately, he forced his respect and said, "Stinky boy, don't talk nonsense, you are here to confuse the public."

"I'm not scolding the old lady, I'm scolding that B!tch of your mother."

"Don't humiliate my reputation here."

Chu Yuan's face was ashen and forced to explain.

Mark sneered: "How many people do you think will believe your explanation?"

"You!" Chu Yuan gritted his teeth angrily.

Indeed, his explanation was too pale.

Mark's mother was just an ordinary person with no strength, how could she have the ability to save Mark.

Anyone with discernment could hear that what Chu Yuan was scolding just now was the old lady of the Chu family.

"Grandpa, stop talking nonsense with him!"

"This jerk has sharp teeth and a sharp mouth, and he has a great ability to confuse right and wrong."

"You can't tell him."

"You should hurry up and kill him."

"Let's hurry up and get the Yundao Heavenly Book!"

Chu Tianqi also came over after adjusting his breath for a while.

With resentment in his eyes, he stared at Mark.

He really didn't expect that Mark, the abandoned son, would actually dare to kill Yunding Mountain?

He really doesn't know how to live or die!

When they were in Japan, they were not strong enough and could only let Mark leave.

Now, with the exception of his teacher Tang Yun and Xuan Ming, almost all of Truman's top combat power is here.

Therefore, in Chu Qitian's view, when Mark came to the door at this time, he was courting his own death, and he was throwing himself into the net!

This time, Mark will definitely die.

After listening to his grandson's admonition, Chu Yuan also nodded.

I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with Mark anymore.

He looked at Mark and gave him an ultimatum.

"I don't have the patience or time to fight with you right now."

"Although I'm curious how you survived back then. But thinking about it, it doesn't really matter at all."

"Because today, you will fall here completely."

"You get away with it once, and I won't let you escape a second time."

"However, since you have the blood of the Chu family flowing in you, I will give you one last chance to survive."

Chu Yuan suddenly stretched out his arm and waved it suddenly.

hum!

Hearing the sound of a sword cry, a long sword flew out from the hands of the Chumen powerhouse behind Chu Yuan.

Just listen to the clang!

The long sword flew straight away and stuck on the ground in front of Mark.

"Using this sword, you will break your arms and ruin your cultivation."

"So, I'll let you live."

Chu Yuan's cold voice sounded.

There was no trace of affection in his tone.

I'm afraid, no one will believe that Mark and Chu Yuan are still related to grandparents.

"Don't you hurry up?"

"Why, do you want me to do it myself?"

"At that time, what you will lose will not only be your two arms, but your life."

Chu Yuan was condescending, and his indifferent voice was like a gift to Mark.

Apart from being shocked, Chu Yuan didn't have much emotion for Mark's reappearance.

Just as Chu Qitian thought, Mark's appearance at this time was just throwing himself into the trap and seeking his own death

Chapter 4191

"yes?"

However, in the face of Chu Yuan's words, Mark not only did not have the slightest fear. On the beautiful face, it is calm.

There was a bit of contempt in the light words.

"What, do you think you still have a chance to come back?"

Chu Yuan frowned, the tone of Mark's words just now made him extremely unhappy.

"I think you probably didn't see the situation clearly."

"The current Trumen is no longer the Trumen of the past."

"The sect master alone can kill you."

"What's more, behind the sect master, there is the mighty Trumen army."

“You alone, you can’t even deal with me, how can you deal with my magnificent Trumen army?”

“Even if I don’t take action, Tian Qi can kill you by relying on Xiao Yan.”

“You have no chance.”

“Succumb to me, there is still a way to go.”

“Otherwise, you only have a dead end.”

Chu Yuan spoke in a deep voice, and the deep words were filled with coldness.

However, in the face of Chu Yuan’s threat, Mark still smiled.

“Master Truman, you are right.”

“Although I don’t know what means you used to make Truman’s strength greatly increase in a short period of time.,

“However, I also have to admit that the strength of Truman is indeed not comparable to that of the past.”

“Hmph, it’s good that you know, you abandoned son, don’t kneel down and die soon!” Chu Qitian shouted proudly beside him.

It seems that the First World War in Japan did not bring much lessons and reminders to this young master.

Mark sneered: “However, I have to remind you. Now, I, Chu Tianfan, are also different!”

“Hahaha...” Mark’s words made Chu Yuan look up and laugh.

It was like hearing the funniest joke in the world.

“You bastard, even when death is imminent, you dare to speak up!”

“Now you are alone, what do you think is different from what you used to be?”

“What, do you think that your subordinates of the Dragon Temple will come to help you?”

“By the way, you don’t know yet. After you escaped from the Chumen Mountain, all the dragon gods under your command have been captured by my Chumen.”

“In the past few years, I have imprisoned them, banned their cultivation, and tortured them.”

“Before this expedition, I have ordered the elders to secretly execute you with a few capable men.”

“If nothing else, the dragon gods in your Dragon God Temple are already the dead souls of my Trumen sword at this time.”

“Hahaha…”

Chu Yuan smiled proudly.

The appearance of the victory was in his hands, as if everything was in his plan.

Yes, in fact, Chu Yuan never imagined that Mark was still alive.

Therefore, before leaving, Chu Yuan was worried that there would be another trouble at the Dragon Temple, so he deliberately left behind the black-clothed Dharma Protector and the Great Elder and several other powerful people. While staying at Chumen, he executed Gaia and others!

Once these four dragon gods die, how big a wave can Mark make by himself?

Chu Yuan thought that after he finished these words, he would see Mark’s angry and remorseful appearance.

However, what Ling Chu Yuan did not expect was that after Mark heard this, not only did he not feel any grief, but he also laughed.

Chu Yuan immediately frowned: “You abandoned son, can you still laugh?”

“Thanks to your subordinates who went through fire and water for you, but you are so cold-blooded and ruthless.”

“Not only do you not feel sad for the loss of your subordinates, but you are still smiling here?”

“It’s no wonder that you are such a cruel and cold-blooded person that you are causing public anger.”

“Not only Yan Xia can’t tolerate you, but even the leaders of other countries’ martial arts can’t tolerate you.”

Chu Yuan said coldly.

Mark’s reaction undoubtedly disappointed Chu Yuan.

He was looking forward to seeing Mark lose his temper and suffer.

Unexpectedly, this bastard laughed instead.