

Chapter 4192 - 4193 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4192 – 4193** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

Mark shook his head and smiled slowly: “Chu Yuan, it seems that the first elder of your Chumen has not told you what happened in the Chumen, and will report it to you.”

“Now, you should really send someone back to Chumen Mountain to have a look there.”

“What am I looking at?” Chu Yuan’s face darkened, and he gradually had a bad premonition in his heart.

“Naturally, look at Mount Trumen, how corpses are scattered everywhere.”

“Look at your Truman headquarters, how is the blood flowing into the river?”

Mark smiled lightly.

“Chu Yuan, Chu Yuan, you think you see through everything.”

“But I just didn’t guess where I, Chu Tianfan, came from!”

“No need to guess, your Truman’s nest has already been brought to me.”

What?

As the saying goes, the words are not amazing and die endlessly.

Mark’s words were undoubtedly like a bolt from the blue to the Chumen powerhouses present.

Chumen Mountain is their old lair.

Once it was as Mark said, it was brought to him.

After that day, didn’t they even have a place to stay?

Chu Yuan’s old eyes stared hugely after hearing this.

“fu** Nima!”

“You abandoned son, your death is imminent, and you are still deceiving people with this gossip.”

“Since you insist on begging for death, this sect master will do as you wish!”

Chu Yuan was immediately furious, stepped on the Tianhe River, and went straight to Mark.

The attack in the hand is also condensed and formed in an instant!

He didn't have the patience to spend any more time with Mark.

If they continue to spend with him here, their Chumen army, I am afraid that the general's heart will be unstable.

“You sharp-toothed bastard, watch me not smash your shit!”

Chu Yuan was furious.

No matter what Mark said just now is true or not, but one thing is certain, their military heart of Trumen was shaken by this bastard Mark!

Not to mention the people from Anderman, and even Chu Yuan himself, after hearing that Mark had destroyed his nest, he couldn't help but panic.

Chumen Mountain is their big rear, and once it is damaged, the blow to them, the Chumen army, will undoubtedly be huge.

Under the anger, Chu Yuan no longer dared to talk to Mark again.

He had to admit that the abandoned son in front of him, the kung fu of his mouth, was really unparalleled.

In addition to his anger, Chu Yuan's attack was already in front of him.

Mark naturally did not dare to slack off in the slightest.

The dragon god body was instantly aroused, and at the same time, he suddenly took out his palm.

It collided with Chu Yuan's attack!

Just heard a bang.

Mark's whole body was shaken out.

A burst of numb energy spread along Mark's palm.

"This old thing, his strength has really improved!"

After a brief confrontation, Mark's heart became solemn.

He had played against Chu Yuan.

In recent years, Mark's strength has also improved.

I thought that his realm would be closer to that of Chu Yuan.

But now it seems that he is too naive.

Chu Yuan's realm is still overwhelming Mark.

While Mark was dignified, Chu Yuan stepped on the ground again.

Several palms in a row, one after another shot.

The terrifying attack, like a violent storm, instantly blocked all Mark's escape routes.

The strong wind brought by it is like an ocean storm, sweeping the entire Yunding Mountain.

No one thought that the war would break out in an instant.

Ericson Li and others on Yunding Mountain fell into the wind when they saw Mark's face, and instantly became anxious.

Especially when they saw Chu Yuan's palms falling, they were even more worried.

Ye Qingtian, who was dying, spit out a mouthful of blood in a hurry.

Mark is now the only seedling of Yan Xia, but he must not be in trouble.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark would be hit hard by Chu Yuan's palms, who would have thought that in the void, Mark, who had nowhere to hide, suddenly flashed.

Next, above the sky, several Mark figures appeared.

"This...this...how could this be?"

Everyone trembled.

Only a few people can see the truth at a glance.

"Afterimage, this is afterimage!"

Chapter 4193

Yes, there are nine afterimages.

Like a clone, it appeared in nine different places.

Even with Chu Yuan's eyesight, he couldn't see which one was Mark's real body for a while.

However, it doesn't matter, the nine figures are all crushed.

There is always one, which is Mark's body.

bang bang bang...

Just like that, in a dull roar, Chu Yuan released several palms.

Everyone saw that the nine phantoms were shattered under the palm of Chu Yuan's palm.

Chu Yuan originally thought that among these nine avatars, there must be Mark's body.

However, to Chu Yuan's surprise, all of his attacks fell into empty places.

"Damn, what about people?"

"Could it be that it can disappear out of thin air?"

Just when Chu Yuan was shocked and angry.

Suddenly, a chill burst out from behind his back.

Chu Yuan turned around suddenly.

It was already seen that Mark slammed a powerful punch towards Chu Yuan.

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

“Promise collapse!”

Mark instantly exerted his strength.

Nine paths of strength, condensed into one, all gathered on the palm of Mark’s fist.

With lightning speed, he slammed down on Chu Yuan’s back.

The speed was so fast that Chu Yuan could not dodge at all.

But if you can’t dodge, you simply don’t dodge.

Originally, Chu Yuan didn’t care too much about Mark.

He has been practicing for nearly a hundred years, and his cultivation has entered the realm of gods.

And Mark is only a junior Xiao Xiao, even if his talent is high, even if he started to practice in his mother’s womb, it has only been practiced for more than 20 years.

How does this background compare to him?

Therefore, in the face of Mark’s attack, Chu Yuan directly resisted with his body.

Not even the Dragon God body is enabled.

That confidence and arrogance, how clear is it?

Bang!

Just heard a bang.

Mark's fist strength fell steadily on Chu Yuan's body.

The facts were just as Chu Yuan had expected.

Mark's strength did not pose any threat to Chu Yuan at all.

Even, he didn't even repel Chu Yuan.

"With this little skill, you dare to fight me?"

"I just stand here and let you hit me, what can you do to me?"

Chu Yuan sneered and looked at Mark with contempt and disdain.

However, Chu Yuan's happiness did not last long.

The next moment, Chu Yuan felt that several punches entered his body.

Chu Yuan's face changed drastically.

"Bastard, what did you do?"

In addition to being shocked, Chu Yuan immediately urged Zhen Yuan, delusionally trying to force out the energy that had entered the body.

However, it's too late!

Just listening to the eight punches in succession, it exploded in an instant.

bang bang bang bang...

The deafening roar sounded like thunder.

A few seconds ago, Chu Yuan, who was still full of confidence and arrogance, was instantly hit by a violent punch.

The entire body, like a kite with a broken string, plummeted toward the ground below!

With a final bang, it smashed to the ground, splashing all the rubble.

“Hahaha..”

“Fang Ge mighty!”

“Mr. Chu wins!”

On Yunding Mountain, I saw that Chu Yuan was beaten by Mark with a punch.

For a time, all over the place, full of cheers and applause.

The fat man was even more excited.

He kept shouting to the people beside him: “See, this is how I became small, Mark.”

“I’m pretty cool, right?”

“My brother is awesome!”

The fat man shouted at the top of his voice, for fear that others would not hear it, Mark seemed to be his little brother.

However, it is different from the joy of Fatty and others.

Ericson Li, Lei Laosan and others did not have much relief on their faces.

They knew that the confrontation just now was just a test.

If this Chu Yuan was defeated so easily, then Chumen would not be able to conquer the world.

as predicted.

Just when Ericson Li and the others were dignified, they heard a dull bang.

As the rocks burst, Chu Yuan rushed out of the ruins.

Compared with just now, the current Chu Yuan is no longer as calm and unrestrained as before.

That robe was already torn.

Chapter 4194 - 4195 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4194 – 4195** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

But that's about it.

In addition to damaging Chu Yuan's robe, Mark's attack just now did not hurt Chu Yuan in the slightest.

It can also be seen that the strength of Chu Yuan in front of him is terrifying.

This undoubtedly made Mark's heart more serious.

This Promise Collapse can be said to be the strongest single attack skill that Mark has mastered.

But even so, it only caused some skin injuries to Chu Yuan.

"This old monster is really scary."

"No wonder my grandma told me to be careful."

Mark frowned and whispered in his heart.

But when Mark was full of dignified heart, Chu Yuan on the other side was extremely angry.

"You bloody beast!"

"You actually ruined my robe?"

"Death to Erdan!"

Chu Yuan was extremely angry.

He is the dignified old Sect Master of Chumen, who is in the realm of the world.

But now, in front of the crowd, Mark was punched so embarrassingly.

It can be said to make Chu Yuan face disgraced!

Chu Yuan, who was furious, naturally would not forgive Mark.

Suddenly like crazy, the surging offensive can't stop pouring out.

Either punch or palm, or chop or chop.

The violent storm was generally offensive, sweeping the entire sky again.

"You abandoned son, die for me!"

Chu Yuan was really angry.

The terrifying power almost blocked all Mark's escape routes.

Just when everyone thought that Mark was in a desperate situation, who would have thought that Mark would repeat his old trick.

In front of the sky, Jiu Dao Chu Lin's clone phantom appeared again.

Although each of them was quickly smashed by Chu Yuan.

However, Mark's body always escaped from Chu Yuan's attack.

After several rounds of confrontation, this Mark turned out to be like a loach, dodging Chu Yuan's attack every time.

"Damn, what kind of martial arts are you?"

"It's so weird?"

Chu Yuan was about to explode with anger.

After missing again, Chu Yuan's angry roar resounded throughout the world.

Mark strolled leisurely and walked slowly from a distance unscathed.

There was a faint smile on his handsome face.

He looked at Chu Yuan and chuckled, "Why not tell you?"

"This is not a move, but a set of movement techniques."

"It's called Yunyang Nine Steps."

“Thousands of years ago, the ancestors of Yunyang relied on this movement method to dominate the world alone. In the face of the siege of ten thousand enemies, he was free to come and go.”

“I will use the technique of my ancestors to deal with you.”

“Chu Yuan, you are proud enough.”

Mark’s faint voice sounded slowly.

After Chu Yuan heard it, he was undoubtedly terrified.

“Nine steps of Yunyang?”

“You actually learned the nine steps of Yunyang?”

“It seems that the Yundao Heavenly Book is really in your hands!”

“Abandoned son, hand it over quickly!”

“Otherwise, I will flatten your Genting Mountain!”

Chu Yuan’s eyes were eager, and the words of Sen Ran were full of greed.

“Come and get it if you can.” Mark shook his head and smiled.

This Yunyang nine steps, Mark has not been practicing for a year and a half.

Before he went to Chumen, Mark had been majoring in Yun Dao Tian Jue and Dragon God Body, but he didn’t pay much attention to things like body skills.

However, after the defeat of Chumen in the first battle, Mark has been thinking hard, facing Chu Yuan, how can he defeat the strong with the weak?

In the end, it was the man who gave Mark the answer!

“Faced with invincible people, choose to avoid their edge.”

“The so-called avoidance of its edge is not a cowardly flight.”

“Instead, use the speed of movement, the reaction of nerves, and the flexibility to dodge.”

“While dodging, look for favorable fighters and strike back!”

“In this way, the weak will defeat the strong.”

....

When the extreme north was healing, the man’s words awakened Mark.

He finally found a way to defeat Chu Yuan.

That is, the practice of body magic.

If you can’t beat it, hide.

While consuming the opponent’s strength, wait for an opportunity to launch an attack.

Chapter 4195

And Yunyang Nine Steps is naturally the most suitable movement secret technique that Mark found in the Yundao Heavenly Book.

At the beginning, the ancestors of Yunyang faced a strong enemy, and repeatedly used this movement technique to turn defeat into victory.

Mark has been practicing for more than two years now, and Yunyang’s nine steps can be considered handy.

“Okay, as you wish!”

Facing Mark’s words, Chu Yuan drank in a deep voice.

Immediately afterwards, he charged up again, and attacked Mark in succession.

After practicing to the point of Chu Yuan, the attack no longer has any fancy.

As the saying goes, back to basics.

When the practice reaches a certain level, every move is a terrifying force that destroys the sky and destroys the earth.

Therefore, when everyone saw that, Chu Yuan's palms were photographed again.

This time, Chu Yuan's attack was even more ferocious, and in the blink of an eye, a hundred palms came out.

The terrifying force swept the four directions.

The thousands of palm prints were like a net, covering Mark's entire body.

"This time, let me see how you can escape?"

This time, Chu Yuan was really angry.

The power of this attack was even stronger than before.

"yes?"

However, in the face of Chu Yuan's attack, Mark just chuckled.

Immediately afterwards, Yunyang's nine-step movement came out again.

Everyone saw that Mark stepped on the sky and stepped nine steps in a row with an unusually strange movement technique.

However, it seems that there are only nine steps, but among them, there are thousands of combinations and all kinds of changes.

In the palm print that covered the sky and the sun, Mark's figure was like a boat in the turbulent night of the vast sea.

Even in the wind and rain, he will stand still!

In the end, Chu Yuan's attack still did not hurt Mark at all.

Another miss made Chu Yuan no doubt furious in his heart.

"I don't believe it anymore."

"My dignified sect master of Truman, still can't break your little body technique?"

Chu Yuan's patience has been exhausted.

At this time, Chu Yuan no longer kept his hands, and all kinds of boxing and palm techniques continued to hit Mark.

Severe storms are generally offensive, which can be described as extremely ferocious.

The strong wind brought by it made the whole Genting Mountain sway!

Everyone in the audience below was undoubtedly stunned.

“Is this the powerhouse of the gods?”

“Is this the majesty of the strongest person in the world?”

“It’s so scary.”

On top of the ruins, Ye Qingtian, the god of war, leaned on a broken rock.

In the old eyes, there is shock and endless yearning.

Ye Qingtian wanted nothing more than two things in his life.

One is the long-term stability of the country, and the other is that he can reach the top in the martial arts.

He always felt that he should be only a short distance away from the realm of God.

However, after seeing the terrifying strength displayed by Chu Yuan at this time, Ye Qingtian realized just how small his own strength was.

If I were in it, I’m afraid that I wouldn’t be able to hold on for three seconds, and I would be knocked down by Chu Yuan.

Mark has been able to hold out until now, and it is already very powerful.

When Ye Qingtian was full of emotion, Denren Ye, Xu Lei and others were full of worries.

They were really afraid, afraid that Mark would get hurt, and that Mark would suffer.

After all, Mark has been on the defensive all the time, dodging all the time.

Chu Yuan, on the other hand, was always attacking frantically.

In this case, if Mark makes the slightest mistake, it will be the end of the world.

This made Xu Lei and the others, how could they not be worried?

“Sister Xu Lei, my cousin Mark, will be fine, right?” Denren Ye’s beautiful eyes were red, her heart was nervous, and her palms were full of cold sweat.

Xu Lei watched intently. Although she didn’t have a clue in her heart, she still nodded heavily.

“Well, it’ll be fine.”

“I’ll win in a while...”

Xu Lei’s voice carried endless expectations and prayers.

But what is certain in the world?

Before the dust falls, all this is just their beautiful wish

Chapter 4196 - 4197 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4196 – 4197** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

However, no matter what the outcome of the battle was, Xu Lei and the others only hoped that Mark would be alive.

And when everyone in Noirfork was full of worries, Anderman and the others on the Chumen side were obviously in a good mood.

Originally, they were worried that the return of King Mark would cause huge losses to their Chumen.

But now it seems that there is nothing to fear at all.

“This Chu Tianfan, who was unexpectedly attacked just now, just made the old sect master suffer a dark loss.”

“Now that the old sect master is serious, this abandoned son doesn’t even have the courage to face the enemy.”

“Only relying on movement to escape?”

“Failure is a foregone conclusion.”

Anderman shook his head and smiled, looking at Mark as if he were looking at a corpse.

After all, in their opinion, there is always a sparseness in one hundred secrets.

Under Chu Yuan’s overwhelming offensive, Mark’s movement skills, no matter how perfect, would show flaws sooner or later, and then he was killed by their old sect master.

However, things in the world often backfire.

When all the people of Chumen were waiting for Mark to be beheaded by Chu Yuan, but Mark was slow to be defeated.

That feeling is like a candle in the wind.

It seems that the next moment, the candle will be extinguished in the wind.

But then, it burned again.

Yes, Mark at this time is the candle burning in the wind.

How Ren Chuyuan bombarded indiscriminately, but never extinguished the residual fire.

“Damn it!”

“This abandoned son has actually trained Yunyang’s nine steps to this level?”

“Even me, can’t hurt him?”

Under the repeated attacks, Chu Yuan’s patience has gradually disappeared, and the whole person has become more and more impatient.

Moreover, as the battle progressed, Chu Yuan’s heart became more and more frantic.

Obviously, every attack of his own seems to be able to hit Mark.

But every time, Mark was able to escape by luck.

At first, Chu Yuan thought it was luck.

But, ten times, twenty times... a hundred times...

The battle has continued until now, and Chu Yuan has no idea how much power and attack has been poured out.

But there has never been a single encounter with Mark.

It is conceivable that Chu Yuan's inner madness is so intense?

"Son of a b!tch!"

"If you have the ability, don't hide!"

"Hide and hide, what kind of martial artist?"

"It's a man, let's fight with dignity."

Chu Yuan was almost insane and cursed angrily.

A pair of old eyes were simply reddened.

In his life, he had never fought such a useless fight.

After a while, the king and eight fists smashed randomly, but they didn't hit the opponent in the slightest.

Annoyed, Chu Yuan could not wait to explode on the spot.

But Mark didn't pay any attention to him.

Still under the attack of Chu Yuan, they traveled vertically and horizontally.

As the saying goes, in the midst of thousands of flowers, the leaves do not stick to the body.

After a fight, Mark was unscathed.

“Chu Yuan, how is it?”

“I told you already.”

“The current me is also not the Brian Chuof the year.”

“Even if you are a powerful person in the divine realm, it will not be easy to kill me, Chu Tianfan.”

Between Mark’s dodging and dodging, a faint laughter sounded immediately.

However, Mark’s laughter did not last long.

The next moment, Mark heard a worried cry from the top of Yunding Mountain.

“Brother Mark, be careful!”

Xu Lei’s words just fell.

A stab was heard.

The black rear wing brought a strong wind.

Between the sound of the explosion, a tail thorn was like a long sword piercing the void, pierced through the void, and stabbed directly towards Mark’s chest.

This sudden attack made Mark’s expression undoubtedly change greatly.

He immediately turned sideways to avoid it.

However, it was still a step too late.

Xiaoyan’s tail thorn directly pierced Mark’s abdomen. 『

The bright red blood dripped down Xiaoyan’s long tail thorn.

As Mark was attacked, his Yunyang Nine Steps were instantly broken.

This time, Mark could no longer escape Chu Yuan’s attack.

Boom~

Another low roar.

Those attacks by Chu Yuan also hit Mark without reservation.

Under the enemy's belly and back, Mark was naturally unable to parry.

Blood vomited in the stomach.

And he was knocked down by Chu Yuan directly from the air.

Like a cannonball, it smashed directly into the belly of Yunding Mountain.

Chapter 4197

“Mark!”

...

“Brother Fan!”

....

“Mr. Chu!”

....

The current battle situation has always affected everyone's heartstrings.

The moment they saw Mark being penetrated by Xiaoyan, everyone felt that their hearts were broken in an instant.

The fat man shouted anxiously.

Ericson Li, Lei Laosan and others were ashen.

Aunt Samantha fainted on the spot.

The scalper was even more angry.

Mark this dang hair.

Let you just pretend!

Was it raided?

In the battle of life and death, if you don't deal with it seriously, you dare to pretend to be bullshit.

“Brother Mark!”

In the crowd, Xu Lei's beautiful face burst into tears in an instant.

Especially when she saw that Mark was pierced by Xiaoyan's tail thorn, at that moment, Xu Lei only felt that the blow was on her body.

Suddenly it hurts!

Even breathing is so painful.

In grief, Xu Lei rushed over desperately.

However, Denren Ye hugged her tightly.

“No, Sister Xu Lei, no...”

There were tears in the corners of Denren Ye's eyes, and the crystal tears kept running along Denren Ye's pretty face.

She held back her sadness and kept shaking her head at Xu Lei, preventing her from running over.

Xu Lei is the person that her cousin Mark values, she must not sit back and watch Xu Lei rush up to die.

When the entire Yunding Mountain was in a state of sadness and heaviness, little Chu Lin, who was in a coma, woke up in Denren Ye's arms.

The immature and pretty face is still very weak.

He turned his head and looked into the distance.

Like a newborn child, with incomparable curiosity and anticipation, observing the world for the first time.

In the weak voice, there was a hint of joy: “Little aunt, yes... is Dad here?”

“I...I want to see what my dad...looks like...”

Chu Lin's tender words sounded slowly.

At that moment, Denren Ye and Xu Lei were both emotional and could no longer control themselves.

Especially Denren Ye, the tears could not stop flowing down.

She hugged her nephew tightly, but she didn't know what to say other than crying.

Do you want to tell this little guy that his father is probably dead?

“Hahaha..”

“Xiaoyan, you did a great job!”

“This time you have made a great contribution, and when I go back, I will definitely reward you well.”

It is very different from the sadness on Genting Mountain.

A burst of thunderous joy erupted from the Chumen's powerhouses.

Especially Chu Tianqi, can be said to be overjoyed.

He rushed forward and stroked Xiao Yan's forehead.

Xiaoyan also suddenly let out a long howl to declare his inner joy.

Chu Yuan also came over and praised Xiaoyan a few words.

“Thanks to Xiaoyan.”

“Otherwise, beheading this abandoned son, I am afraid that some effort will have to be wasted.”

After finally solving Chu Tianfan, the biggest obstacle in front of their Chumen was no longer unintentionally.

When Chu Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, the seriousness in his heart did not dissipate much.

He really did not expect that this Mark would be so difficult to deal with after mastering the Yunyang Nine Steps.

Although Chu Yuan did not use his trump card just now, it can be said that he has not used his full strength.

However, in the realm of Mark's titled master, he had been fighting with him for so long, and in the end, he had to rely on Xiaoyan's sneak attack to solve him.

For Chu Yuan in the divine realm, this record was actually a loss, and it made him lose face.

"Grandpa, it's just that the scumbag is too cunning."

"Only dodging, not confronting you at all."

"Otherwise, that bastard would already be the soul of your subordinates." Chu Qitian helped his grandfather save face.

But Chu Yuan waved his hand and said, "Tianqi, remember, never underestimate your opponent."

Chapter 4198 - 4199 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4198 – 4199** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

"This abandoned son is cunning, but his fighting awareness, reaction speed, and application of various secret arts and martial arts have all reached the level of perfection."

"I can tell you without exaggeration, this is also my realm, crushing him."

"Otherwise, in today's battle, even with Xiaoyan's help, I'm afraid I won't be able to help this abandoned son at all."

Chu Yuan said in a deep voice.

But Chu Qitian was very dissatisfied when he heard it.

“Grandpa, you think too highly of that abandoned child.”

“He’s nothing more than a bastard of a poor country life, with a vile blood.”

“Even if he is in the same realm as you, he will never be your opponent.”

“You have been repairing chains for a hundred years, and you have a profound background. Compared with you, the abandoned child is a childish child.”

“He will never be your opponent at any time!”

Chu Qitian said again and again, his words were full of jealousy, disgust and disdain for Mark.

Chu Yuan didn’t speak, just shook his head.

Chu Qitian may not understand, but Chu Yuan, who has fought with Mark many times, has already deeply understood it.

The grandson he drove out of the house back then has indeed shown his ability to surpass himself in many places.

Thinking of this, Chu Yuan regretted for a while.

Perhaps back then, Mark should not have been driven away.

Moreover, when Mark killed Chumen Mountain a few years ago, it would be great if he met Mark’s request.

In this case, the abandoned son can be used by him.

In this case, his Truman feared that he would have unified the world long ago, and his ultimate dream had already been realized!

But now, it’s too late to say that.

Back then, in a fit of rage, he joined forces with various powerhouses to surround and kill Mark.

From that moment on, Truman and Mark had an endless ending.

“Chu Tianfan, that’s it.”

“The grievances between you and my Chu family and Chumen will end with the complete destruction of your Noifork lineage.”

Under the Tianhe, Chu Yuan stood with his hands behind his back.

Indifferent words sounded faintly on the top of Yunding Mountain.

“Old man, don’t you think it’s too early to say this now?”

However, at the moment when Chu Yuan’s words ended, a cold voice sounded quietly.

Everyone was stunned when they heard the words.

Immediately afterwards, a bang was heard.

In the ruins where Mark was smashed, a rock suddenly exploded.

A blood-stained figure stood up again from the ruins.

What?

Chu Yuan’s expression changed immediately.

Chu Tianqi’s eyes widened.

They didn’t expect that this Brian Chu could actually stand up?

You know, what Mark faced just now was the joint strangulation of two peerless powerhouses, Xiao Yan and Chu Yuan.

It is Ye Qingtian, the god of war. Under the attack of the level just now, he will definitely die.

“It’s Brother Fan, Brother Fan is standing up again!”

“Brother Fan is not dead.”

The fat man who was crying just now was overjoyed when he saw Mark standing up again.

Everyone on Yunding Mountain also saw hope again.

Denren Ye, who was originally sad in her heart, also showed a long-lost smile on her pretty face with tears in her eyes.

“Xiao Lin, look, that’s your father.”

“The man who stands above the ground is your father...”

Denren Ye burst into tears and said with a smile.

In Denren Ye’s arms, Xiao Chulin raised his head and stared at the man in the distance.

There was an inexplicable emotional connotation on that tender little face.

Is this his father?

On the ruins, Mark’s body was stained with blood.

Especially the penetrating injury on the back is extremely terrifying.

But fortunately, at the critical moment, Mark sensed the danger and avoided his vital point.

Although Chu Yuan and Xiaoyan’s sneak attack just now caused a lot of injuries to Mark, they did not hurt Mark’s roots.

Therefore, Mark’s breath is still stable at this moment.

There was still an endless chill in those deep eyes.

Chapter 4199

“You guys are so despicable!”

Mark raised his head and looked at Chu Yuan and the others in the Chumen, but his words were icy and stern.

Mark never thought that the Chu family had now been reduced to a sneak attack.

“Thank you, Chu Yuan, who used to be the head of the Chu family, but now, you don’t even have a face!”

Feeling the severe pain coming from the abdomen and back, Mark felt a kind of ignorant karma burning in his heart.

After the First World War in the East China Sea, Markhe had suffered injuries like today.

Just now, he had fought against Chu Yuan wholeheartedly.

Almost all of his heart and mind were placed in his dealings with Chu Yuan.

So, don't care about other people at all.

After all, in the battle between him and Chu Yuan, it is impossible for ordinary titled powerhouses to intervene.

The power they spilled out was not something that Truman elders like Anderman could bear.

However, Mark ignored the existence of Xiaoyan.

Then Chu Tianqi obviously saw that when Mark was fighting with Chu Yuan again, there was no time for his flaws, and he urged Xiaoyan to launch a sneak attack on him.

To be honest, facing that kind of situation just now, even if Mark was well prepared, it was hard not to get hurt.

After all, two fists are no match for four hands.

Chu Yuan is an existence that Mark is difficult to contend with, not to mention, coupled with an equally terrifying Xiaoyan?

Facing Mark's accusation, Chu Yuan hadn't spoken yet, but Chu Qitian on the side sneered.

"Chu Tianfan, I think it's you who is shameless!"

"Dare to say we are despicable."

"You abandoned son, fighting with my grandfather, dare not face the enemy head-on, but hide and hide, are you a man?"

"If you are really capable, fight my grandfather upright, don't dodge."

“If that’s the case, we definitely won’t bully the less with more,”

“Otherwise, my Chumen’s terrifying army will walk over your body together!”

Chu Qitian smiled proudly.

Although, Xiaoyan’s attack just now did not cause fatal damage to Mark, which disappointed everyone in the Chumen.

But that’s okay.

Xiaoyan can hurt Mark once, and he can hurt Mark a second time.

No matter how strong this abandoned child is, and no matter how many trump cards there are, he is still a lonely man, and it is impossible to stop Xiaoyan and Chu Yuan’s combined power.

“Xiaoyan, do it!”

“Crush him for me.”

There was not much nonsense. In addition to sneering, Chu Qitian immediately ordered Xiaoyan to attack Mark first.

As for Chu Yuan, he was standing there with cold eyes.

It seems to be a poisonous snake hiding in the cave, ready to deliver a fatal blow to Mark when Mark and Xiaoyan are fighting.

As the saying goes, soldiers never tire of deceit!

It was Mark who took advantage of it first.

Then it is no wonder that Chu Yuan used the power of Xiaoyan to restrain Mark.

However, this time, facing Chu Qitian’s pride, Mark shook his head and laughed out loud.

“why are you laughing?”

“What a fool!”

“When death is imminent, you can actually laugh?”

Mark’s mocking laughter made Chu Qitian very unhappy.

Immediately scolded Mark.

Mark was not in a hurry at all, but smiled lightly: “Chu Qitian, do you really think that only you can summon the divine beast, and you can call for help?”

When Chu Qitian heard the words, he looked at Mark like an idiot: “Isn’t it?”

“Is it possible, you have to tell me that you have also found a divine beast?”

“You idiot, wouldn’t you still think that divine beasts like Xiaoyan, like those bulls, horses, pigs and dogs, are bad streets, right?”

Chu Qitian sneered.

This divine beast of his Chu family was left by Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of the Chu family.

Has the blood of ancient beasts.

Chu Qitian estimates that there is absolutely no second divine beast as powerful as Xiaoyan in the entire earth.

Chu Qitian was too lazy to pay attention to Mark. After laughing, his mind moved, and Xiao Yan, who had transformed himself, galloped away in Mark’s direction with surging power.

Chapter 4200 - 4201 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4200 – 4201** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

The long tail that was dozens of meters behind, like a sharp sword, ripped apart the sky, and stabbed at Mark’s vital point again.

In the face of Xiaoyan’s attack, Mark was not afraid.

Instead, he still stood there, his indifferent gaze fell in the direction of Chu Qitian.

The cold laughter spread throughout the entire Yunding Mountain in an instant.

“you are right.”

“Chu Qitian, I just want to tell you that in this world, you are not the only one who can summon divine beasts.”

In the laughter, Mark waved his hand and drank immediately.

“Little black, what’s wrong?!”

Wang! Wang! Wang!

As Mark’s words fell, a dog barking sounded immediately.

Then, everyone saw that on the ruins below, there was a black figure, stepping on the ground and walking like flying.

The speed is as fast as light and shadow change.

Then, under the shocked and violent gazes of everyone, this black figure rushed to the top of Yunding Mountain and jumped up.

As if the black dog roars the sun, the tengu swallows the moon.

In one bite, he bit Xiao Yan’s long tail.

The hard scales were directly bitten by the black dog’s teeth.

Green blood flowed down the black dog’s long tail.

Immediately afterwards, in the sky, there was only the painful roar of this Truman divine beast.

Xiaoyan struggled violently, and the long tail kept smashing to the ground, trying to throw the black dog off.

But that Xiao Hei seemed to have died on it, with four claws holding Xiao Yan's long tail tightly, shaking the dog's head and biting at Xiao Yan's flesh constantly.

Seeing this scene, Chu Qitian was immediately stunned.

A pair of eyes widened.

He yelled in disbelief, "This... how is this possible?"

"Xiaoyan's scales are indestructible."

"Xiaoyan's ** is not easily penetrated by her grandfather."

"How could this dead dog be able to bite through?"

Chu Qitian was completely stunned.

He never thought that in this world, there is actually something that can break through Xiaoyan's body.

"damn it!"

"Where the hell is this dead dog?"

"Why is that dog's mouth so hard?"

Seeing Xiaoyan's painful appearance, Chu Qitian cursed angrily while feeling distressed.

"Xiaoyan, use fire!"

"Burn him to death!"

Chu Qitian shouted loudly.

Sure enough, when Xiaoyan heard Chu Qitian's words, he immediately opened his mouth, and red flames spurted out of his mouth.

Jet at the black dog pair!

In this case, the black dog had no choice, and immediately let go of the dog's mouth and ducked.

However, the black dog was still a step behind, and the scorching heat wave that escaped swept all over the place, and the black dog's tail was directly attached to it.

“Wang Wang Wang!”

Xiao Hei shouted and rolled on the ground immediately, which stopped the fire on his tail.

But even so, Xiao Hei's dog's tail was still burnt and bald.

However, although the black dog's tail was scorched, that Xiaoyan's tail did not end well.

Just now, the black dog was holding Xiaoyan's tail and biting. Xiaoyan spewed out the flame and burned the black dog. Xiaoyan's own tail could not escape bad luck.

The part that was bitten by the black dog just now was scorched, and the green blood turned black.

The scorching pain pierced into the bones, and the painful Xiaoyan kept struggling and twisting.

The terrifying howl was terrifying.

“Hahaha...”

“These two idiots.”

“The tail is burnt black...”

The scalper, who was hiding in the distance, was lying on a boulder, watching the play leisurely.

When he saw that the black dog's tail was burnt and bald, the scalper couldn't help laughing.

The scalper's laughter was too high-profile, and for a while, all eyes were on it, whether it was from Chumen or from Noirfork.

Even the two ferocious beasts, Black Dog and Xiaoyan, have their eyes turned to the ox.

The scalper's old face twitched immediately, and he quickly stretched out his hoof and waved at the crowd.

"Go ahead, you guys keep fighting, I'm just a melon eater, nothing to do with me..."

The scalper was afraid of causing trouble, so he quickly picked himself out with an innocent look on his face.

Chapter 4201

However, is there really nothing wrong with scalpers?

The answer is undoubtedly no.

"Xiao Hei, when the beast from Truman gets revenge on you, you will run after the scalper."

"Did you hear me?"

Mark had already noticed the existence of the ox, and there was a hint of cunning in his eyebrows, and then ordered the black dog to follow the ox for a while.

After all, Xiaoyan was left by the ancestors of Yunyang, and had the bloodline of ancient beasts.

Before leaving, the great-grandmother also reminded Mark that it would be very difficult to compete with Xiaoyan alone.

Mark was undoubtedly watching the battle just now.

Although Xiao Hei can bite through Xiao Yan's physical defense.

But this Truman mythical beast, after all, is too big.

Just relying on a small black, it is difficult to hurt the root.

He might even be injured by Xiaoyan's other abilities.

But it doesn't matter, in addition to Xiao Hei, there is this dead cow on his side.

But Mark also knew that the scalper was a master who didn't see the rabbit and didn't scatter the eagle, and it was almost impossible to make it work hard for him.

However, if trouble comes to you, then you can't help scalpers.

“Jie!”

Sure enough, after a while, only a long, sharp whistle was heard, piercing the sky.

Immediately after, Xiao Yan, the Trumen divine beast bitten by Xiao Hei just now, seemed to be insane.

With red eyes and endless anger and resentment, he launched a devastating attack on the black dog.

Damn it!

This dead dog, it's damned!

How many years have passed, as the emperor of the beasts, with the blood of the ancient beasts, how has it ever been injured by the same kind?

But today, it was bitten on the tail by a waste dog.

For Xiaoyan, it is undoubtedly a great humiliation!

It is the greatest insult to its mythical beast bloodline.

In any case, it will tear the dead dog to pieces.

Whoosh whoosh~

Xiao Yan's huge figure almost covered the sky.

Like a whale swimming in the air.

Towards Xiao Hei, he launched the most violent revenge.

Xiao Hei is not stupid, he knows that he is by no means the opponent of this big monster.

So, according to Mark's reminder, he turned the dog's head and ran directly in the direction of the scalper.

Behind him, dozens of scales flew out from Xiao Yan's body.

Every scale is like the sharpest sword in the world.

Cut through the sky and slashed down towards Xiao Hei angrily.

And Xiao Hei led this overwhelming offensive and went straight to where the scalpers were.

Seeing the scene in front of him, the ox's bull's eyes almost split open.

Ten thousand grass and mud horses galloped past in my heart.

"fu**!"

"Get out of here!"

"Don't run towards me?"

The ox is going crazy.

There was no more leisure time to sit there and watch the tigers fight, all four legs stared at the ground, turned around and fled.

There is no way, if you don't run, you will be cut by dozens of scales drawn by the black dog, and you can't cut all the beef on him into pieces!

The scalper ran for thousands of meters in a row, thinking that he had finally escaped the danger and gained safety.

But as soon as it turned its head, it found that the black dog was chasing after him again.

Behind the black dog, it was Xiaoyan's more frantic attack.

Hundreds of thousands of scales covered the sky, and the crimson flames pierced through the sky like a laser.

"Seo!"

The cattle were so frightened that they almost urinated on the spot.

Without waiting for it to rest, it had to embark on the road of escape again.

While running, he yelled at the black dog.

“You bastard, get out of here!”

“I’m not a b!tch, why are you chasing my old cow?”

“Bastard, my old cow will be killed by you sooner or later!”

The scalper was about to cry, screaming in his throat.

The flames that shot out from behind almost burned it into a roast cow.

However, in the face of the scalper’s scolding, the black dog was not only angry.

Instead, he grinned.

It ran desperately after chasing the scalper, pulling out phantoms in the air so fast. The outstretched tongue swayed in the wind, and seemed to be very happy.