

## A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

# Chapter 4212

The appearance of King Foluo and others made Chu Yuan realize something was wrong, and immediately began to threaten.

But King Foluo and the other three were not fools. They were not intimidated by Chu Yuan's threat. Instead, they smiled and said, "Master Chu, we are also very helpless."

"You said, if we don't take action, your grandson will kill the three of us, and also wipe out our country of India."

"It's all right, we're not having a good time."

"Just don't worry about this, as long as you intervene, this Brian Chu will surely die here today. At that time, he will naturally not be able to hurt you Indian martial arts. I can assure you!" Chu Yuan continued to persuade.

However, King Foluo shook his head: "Master Truman, at the beginning, you seemed to have promised the European martial arts to get along well and not to invade each other."

"As a result, all Western European martial arts are now trampled by your Truman army."

"So, listen to our advice, Lord Truman, you should retreat as soon as possible and withdraw from Asia."

"Otherwise, you are afraid that you will suffer a big loss."

"Your grandson, your strength now is far greater than it was back then."

King Foluo said again and again, persuading Chu Yuan to withdraw from Asia.

But after years of planning, how could Chu Yuan change his plan just because of King Foluo's few words.

"Listen to what this means, several of you are determined to intervene."

"If that's the case, then don't blame me, Trumen, for declaring war on Indian martial arts immediately!"

Chu Yuan's words were cold, and the anger in his heart was suppressed to the extreme.

King Foluo spread his hands, as if following you.

Then, with his two junior brothers, he also rushed into the battlefield and blocked in front of Chu Qitian.

"Master Chu, I heard that you were injured?"

"If you're injured, take care of your injury."

"Just leave the fight to your subordinates."

"If you feel bored, we can chat with you."

The three of King Foluo stood in front of Chu Qitian, smiling and posing in a fighting stance.

For them, Mark's task is quite simple.

The three of them are still confident that they can hold back Chu Qitian.

"fu\*\* me, bastard!"

Chu Qitian cursed loudly, and directly attacked King Foluo and the others.

The three titles of India were very helpless and had to fight.

Chu Qitian was quickly held back!

"Well, you Chu Tianfan, you actually have this skill."

"I underestimate you!"

"It seems that you have prepared a lot for today's battle, right?"

Chu Yuan's face was gloomy, and his plan was ruined again.

The original crushing situation has now stagnated.

He regrets it a little now, and it is time to bring the strong men of the Jones family.

In this case, the advantage of high-level combat power is still on their side of Chumen.

And just when Chu Yuan's old face was gloomy, another group of strong men poured in under Yunding Mountain.

The leader is the current head of the Jones family, Mike Jones.

"Old Sect Master, I, the Jones family, come to help you!"

Mike Jones led hundreds of people to the top of Genting Mountain, and would be with the strong Chumen, while respecting Chu Yuan.

When Chu Yuan heard the words, he was overjoyed immediately.

"Good! Good! Good!"

Chu Yuan said three good words in a row.

The addition of the Jones family is undoubtedly a powerful addition to Truman.

"Now, the main forces of my three Chumen families are gathered in Genting Mountain."

"The great cause, right now!"

"Listen to my order, the whole army strikes, and the Genting Mountain is leveled!"

Chu Yuan immediately launched the command of the general attack.

Before, only high-level combat power was fighting.

Now, those mid-to-low-end warriors have also officially rushed into the battlefield.

However, as soon as Chu Yuan's order was given, he heard a scream behind him, and then it sounded.

I saw that the strong men led by Mike Jones, all the swords they drew, slashed toward the Truman crowd.

"as\*\*\*\*!"

"What the fu\*\* are you doing?"

"Are you crazy?"

Chu Yuan was instantly furious.

Seeing the Chumen disciple who fell under the sword of the Jones family, Chu Yuan's old eyes almost bleed.

This was just after the combat order was issued, and then my own people started to fight each other?

What exactly is this situation?

# Chapter 4213

"Mike, are you blind?"

"Open your dog's eyes and see, who are you killing?"

"Just a bunch of idiots!"

Chu Yuan roared and looked at the Jones family as if he were looking at a group of idiots.

It was the first time he had seen such a stupid person.

Can't tell the difference between enemy and friendly forces?

Is this to help them?

This is fu\*\*ing funny!

Chu Yuan could not wait to kick the men of the Jones family to death.

"Chu Yuan old dog!"

"I see, it's you who is stupid!"

"Today, I want to unite with the Dragon Lord to destroy Trumen!"

Mike Jones' anger sounded.

For a time, everyone present trembled.

This... what's the situation?

Isn't this Jones family one of the three Truman families?

How dare you call Chu Yuan an old dog?

Moreover, he also threatened to step on and destroy Truman?

Everyone present was stunned.

It was King Foluo and the others who were still fighting and looked at them with astonished eyes.

Chu Qitian even frowned!

"You... what did you say?"

"Just tell me what you said just now!" Chu Yuan's old eyes widened.

Mark just called him an old dog.

After all, there is a never-ending feud between Trumen and Mark.

But now, the Jones family, one of the three Truman families, even dared to call him an old dog in front of everyone.

How could Chu Yuan not be angry?

In those red eyes, almost anger spurted out.

"Hahaha..."

"How about saying it again?"

"Old dog Chu Yuan, my Dragon Lord ordered the heroes to encircle the Chumen outside Yunding Mountain."

"Today is your day of death!"

"It's your Trumen, when you destroy the door!"

Mike Jones laughed horribly.

The anger and hatred that had been suppressed for a long time in his heart were all released at this time.

Truman killed his father, caused his sister to remain in a coma, and almost ruined his entire family.

As the saying goes, the revenge of killing the father is never shared.

Today, he, Mike Jones, died in battle here, and he wanted to kill all the Truman dogs!

Yes, from the moment Mike Jones joined the Dragon Temple and led his clan into Genting Mountain, Mike Jones had put his life and death aside.

If you can take revenge for your father and sister, even if you die like this, then you deserve to die!

"Damn!"

"You brat, how dare you to insult me like this?"

"I think your Jones family doesn't want to live anymore!"

"Where's Bill?"

"Let your dad get out and meet me!"

"I have to ask him face to face, what exactly does he want to do?"

"Your Jones family, inherit the grace of my Chu family for generations."

"Do you have to be ungrateful now and betray my Chu family?"

Chu Yuan was furious.

Because of his anger, his palms were clenched tightly, and his fingertips were deeply immersed in flesh and blood.

Mike Jones laughed.

"You old dog, you still have the face to mention my father?"

"If it wasn't for you, how could my father die tragically!"

"If it weren't for your Chu family, how could my sister become a half-dead!"

"It's you who are not benevolent first, how can I blame the Jones family for being unrighteous."

"Today, since everyone is here."

"Then I will solemnly announce it in front of all the tyrants."

"From now on, my Jones family will withdraw from Truman and belong to the Dragon Temple."

"Respect Mr. Chu as the master!"

"Old dog Chu Yuan, you killed my father and killed countless people of my clan."

"Today Truman is not destroyed, I, Mike Jones, swear not to return home!"

Mike Jones' words just exploded like thunder.

All the people present were amazed.

The three Chumen families, which lasted for thousands of years, were monolithic.



Now, the Jones family has withdrawn from Truman and joined the hostile faction Dragon Temple.

Such a message can be said to shock everyone present!

"Hahaha.."

"OK!"

"Moral support from many, scant support!"

"The demons of Truman, you have all betrayed your relatives and left."

"Hahaha..."

Under Yunding Mountain, Ericson Li and the others laughed excitedly.

Although there is no titled Grandmaster in the Jones family, it does not play a decisive role in today's battle.

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But the betrayal of the Jones family was undoubtedly a huge psychological blow to Truman.

At the very least, morale-wise, they'll take a big hit!

The disappearance of the Jones family's betrayal made Chu Yuan furious.

"it is good!"

"very good!"

"I had long expected that your Jones family would betray Truman."

“It’s just that I didn’t expect that the power I stayed in Trumen didn’t wipe out all of you.”

“However, since you’ve delivered it to your door.”

“The sect master, I will send you to death!”

Chu Yuan laughed angrily.

In the roar of angry words, the murderous intent boiled.

In a rage, Chu Yuan gave a majestic palm and shot directly at Mike Jones.

It seemed that Chu Yuan was going to slap Mike Jones to death with a single slap!

“Master, be careful!”

The Jones family was immediately shocked.

They rushed forward and stood in front of Mike Jones.

But in the end it was the mayfly shaking the tree!

In the current Jones family, the strongest are only the masters and masters, and naturally they can’t stop Chu Yuan’s powerful attacks.

But just when the Jones family was full of despair, a figure, like an arrow from the string, rushed out instantly.

He stepped on the ground, his waist was pulled down, and the majestic force was transmitted from the ground, and it gathered on the palm in an instant.

Then bang!

I saw him hit with a palm.

A low boom exploded, like a thunderstorm.

After the two palms collided, the two figures were shocked and retreated.

Chu Yuan took five steps back.

And Mark took ten steps back.

“Brian Chu, get out of here!”

“This is an internal matter of my sect, and it has nothing to do with you.”

“Wait until I solve the sect traitor, I’ll kill you again!”

Seeing Mark appearing, Chu Yuan shouted angrily.

He is not in the mood to fight Mark now.

The top priority is to kill the rebellious Jones family and stabilize the military.

At any time, the most hated person is undoubtedly the traitor!

But how could Mark give way.

“The Jones family is now my subordinate.”

“If you want to kill me, do you have to ask me if I agree or not?”

Mark sneered and asked back.

Those faint words fell into Chu Yuan’s ears, like a silent mockery.

“you wanna die!”

Chu Yuan gritted his teeth and cursed.

After realizing that it is impossible to quell the rebellion without killing Mark.

Chu Yuan no longer insisted on solving the Jones family’s betrayal by himself, but let his subordinates work together to kill the Jones family.

“Dragon Temple Man!”

“Now is our time to perform.”

“Quiet Chumen, capture Chu Yuan alive!”

At this time, the hundreds of dragon temple powerhouses also rushed into the battle quickly.

Together with the Jones family, and the Truman family, a shocking melee started.

As for Mark, he was also fighting with Chu Yuan at this moment.

However, the two of them, as the most advanced combat power in this place, will naturally not fight on the ground.

Otherwise, the fighting power alone would be enough to seriously wound their subordinates.

Everyone watched, Mark stepped on the ground and rose into the sky.

Chu Yuan followed closely behind him, catching up with Chu Lin like a maggot on a tarsus.

For nine days, the two stood apart from each other.

Mark's long robe was fluttering, and his body was straight, like a spear standing upright.

Chu Yuan's face was solemn, and the deep old eyes were cold.

The heavy power is like a mountain spanning the heaven and the earth.

"Brian Chu, I really underestimate you!"

"I didn't expect that in just three years, you have developed a huge force comparable to my Truman."

"It seems that back then, letting go of those Dragon God Temple remnants was the biggest mistake of my life, Chu Yuan."

Chu Yuan's old face was gloomy, and he looked at Mark coldly.

In his heart, there is endless anger.

He never imagined that a humble abandoned son whom none of them cared about back then would actually pull up such a powerful team.

Almost all of Truman's high-level combat power was contained!

"However, Brian Chu, this is the end."

“Next, I will have no reservations.”

“I will let you witness with your own eyes, the most amazing power in this world!”

“Wait for the ants, just wait until you surrender and bow down!”

Chapter 4215

On the top of Yunding Mountain, Chu Yuan’s rolling voice kept echoing.

At the same time, there are boundless forces in the four directions of heaven and earth, and they are constantly gathering in the direction of Chu Yuan.

Looking at it from a distance, the spiritual energy of that day was like a huge funnel, pouring into Chu Yuan!

And Chu Yuan’s aura was also climbing wildly at a terrifying speed.

Mark saw that the muscles on Chu Yuan’s body were bulging rapidly.

In the end, under the blessing of those quivering muscles, Chu Yuan’s figure almost grew bigger.

And then, a dragon roar sounded.

While Chu Yuan was accumulating strength, the dragon god body was also inspired by him.

That explosive force almost came out of the body.

Looking at it from a distance, I only feel that there is an invisible coercion that radiates out.

“It looks like this Chu Yuan is going to be serious!”

In the distance, the King of Fighters and Juggernaut, who were seriously injured, were tied to a boulder.

Now Trumen and the Dragon Temple have become a group.

However, the rest of the battle, everyone did not pay too much attention.

At this moment, the eyes of the King of Fighters and others almost fell on the positions of Mark and Chu Yuan.

Because they all know that the key to victory in this battle is still Chu Yuan and Mark.

After all, even in those mid-to-low-end battles, the Dragon Temple won.

But if Mark is defeated, then everything will be in vain.

Just Chu Yuan alone is enough to push the entire Noirfork.

The majesty of the strong in the realm of the gods can never be made up for by the number of people.

When the battle between Mark and Chu Yuan was about to start.

Tens of miles away, 100,000 soldiers and horses were stationed on the south bank of the Yellow River.

The president led Lu Tianhe, stood on the top of a nearby mountain, and looked up.

Behind him, an intelligence officer kept reporting to him the latest battle situation in the land of Yunzhou.

At this time, Lu Tianhe had already learned that Mark had returned with thousands of strong men, the king.

Lu Tianhe, who had no hope for the situation in Noirfork, saw some light again.

At this time, Lu Tianhe had noticed that the power suddenly soared in the horizon.

The power of heaven and earth dozens of miles away is actually gathering in the direction of Yunzhou.

It was also at this time that the subordinates came to report.

“Reporting to General Lu, the Dragon God Temple and the Chumen disciples are fighting inextricably.”

“The battle between General Chu and the leader of the Chumen will also be about to start!”

Lu Tianhe didn't speak, just looked in the direction of Yunzhou from a distance.

“Looks like the real battle is about to begin!”

As a martial artist, Lu Tianhe naturally knows it.

The result of the battle between Mark and Chu Yuan really determined the direction of the war.

“Pass my order, the whole army will set off, cross the Yellow River, and advance fifty li.”

“Outside the city of Yunzhou, set up camp!”

Now that General Chu has returned, as an old friend, he has to help out.

Even if you don't take part in the war and help your reputation in the past, that's fine.

“General Chu, the life and death of my Yanxia martial arts depends on you.”

In the midst of the army, Lu Tianhe prayed slowly for his former friend in his heart.

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Bang!

In the land of Yunzhou, the battle for the pinnacle has already begun.

After Chu Yuan finished accumulating, his body shape was like an arrow from the string, and he went straight to Mark.

Punch down.

As if a nuclear bomb exploded.

Just the air wave it brought up created a ravine on the ground below.

In the face of Chu Yuan's attack, Mark did not choose to resist.

Instead, he took nine steps on Yunyang and avoided them again and again.

"This time, do you think you can escape?"

Chu Yuan sneered.

Then the two fingers clasped together, and the infinite power condensed on the palm.

The next moment, I heard Chu Yuan shouting loudly!

"Tianyuan Slash!"

hum!

A ray of golden light suddenly lit up on Chu Yuan's fingertips.

At first, it was just a golden spot,

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However, just as the light lit up, it was like a drop of water dripping into the river.

The light wave, centered on Chu Lin, spread out in all directions like a water wave.

After the initial confrontation, Chu Yuan had already figured out the characteristics of the Yunyang Nine Steps.

I have to say, this move is really scary.

As long as your attack, there is a little gap.

Mark can use this movement to escape.



Therefore, in order to escape the Yunyang Nine Steps, there is only one trick, and that is a ranged indiscriminate attack.

It's like flooding mountains.

All gaps will be invisible!

In this kind of all-around carpet-like attack, Mark is absolutely useless, even if he has the best technique.

Sure enough, Mark's Yunyang nine steps were instantly broken after Chu Yuan's use of the Tianyuan Slash.

As if a sword was attached to his body, Mark was instantly created, his body stagnated, and then he was kicked out.

And just when Mark's movement was broken, Chu Yuan rushed forward.

"Dragon Capture Fist!"

"Fuhu Palm!"

"Overlord kick!"

.....

The Dragon God of Chu Yuan added his body, and the surging power swept through like a river.

Fist, palm, leg...

The attack like a violent storm immediately poured down on Mark.

As the saying goes, if you are not careful, you will lose the whole game.

After Mark's body was broken again, it was too late to make effective evasion and confrontation.

Everyone saw that Chu Yuan's fists and feet directly broke Mark's defense.

Quanquan vomited blood, legs and legs to the flesh!

In the end, Mark, like a cannonball, was punched by Chu Yuan and flew thousands of meters away.

With a bang, Mark's body was kicked into the ground by Chu Yuan!

The mountains and rivers trembled, and the earth cracked.

The broken boulders are put into blooming fireworks.

Celebrating Chu Yuan's victory!

"Hahaha..."

"Won!"

"Brian Chu is defeated, you Dragon God Temple, just wait to die!"

Truman people. Overjoyed.

The originally deadlocked battle situation was immediately encouraged.

With the morale boosted, the Chumen strongmen broke through the several lines of defense constructed by the Dragon Temple, and the people of the Dragon Temple were defeated.

Even if Gaia and other four dragon gods hold divine weapons in their hands, it is somewhat difficult to stop the combined attack of the Trumen elders.

Seeing that, there are signs of collapse across the board in this battle.

Bang!

But at this moment, among the ruins, a figure rose into the sky.

At this time, Mark was no longer as calm and calm as before.

The face is already a little embarrassed.

The blood from the corner of his mouth fell, fell to the ground, and shattered into several petals.

Mark spat out the blood in his mouth, his eyes completely gloomy.

“As expected of the Lord of Trumen, he even managed to break my Yunyang Nine Steps.”

“Never mind.”

“If that’s the case, then I won’t run away anymore.”

“I’ll let you know that it’s a frontal fight, and I, Brian Chu, are not afraid of you!”

Mark said in a cold voice, his words were full of chills.

He really underestimated Chu Yuan.

He thought that by relying on Yunyang’s nine steps, he would be invincible.

Unexpectedly, this Chu Yuan used a Tian Yuan Slash to break his body technique.

Sure enough, it is difficult to escape all attacks, even with the most refined movement techniques.

However, that’s fine too.

Don’t hide there.

At this moment, with Chu Yuan, a decisive battle to the death!

“Hahaha...”

“Just you?”

“You also want to confront me head-on?”

“Brian Chu, you should know that there is a saying that under the realm of the gods, all are ants.”

“If I expected it well, your Yundao Tianjue was only practiced to the fourth peak.”

“Your realm is still the realm of titles.”

“You haven’t even stepped into the god realm, what are you using to compete with me?”

“In a head-to-head battle, the sect master can defeat you with one palm!”

Chu Yuan laughed recklessly. Regarding what Mark said just now, he just thought it was ridiculous, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Chapter 4217

“yes?”

“Since you are so confident, then I will show you.”

“It was you, Chu Yuan, who had the last laugh, or was it me, Chu Tianfan, who was superior?”

boom!

As Mark’s words fell, a majestic power quietly exploded from Mark’s body.

The golden light surged, and the dragon god appeared.

Those quivering muscles were like pythons.

Under the bulging body, there is an explosive power.

“This is...”

“Trumen’s Dragon God Body?”

Seeing the shadow of the soaring golden dragon behind Mark, the King of Fighters, and others watching the battle from a distance were all shocked.

They have been dealing with Mark for several years.

They undoubtedly experienced the power of Marklong’s divine body.

However, after many years, I saw Mark use the Dragon God Body again.

That terrifying power and terrifying majesty still made the King of Fighters and Juggernaut and others feel extremely heartbroken.

“It seems that Chu Tianfan’s strength has increased a lot in the past few years since he disappeared.”

“The power of this dragon god body is a few points stronger than before.”

“It’s just that the dragon god body alone cannot make up for the huge gap in the realm.”

While the Juggernaut was trembling at Mark’s strength, he was still worried in his heart.

Under the realm of the gods, they are all ants.

This is definitely not a joke.

There was a martial arts senior who once said that even if the top ten titled powerhouses in the heavenly list joined forces, they still could not stop the power of the divine realm.

This simple sentence, however, expresses the gap between the title and the divine realm, which is like a moat.

“yes.”

“On the basis of these words, I am afraid that Brian Chu will repeat the same mistakes of the past.”

The King of Fighters also spoke quietly.

Between him and Mark, although the grievances are very deep.

However, after all, it is only the internal contradictions of the country.

Now, in the face of the invasion of foreign powerhouses, the King of Fighters naturally hopes that Mark can win.

But now it seems that after all, it is just the delusion of the King of Fighters and the others.

“Chu Tianfan, if this is what you are relying on, the sect master advises you, and you should just be obedient and capture it.”

“The little dragon god body, dare to clamor with the god realm?”

“What’s more, the master of this sect can also do this body refining martial arts.”

I originally thought that this kid still had some powerful cards that he didn't use.

But after waiting for a long time, I found that it was only the Dragon God body.

Chu Yuan couldn't help sneering, shook his head and smiled.

There was pity in Mark's eyes.

Although he hasn't done it yet, in his opinion, Mark's defeat is set!

However, just when Chu Yuan sneered.

Suddenly, in the depths of the Tianhe, there were clouds rolling over.

In the black cloud, there are thunder dragons rolling and golden light flashing.

"what is this?"

"Why did the sky suddenly change?"

The sudden astronomical change surprised everyone.

At this time, it was dusk.

The flaming sun wheel sank in the west.

As these black clouds converged, the sky darkened instantly.

Just when everyone thought that a torrential rain was coming.

Sudden!

Just hear a sting.

In the dark cloud, lightning fell.

The branch-shaped lightning that was hundreds of meters long was like a thunder dragon falling straight down for nine days.

Mark stands proudly on the Tianhe River and drinks from the sky!

"Thunder Dragon Divine Body, now!"

boom!

Infinite sonic boom, suddenly exploded.

A hundred meters of thunder, falling from the sky.

Mark stood proudly in Jiuyou, like a god.

Looking at it from a distance, it is like the god of thunder, who has ascended to the sky, with ethereal majesty and terrifying power, sweeping the thousands of miles of Tianhe!

“This this...”

“What kind of magic is this?”

Chu Yuan’s expression changed greatly.

The people present were even more shocked.

Even when the thunder fell, the battlefield that had been mingled with one another stopped fighting.

Everyone raised their heads, with endless shock and stunned, looking up at the man bathing in thunder.

“Mr. Chu, yes... are you going to transform?”

Ericson Li and Lei Laosan and others shouted in awe, and in their hearts, because of the trembling, stormy waves were set off.

Even people like Gaia who have followed Mark for more than ten years have never seen Mark so powerful.

Arouse the thunder, pull the world.

## **Chapter 4218 - 4219 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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This is the magic of the fairy?

At this moment, it is not only Genting Mountain.

The citizens of the entire Wrilfill City saw the top of Yunding Mountain, and it was thunderous.

“Wife, look quickly.”

“There is a thunder in the world!”

“Let’s Wrilfill, this is a fairy?”

At this time, it is time to get off work.

An old couple had just finished playing mahjong and were about to return home.

But walking on the road, suddenly saw a thunder light from the east.

The couple were not surprised.

The old man among them pointed to the front and shouted in shock.

“What a goddamn goddess.”

“It’s just a thunderbolt.”

“Look at how scared you are of a bear?”

“Another man, a bit more daring.”

“No wonder I have no ability in my life!” The woman cursed.

It seemed that he remembered the past again, and suddenly his sorrow came from his heart.

“You said, our family, why is life so hard?”

“I gave birth to such an excellent daughter back then, and ended up marrying a son-in-law.”



“Later, I finally got this son-in-law to look forward to, but he died after a few years of no glory.”

“It hurt our daughter to be a widow at such a young age.”

“I don’t know where to go now.”

As she spoke, the woman burst into tears.

At this time, she instead hoped that there were gods in the world.

In this way, time can be reversed.

Going back to the time before her daughter got married, she, as a mother, said she wouldn’t let her daughter marry that son-in-law.

“Hey...”

“The Mark who killed this day has hurt my daughter and our family as well.”

The woman was in tears, and her old eyes were red and swollen.

“Old lady, you...you...” The old man beside him suddenly trembled.

“What are you?”

“You idiot, can’t even speak?”

The woman cursed loudly.

Looking up, he saw his man’s sallow face.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“Damn you?” the woman cursed.

The man didn’t speak, just raised his head and pointed forward.

The woman followed her gaze.

But the next moment, the woman was struck by lightning, and her old face turned pale at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The whole person almost fainted from fright.

I saw, the end of the Tianhe.

There is a figure standing proudly in it.

Thin figure, handsome face.

There are thunderclouds rolling overhead, and thunder dragons surging underfoot.

Between the eyebrows, there are three more thunder lines, blooming with death!

“This... this is...”

“Ye... Mark?”

The couple was almost insane at the time, mumbling in disbelief.

At Yunding Mountain, the edge is still gathering, and the thundercloud shows no sign of dissipating.

And the power of Mark, under the perfusion of thunder, is still rising.

The three thunders on the forehead gradually turned into four.

“Damn it!”

“What kind of secret technique is this?”

“Why have I never seen it?”

Chu Yuan couldn't stand anymore.

The previous contempt and disdain had now turned into a strong fear and a strong sense.

“No way!”

“I can't let him continue to charge up anymore!”

Chu Yuan clenched his palm.

He wasn't going to wait any longer.

The power overflowing from Mark's body at this time has made him a little scared.

Therefore, Chu Yuan did not stop.

Immediately began to attack Mark.

Bang!

Chu Yuan slammed down with a punch.

The violent punch almost broke the sound barrier.

In an instant, he was in front of Mark.

With a bang, it hit Mark's chest!

"Haha, hit!"

Chu Yuan succeeded in one strike, and couldn't help but secretly rejoiced in his heart.

However, his smile did not last long.

Because, when he found that his punch fell, Mark only took a step back.

And, unscathed!

Chu Yuan's expression changed drastically.

What?

how can that be?

This bastard, he was punched by me, and he didn't get hurt?

In the midst of Chu Yuan's horror, Mark Lei Ting added his body and commanded him.

He smiled at Chu Yuan.

It was followed by a punch.

Bang!

Chu Yuan's body was directly knocked out by Mark.

Chapter 4219

"Good boy, come again!"

After Chu Yuan was repelled, he roared and charged again.

Although I don't know what method Brian Chu used, his strength has skyrocketed so much.

But now, with the war ahead, it is meaningless to pursue these matters.

The only thing Chu Yuan pursues now is victory!

"A hundred years of accumulation, several generations of planning."

"Success is just around the corner!"

"Nothing can stop my great cause of becoming immortal!"

"God stops me, I kill God!"

"The Buddha blocks me, I destroy the Buddha!"

"You little Chu Tianfan, still want to defeat me?"

"Simply delusional!"

A firm anger resounds in the world.

With full of obsession and surging killing intent, Chu Yuan charged towards Mark again.

This time, Chu Yuan didn't hold back any more.

Infinite offensive, as long as the storm keeps pouring down.

He threw a hundred punches in one second, killing the Quartet with one punch.

Every strike fell, as if a thunderstorm exploded in the air.

Under the power of Chu Yuan, the air over there was almost beaten into nothingness.

The terrifying energy spreads in all directions at a speed of hundreds of meters per second.

The Yundingshan villa where Mark once lived was shattered by the escaping energy.

Although the battle is in the world, the entire Yunding Mountain is trembling.

At this moment, Chu Yuan is like a bloody lion. The long fist smashed down, the giant palm flew, and the vertical and horizontal energy was sweeping like a dragon.

Chu Qitian, Anderman and the others only felt a tremor.

After so many years, how could they have seen the old sect master look like this?

Every blow, every move, was filled with anger and fierceness.

“It seems that this Brian Chuis really making the old sect master anxious.”

“To be able to force the old sect master to this level, this Brian Chuis really scary.”

When the Chumen people were trembling, there was a little more respect in the eyes that looked at Chu Tianfan.

No matter what the outcome of today's battle.

But Brian Chuis also enough to be famous and history.

After all, at the age of twenties, he can fight against the powerhouses in the realm of the gods.

Regardless of victory or defeat, this record alone is unprecedented, and I am afraid that in the future, there will be no future.

But when everyone trembled at Chu Yuan's powerful offensive, Mark was not to be outdone.

Facing Chu Yuan's majestic attack, Mark responded with only a more violent attack.

Bang!

Mark was struck by lightning, and golden light filled his body.

He stepped on the ground and stepped forward.

Fight directly with Chu Yuan!

Every time, the fists and palms of the two collided, like a volcano hitting the earth.

The shock wave of the collision was centered on the two and spread wildly in all directions.

And, even more trembling.

It was obviously a confrontation between two cockroaches, but there was another spark.

It's as if, in front of him, it's not the two mortals, but the copper-headed iron arms.

boom!

Another hit.

Chu Yuan's kick kicked down fiercely.

Mark folded his arms, blocked his chest, and took Chu Yuan's kick in front of him.

After the energy exploded, the two were on the verge of firing, and they took a few steps back.

But without the slightest hesitation, after the two of them were knocked back, they stepped on the void and headed up again.

bang bang bang...

The fists and feet couldn't stop colliding, and the sound of energy bursting was like thunder.

Looking at it from a distance, it was like two giant dragons, biting and fighting between nine days.

A single attack from any of them can knock down a mountain.

But even with such a terrifying attack, they couldn't help the opponent in the slightest.

The two of you come and go, fists and feet. In the interlaced, the sky is chaotic.

By this time, the sun had set.

The vast Tianhe is already full of stars.

Among the stars, the two figures were just like shooting stars, hitting from the east of the city to the west of the city, and from the sky to the mountains.

Mark thundered, and every time he landed, he could almost see the golden electric snake flashing.

And Chu Yuan is equally terrifying, the dragon god protects the body, and the god realm cultivation base almost crushes everything.

## **Chapter 4220 - 4221 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel**

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Dao Dao Qi, is condensed like a piece of training.

But Ren Chu Yuan did his best, and countless energy turned into thousands of flying swords and slashed at Mark.

But there are undoubtedly exceptions, all of which were smashed by Mark with one punch.

The burst of electric light was like a firework that exploded under the starry sky.

Such a world-shattering war has attracted more than just the group of people on Yunding Mountain.

On the streets and alleys, the pedestrians who came and went all looked up at the sky.

Vehicles on the road stopped, students studying in the school flocked to the bedside, elderly people watching TV at home walked outside, even men and women who were eating, put down their chopsticks.

Thousands of people poured into the streets.

Listening to the sound like a thunderstorm, it exploded in the depths of the void.

Looking at the two light and shadows in the depths of the Tianhe River, like shooting stars. Everyone had a look of shock on their faces.

“Mom, it’s so beautiful.”

“Did someone set off fireworks again?”

On the street, some children raised their pretty faces, and their tender voices sounded slowly.

However, no one could answer her.

For the citizens living at the bottom of the society, they have no idea what kind of battle is going on in this Wrilfill City at the moment.

They don’t even know how many people’s lives will be determined by the outcome of this war.

They only know that they have to go to work tomorrow, and they have to pay off the mortgage at the end of the month, and the work given by the boss has not yet been completed.



When a person has only firewood, rice, oil and salt left in front of his eyes, how can he see the distance?

However, ordinary people like them may not know it, but Zhang Zixi and others on Yunding Mountain, who are fighting bloody battles for the country, know very well that the sparks that exploded in the depths of the void at this moment are not fireworks at all.

It is a life-and-death struggle that decides life and death again and again!

However, even though they knew that the battle in the distance was extremely dangerous, these martial arts people were still deeply shocked.

“This...is this the pinnacle battle of the peerless powerhouse?”

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut are two catalog obsessed.

The God of War, who was seriously wounded, was also full of longing,

As for Yunding Mountain, the rest of the warriors were also deeply stunned.

Even, at this moment, Lu Tianhe, who is leading a thousand troops, is full of shock on his vicissitudes of life.

He stopped the car and got off quickly.

Standing on the wasteland, looking up at the two figures fighting between life and death between the stars.

The shock in my heart is beyond words.

Lu Tianhe had never seen such an unprecedented battle in his life.

Two peak powerhouses equivalent to the realm of the gods, a life-and-death duel!

At this time, even in the history books of the martial arts world, it is rarely recorded.

But now, at this very moment of the year, it is really happening in front of them.

The shock of being on the scene and watching the ultimate battle almost made all the martial artists burst into tears!

Bang bang bang!

The battle continues.

The two sides are coming and going, and the terrifying offensive has actually set off a world-destroying wind in the entire Wrilfill City.

Chu Qitian was completely stupid!

The elders of Trumen were also full of shock.

Even the titles of the country of India caused stormy waves in their hearts.

These people have all experienced Mark's ability and know Mark's power well.

However, they never dreamed that Mark would be so strong?

Even with Chu Yuan, you and I have been fighting, back and forth.

Fighting Tianhe hangs upside down, and fighting Xinghan falls.

After hundreds of rounds of fierce battles, they still did not lose.

Moreover, the braver the battle, the stronger the fight.

"Fu\*\* me!"

"How can this goddamn Brian Chube so strong?"

"Even if he started training from his mother's belly, he can't be this strong, right?"

Chu Tianqi was burning with rage, and the jealousy and unwillingness in his heart made him go crazy!

Because of jealousy, his eyes were already red.

Chapter 4221

Under the realm of the gods, they are all ants.

In the martial arts world, this sentence is an iron law that everyone believes in.

Like the sun rising from the east, the water flows down low.

This is an unalterable truth in the hearts of all martial artists.

Therefore, when she learned that Mark was going to return to Chumen, the three major titles of India were so terrified, and Yue Yao was also saddened by her life and death.

Even if the four dragon gods reappear in the world, even if thousands of troops gather in Yunding Mountain. The people of Truman still felt that the victory was on their side.

It's because everyone believes in one thing.

That is Chu Yuan in the divine realm, and he will definitely be able to defeat Mark.

But now, who would have thought that this iron law of truth in the martial arts world was actually broken by Mark.

In a titled realm, he actually fought back and forth with Chu Yuan, and he did not fall behind!

This naturally shocked everyone.

"Do not!"

"It's impossible?"

"The truth will never be overturned."

"This Brian Chumust have used some forbidden technique to increase his strength to the realm of gods in a short period of time."

"It won't last long!"

"It won't be long before he still loses!"

Chu Qitian gritted his teeth and let out an unwilling and angry roar.

The three of King Foluo did not speak, but just stared at the battle situation ahead in shock.

The horror and fear towards Brian Chu in his heart became more and more intense.

They are immediately fortunate now that they were fortunate to have bowed their heads and surrendered in time when they were in India.

Otherwise, with the power that Mark is showing now, they are trying their best to fight against Mark.

“What the hell is this hot summer?”

“Why does a peerless monster come out every few hundred years?”

“The current Chu Tianfan, there was one hundreds of years ago.”

“It is said that the first ancestor of the Chu family, the founder of the Chumen, Chu Yunyang, is also from Yanxia!”

“This hot summer, is it really the place where Longxing is located, and the place where luck gathers?”

Wang Fu Luo and others were full of emotion.

Since martial arts were recorded in books, countless geniuses have been born.

However, like Mark, there are only a handful of peerless monsters who can fight against the powerhouses in the divine realm at a young age.

But what people all over the world can't figure out is that almost all such peerless evildoers that are hard to come out of for thousands of years are from Yanxia.

Is this really a coincidence?

Or is there some kind of inevitability hidden under this seemingly coincidence?

It is said that one side of the water and soil supports the other side.

In the hot summer Shenzhou, so many peerless monsters can be born, is it related to the soil and water here?

While everyone was shocked and speculated, the battle ahead continued.

Of course, the battle under Genting Mountain has also entered a white-hot stage.

With the cooperation of the scalper and the black dog, Xiaoyan, who was fighting at the beginning, has been losing ground.

However, Xiaoyan transformed one after another, showing his strongest form. Under the frenzy, even Huang Niu and Xiao Hei, a dog and a dog, couldn't resist.

Can only rely on playing and cooperating, barely holding Xiaoyan.

"That damn beast!"

"How can there be such monsters in this world?"

"It shouldn't be!"

The scalper felt the pressure, and when he gritted his teeth, he couldn't figure it out.

How could such a terrifying monster as Xiaoyan be born in such a mortal place as Earth?

Could it be that this monster is not a mortal beast at all?

When he was depressed, Xiaoyan spit out a tongue of fire and swept out again.

The scalper was in no hurry to dodge, kicked out, and kicked Xiao Hei directly to the front, helping himself to block this wave of fire line attacks.

"Dude, I'm sorry..."

In line with the idea that a dead friend will not die, after moving out Xiao Hei as a shield, the scalper also pretended to apologize.

Xiao Hei, who was burnt to black, turned his head and roared at the scalper.

It seems to be yelling that this scalper has no father!