

Chapter 4222 - 4223 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4222 – 4223** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

If it weren't for the current enemy, Xiao Hei would have killed the old cow.

The scalper smiled and said, "Brother, the hair on my body is yellow, and it turns black when it burns. But you are different. The hair on your body is originally black. It doesn't burn, it doesn't change."

Hearing this, the black dog almost died of anger.

He jumped up with a left kick, and directly kicked the ox far away.

When Xiaoyan saw this scene, there was undoubtedly a kind of anger that was ignored.

These two goddamn beasts.

When he was fighting with himself, he was still joking.

It's just an insult to yourself!

Xiao Yan, who was furious, undoubtedly launched an even more violent offensive.

This time, the situation of Xiao Hei and Huang Niu is undoubtedly more serious.

Not only this battle situation.

In the rest of the battles, the scale of victory is obviously also tilted in the direction of Trumen.

After all, Chumen is the number one force in martial arts, with a profound background.

Even if the number of people in the Dragon Temple is dominant, the quality of the strong is far inferior to that of Trumen.

After this struggle, the Dragon Temple has fallen behind.

Even the four dragon gods were suppressed by the combined attack technique of Chumen elders.

Gaia and the others are also thinking of using the Ice and Fire Profound Dragon Art to fight the enemy.

However, once this formation is used, the power of the divine weapon in their hands cannot be exerted.

The strength increased by the formation method is estimated to be similar to the increase in the strength of the divine weapon to them.

“Old Gaia, think of a way.”

“We won’t be able to last long like this.”

Owen and the others also realized the seriousness of the matter, and while reluctantly facing the enemy, they asked the old man Gaia.

“What the hell can I do?”

“This damn Trumen, does the ghost know that their combined attack is so powerful?”

Gaia was also full of solemnity and depression.

You know, until now, the two terrifying old people of the Chu family have not appeared yet?

Those two old people were the top five in the Heavenly Ranking.

Once they come again, their Dragon Temple will definitely be defeated in an instant.

What’s more, besides the two elders Xuanming, is there Tang Yun who didn’t come?

Therefore, the longer it drags on, the more disadvantageous it is to them in terms of time.

“Now it seems that I can only rely on the dragon master!”

“As long as the Dragon Lord ends the battle early and defeats Chu Yuan, then the remaining ants in the Chumen will not only be slaughtered?”

“Dragon Lord, you must win!”

Gaia, Owen and others could only pin their hopes on Mark.

Before, they didn't dare to think so.

After all, the power of the gods is extremely terrifying.

Before the battle began, Gaia and the others felt that as long as the Dragon Lord could draw a draw with Chu Yuan, it would be good, and they did not expect to win at all.

But now, seeing their dragon master so fierce.

Thunder and lightning add to the body, like a god descending into the world.

Chu Yuan who beat him couldn't get any advantage.

Completely insane!

Seeing this scene, Gaia and the others undoubtedly have a lot more confidence.

I began to hope that Mark would win.

Bang!

This time, it was another blow.

The dragon god body with full firepower confronted the thunder dragon body with four thunder patterns.

The fists of the two collided fiercely in the air!

Like a volcano hitting the earth.

The terrifying sonic boom almost shattered that space.

The energy like the deep sea, centered on the two of them, radiates in all directions.

Even Xiaoyan, Xiaohei, etc. were swept away by this storm and retreated dozens of meters.

At the foot of Wrilfill Mountain, the glass of high-rise buildings with a radius of 1,000 meters was all shattered.

The whole earth trembled like an earthquake.

The surroundings were completely ruined, but Mark and Chu Yuan seemed to be nothing.

After the fists collide, one touch is the point.

The two retreated 100 meters each.

“Come again!”

Chu Yuan also blushed, roared angrily, and charged up again.

But Mark didn't have the patience to spend it with him. He had noticed that the mid-to-low-end battles on Yunding Mountain, on the side of the Dragon God Temple, were almost unstoppable.

He must end the fight as soon as possible!

After making a decision in his heart, Mark suddenly flicked the tip of his tongue, and the scarlet blood made Mark's expression stunned.

Immediately afterward, the dark clouds surged in the depths of the nine days, and the thunder and lightning flashed again, and the power of infinite thunder gathered towards Mark's eyebrows.

The fifth thunder pattern is slowly taking shape!

Chapter 4223

Although this Thunder Dragon Body is powerful, the load on the body is far heavier than that of the Dragon God Body.

Especially for the current Mark, the load of three or four thunder patterns is the best.

Once it is raised further, the load on the body will increase exponentially.

That's why Mark didn't directly open the thunder pattern to the maximum.

Rather, it increases gradually.

Otherwise, Mark's body would most likely be unable to withstand the sudden surge of infinite power.

Seeing that, Mark's power rose again.

Chu Yuan, who was closest to him, was only shocked, and there was a turbulent wave in his heart.

"Could it be that this small power can be improved further?"

"damn it!"

"What kind of sorcery did he practice?"

Feeling the soaring power of Mark, Chu Yuan only felt that he was going crazy.

Originally, Chu Yuan was shocked that Mark could block him for so long.

However, Chu Yuan never dreamed that this still did not reach Mark's limit.

You know Chu Yuan's Dragon God body has already reached its limit.

Moreover, not only the Dragon God body, in the battle just now, Chu Yuan used the power of his own God Realm to strengthen his body to a certain extent.

This blocked Mark's attack just now!

If he simply relied on the Dragon Divine Body, Chu Yuan really had no confidence that he would not fall behind in the confrontation just now.

Just when Chu Yuan was dignified, Mark's power had already condensed to its peak.

The terrifying breath made everyone present tremble from the heart.

"Okay... so powerful?"

“Chu Tianfan’s strength has... increased again?”

The King of Fighters screamed.

The Juggernaut looked at Mark as if he were looking at a monster.

“This guy is really a monster.”

“It’s been up to now, and there are still cards?”

“The King of Fighters, back then, you and I, being enemies with such terrifying people, were really beyond our capabilities.”

Juggernaut’s mind is complex, and it can be said that he has mixed feelings in his heart.

“Chu Tianfan, what kind of exercise are you doing?”

“It shouldn’t be a dragon god body!”

“Is it also the martial arts of body refining recorded in Yundao’s Book of Heaven?”

Chu Yuan has already seen some doubts.

Frowning, he asked Mark.

Mark didn’t answer him, but felt the mighty mighty force flowing through his body’s muscles and veins like a deep sea.

Just five thunder patterns, so powerful?

If the nine thunder patterns are fully practiced.

Isn’t that really equivalent to Thor’s rebirth?

Mark was full of emotion, and in his heart, he was full of gratitude for the girl who was trapped in the secret realm.

“Chu Yuan, did you realize that this is not the Dragon God Body until now?”

“It seems that your eyesight is no more than that.”

Mark shook his head and smiled, with a bit of contempt and sneer in his words.

Mark's pride made Chu Yuan extremely angry.

"You are so young, how dare you speak to me in such a tone?"

"Don't think that I'm afraid of you after you have learned a few body training martial arts."

"The majesty of the divine realm is definitely not something you can contend with by learning a few crooked ways!"

"Also, your strength-boosting technique won't last long."

"When your edge is gone and you return to your original shape, it will be your death period for this little boy!"

Chu Yuan shouted angrily and charged towards Mark again.

Chumen's three skills, suddenly used at this moment.

Mark shook his head and smiled, but his heart was full of anticipation.

"Today, let's take you and try the majesty of this Thunder Dragon Body."

Stab it!

As soon as the words fell, a thunder dragon exploded in the depths of the Tianhe River.

I saw Mark's figure, as fast as a sword, blasting out towards the depths of the galaxy.

Like a divine sword, it pierced through the void.

Ericson Li and the others only saw that in the depths of the Tianhe River, Mark was holding a thunderbolt.

Like Thor's hammer, it smashed hard at Chu Yuan!

boom!

Chapter 4224 - 4225 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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The two attacked again.

That bang was astonishing.

“I want to win!”

The people of Noirfork clenched their palms and prayed in their hearts.

“Kill him!”

The Chumen strong man gritted his teeth, and the string in his heart tightened immediately.

Roaring in my heart, I hope their old sect master can kill Chu Tianfan.

Just like that, under the attention of everyone, Mark and Chu Yuan launched a new round of fierce confrontation.

However, the stalemate that everyone expected did not appear.

Facing Mark’s earth-shattering punch, Chu Yuan was stunned to discover that all of his might, in Mark’s talent for this punch, was disintegrating like a chicken and a dog.

“This this...”

“This is impossible!”

Chu Yuan’s old eyes widened, and his horrified expression quickly flooded his face like a tide.

He never dreamed that his dignified power of the gods could not be stopped for a moment under the current Mark?

However, when he realized this cruel fact, it was too late.

Mark's punch that was like Thor's hammer, after shattering Chu Yuan's attack, directly hit Chu Yuan's chest heavily.

Just hear a groan.

Chu Yuan's body was hit hard.

Ribs were broken and blood was flying.

Seeing that, Chu Yuan's chest sank rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the blood in his mouth was wild.

After the first hit, Mark refused to forgive.

Followed closely, and stepped down again.

The slender figure is like a Dapeng spreading its wings at this time.

boom!

Another muffled sound.

As the blood spurted wildly, Chu Yuan's body smashed into the ground below.

"Promise collapse!"

Between the stars, Mark used the third move, Wuji Beng, immediately after he released two moves in a row.

This blow was created by Mark's own secret technique by combining the two styles of Yun Dao Tian Jue.

It is almost Mark's strongest single attack.

At the moment when this fist fell, everyone only felt that the starry sky had been punched through a hole.

The punch that broke through the sound barrier and the sound explosion it brought almost shattered everyone's eardrums.

At this time, Mark was completely insane.

After blowing up Chu Yuan with two moves, he even had to perform another thunderous blow on Chu Yuan.

Chu Qitian, who noticed the battle situation here, immediately turned red.

He realized that Mark, this bastard, he was going to kill Chu Yuan!

“Bastard, how dare you?”

“Beast, stop me!”

For a time, on Yunding Mountain, several anxious and angry voices resounded through the heavens and the earth.

However, how could Mark care?

Mark, who had already killed his red eyes, had only one thought left in his heart.

That is, to destroy Chu Yuan,

For your ten years of hard work, draw an ending!

Finally, in the eyes of all.

Mark's last punch was as if the Tathagata's palm fell from the sky.

Thunder exploded and golden light flashed.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a burning meteorite, falling fiercely.

bang bang bang bang bang...

There were eight consecutive explosions, like a nuclear explosion, blasting fiercely on the ground below.

Chu Yuan's body was like a small boat in the violent storm. With one blow, it was knocked hundreds of meters away.

The continuous punching force exploded on Chu Yuan's body one after another.

Every cracking sound was accompanied by Chu Yuan's blood rushing.

Scarlet blood stained the ground beneath his feet.

The starry sky overhead, golden stars dotted.

Under his feet, red blood was flowing.

The dazzling gold and the dazzling scarlet undoubtedly became the brightest colors under this night sky.

Finally, after eight consecutive punches exploded, the world returned to peace.

The dust cleared and the fighting ceased.

The entire Yunding Mountain was silent.

It was as if time stood still.

In the world of Nuoda, only the breeze swept, and only the man stood proudly.

On the top of the Nine Heavens, Mark stood proudly.

At his feet thousands of people looked up to him.

Like the most devout believers, looking up to the gods! !

Chapter 4225

The Tianhe is silent, the vegetation is silent.

Only that Mark stood proudly, and only that thunderstorm swept through.

“Grandpa... Grandpa?”

Chu Qitian was completely stunned.

All the anger and worry from before had turned into endless panic and tremors at this time.

He looked at the scene ahead in disbelief.

He couldn't believe that his grandfather lost to Mark?

The person he admires and respects the most in his heart will lose to the person he once despised the most?

Not only Chu Tianfan, but the strong Chumen were also greatly frustrated.

The original attack on Genting Mountain stopped instantly.

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the place where Chu Yuan fell with sorrow in their eyes.

“Failed... defeated?”

“I...my Truman’s glory, is this really the end?”

For a time, an unspeakable sadness and loss swept the entire Truman.

On the other hand, the people of the Dragon Temple were overjoyed after a brief shock.

“Hahaha...”

“Won!”

“Victory!”

“Our dragon master is the most powerful.”

Many people began to raise their arms and cheer, and the excited voice resounded throughout Genting Mountain.

Denren Ye even more happily kissed her little nephew’s face fiercely: “Xiao Lin, look, your father won.”

“Your dad is amazing!”

Denren Ye shouted excitedly.

However, the children in her arms did not show any smiling faces, with a pair of big shining eyes, they just stared straight into the distance, looking at the direction where Chu Yuan fell.

There was no trace of emotion on his tender little face.

“Really... just won like that?”

Some are sad, some are happy, and some are skeptical.

Just like King of Fighters and Juggernaut, and God of War.

As the pillar country powerhouses in Yan Xia, they have been fighting against Chu Yuan for many years.

But now, after being defeated by Mark like this, the King of Fighters and the others still feel that something is wrong.

Yes, Mark is really strong.

The attack just now was as mad as a dragon.

Golden light is added to the body, as if the god of thunder is alive.

With the momentum of destroying the dry and pulling the rot, Chu Yuan, who was attacking directly, was completely powerless to fight back.

If it were someone else, the battle would be enough to end at this point.

However, the person in front of him was Chu Yuan.

Is the strongest person in the world.

Is this Truman's old sect master really so easy to fail?

Just when the King of Fighters and the others were suspicious, Mark's voice sounded slowly at this moment.

“Chu Yuan, come out.”

“I know, you haven't lost yet.”

Mark's faint words sounded as if from the depths of time. The deep eyes were gloomy and cold, always falling in the direction where Chu Yuan fell.

“Um?”

“Isn't the battle over yet?”

Mark's words made everyone stunned.

The joy of Ericson Li and others also disappeared at this moment.

Denren Ye even stopped smiling.

The hand holding Xiao Chulin tightened even more.

Chu Tianqi's expression was also startled.

Soon, he felt that under the ruins ahead, there was a momentum that was slowly increasing.

It's like a flame that burns more and more.

"It's grandpa!"

"Grandpa is still alive."

"Grandpa hasn't lost yet!"

Chu Qitian suddenly became excited and shouted excitedly.

It seems that the people who walk in the night, once again, see the dawn.

Sure enough, it fell with Chu Qitian's words.

Everyone soon felt that the earth began to tremble.

It's like a harbinger of a volcano before it erupts.

The gravel rolled down from the top of the mountain, and the violent force, along the ridge, gathered crazily towards a certain position.

boom!

After a few seconds, there was a loud explosion.

The rock exploded.

Under the ruins in the distance, a majestic and heavy figure rose like the sun.

Under the dark night, his whole body exudes a faint rainbow light.

Moreover, if you look carefully, you will find that above the rainbow light, there are faint black lines flowing and flickering.

Chapter 4226 - 4227 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After Mark saw it, his brows instantly wrinkled.

In my heart, there was an unspeakable solemnity that poured out.

“This pattern seems to be... a little familiar?”

Mark thought to himself, trying to remember.

But for a while, I didn’t even remember where this familiar feeling came from.

At this time, Chu Yuan had appeared again.

He was full of killing intent, and his cold eyes were like hawks, staring at Mark.

If eyes could kill, the current Mark would have been slashed by a thousand swords.

When Chu Yuan was standing across the Tianhe River, he could vaguely see that there was an injury on his chest.

There was blood dripping down his arm.

“How many years?”

“Since I, Chu Yuan, took control of Chumen, the pinnacle of totalitarian power, has anyone ever hurt me again?”

“I really didn’t expect that one day, Chu Yuan, I would be hurt by an abandoned child who was abandoned back then.”

Chu Yuan said in a low voice.

The hoarse voice was like the sound of crushed stones.

At the end, Chu Yuan's eyes were full of coldness.

Sen Ran's face was full of deep killing intent towards Mark.

"Chu Tianfan, can hurt me, even if you fell here today, you are enough to smile Jiuquan."

Chu Yuan's voice continued to sound.

Mark was expressionless and replied coldly, "Chu Yuan, it should be you who fell today!"

"I was entrusted by my great grandmother to come and kill you."

"If you don't die, how can my Chu family be at peace?"

"My hot summer, how can I be at peace?"

"I am Noirfork, why is there peace?"

Mark's tit-for-tat, indifferent words are full of mission and responsibility.

Before leaving, the grandmother handed the Yunyang jade pendant to Mark.

It can be said that killing Chu Yuan is not just a personal grudge for the current Mark.

Even more hatred.

Chu Yuan is not dead, he Mark will never take a step back.

"Hahaha..."

"Sure enough, it's still that old woman, is it causing trouble?"

"When I kill you today, I will kill that old woman!"

"He's been sleeping on me for so long, and it's time for her old woman to pay for her life!"

Chu Yuan suddenly burst into laughter, with a poignant smile that was like the roar of a devil.

“shut up!”

“You dare to insult the grandmother?”

“You deserve to die!” Mark shouted in a deep voice.

“Damn it is you!” Chu Yuan also shouted angrily.

The next moment, Chu Yuan’s eyes suddenly condensed.

Then, the soles of his feet slammed down.

It is like a mountain of ten thousand feet smashed into the sea of stars.

Mark only felt that at the moment Chu Yuan’s foot fell, the whole world shook three times.

“This is...”

“Are you going to cast Yun Dao Tian Jue?”

Mark’s brows furrowed quickly.

He knew that Chu Yuan’s trump card had not been used.

Up to now, Chu Yuan’s Yun Dao Tian Jue has not been used.

Mark has been waiting.

Waiting for Chu Yuan’s final blow.

Now it seems that this old guy is finally going to die.

The skill of housekeeping is about to come out.

Sure enough, the power of this world began to agitate.

In a radius of hundreds of miles, the wind was blowing.

The tens of thousands of tons of energy of heaven and earth, as if being summoned, swept in from all directions, and then poured out towards Yunding Mountain.

Looking at it from a distance, it is like countless tornadoes, lingering, converging, and rising.

Lu Tianhe and others, who were already stationed outside Wrillfill City, did not feel trembling crazy when they saw such a vision.

“Baili Tianhe, the wind is blowing.”

“10,000 meters of starry sky, sharp edges gather.”

“This...is this the power of a god?”

“Looks like the final confrontation is about to begin!”

Looking at the raging winds in the surrounding world, Lu Tianhe was full of solemnity, and his expression changed greatly.

The unease in my heart became more and more dignified.

This is the first time he has seen such a shocking power.

Across dozens of kilometers, it still feels like being in the center of the storm.

Lu Tianhe could no longer imagine what kind of terrifying sight the Yunding Mountain should be like at this moment?

Chapter 4227

The moment the fist fell, the yin and yang formation at Chu Yuan’s feet instantly shattered.

Like falling glass, it fell apart.

“Success!”

Seeing this, Mark breathed a sigh of relief.

However, it didn’t take long for the breath to relax, and then, a stronger sense of crisis made Mark’s heart come to his throat.

“This... how is this possible?”

Mark’s pupils shrank, and he looked forward in shock.

I saw that where Chu Yuan was, the power of heaven and earth still seemed to be being pulled, swept through the gathering, and kept gathering in front of Chu Yuan.

The scene in front of him undoubtedly exceeded Chu Lin's expectations.

He thought that as long as the formation plate was broken, then Chu Yuan's attack would be self-defeating.

However, he couldn't figure out why these forces were still gathering.

At this time, Chu Yuan, who was bathed in divine brilliance, sounded a majestic voice.

"Chu Tianfan, you are very smart."

"I can see at a glance, where the gate of my secret art is!"

"But it's too late to see it now."

"The trend is over, everything is irreversible!"

"You mortals, come forward and die!"

boom!

At the moment when Chu Yuan's words fell, it was like a volcano that had been dormant for thousands of years, bursting out at this moment.

That infinite power gathered into a giant finger in front of Chu Yuan.

That giant finger is soaring to the sky, as if Mount Tai is straddling this place.

Under the endless power, everyone clearly felt that they were weak and humble.

Even, even Mark, had a kind of panic that looked up at the mountains like walking on thin ice.

"This... what kind of move is this?"

"Why, in my Yanxia information, there is no record of this technique?"

The crowd was completely terrified.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut were also deeply shaken by the vast power of Chu Yuan.

In the depths of my heart, it was like a stormy wave was set off.

And at this time, Chu Yuan controlled the giant finger, moved towards Mark, and suddenly pressed it!

At the same time, Chu Yuan's majestic and majestic voice, more like a thunder, quietly exploded in this world!

"The Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger."

"One finger, broken mountains and rivers!"

boom!

That golden giant finger, like a burning flame mountain, smashed down from the sky.

The terrifying power shattered the void.

The scorching air waves swept across the world.

Just like this, everyone saw that the giant finger that lifted the sky was smashing hard in Mark's direction in an irresistible way.

Mark knew that this attack was powerful, so he immediately retreated and dodged, trying to use Yunyang's nine steps to avoid Chu Yuan's attack.

However, for some unknown reason, no matter how Mark dodged, he could not avoid the attack range of the giant finger.

Just like he runs under the sun, no matter how he runs, he is always where the sun shines!

"There's no other way, I can only fight!"

After realizing that dodging was ineffective, Mark immediately changed his strategy, turning around and choosing to resist the attack.

“Promise collapse!”

Mark shouted angrily.

In the dantian, the Yun Daotian Jue Cultivation Technique was running wildly.

That majestic power, like a rolling river, rapidly circulated in Mark’s body.

Finally, they gathered on Mark’s punch.

Like Thor’s hammer, it suddenly smashed out.

Bang!

Just heard a bang.

Wujiquan strength, and Chu Yuan’s Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger, slammed into each other fiercely.

However, there is no block at all.

Everyone saw that Mark’s punch was not held by Chu Yuan for even a moment.

The first punch was instantly blown up.

Mark originally hoped that the remaining few punches would be able to block the Great Sun Yanlong Finger for a moment, buying time for Mark to display more powerful martial arts.

However, he still underestimated Chu Yuan’s ability after all!

Under that giant finger, Mark’s only resistance was like a stubborn stone, thrown into the deep sea.

A small stone, trying to block the vast ocean, is undoubtedly wishful thinking!

The last few punches, not even the sound of the explosion, were swallowed up by the majestic fingers in an instant.

Chapter 4230 - 4231 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“Death to me!”

Chu Yuan’s face was stern, and that roar was like a thunderbolt shattering the darkness.

The majestic fingerprints cover the land of Tianhe.

The sound of the sonic boom almost shattered everyone’s periosteum.

Even if he hides far away, he is still shocked with blood from his nose and mouth.

Even the power that spills out is so powerful.

No one could imagine the horror at the center of the explosion.

Boom boom boom!

The galaxy trembled, and the world overturned.

With the third Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger falling.

The pressure on Mark’s body undoubtedly doubled in an instant.

puff!

Finally, even with the body of a Thunder Dragon.

But in the face of Chu Yuan’s majesty, Mark was still embarrassed.

A mouthful of blood spit out directly from his mouth!

However, even so, Mark still persisted.

He stretched out both hands, one palm, blocking a giant finger.

Like a giant in the depths of the nine heavens, capture a giant dragon!

The scorching power on the Great Sun Yanlong’s finger almost burned Mark’s palm into a charred black color.

The dark red blood was evaporated into nothingness as soon as it flowed out!

But Mark was still clenching his teeth.

As long as he holds up this wave of offensive, as long as he blocks Chu Yuan's flaming dragon finger, he will win. He is the man who has the last laugh, and he is the last king in this world.

As long as he wins, all these years of hard work have not been in vain.

Over the years, those who died for his plan to ignite a prairie fire did not die in vain.

"Brother Mark, you must hold on!"

In Yunding Mountain, Xu Lei and others who were hiding behind burst into tears.

They saw that Mark was bleeding, and they saw that Mark's thin figure was struggling to support in the vast and turbulent.

Mark was only in his twenties.

Some of the peers of this age are still in school, some have just graduated a few years ago, some have just entered the workplace and drink and play cards with three or five friends at night, and some are lingering and kissing with their girlfriends.

They are enjoying their youth, squandering their youth recklessly, and enjoying life under the shade of their parents.

And Mark, who is the same age, has already stood at the forefront of this country and the world, fighting to the death with the strongest person in the world!

In the eyes of many people, this is Mark's honor.

Because, at a young age, he stood at such a high place.

However, in Xu Lei's view, isn't this the tragedy of her brother Mark?

From childhood to adulthood, her brother Mark has not enjoyed a few days of peace and happiness.

For the world, that life within reach has always been Mark's unreachable dream.

When I was in my twenties, I went through so many life and death, and went through so many hardships.

When he was a child, he was abandoned by his father.

At my grandmother's house, I was ostracized.

Entering the Qiu family was even more scornful.

Looking back at Mark's life, almost every stage of his life was suffering.

Now, it is even more desperate.

Xu Lei is really distressed.

I feel sorry for his brother Mark, and can't wait for a happy ending.

I feel sorry for his brother Mark, all the hard work can't get the desired result.

The battle ahead is still anxious!

The Great Sun and Dragon's Fingers burned the sky.

Mark stood in it, like an old tree, in a sea of fire.

Although small, the tenacity and tenacity that erupted made everyone cry.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut were both deeply touched by this scene.

They couldn't figure out what kind of obsession could make Mark persist for so long.

What kind of endurance does a person have to face such a majestic attack without retreating and not being afraid.

"Today's battle, regardless of victory or defeat, Brian Chu will be famous for the ages."

The Sword Saint shook his head and sighed, but he couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

Finally, at the moment when the words of the swordsman fell.

Chapter 4231

In the storm, the figure of the young man who had been struggling to support it seemed to have reached the limit of his body.

Like a fallen pillar, it fell to the ground.

Those two fingerprints, unabated, after breaking through Mark's defenses, bombarded him fiercely.

The huge force, wrapped around Mark's body, directly smashed through a nearby mountain.

Countless mountains, rocks and vegetation are cracking and flying!

The bright red blood was blown everywhere like rain.

In the end, Mark fell to the ground ruthlessly.

The huge rock rolled down, burying Mark directly below, and never stood up again.

silence!

Long silence!

The moment Mark fell, the whole world felt quiet for a moment.

The wind is no longer blowing, the grass is no longer swaying.

There is only that dead silence!

However, after the extreme silence, there was a sadness like a mountain and a tsunami.

"Evan!"

"Brother Mark..."

....

At the moment Mark fell, countless people cried with tears on the top of Yunding Mountain.

Xu Lei was mad and wanted to rush over.

But it was directly overturned to the ground by the escaping energy.

His fair skin was marked with bloodstains by the jagged rocks.

“dad..”

Xiao Chulin also shed tears, the tender voice of a child was shattered by the wind from Yunding Mountain.

Not only them, but the whole Noifork people, when they saw Mark fell, they only felt that the sky in their hearts collapsed.

“This this...”

“How... how could this be?”

Just now, the four dragon gods who were still supporting and fighting hard, saw Mark fall, and their faces were filled with despair.

They were stunned there.

Unbelievable looking into the distance.

The knife in his hand dimmed.

Even the galaxy above his head lost its color.

yes.

In the eyes of Gaia and others, Mark is the only light in their hearts.

And now, Mark has fallen, and the light in their hearts has undoubtedly disappeared.

However, they were stunned on the spot, their faces were sad, and there were old tears in Gaia’s old eyes.

They really can’t accept, why, or this ending.

Gaia they never care about life and death.

When they followed Mark and fought Chumen to the end, Gaia and the others had already put their life and death aside.

After all, if these people hadn't met Mark, maybe he would have died ten years ago.

However, they are the dragon masters and feel sad for Mark.

Obviously, their dragon master worked so hard!

Obviously, over the years, Mark has suffered so much.

But why, this thief, God, still gave them such an ending as the dragon master.

"why?"

"My God, why?"

"Why do you treat the dragon master like this?"

Gaia screamed in the sky and let out an unwilling roar.

Owen and others were also full of grief and tears.

Only now did they understand.

This world is unfair.

Some people were born in Rome.

And some people, even if they exhausted everything and spent their whole life working hard, could not get to Rome.

Just like their dragon master, who has planned for so many years, countless times of life and death.

He has suffered so much, shed so much blood, and lost so many relatives and friends.

But in the end, all the hard work, after all, was destroyed today, under the power of Chu Yuan.

“Old dog Chu Yuan, return my dragon master!”

.....

“Return my Dragon Lord!”

....

Sadness came from the heart, Gaia with red eyes, wielding a mad knife, slashed at Chu Yuan like crazy.

The rest of the Dragon God powerhouses, also with sternness and determination, shouted in unison, returned my Dragon Lord, and rushed towards Chu Yuan.

That decisive look, only if, a moth to the fire!

Chu Yuan’s indifferent eyes just glanced at them: “I’m too big.”

boom!

Chu Yuan slapped it with a palm, and there were still a few more pits on the ground.

“Brian Chuhas been defeated.”

“From now on, I, Chu Yuan, will be the king of the world!”