

Chapter 4232 - 4233 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After suppressing the four dragon gods with one palm, Chu Yuan stood proudly.

Thousands of pride swept through, and the sound of heroism and domineering resounded in all directions.

At this time, Chu Yuan was like the monarch who conquered the world.

And there is a world, not black and white, but one!

Everyone in Noirfork was suddenly desperate.

Countless people were saddened.

On the other hand, the group of Trumen suddenly burst out with thunderous joy.

Chu Qitian bowed his head first and bowed to his grandfather to congratulate him: "Congratulations to my grandfather, kill the evil and rule the world!"

Throw in a stone to create a thousand waves. ,

With Chu Qitian taking the lead, everyone in the Chumen knelt down.

"Congratulations to the old sect master, majestic and unparalleled in the world, suppressing the world's enemies!"

"Congratulations to the old sect master, the long-cherished wish has been fulfilled, and the world will be unified!"

.....

Thousands of people bowed in unison.

The voice of respect, the words of respect, resounded endlessly throughout the world.

The joy of the Trumen people, the sorrow of the Noirfork people.

Who would have thought that in this small land of Wrilfill, two diametrically opposed emotions would be staged here at the same time.

When King Foluo and the others were in it, it was like a heaven of ice and fire.

There is sadness, there is joy.

There is crying, there is joy.

“Brother, what should we do next?”

“Do you want to continue fighting with Truman?”

Haibu and Bape naturally couldn’t laugh, but there was an inexplicable sense of heaviness in their hearts.

King Foro sighed.

“useless.”

“Brian Chuhas been defeated, the Dragon Temple is over, and the martial arts of Yan Xia are exhausted.”

“For today’s plan, only walking is the best policy.”

King Foluo looks at the fire in the cave.

After seeing that Brian Chuwas defeated by Chu Yuan, he did not hesitate, made a decisive decision, and immediately prepared to leave Noirfork and retreat to the country of India.

After all, everyone knows that.

In today’s battle, the key to victory or defeat lies in Chu Yuan and Mark.

Now that Mark was defeated, Chu Yuan, who had freed up his hands, could completely kill the rest of the strong with a random move.

Therefore, the battle has been fought until now, and it can be said that the ending has been decided.

If he continued to fight with Truman, he would only find his way out.

However, just when King Foluo and others were about to flee.

Suddenly, King Foro seemed to feel something.

The body that was rushing forward immediately stopped.

Then, he turned around suddenly and looked somewhere behind him.

“Brother, what’s wrong?”

Bape and Haibu were taken aback. They thought that Chu Yuan had killed them and they were going to attack the three of them.

King Foro didn’t speak, just frowned and stared at a certain place.

“Senior brother, what are you talking about?”

Haibu and Bape looked at the expression of King Foluo, and their hearts were undoubtedly even more bottomless.

However, this is the time.

A little bit of rubble slid down the ruins.

The sound of rushing, like running water.

In this silent night, it was extraordinarily loud.

After everyone heard it, they were all stunned.

Then, everyone’s eyes turned towards the direction where the gravel fell.

I saw the ruins there, a pair of bloody hands, but quietly protruded from the ruins.

It was as if a devil had come out of the depths of the earth.

This scene, looking at it from a distance, is really a bit strange.

“This...this is...”

The Trumen's expression gradually became solemn.

There was a bad feeling in my heart.

On the other hand, looking at the people in Noirfork, the originally tearful faces looked ahead, and there was an indescribable expectation in their hearts.

"Could it be..." The King of Fighters whispered.

"Could it be..." Ericson Li and Lei Lao San and others had a name that appeared almost at the same time.

Xu Lei, Denren Ye and the others, who were full of tears, clenched their palms even more nervously.

I'm praying, begging, expecting...

Just like that, under everyone's attention, the thin figure stood up from the ruins again!

Everywhere you see is darkness.

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And at this moment, Mark, who stood up again, was undoubtedly the only light that lit up in the darkness!

At the moment when he crossed Yunding Mountain again, it was like a thunderbolt, shattering the eternal darkness in everyone's heart!

"It's Mark!"

"It's Mr. Chu!"

"It's Brother Mark..."

In this world, there is always one person and one thing that can make people cry.

Just like Mark now.

When everything had given up, he stood up again.

Once again be the light that illuminates the darkness.

“Chu Tianfan!”

“Damn, why is he still alive?”

Chu Qitian’s eyes were about to split, and when he saw the reappearing figure, his eyes were red and he let out an angry growl.

As for the people of Chumen, they only feel terrified.

With the power just now, he couldn’t completely kill him?

Could this Brian Chureally be beaten to death?

Thinking of the Trumen people here, they are almost crazy.

Just feel the scalp tingling.

Mark has been fighting with their Trumen for too long.

From the grievances more than ten years ago, to the second visit to Truman a few years ago.

The name Brian Chuhas almost become a nightmare in the hearts of Trumen.

The fear of being dominated by one person almost drives the Trumans crazy.

Chu Yuan was equally unbelievable.

He turned his head sharply and looked at Mark, who was covered in blood.

“This is impossible!”

“It’s impossible?””

“If you take my three fingers, even a body that is beaten by iron will turn into ashes.”

“How can you not die, and how can you stand up again?”

Chu Yuan clenched his palm tightly, and let out an unwilling roar from his mouth.

But Mark did shake his head and smiled.

“Chu Yuan, ah Chu Yuan, do you really think that I, Chu Tianfan, can be defeated so easily?”

“For so many years, setbacks have not knocked me down, and neither has fate.”

“Even Lord Yama couldn’t accept me.”

“And what did you do to beat me?”

Mark smiled slowly.

He raised his footsteps and walked over the ruins.

In the direction of Chu Yuan, he slowly approached.

As Mark moved forward, the power of this man was also rising sharply at a terrifying speed.

At the same time, Mark’s faint words echoed in the nine days.

“From Denham to Wrilfill.”

“From outside Dongchang Lake to the edge of Trivan Lake.”

“From abandoned son to new son-in-law.”

“For so many years, I, Chu Tianfan, have been walking on my own path.”

“I have experienced life and death, I have endured humiliation, and I have been submissive.”

“I’ve lost family members, and I’ve lost friends.””

“This long life, I, Chu Tianfan, have been walking alone.”

“I’ve come so far and suffered so much.”

“I don’t think, and will never accept it, my way, in the end, will be a dead end, a dead end.”

“Ten years ago, Chu Qitian couldn’t kill me.”

“A few years ago, Chu Zhengliang couldn’t kill me.”

“So this time, you, Chu Yuan, can’t kill me either.”

“I always firmly believe that the final victory must belong to me, to me, Chu Tianfan.”

Mark’s faint words resounded in the ears of the entire Wrilfill people like a breeze.

Some were silent, some were emotional, some were sympathetic, and some were crying.

Everyone in the world can only see the scenery of Mark standing tall. 『

However, a few people knew that behind all the scenery, Mark’s heart was covered in bruises.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, death is imminent, and he’s still talking at length here.”

“You still believe in it?”

“You firmly believe that there is a fart!”

“You firmly believe that the world will be destroyed tomorrow, and that the world will be destroyed?”

“Up to now, you are still so naive.”

“The execution of everything in the world has its own laws. How can it be based on your will?”

“Even if you get away with it, so what?”

“You are at the end of your life now.”

“The attack just now, if I do it again, I’m afraid you won’t be able to stop it anymore, right?”

After a brief shock, Chu Yuan suddenly laughed.

Sen Ran's words were filled with endless anger.

“yes?”

“If that's the case, let's wait and see.” Mark's footsteps suddenly stopped.

He raised his face and looked at Chu Yuan, the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing a harmless smile.

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boom!

A low voice exploded suddenly.

Soaring to the sky, the momentum is like a rainbow.

At the moment when Mark's words fell, the surrounding world changed abruptly.

Mark stands proudly on the Tianhe River, like a real dragon, stirring thousands of winds and clouds!

In just an instant, this world, like a tide, boiled violently.

With a radius of 1,000 meters, the infinite power of heaven and earth, as if being summoned, gathered crazily towards Mark.

The golden light surged, and the thunder pattern bloomed.

At this time, Mark was like a burning sun.

Majestic power, shining in all directions!

“This this...”

“Is it?”

Seeing this somewhat familiar scene, I felt the similar power.

At this moment, everyone in Noifork, and even the people in Chumen, almost had the same idea in their minds.

That is.

The most powerful martial arts of the Chu family, the invincible technique that the ancestors of Yunyang fought all over the world at that time, Yundaotianjue!

huh~

The wind and clouds rolled wildly, and the infinite power under Mark's hands converged into an energy mask.

And Mark's whole person, like a dry sponge, frantically absorbed the energy of the surrounding heaven and earth.

Finally, after Mark finished charging up, he only heard a long drink.

Like thunder, piercing the sky!

"Yun Dao Tian Jue..."

"The first move, Yunyang kick!"

boom!

During the nine days, everyone saw Mark with a heavy foot and a sudden step.

Like the claws sticking out of God, like a raptor rushing out of its lair.

The terrifying power almost smashed the mountains and rivers over there, and shattered the void!

So much so that even the entire Wrifill City was trembling wildly.

"God!"

"This... what is this?"

Seeing the majestic light and shadow in the galaxy, the citizens of Wrillfill City almost went crazy.

They only felt that it was a barefoot fairy who stepped through the world.

Like divine scourge, it descends on Wrillfill!

For a time, the citizens of the entire city were panicking, screaming, and hesitating.

“You bastard!”

“You must be the one who killed you. Playing with women outside, no god knows, and now it will be a curse!”

A woman was terrified and scolded the man beside her.

There are children, weeping in the arms of their parents.

As for the people on Yunding Mountain, who saw Mark’s power, they were naturally not calm.

“Really... Really Yun Dao Tian Jue?”

“Yes... is it the supreme martial arts of the Chu family, Yun Daotianjue?”

“This Brian Chuuses Yun Dao Tian Jue again!”

....

“He’s getting big!”

“He died!”

“Brothers, hurry up and hide...”

.....

As the saying goes, once you have been bitten by a snake for ten years, you are afraid of the rope.

The people of Chumen will never forget that a few years ago, Mark swept the entire Chumen Mountain with the power of Yundao Tianjue.

The original head of the Chu family, Chu Zhengliang, was so glorious.

But he was still defeated by Mark's move.

In the end, he was sealed on the Chumen Mountain, and he could not survive and die.

Now seeing Mark, he used his strongest blow again, and everyone was naturally terrified.

For fear that he would be tragically affected and die tragically under Mark's move.

Therefore, in just a split second, the entire Chumen sect dispersed as birds and beasts, hiding everywhere.

In the blink of an eye, Mark was completely empty within a few thousand meters.

Everyone ran away in fright.

"damn it!"

"how can that be?"

"How can he still use Izumo Daotianjue?"

"Could it be that his strength can't be used up?"

Chu Qitian's color changed instantly.

Chu Qitian undoubtedly knew how strong Yun Daotianjue of his own family was.

Moreover, over the years, Mark has survived countless times from desperation. Rely on what?

Undoubtedly relying on this Yundaotianjue!

But now that Mark performed it again, even Chu Qitian, was also very afraid.

Chu Yuan's face also sank.

The contempt in my heart instantly vanished.

He raised his face and looked at Mark with gloomy eyes.

“I thought that after consuming you for so long, you no longer have the strength to use Yundaotianjue.”

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“I didn’t expect that in the end, I really let you use it.”

Chu Yuan’s face was as deep as water.

The shock in my heart was beyond words.

You must know that any powerful martial arts requires sufficient physical and strength support.

Yundaotianjue, even more so.

It stands to reason that Mark has been fighting with him for so long.

It is already at the end of the light, and there is simply no energy to burst into a powerful force.

But in fact, it exceeded Chu Yuan’s expectations.

Now Mark is not only using Yun Dao Tian Jue.

Moreover, this power is even stronger than when it was displayed on Chumen Mountain back then!

“How many secrets does this Brian Chuhide?”

Chu Yuan couldn’t remember how many times Mark had shocked him.

He once thought that after he entered the realm of the gods, there would be no more secrets in this world in his eyes.

But the man in front of him, time and time again, exceeded his expectations.

“It should be the reason for the cultivation technique.”

As the saying goes, the authorities are obsessed, and the bystanders are clear.

The seriously wounded God of War, leaning on a boulder, looked at the battle situation ahead from a distance.

After pondering for a long time, Ye Qingtian finally discovered the mystery of Mark.

He had known Mark for many years, and Ye Qingtian had already noticed the strangeness in Mark.

This guy, more than a secret martial arts master in the world.

Even the cultivation technique he cultivated was completely different from ordinary people.

Ye Qingtian has long discovered that Mark's sustainable combat capability is extremely strong.

Even if the energy in his dantian is exhausted, as long as he is given a moment to breathe, this guy will be revived with full blood and continue to fight.

Now Ye Qingtian can't help but wonder if Mark was knocked down by Chu Yuan just now, whether it was intentional or not.

After all, only in this way can Mark get a moment of respite, and he can also take the opportunity to recover his strength and continue his strength.

Everything, just for this moment, the strongest blow!

"Second Form, Lieshan Collapse!"

Without the slightest hesitation, and without the slightest block.

After the end of Yun Dao Tian Jue's first style, Mark took advantage of the situation to attack, and immediately performed Yun Dao Tian Jue's second style.

The majestic giant fist slammed down.

That explosive terrifying power, like Thor's giant hammer, smashed the earth.

With unrivaled might and unstoppable power, he slammed heavily towards where Chu Yuan was.

Under the giant fist, thousands of tons of air were directly scattered.

The majestic air waves, like raging waves, swept away in all directions.

Even the Chumen who hid a thousand meters away were just blown away by this air wave, rolling and crawling for dozens of meters.

They didn't stop until they hit a boulder.

terrible!

Paralyzed, terrible!

This is simply not a force that humans can contend with, right?

The people of Truman were almost scared to pee.

Fortunately, they are just tricks.

Fortunately, the confrontation with Mark wasn't the little guys who didn't even deserve a name.

Otherwise, it would have been smashed to pieces by Mark's attack in just this moment.

"This guy is really a monster."

"After the great disaster, did your strength increase so much?"

"Now this power is much stronger than it was back then!"

Those who had experienced the first battle of Chumen, hid their bodies in the sand at this time, only showing a pair of eyes and looked out, and at the same time, the shock and panic in their hearts were even more intense.

As the saying goes, only when you have seen the vastness of the sea, can you know the insignificance of the stream.

After experiencing the power of gods, they also realized just how insignificant they are compared to the real powerhouses!

Sure enough, the history of this world belongs to the strong.

The development of the long river of martial arts was written by a peerless monster like Chu Tianfan.

With these tricks, they can only bury their heads in the sand in horror.

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“The third form of Yundao Tianjue, the seal of the sky!”

In the depths of the Nine Heavens, another majestic shout exploded quietly.

Then, everyone saw that a giant palm covering the sky, after a moment of brewing, suddenly covered the mountains and rivers below.

As if the palm of the Tathagata swept the heavens and the earth, covering the vast Tianhe.

“This...is this the majesty of Mr. Chu?”

“Is this the power that can compete with the realm of the gods?”

Following Mark’s three-step series, everyone in Noirfork was deeply shocked.

Ericson Li, Lei Laosan and others looked up at the man, like a devout believer, admiring the glory of God.

Sometimes, Chen Ao feels that the world is dreamy and the world is in a trance.

Until now, Chen Ao still remembered the scene when he first met Mark.

At that time, Mark was just an unnoticed son-in-law of the Qiu family, a little-known person in Wrillfill City.

But, who could have imagined?

In just a few short years, the young man who was silent in the past has exploded with such a terrifying power.

Even Chen Ao and the others were like this, not to mention Jiang Yulang and the others who grew up with Mark?

It is estimated that the shock in everyone's heart, combined, is not as good as Jiang Yulang's peers.

Sometimes, the gap between people is the invisible one, which is opened up.

When you find out, the other party has already stood proudly on the top of the cloud, and is an existence that you can't reach.

rumbling...

With the fall of the Heaven-shattering Seal, this side of the world boiled again.

The surrounding power, like crazy, surged wildly in all directions.

At this time, Chu Yuan quickly calmed down after a brief tremor.

"Isn't it Yun Dao Tian Jue?"

"Chu Tianfan, do you really think that your Chu family's Yun Daotianjue is really invincible?"

"Today, I will use my Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger to break your Yun Dao Tian Jue!"

Chu Yuan smiled proudly.

Then he stepped up to the sky.

It's like history repeating itself again.

Under Chu Yuan's drink, the power of the surrounding world exploded again.

The scorching power gathered crazily under Chu Yuan's hands.

An even bigger giant finger appeared again.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a burning dragon.

“Big Sun Dragon Finger”

“One finger, Broken Star River!”

“Two fingers, shake the sun and the moon!”

“Three fingers, destroy the sky!”

Without leaving the slightest hand, Chu Yuan released three fingers in a row.

Three giant fingers, like three mountains, descend from the sky and traverse the sky and the earth.

The huge fingerprint, with unrivaled power and the majesty of destroying the world, pressed hard towards Mark's place.

Then, it collided heavily with the Yundaotianjue cast by Mark.

boom!

At this moment, the two most unparalleled martial arts finally launched the most ferocious confrontation.

Without a moment of stalemate, after the two attacks collided, Chu Yuan's Yanlong Finger instantly broke through Yun Daotianjue's first move.

The Yunyang Kick that Mark performed was instantly crushed.

Immediately afterwards, Chu Yuan's Yanlong Finger remained unabated, and collided with Yun Daotianjue's second-style fiery mountain collapse again.

Still unhindered!

It can be said to be like a broken bamboo.

Chu Yuan's flaming dragon finger, with an unstoppable force, broke Mark's two offensives one after another in an instant.

Even the third move, the Heaven-turning Seal, still did not block the majesty of the Yanlong Finger.

The three consecutive moves were instantly broken by Chu Yuan.

“Hahaha...”

“Old Sect Master is mighty!”

“It’s a shame that I was worried just now that the old sect master’s Yanlong Finger can stop Chu Tianfan’s Yun Daotianjue.”

“It now seems that we are unfounded.”

“In the face of the power of the old sect master, no matter how much Brian Chu struggles, it’s just a battle of beasts.”

“Under the fingers of Yanlong, it is Yun Daotianjue, and it is also a turkey and a dog!”

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The people of Chumen who were still worried at first, saw that Mark’s offensive was so vulnerable, the stone hanging in their hearts immediately put down and smiled proudly.

Chu Qitian’s brows also relaxed.

He stood in the distance, watching the battle ahead, shaking his head and sneering.

“Chu Tianfan, it seems that your strongest trump card is nothing more than that.”

Chu Qitian couldn’t wait.

He couldn’t wait to see the scene of Mark’s defeat.

At that time, he will break Mark’s legs, let him kneel on the ground, and submit to him.

He will pay back the humiliation, torture, and hatred of his father over the years, a thousandfold!

“Chu Tianfan, admit defeat.”

“My Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger has the power to destroy the sky and destroy the earth.”

“Even if your ancestors of Yunyang are here in person, under the same realm, they may not be able to stop my Great Sun Flame Dragon Finger!”

In the storm, Chu Yuan stood proudly with his hands behind his back.

His robes fluttered, his grey robes rattling in the wind.

At this time, Chu Yuan looked down at Mark, who was still stubbornly resisting, and the arrogance on the corner of his mouth was so clear.

Completely victorious.

“yes?”

“Chu Yuan, talking about this now, don’t you think it’s too early?”

However, in the face of Chu Yuan’s words, Mark not only did not panic, but smiled faintly.

His pride and self-confidence did not look like he was on the verge of defeat.

“Um?”

“This Chu Tianfan, could it be that he still has to resist?”

The Truman man watched, frowning.

However, it seemed like a response to them.

As soon as their words fell, Mark, with his surging power, turned out to be a resurgence.

“Yun Dao Tian Jue, Fourth Form, Chi Yan Finger!”

Boom!

In the depths of the sky, it was as if a hole had opened.

A huge finger shadow fell from the sky.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like Chu Yuan’s flame dragon finger.

At first, the fingerprints were no larger than a finger.

But soon, the giant index rose against the storm.

In the end, it stretches for hundreds of meters.

With an unstoppable force, he collided fiercely with Chu Yuan's Yanlong Finger.

Under a bang.

The two fingerprints were both annihilated.

"Good boy!"

"However, you can only destroy one fingerprint of me with four attacks."

"My other two, what do you think you should do?"

Chu Yuan said sharply.

But Mark turned a deaf ear.

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

On the forehead, several thunder patterns glowed.

There are Chu family exercises inside, and there is a thunder dragon god body outside.

At this moment, Mark once again burst out with the majestic power of the strongest.

Until the last drink, it was astonishing.

"Fifth Form, Void Slash!"

Stab it!

Between the Tianhe, I saw Mark using his finger as a sword, slashing at the sky.

The vertical and horizontal sword energy swept the sky.

In that instant, it was as if the entire galaxy had been chopped down by Mark.

Yin and Yang are retrograde, and the Tianhe River hangs upside down.

A full five-style continuous release.

That infinite power is superimposed crazily.

It was like a cluster of flames that burned more and more.

The Void Divine Slash was so majestic and majestic, it collided with Chu Yuan's fingerprints.

This time, it is no longer the instant collapse as before.

But after a long stalemate, the Void Divine Slash of the night sky just dissipated.

On the other hand, Chu Yuan's second fingerprint has already lost most of his power.

Seeing this, the Trumen people still shook their heads and smiled.

"Hahaha..."

"Although I can hold on for a while."

"But it's still too much."

"Sure enough, the gap between the divine realm and the title is insurmountable."

"This Chu Tianfan, the defeat is set!"

The people of Chumen smiled proudly, with a fearless look.

After all, from their point of view, Mark had just released Chu Yuan's finger just now.

The remaining two fingerprints, presumably that Mark tried his best, and it was absolutely impossible to compete.

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Just when the people of Trumen were fearless, Mark's sixth move had already been brewed.

"The sixth form, Wuji Jin!"

The majestic shout echoed in all directions.

The fist of breaking the sky, smashed down.

Shockingly, there was a bang.

Everyone can only see that Mark at this time is only like the Pangu who created the world.

His body hangs from the sky and the earth, and his whole body seems to have completed a strong bow full of strength.

The iron fist in his hand is the axe that smashes open the world.

Just like that, under everyone's shocking eyes, Mark's punch collided fiercely with Chu Yuan's second fingerprint.

"It's useless."

"It's just a stubborn fight."

Anderman shook his head and smiled.

"What's the point of struggling when you're going to die?"

"Be good and die, okay?"

Chu Qitian also sneered.

I have already seen Mark's first five moves.

Everyone naturally didn't pay much attention to Mark's sixth form.

I only think that, like the previous attack, it will be instantly annihilated under the finger of the Great Sun Yanlong.

In fact, it is exactly that.

After Mark's fist smashed down, he was instantly defeated by Yanlong's giant fingers.

The majestic energy was directly achieved by the cold and nothingness,

Seeing this, the people of Truman were no doubt even more proud.

"Ha ha..."

"What did I say?"

"This Brian Chuobviously has more fame than strength."

"It looks majestic and powerful, but in fact, it's just a mystery."

When the people from Truman saw a confrontation, Mark's Wuji Jin was blown out, and many people immediately sneered, their eyes full of disdain.

"It looks like the battle is over."

King Foluo and others who were watching the battle from a distance also shook their heads and sighed.

They just thought that Mark could rely on Yun Daotianjue to create another miracle.

But now it seems that it was them who looked at Mark high.

Think about it too, how could Mark alone be able to contend against a top power with a deep and powerful background?

"Let's go."

"Go back to India."

"Prepare for our battle to protect the country."

King Furu turned around in disappointment.

Yes, he actually didn't want Mark to lose.

As the saying goes, the lips are dead and the teeth are cold.

If Mark falls, no one will be able to stop the majesty of Trumen in Yanxia martial arts.

So for India, their northern door must be wide open.

The strong man of the Trumen can directly attack the hinterland of India by sending his troops to the south.

Therefore, if possible, King Foluo and the others still hope that Mark can win.

However, just as King Foluo was about to leave, another punch exploded behind him.

“Um?”

“what happened?”

“Is there any more?”

King Foluo and the others seemed to feel a bit suspicious.

They looked back and resolutely found that after Mark’s punch, there were several punches.

“Is this, Darkness?!!”

Everyone was shocked, Wuji Jin’s other eight punches exploded almost at the same time.

Boom boom boom...

With the deafening roar, Chu Yuan’s second fingerprint was shattered in an instant.

There is no blockage at all.

Just like cutting tofu with a knife, it was directly defeated by Mark.

What?

How is this possible?

Everyone is almost crazy!

“This this...”

“How is this possible?”

Chu Yuan’s expression changed drastically.

He never imagined that Mark’s insatiable strength could defeat his second fingerprint so easily.

Has Chu Tianfan’s strength become stronger again? !

“This brat is really surprising.”

“However, if you can break my two fingerprints, so what?”

“My third fingerprint is much stronger than the first two combined!”

“I don’t believe it anymore, no matter how powerful your Yun Dao Tianjue is, can it still beat my Da Ri Yan Long?”

Chu Yuan clenched his palm tightly.

Unwilling growls and growls came out of his mouth.

Those old eyes were full of ferocity and murderous intent.

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After the words fell, Chu Yuan manipulated the third fingerprint and launched a final attack on Mark.

Sure enough, the third finger of the Great Riyan Dragon Finger is much stronger than the previous two fingerprints, no matter in strength or power.

After a moment of stalemate, Wuji Jin’s fist strength finally dissipated into nothingness.

“Chu Tianfan!”

“bring it on!”

“Use your last move.”

“You and I will live or die in the next blow!”

After supporting Mark’s first six moves, Chu Yuan’s last fingerprint was still extremely strong.

Like thousands of miles of mountains, straddling heaven and earth.

Chu Yuan stands proudly on the Tianhe River, and has a majestic presence in the world.

The majestic and domineering voice is like a rolling sound, resounding in all directions.

A few years ago, Chu Yuan had competed with Mark.

I have also experienced Mark’s ability.

He knew that this kid’s Yundaotianjue could be used up to the seventh style.

Therefore, Chu Yuan knew very well that the next step was Mark’s final blow.

“Okay, as you wish!”

Mark snorted coldly.

Step into the sky and rise into the sky.

The surrounding heaven and earth forces became frenzied again.

Infinite energy gathered in front of Mark frantically.

In the end, the rich power seemed to condense into a substance.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a ball of energy light condensed in front of Mark.

And Mark’s body began to swell due to the infusion of these forces.

Muscles bulge, tendons twitch.

Strength, aura, and emotion reached a peak almost at this time.

Next, it will be the most hearty explosion!

“Yun Dao Tian Jue, Seventh Form”

“Broken Star Sword!”

Wow!

At the moment when Mark’s words fell.

In the depths of the Nine Heavens, the Nine Nether Galaxy began to tremble.

Everyone saw that the countless stars in the depths of the Milky Way gathered towards Mark as if they had been summoned.

In the end, thousands of stars converged into a golden light magic sword.

That magic sword is a thousand meters long and a hundred feet wide.

Just like the sword of judgment in the hands of the gods in the myth.

And Mark is the master of the Broken Star Sword.

Thunder rolled and sword light surged.

On the top of the galaxy, Mark’s thin figure stood proudly.

He holds a sword in both hands, and his divine brilliance is added to his body.

With the movement of the long sword, the sky and the earth trembled, and the five behaviors reversed.

The dazzling sword light pierced the world like thunderbolts.

“I have a sword, when the broken galaxy, turn yin and yang, destroy the world!”

Stab it!

Mark held a long sword in his hand, and his strength was almost exhausted in his entire life.

Facing Chu Yuan, he swung this peerless blow that pierced through the ages!

Everyone has been deeply shocked.

It was a long and dark night, but in front of everyone, there was only the vertical and horizontal sword river that split the heaven and the earth.

The dazzling sword light filled everyone's sight.

For a moment, everyone only thought that the world was destroyed here, and the universe was born here.

In that endless sea of light, life becomes nothingness!

"My God..."

"Is that human being?"

"The power of a god is nothing more than that, right?"

The sword light in the city is full of tremors.

Everyone here looked up at the man who split the world with his hands.

It was like seeing a god!

"I must win..."

"Mark, come on!"

....

"Mr. Chu, my Yanxia Martial Arts, Noifork's future, is all about this sword."

.....

Denren Ye clasped her hands together, praying unceasingly.

Ericson Li and the others looked up and muttered.

This was an extremely dazzling strike, a strike that pierced through the ages, and a strike that attracted much attention.

The entire Noifork, and even the entire hot summer, can almost be seen, that sword that travels through the ages!

Outside Wrifill City, the hundreds of thousands of soldiers stationed on the wasteland were all horrified when they saw that unparalleled blow.

Lu Tianhe was even more shocked.

Is the man who walked out of Noirfork back then, scary to this extent?

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boom!

Mark's sword, which was so exquisite and eternal, fell after all.

At this time, in the eyes of everyone, there is no sky, and there is no earth, only the sword river traverses the heaven and the earth.

Like a volcano hitting the earth.

At the moment when the swords and fingers collided, the terrifying power centered on the two of them, madly overflowing in all directions.

This Fang Xinghe was almost overthrown by the aftermath of their attacks.

The Tianhe overturned and the earth trembled.

In a radius of one kilometer, all the mountains and slopes were razed to the ground.

The mountains, rocks, vegetation, and trees all become nothingness.

In this almost world-destroying storm, everyone on Yunding Mountain was paying close attention to the battle situation ahead when they were avoiding the overflowing wind.

“The final battle!”

“Victory belongs to Truman.”

“Glory must belong to the old sect master!”

Anderman gritted his teeth and said, in the words, there were harshness, austerity, and prayer.

Although they all thought that the old sect master Chu Yuan was invincible.

However, when the final result does not appear, naturally there will still be suspense.

Therefore, the elders of the Truman family like Anderman naturally prayed to God in their hearts, hoping that their old sect masters would have the last laugh!

“Die.”

“Grandpa, you must kill him!”

Chu Qitian looked up at the battle ahead, and let out an angry growl.
too long.

Chu Qitian had been suppressed for too long.

For so many years, he has been fighting Mark.

From juvenile, fighting to adulthood, until now all come out.

It can be said that Chu Qitian has almost never defeated Mark.

After so many years of failure, Chu Qitian naturally couldn't accept it.

All he wanted was for this final battle to return all the failures he had endured over the years!

He doesn't ask for anything else, he just wants Mark to die!

Time gradually passed, and in the depths of the Milky Way, the violent turbulence of the air gradually subsided.

At this moment, everyone held their breath.

Denren Ye was nervous and trembling all over.

Cold sweat broke out on Xu Lei's palm.

Everyone in Noifork, the string in their hearts is also tensed to the extreme.

Not only them, but even all the Trumen were silent.

Everyone is looking up, and everyone's heart is not peaceful.

Everyone is both anticipating and dreading the upcoming results.

Looking forward to the dawn of victory, afraid of failure.

Finally, under the attention of all the people, the two figures on the top of the Milky Way finally emerged.

"Who... who won?"

"A draw... a draw?"

After a long silence, there were bursts of doubts and noises on Yunding Mountain.

I saw that Mark and Chu Yuan were still standing in the depths of the Tianhe River.

It was cold and windy, and the clothes fluttered.

The ends of the hair in front of Mark's forehead moved with the wind.

Undoubtedly, everyone watching this scene was very puzzled.

But just when everyone thought it was a draw.

Suddenly, in the depths of the Milky Way ahead, Mark's body trembled suddenly.

Afterwards, the bright red blood gushed out.

That dazzling scarlet, like stars, fell from the sky.

On the other hand, looking at Chu Yuan, although the old face was already showing signs of fatigue.

However, there was no spitting blood and no injuries.

Instead, he still stood there.

His chest heaved violently with panting.

Soon, a touch of pride and arrogance flooded his face.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, it’s over.”

“From now on, no one in this world will stop me.”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Chu Yuan looked up to the sky and laughed.

It was as if, the emotions that had been suppressed in the heart for a long time were all burst out at this moment.

In fact, Chu Yuan never thought that this battle would be so difficult.

Chu Tianfan, an abandoned son, was able to force him to this point.

Even, for a moment, Chu Yuan felt that he would lose.

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But fortunately, he was still the one who had the last laugh!

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Chu Yuan’s wanton laughter, as if venting, swept across the land of Tianhe.

Trumans, cheers.

But Ericson Li and the others undoubtedly shed tears.

I thought that when the results came out, no one would remain calm.

However, at this moment, Yunding Mountain is surprisingly quiet.

Ericson Li didn't speak, Chen Ao looked up, Denren Ye couldn't help crying, Xu Lei's eyes were full of sadness.

As for the hundreds of people in the Dragon Temple, despair and loss shrouded their hearts.

lost.

After all, it was defeated.

That man named Chu Tianfan, the man who ignited sparks when he was young and vowed to blow up Truman, finally fell at the moment when he was closest to victory.

"Dragon Lord..." The Dragon God Temple's eyes were full of sadness.

"Brother Mark..." Denren Ye burst into tears.

The King of Fighters, Juggernaut, and others sighed even more.

Although Mark failed, at this moment, no one blamed him.

"He's done a good job."

"He has pushed the limits of what he can do."

"It's been a miracle until now."

"There will be no one who will do better than him."

In the distance, King Foluo looked at the man who was spitting out blood and was crumbling, full of sympathy and pity.

"yes."

"Finally defeated."

"I can only say that this is life."

"It's all his life, Chu Tianfan."

Haibu and Bape are equally complicated in their hearts.

The former Chu Tianfan, in their eyes, was a devil, a disaster, and an existence that terrified them.

However, at this time, Brian Chu had already become a somewhat tragic hero.

For the ideal, for the goal, he exhausted everything to work hard.

The third time I went to Truman, the last time, I fled in embarrassment and was forced to commit suicide.

This time, he made a comeback, but still failed to change any ending.

Although he failed, Mark's perseverance and unyielding character is awe-inspiring after all.

hum!

At this time, a sword chant sounded suddenly.

I saw a sword in the ground, flying straight into the sky, and finally fell into Chu Yuan's hands.

Chu Yuan looked at Mark, and then threw the sword to Mark.

"Seeing how bloody you are, I will give you a decent ending."

"Just like a few years ago, kill yourself with a sword."

"In this way, I can also leave you with a whole body."

Chu Yuan threw out the long sword, and his indifferent voice sounded like a death sentence.

History is always so strikingly similar.

A few years ago, in the scorching summer of the East Vietnam Sea, Mark was just as he is now, and the situation is gone.

The other party threw a sword and asked Mark to kill himself with the sword.

Now, several years have passed.

Unexpectedly, this is still the end.

On Yunding Mountain, those who survived were also in despair.

Ericson Li lay on the ground, his face ashen.

Chen Ao was stunned there, unwilling to accept this result for a long time.

Denren Ye tightly hugged Chu Lin in her arms, tears streaming down her face.

Only Xu Lei still looked up at that man.

She bit her red lip tightly with her white teeth.

Again blood dripped from her lips.

She didn't want to believe that her brother Mark would fail.

She was even more unwilling to accept that her brother Mark would die here.

There must be a way!

His brother Mark will definitely find a solution.

So many years of hard work, so many hardships, so many desperate situations, Mark has come through.

Xu Lei never believed that Mark would fall down at the last light before dawn.

Finally, when everyone is full of despair.

Mark, whose lips were stained with blood, smiled.

"Chu Yuan, do you really think it's over?"

Chu Yuan sneered: "Isn't it?"

"This broken star sword is your last move."

"But it still didn't hurt me in the slightest."

"If you continue to fight, what else can you use to fight me? In the end, you will only have to die."

"Hahaha..." Mark suddenly laughed when he heard the words.

He looked at Chu Yuan with pity in his eyes.

“Chu Yuan, Chu Yuan, you think too highly of yourself, and too small of me.”

“Who said, this broken star sword is my last move.”

“Don’t you know that my Chu family’s Yun Daotianjue has more than seven moves!!!”