

Chapter 4242 - 4243 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4242 – 4243** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

boom!

As Mark's words fell, it was as if thousands of miles of Tianhe were stirred.

The surrounding world was once again turbulent and boiling.

The majestic power, as if being summoned, frantically gathered here.

And Mark's originally sluggish momentum exploded again.

Everyone saw that the man, who was already at the end of the shot, was so powerful that he rose sharply at a terrifying speed.

In the end, the torrential power is already like a dragon!

"This... how is this possible?"

"This kid, don't you have a hole card?"

Chu Yuan's expression changed drastically at this moment.

He looked at him in disbelief, and the horror in his heart swept like a storm.

"No, it's impossible."

"This is impossible!"

"The Broken Star Sword is already Chu Tianfan's strongest blow, and he has run out of cards."

"It's definitely a bluff."

"Gold and jade are outside, but failure is inside."

Chu Yuan shook his head, he didn't believe that Mark still had cards that were useless.

As for the moves he said after Yun Dao Tianjue, Chu Yuan was undoubtedly even more disbelieving.

“For hundreds of years, even the most monstrous genius of the Chu family, Yun Dao Tianjue, has only cultivated to the seventh form.”

“Even those who repair the chain to the sixth form are very rare.”

“It can be said that the last few styles of Yun Dao Tian Jue cannot be repaired at all.”

“You stinky boy, you still want to use this to scare me, you take me Chu Yuan seriously, are you scared?”

“I’ll give you face and you don’t want it, since that’s the case, then the old man will help you face!”

Chu Yuan’s face was gloomy.

After a brief shock, he quickly calmed down.

I just think that all this is Mark’s nonsense, it’s Mark’s mystification.

In addition to his anger, Chu Yuan urged his energy and displayed the three unique skills of Chumen.

It seemed that Chu Yuan was planning to use this to completely end the battle with Mark.

“The Heavenly Wolf!”

“Baihujué!”

“Azure Dragon Absolute!”

Chu Yuan fired three moves in a row.

Three attacks, with majestic power, smashed towards Mark angrily.

“Brother Mark, be careful...”

At this time, everyone knew that the battle had reached the final stage of life and death.

These three attacks by Chu Yuan will most likely take Mark's life away.

Xu Lei, who was worried, finally shouted loudly.

The words were full of sadness and heartbreak.

She already couldn't see Mark being hurt in any way.

Huh~

The wind was fierce, and the mountains and rivers roared.

Chu Yuan's powerful offensive swept across all directions like a tiger descending a mountain.

However, in the face of powerful attacks.

Mark straddles the world, fearless and fearless.

Thin body, just like a spear standing upright.

He stands proudly in the Milky Way, with his arms outstretched, like a nine-day true god, embracing the heaven and the earth.

And in his embrace, the majestic power gathered crazily.

As everyone saw it, a world-destroying storm was unfolding in front of them.

And Mark stood at the very center of the storm.

He pinched the formula with two fingers and spoke plausibly.

Those obscure words are like the oldest incantation, and they are like chanting through the sky.

The sound of burning is rolling, and the sound of Taoism is ethereal.

In the end, everyone only saw that a golden pattern madly circulated and gathered in front of Mark.

Above the lines, the light is a little bit, as if there are thousands of powers flowing in it.

“This... what is this?”

“Why...why have I never seen it?”

The strange scene in front of Mark really shocked countless people.

Even Chu Yuan’s old eyes narrowed unconsciously.

“Hmph, brat, you are at the end of your battle.”

“No matter how hard you struggle, it will be futile after all.” 『

“How much power can such a bells and whistles have?”

Chu Yuan was still stubborn and said coldly.

However, who knows how many worries and fears are suppressed under these seemingly disdainful words.

Huh~

Chapter 4243

The storm is still blowing.

The endless power is still gathering.

The dense energy around Mark has gathered into a terrifying tornado.

Like a few dry sponges, they are greedily absorbing the majestic power from all directions.

Moreover, with Mark’s continuous accumulation of energy.

Everyone was surprised to find that the green pines and cypresses by the roadside were quietly withering.

The plum blossoms that bloomed in late autumn also withered quietly.

Even the citizens of the entire Wrillfill City suddenly felt sleepy.

It seems that physical strength is also speeding up at this time.

“How... how could this be?”

“What kind of martial art is this?”

“Can it make the flowers and trees wither and prevent the caterpillar fungus from remaining?”

A few seconds ago, the Truman crowd who were still celebrating their victory.

At this moment, a horrified face appeared again.

As the saying goes, the unknown is the most terrifying.

They have been fighting with Mark for so many years, but this is the first time they have seen Mark perform such a move.

As if it can extract the vitality of all things, it determines the life and death of all living beings.

Just like that, under the horrified and puzzled eyes of countless people, Mark's power has gathered to a peak.

The full power, like a small sun, shines brightly in the world.

In the end, everyone saw that a black and white roulette quietly appeared above Mark's head.

Like the grinding disc of life and death, where black and white are intertwined, everything will be destroyed, and all living beings will cease to exist.

Just when everyone was wondering what Mark was doing.

Finally, an ethereal and majestic voice resounded through the Tianhe land in the next moment!

“Yun Dao Tian Jue, Eighth Form”

“Life! Death! Wheel!”

What?

No.... eighth formula?

The moment Mark said these words, everyone present almost went crazy.

The Chumen strong man opened his eyes wide, Anderman and the other elders were trembling and couldn't breathe, Chu Qitian's eyes were about to bleed.

Even, the King of Fighters, whose legs were broken, stood up directly at this moment.

Eighth style!

It turned out to be the eighth style!

This Chu Tianfan, the abandoned son of the Chu family, actually used the eighth form of Yun Dao Tianjue?

Everyone in Truman trembled and went crazy, and only felt that their scalps were numb.

They didn't expect that this guy, after the seven moves in a row, would still exist?

I'm going to Nima!

This bastard is a monster, right?

Are the cards really endless?

From the very first Thunder Dragon Body, to the later Broken Star Sword, to the current Eighth Style Yun Dao Tian Jue.

Mark's trump cards can be said to make the situation of the battle turn over and over again.

A few seconds ago, everyone thought the battle was over.

But it seems that it is not over yet.

There are still variables in the outcome!

At this moment, Chu Yuan, who was on the cusp of the storm, was also shocked!

“The Eighth Form!”

“Damn it, it’s really the eighth form!”

“How, how is it possible?” 『

“How could he really use it?”

“hateful!”

“This Chu Tianfan, is it really the one that Chu Yunyang sent to collect me?”

Chu Yuan’s face was stern, and the whole person was so popular that he almost vomited blood.

He never dreamed that the eighth style, which no one had practiced for hundreds of years, was actually used by a stinky boy at this moment.

This undoubtedly made Chu Yuan feel a huge threat to his life!

Even Chu Yuan felt a sense of despair.

Is he really going to lose?

He has been hiding for hundreds of years, and finally found a suitable host and reborn.

Moreover, he will soon be able to find all the Dragon Gates around the world together and open the Heavenly Gate Great Array.

Obviously, it will be successful soon.

“Impossible!”

“I won’t lose!”

“I will never lose!”

“Chu Tianfan, the last person to die must be you!”

“It’s you!”

At this time, Chu Yuan was insane.

His face suddenly became terrifying, and blue veins burst out on his old face as if something was about to come out of his body.

At the same time, Chu Yuan also began to activate the spell, and the ancient Fen Yin remembered it.

When chanting these incantations, everyone saw that Chu Yuan's body was bleeding again.

It can be seen that Chu Yuan is also working hard at this time.

"Damn humans."

"Damn Chu Tianfan!"

"You forced me to do this!"

"You forced me!"

Chapter 4244 - 4245 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4244 – 4245** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

Chu Yuan's hoarse voice was like a boulder being crushed, and the ear-piercing sound resounded throughout Wrillfill City.

However, perhaps the sound was too harsh.

Many citizens showed signs of pain and covered their ears vigorously.

Even the strong men on Yunding Mountain didn't feel that they were frowning.

"Grandpa, what's wrong?"

....

"Is the old sect master insane?"

Everyone in Truman trembled.

Chu Qitian also looked in the direction of his grandfather with wide eyes.

He had never seen his grandfather look like this before.

Majestic, terrifying, like a demon.

He felt that he didn't know his grandfather anymore.

"Sword Master, what...what's going on here?"

"That Chu Yuan, it's a bit strange."

Chu Yuan's strangeness naturally attracted the attention of others.

The King of Fighters, who had been watching the battle all this time, had a gloomy face, full of surprise and suspicion.

The Juggernaut also frowned.

"This Chu Yuan must have used some kind of forbidden technique."

"It seems that Brian Chureally drove him into a hurry."

"That old guy is starting to kill himself."

"Next, it should be the real last moment, the decisive battle of life and death."

There has never been a moment when the Juggernaut has been so dignified as he is now.

He is very clear that this war has ushered in the final outcome.

Both Mark and Chu Yuan have already used their last cards.

I just don't know, this time, who will have the last laugh?

rumbling...

Tianhe trembled, and the wind and clouds rolled wildly.

The obscure and ancient chants kept ringing out from Chu Yuan's mouth.

Across the galaxy, Chu Yuan's old body was covered with black veins, like blue veins, which were crazily instilling abilities towards Chu Yuan's dantian.

And, not only that, the difficult spell in Chu Yuan's mouth traveled through time and space.

At this moment, Chumen Mountain, thousands of miles away, began to tremble violently.

Endless sharpness surged out from the forbidden area of Chumen Mountain.

Tang Xian, who was still recovering from his injuries, and other warriors who stayed at Chumen Mountain were undoubtedly shocked.

They once thought that it was Mark who called back.

But after they came out, they discovered that this riot came from Truman's forbidden area.

"Elder, what...what's going on?"

"What happened?"

Just in the midst of everyone's surprise.

A huge black phantom stretched across the sky and the earth.

"That is..."

"It's a door!"

"It's a huge stone gate!"

The people from Truman looked forward and shouted in horror.

I saw a huge stone gate, floating in the sky.

The stone gate appears and disappears from time to time, like a phantom.

However, everyone can still see the ancient patterns engraved on the huge stone gate.

At this moment, these lines seem to be alive, wandering and flowing on the stone gate.

"God, what...what the hell is this?"

The old people on Trumen Mountain are also crazy.

They swore that they had never seen such a strange stone gate.

“Great Elder, should we go closer and investigate?” Someone asked the Great Elder for instructions.

However, it is not waiting for the elder to answer.

Hearing a bang, the huge stone gate like the gate of heaven burst open.

Immediately afterwards, tens of thousands of streaks of black energy flashed with light, shot out suddenly like ten thousand arrows, and shot through the air towards the distant ancient eastern country.

“This this...”

The strange scene in front of him shocked everyone present.

Tang Xian and the others stared with old eyes, and lost their voice in a daze.

Until now, they don't know what happened?

A similar scene is not only staged on Trumen Mountain.

In Western Europe, North Africa, and South America, wherever the Truman army's iron hooves stepped, there were strange stone gates.

On the stone gate, there is a huge dragon lying in a coil, with lingering lines.

These stone gates have obviously existed for thousands of years and are scattered all over the world.

Chapter 4245

But this time, Truman found almost all of them and sent heavy guards to guard them.

Now, Chu Yuan used ancient spells to activate these stone gates.

After the giant gate was opened, the majestic power inside, as if being summoned, all gathered towards the hot summer land.

Soon, everyone on Yunding Mountain found out in astonishment.

There are countless beams of light flying from all directions.

Moreover, all of them poured madly towards Chu Yuan's body!

"This this..."

"What exactly is this?"

Ericson Li and the others were also frightened crazy by this scene.

It felt like the power of the whole world was converging towards Chu Yuan.

They saw that Chu Yuan, who was already showing signs of fatigue, was radiant again!

The torrential momentum is like a giant dragon crouching.

The terrifying aura almost made everyone terrified.

This gathering of energy lasted for several breaths.

Maybe it was because the energy was too large, or maybe it was because Chu Yuan's body was too weak to bear so much energy.

In the end, the veins on Chu Yuan's body burst into cracks, and blood overflowed from his body.

The messy robe was already dyed blood red.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a blood man.

Until the last ray of black light poured in, Chu Yuan's power undoubtedly reached a peak at this moment.

"Damn Chu Tianfan!"

"In order to defeat you, I will not hesitate to destroy the Dao Body and perform forbidden techniques."

"You can be proud of being able to push me to this extent."

“This time, even if I have cultivated for a hundred years, I will kill you!”

Chu Yuan’s face was majestic and terrifying, even people close to him like Chu Qitian didn’t dare to approach Chu Yuan at all.

The current Chu Yuan has already turned into a demon.

He was drenched in blood and howled furiously.

After absorbing the power from Longmen, Chu Yuan’s power undoubtedly reached an insurmountable peak at this moment!

He controlled this majestic power, and once again used his strongest blow!

“Big Sun Flame Dragon Finger,”

“One finger, Broken Galaxy!”

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

“Three fingers, destroy the sky!”

Chu Yuan released three fingers in succession, and Yanlong’s giant fingers covered the sky and covered the sun, sweeping across the sky.

But just when everyone thought that Chu Yuan’s attack was over.

Who would have thought that after three fingers, Chu Yuan was not prepared to stop at all?

He stepped on Tianhe, stretched his fingers, and pressed again.

“Four fingers move the universe!”

boom!

Tianhe exploded, and the void trembled.

The fourth giant finger is as shocking as a stone breaking.

With the terrifying power expressed in words, he pressed down fiercely toward Mark.

At this time, Mark was as small as a grain of sand compared to the huge Yanlong finger.

But it is this grain of sand, on that delicate face, there is such a determination that is not afraid of the world.

Above the head, the wheel of life and death spins.

At your feet, the Milky Way stretches across thousands of miles.

Facing Chu Yuan's majestic power, Mark was expressionless, showing no fear.

"I, Chu Tianfan, have practiced martial arts for nearly twenty years."

"In the past twenty years, there have been countless difficulties and obstacles, and there have been more than a thousand battles, large and small."

"But in the past twenty years, no matter how strong the opponent is, I can only use the seventh move at most!"

"This time, the eighth form, the wheel of life and death, will finally see the light of day!"

"Chu Yuan, next, I will let you see how magnificent the skills of my Chu family are? How powerful is the way of ancestor Yunyang!"

"After today, I will let you know what it is called, the real power of heaven and man!"

boom!

The moment the words fell, Mark's face suddenly turned cold.

Holding the sky and the earth in his hands, he suddenly pressed down.

The giant wheel of life and death, with the coercion of crushing all living beings, and the power that traverses through the ages, exploded away!

Who would have thought that such a weak body would burst out with such a majestic force.

For a moment, the Chu family only felt that Emperor Yunyang had reappeared in the world.

Use the clouds to rule the heavens and suppress them forever!

With endless momentum, it is the best in the past and the present!

Chapter 4246 - 4247 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4246 – 4247** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

boom!

Just like that, under the gaze of everyone, two brilliant and majestic attacks collided fiercely.

One side has the blessing of the dragon gate and the red flame giant finger.

On the other side, it is the superimposition of the seven styles of Yun Dao Tian Jue, the wheel of life and death!

Yes, this is the most subtle part of the Yun Dao Tianjue created by the ancestors of Yunyang back then.

There are nine moves in total.

It seems that they are fighting on their own.

But in fact, it is a seamless one.

Each formula is a foreshadowing for the next formula.

Every move is the accumulation and superposition of the previous move.

Just like this wheel of life and death, although there is only one style.

However, that infinite power has the superposition of the previous seven styles.

As the saying goes, one move is stronger than one move.

The power of Mark's wheel of life and death is even stronger than the sum of the previous seven moves.

This is Mark's reliance!

That's why, Mark dared to use his mortal body to regret the divine realm.

And why dare to fight Truman alone!

The inheritance of Yunyang's ancestors and the strength of Yundao Tianjue are Mark's greatest reliance!

Under the Milky Way, everyone watched as the life-and-death roulette that covered the sky and the sun, wrapped in infinite power, launched a life-and-death duel with Chu Yuan's Yanlong giant finger!

At that moment, Xinghe trembled, and the sky and the earth were almost torn through.

The dazzling rays of light, like divine splendor, illuminate the land of Tianhe.

The terrifying power, like the frenzy of doomsday, tore the sky.

The power of the volcano hitting the earth was dozens of times stronger than the previous collision.

Everyone has gone crazy.

King Fu Luo and the others only felt their scalps tingling, and their entire bodies were trembling like they were about to explode.

"This this..."

"Is that a human being?"

"This... is this really a realm that can be achieved by human power?"

King Fo Luo and the others were shocked, and they only felt that it was terrifying.

As for the rest of the martial arts people, they were even more trembling and almost knelt down.

They bowed down to the most magnificent power in the world and bowed down to the two people who stood at the pinnacle of power in the whole world.

This battle, regardless of victory or defeat, regardless of life or death, regardless of the outcome.

Just this brilliant war scene is enough to shine in the annals of history and last forever.

A hundred miles away, the Chu family's old house.

It was late at night, and in the old house, the red lights flickered.

Almost, it's time to rest.

However, the old lady Chu couldn't sleep for a long time.

She pushed the door open, walked out of the room, and looked towards Wrilfill from a distance.

"I don't know, Mark, how is the situation?"

"Can the Chu family clean up their roots, can the glory of our Yunyang ancestors be restored, can this world return to peace?"

"Mark, this burden is entirely entrusted to you."

The old lady Chu was worried, and her sunken eye sockets were full of worries and prayers.

He knew that Mark was still young and his grade was still young.

His father, at Mark's age, was still a prodigal son, and he hadn't even practiced martial arts yet.

But Mark has already shouldered such a heavy burden.

This made the old lady Chu feel a little sorry for Mark.

This is the age of pleasure but has endured so much life, death, and suffering.

However, the vicissitudes of life show the true qualities of a hero.

“Mark, you are the one chosen by the ancestors of Yunyang.”

“Grandma knows, you will definitely not disappoint everyone.”

The old lady Chu prayed sincerely.

But just when the old lady Chu was worried.

At the end of the Tianhe River, a rainbow light suddenly lit up.

The terrifying power, even if separated by hundreds of miles, is so vivid.

The violent wind blew the trees in the whole town sobbing and roaring.

The old lady Chu frowned immediately.

“It looks like the fight has already started.”

Almost instantly, the old lady Chu’s expression became tense.

She knew that it would not be long before the final result of this great battle would be announced.

Chapter 4247

Just like that, Mrs. Chu has been standing in the courtyard, watching the development of the battle from afar.

Until, she saw tens of thousands of black lights, as if they were crazy, gathering in the direction of Yunzhou.

At the same time, the courtyard under his feet also began to tremble violently.

As if something is about to break through the ground!

Old Madam Chu’s complexion changed drastically!

“damn it!”

“These evildoers actually used taboo techniques to activate the demonic arts!”

The old lady Chu was extremely angry.

Frightened and angry, the crutch in his hand shook the ground suddenly.

For a moment, the originally quiet courtyard suddenly glowed with golden light.

Countless patterns appeared on the land under the old Madam Chu's feet.

It seems like a sealing formation.

In an instant, the restless courtyard stopped.

Everything returned to calm.

However, Mrs. Chu's heart could not be calm for a long time.

"It's dangerous now."

"Mark, I'm afraid I can't stand it anymore."

"That evildoer actually used a taboo technique in advance. If so, even with Xiao Hei's help, there is absolutely no chance of winning!"

The old lady Chu's face was pale, and it could be said that she was burning with anxiety.

full of remorse.

There were even tears welling up on her face.

"Could it be that God wants to kill my Chu family?"

"Once Mark dies, the blood of Yunyang's ancestors will be cut off!"

"Ancestor, you are a great emperor, can't you protect your descendants?"

The old lady Chu's eyes were full of sadness, and tears flowed down her face.

In my heart, I regret it very much.

It was he who sent Mark to a dead end with his own hands.

"No, I'm going to save Mark, I'm going to save him!"

“My Chu family’s bloodline cannot be cut off!”

Mrs. Chu’s heart was ruthless, and she was about to rush out of the old house.

However, before she left the town, a golden barrier quietly lit up in the void in front of her, blocking Old Madam Chu fiercely inside.

No matter how the old matriarch Ren Chu hit, even if blood overflowed from his mouth, he couldn’t get out of the projectile after all.

But just when the old matriarch was in despair, another power came from the end of Tianhe.

The old lady turned around abruptly and looked up.

He only saw that at the end of the Tianhe River, there was a huge roulette running across the Tianhe River.

Half black, half white.

Half yin, half yang.

Half alive, half dead.

“This... this is...”

“The Wheel of Life and Death!”

“Yun Dao Tian Jue Eighth Master, the Wheel of Life and Death!”

“Xiao...Mark, you have actually practiced Yundaotianjue to the eighth form?”

The old lady Chu was completely stunned.

On that trembling face, ecstasy soon appeared.

“Hahaha...”

“The eighth form.”

“For thousands of years, except for the ancestors of Yunyang, no one has practiced Yundao Tianjue to the eighth form.”

“Only Mark!”

“Mark did it.”

“Ancestor Yunyang, have you seen it?”

“Your inheritance has a successor!”

The old lady Chu was trembling all over, tears streaming down her face.

In my heart, there is relief, excitement, and joy in being saved from a desperate situation.

Yes, at this moment, Old Madam Chu’s heart rekindled hope.

Although, she was not sure that Yundao Tianjue’s eighth form would definitely beat the opponent.

However, there is always the power to fight!

The rest depends on their own creation.

“But Mark, you must, you must live.”

“Grandma, I’m waiting for you here.”

The old lady Chu clenched her palms and prayed silently.

But at this moment, suddenly, a gust of fragrant wind blew by.

I saw a graceful figure flashing across the courtyard, heading for the place where the storm was, and walking away.

“Girl, come back!”

“Are you still hurt?”

Seeing this, the old lady Chu was shocked and shouted again and again.

However, that beautiful figure had already disappeared into the night.

“Master, wait for me.”

“Regardless of life or death, Yue’er, I just want to be with you...”

The moonlight is bright and clean, and the galaxy is dotted.

In the depths of the sky, there is a beautiful woman in tears, galloping in the starry night.

Like moths to a flame, full of determination.

At the same time, hundreds of miles away, a group of three people who had just entered the border of Noirfork also noticed something strange ahead.

“Master, look, what is that?” Xuanming and Elder asked in shock, pointing to the front.

Seeing this, the graceful woman beside her also changed her pretty face.

“It seems that the teacher is in a fierce battle.”

“Let’s go, hurry up.”

Chapter 4248 - 4249 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4248 – 4249** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

On the top of Yunding Mountain, the storm continued.

Both Mark and Chu Yuan tried their best to engage in the final duel of life and death.

Feeling the majesty and momentum coming from the four giant fingers of the flame dragon in front of him, Chu Yuan’s eyes were full of confidence and arrogance.

“I used the forbidden technique to stimulate the power of the dragon gate, and I just got this strongest blow.”

“Chu Tianfan, even if you have nine lives, you will surely be wiped out under my influence.”

“Unparalleled title? Number one in the heaven list?”

“Chu Tianfan, after today, all your legends will come to an end!”

Chu Yuan smiled wantonly.

Just staring at him with gloomy eyes, his giant Yanlong fingers collided fiercely with Chu Lin’s Yundaotianjue.

Everyone’s heartstrings are tense!

Chu Tianqi and the others stared.

Indian Flora and others looked nervous.

The King of Fighters and the Sword Master held their breath even more.

Xu Lei. Denren Ye and the others kept praying in their hearts.

Even the little guy in their arms was yelling in a low voice: “Dad, you must win...”

Just like that, under everyone’s gaze.

The wheel of life and death collided with Yanlong’s giant finger.

The deafening sound was as if Pangu created the world.

The rocks burst and the earth trembled.

The sky is full of stars falling wildly.

As long as the galaxy is upside down!

Terrifying power, as if the end is approaching.

Cracks like spider webs spread wildly in all directions along the ground under their feet.

Ericson Li and the others, even if they have already hid far away.

The warriors from all directions even used their defenses to the extreme.

However, everyone was still instantly swept away by the overflowing force.

Countless figures were blown away like kites.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like fallen leaves, flying wildly in the air.

And after everyone landed on the ground, they didn't care about their injuries at all.

They quickly got up and looked at the battle ahead.

They desperately need a result.

Who will win this protracted war?

It was Chu Yuan, the veteran strongman, who had the last laugh.

But Chu Tianfan, a rising star, has a better skill.

At this time, the attacks of both sides were still at a stalemate.

Everyone thought that an attack of this level would have to last for a long time before the results would be revealed.

However, what everyone did not expect was that.

The attacks from both sides turned out to be a moment of stalemate!

In the next moment, everyone could only see that the wheel of life and death swept across all directions with incomparable majesty!

Those four Yanlong giant fingers were instantly crushed under Mark's life and death roulette!

Countless lights and shadows scattered, and the boundless fallen trees trembled wildly.

The majesty of Yun Daotian is just like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, or like boiling oil melting the remaining snow!

In just an instant, the thousands of offensives that Chu Yuan was so proud of fell to pieces under the wheel of life and death.

Turned into thousands of fly ash, instantly annihilated!

What is “destruction and destruction”?

This is called destroying the dead!

What does it mean to be as powerful as a broken bamboo, and what the hell is it to be called as powerful as a broken bamboo?

Before that, who would have thought that Chu Yuan’s desperate blow, the final blow of a strong man in the divine realm, and the Da Ri Yan Long’s four fingers in succession, could not match Mark’s seal of life and death!

Moreover, the attack that Chu Yuan was so proud of, under Mark’s hands, only lasted for a moment, and then it was broken in an instant!

What destroys the sky, what shatters the galaxy, what regrets the sun and the moon, what moves the universe.

Under Mark’s eloquent majesty, he is just a chicken and a dog.

It can’t stop Mark’s mighty power!

“what?”

“This...how is this possible?”

When he saw his four great Yanlong fingers, he was instantly forced, and Chu Yuan almost went crazy.

A pair of eyeballs stared huge!

There was red blood flowing down from his eye sockets!

For a moment, Chu Lin only felt that his doomsday had come, and all the sacrifices he had made for ten thousand years were in vain!

Just when Chu Yuan was shocked.

Chapter 4249

The roulette of life and death, however, has unabated momentum!

Black and white rotation, yin and yang retrograde.

The wheel of life and death, with the majesty of destroying life and death, continued to crush it in the direction of Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan wanted to escape, but he suddenly realized that he could not escape.

On the wheel of life and death, Chu Yuan was torn apart by the huge force of attraction.

Like the devil's claw protruding from hell, trying to pull him into the eighteenth level of hell.

"Do not!"

"I won't lose!"

"How could I lose?"

"I am undefeated!"

At the moment of despair, Chu Yuan roared unwillingly.

Immediately afterwards, the wheel of life and death attracted Chu Yuan away.

"Ah~"

Amidst the shrill screams, the millstone of life and death turned crazily.

Everyone watched as the incomparable master of the Truman family was crushed to pieces under the grinding disc, his chest was sunken, and even his entire legs were crushed into a pool of flesh and blood.

The bright red blood, along with the pieces of internal organs, was spat out by him!

Blood mixed with minced meat, scattered on the ground.

For a moment, the entire Yunding Mountain seemed to be raining.

It's just that this rain is blood red and dripping with blood.

In the end, Mark's seal of life and death exhausted its last strength and scattered into nothingness.

And Chu Yuan, covered in blood, fell from the sky like a kite with a broken thread.

Finally, with a bang, it fell to the ground.

Bright red blood splashed all over the ground.

The dazzling scarlet almost dyed the world red. The battle is over.

All the chaos and noise, at this moment, all stop.

The wind is not blowing, the grass is not shaking.

The whole world seemed to stand still.

The wind and sand have subsided, but the sky is still full of stars.

Everything seems to have not changed.

Everything seems to have changed again!

silence! silence! silence!

There was a long silence.

The vast world, at this moment, turned out to be completely silent.

Everyone froze in place.

Chu Tianqi's eyes were fixed, and his eyes were as big as his age.

Anderman waited for Elder Truman with his mouth open, and he forgot to breathe in fright.

As for the rest of the Trumen, it was even more like being struck by lightning.

They all froze in place for a long time, unable to make any sound.

"Defeated... Defeated?"

.....

“Old...Old sect master, really...really lost just like that?”

...

“That’s...that’s it, is it over?”

The Truman people murmured.

And tears, unknowingly, flowed down from the corners of their eyes.

Even now, they still find it hard to believe their eyes.

The lord of the Trumen, the god of the world.

That supreme powerhouse who has ruled the world for hundreds of years, that divine existence that has made countless people fearful, and that man who commanded the world to be followed by countless people, is he still defeated after all his cards are played?

Lost to a young man.

Lost to, an outcast.

Lost to his grandson.

Life is like a cycle.

Once the cause is planted, sooner or later it will bear fruit.

The abandoned son who was kicked out of the house back then will eventually return.

The humiliation you gave to others in the past will eventually come back doubled.

Mark, this is the cause and the effect.

From the moment he was expelled from the Chu family, from the moment he was removed from the Chu Yuan family tree, Mark has been walking on the way home.

He has walked this road for more than ten years.

But the road is long and there will be an end.

At the moment when Chu Yuan fell down, Mark's journey home finally came to a successful conclusion.

"After today, there will be no more abandoned son Mark in the world."

"Only, the descendant of Yunyang, Chu Tianfan!"

The rolling torrent sounded like a thunderstorm.

The world is silent, the vegetation is silent.

Only the galaxy trembled.

Chu Qitian and the others froze in place, speechless for a long time, all the pride and glory in their hearts, accompanied by Chu Yuan's defeat, were all shattered.

It was as if, at this moment, their Truman sky collapsed.

Chapter 4250 - 4251 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4250 – 4251** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

"Win... did you win?"

"Chu...Mr. Chu, really...really won?"

After the battle, everyone was stunned.

Ericson Li and the others were in a daze, but they couldn't say a word for a long time.

I don't know how long it took before Ericson Lifang tremblingly asked Chen Ao and Lei Laosan beside him.

"Should...you should have won, right?"

Chen Ao and Lei Laosan also looked at each other in blank dismay, talking in a daze.

Although, they have imagined today's scene thousands of times.

However, when the result of Mark's victory over Chu Yuan really came out, Ericson Li and the others couldn't believe it.

The three of them once thought that this is a dream, this is not reality, and this is all illusory.

Just when everyone was still in shock and hadn't recovered.

Who would have thought that Mark, who just fired eight moves in succession and swept Chu Yuan with invincible courage, had no intention of giving up at all.

After Chu Yuan's legs were broken, Mark turned his hands to cover the sky, put his hands on the ground, and hit Chu Yuan below hard with a palm of regret.

The strong wind is rising again, and the power is overwhelming!

Mark had already consumed a lot, even though he was trying to overdraw his body, he also hit a cloud.

As the saying goes, take advantage of his illness to kill him.

Mark knew very well that those who are strong in the divine realm will never fall so easily.

Just now, Yun Daotianjue's eight moves can be said to be supernatural, but it is absolutely impossible to directly kill a strong man in the divine realm.

So, to be on the safe side, Mark naturally decided to make up for it.

In this way, Chu Yuan was completely killed!

“as****!”

“How dare you?!”

The powerful Trumans present finally came to their senses.

They realized that Brian Chu was going to kill their old sect master!

Chu Yuan, to Truman, is a belief, a symbol, and even more a kind of conformity.

If Chu Yuan dies, even though Tang Yun is thrown there, the blow to Tru Clan's prestige and image will undoubtedly be huge!

Therefore, no matter what, they must not sit back and watch the old sect master be killed by Mark.

Shocked and furious, all the strong men of the Chu Clan around them made their moves one after another.

Chu Qitian took the lead, followed by four elders with four titles.

A total of five extremely strong men launched a siege towards Mark in a vain attempt to save Chu Yuan.

"not good!"

"Dragon Lord, be careful!"

Gaia's attention was originally on Mark.

When they found out that the elders of Truman turned around to deal with Mark, Gaia and the others tried to intercept it, but it was too late, so they had to anxiously remind Mark to deal with it carefully.

However, Mark didn't even look at these strong men of the Truman family who wanted to intercept them. He turned around and slapped Chu Qitian and the others with the scheming palm that was originally aimed at Chu Yuan!

red!

The earth trembled and rocks burst.

Chu Qitian and the others were shocked to find that even though Mark was at the end of his battle, even though this man had already experienced a life-and-death battle and was seriously injured.

However, they are still not the man's all-in-one general.

With just one palm, he was directly suppressed by Mark.

The five powerful titles all vomited blood and flew backwards.

How fast they were rushing just now is how fast they are flying backwards now.

Without exception, all of them were slapped into the ground by Mark's slap.

However, these people are also ruthless people.

The moment he was knocked down by Mark, he gritted his teeth and shouted.

“quick!”

“Hurry up and save the door master!”

“Quick...”

Chu Qitian shouted loudly.

The rest of the Trumen, no matter how strong or weak, after receiving the order, without exception, all rushed towards the direction where Che Chuyuan landed, trying to guard their sect master with their lives.

“A group of old boys, where are you going?”

At this time, the people of Dragon God Temple have already reacted.

Under the leadership of Gaia and other four dragon gods, they immediately launched a final fight and charge against the Truman powerhouse.

Chapter 4251

“Bastard, get the hell out of here!”

The rest of the titled powerhouses of Truman gritted their teeth and cursed angrily, and sent Gaia who had come to delay him flying with a punch.

“Hahaha...”

“If you tell me to get out, I'll get out. Wouldn't it be embarrassing for me?”

Gaia laughed loudly and swung his knife to strike again.

The rest of the dragon god powerhouses were not idle either, they all locked on the titled powerhouses of Truman and fought with them, making it impossible for them to rescue them.

“Jet!”

At this time, Xiao Yan, who had been chasing down the scalper and Xiao Hei, undoubtedly got Chu Qitian’s order, and turned around to deal with Mark.

“Black dog, bite its tail, don’t let it go!”

The scalper has always been a chicken thief, and when he saw the animal was about to run away, he immediately ordered the black dog to attack.

The black dog roared wildly, rushed forward, bit Xiaoyan’s long tail in one bite, and pulled it back vigorously, making Xiaoyan unable to move even an inch.

For a while, all the powerful people in Truman were held back.

Chu Yuan, who was seriously injured, had no one to save him.

Can only be horrified, watching Mark’s killing blow, getting closer.

“Chu Yuan, it’s over.”

“Ten years of hidden ice, a thousand days of humiliation.”

“I, Chu Tianfan, will pay you back the revenge of being expelled back then!”

boom!

Amidst the angry words, Mark stepped on the Tianhe River, and the strength of his fists exploded like a thunderstorm.

As well as Wuji Beng, the strength of the nine fists converged in one place, and they smashed hard towards Chu Yuan’s head.

“Do not!”

“Grandpa!” Chu Qitian cried with tears.

“Old sect master!” Elder Truman said hoarsely.

However, no matter how much they cry, there is nothing they can do.

Can only be in vain, watching Mark wield the scythe of death, and cut off the head of their sect master fiercely.

“don’t want!”

“Grandson, don’t kill me, don’t...”

“I am your grandfather...”

“Your father was born to me, without me, there would be no your father, let alone you...”

Only half of Chu Yuan’s body was left, lying in a pool of blood.

With horrified eyes, he looked at Mark who was like a god coming down to earth, and kept begging for mercy.

Until now, this incomparable master of the Truman family finally lost the slightest majesty and dignity before, and began to play the emotional card against Mark.

It’s just that it’s too late to say this now.

Back then, when he was expelled from the Chu family, why didn’t he say it was my grandfather?

On the coast of the East Vietnam Sea, when he was forced to commit suicide, why didn’t he say it was his grandfather?

Now that he is at the end of his rope, he knows that he has a grandson.

This hypocritical family relationship is not worth mentioning.

What’s more, grandma has already said that this Chu Yuan is no longer the same Chu Yuan as before.

Mark killed him, naturally without any psychological or moral burden.

“stop!”

However, just when Mark's punch was about to land.

Suddenly, a cold and angry voice sounded quietly.

Immediately afterwards, everyone saw that the purple air was coming from the east in the distance.

The vertical and horizontal sword energy, like a torrential river, descends across the sky and rushes forward.

In the end, he slashed fiercely on Mark's fist.

The fall of each sword light was accompanied by the explosion of a punch.

In the end, all of Mark's nine punches were dispelled by the opponent.

And Mark himself was also injured by the sword energy.

Foot on the ground, Ceng Ceng Ceng back a few steps.

In the end, his body trembled suddenly, and he spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Brother Mark!"

"dad!"

Xu Lei and the others were startled. The people in Noirfork who had just breathed a sigh of relief felt their hearts tense again.

"who is it?"

"Can it hurt Chu Tianfan?"

"Who could it be?"

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut also trembled.

swipe swipe~

For a moment, the eyes of everyone present all looked over.

Even Mark, after wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, looked at the place where the sword energy came from with those deep eyes.

I saw that in the depths of the galaxy, the moon was shining brilliantly.

A graceful and beautiful figure, wearing the stars and wearing the moon, came here.

Red lips like fire, eyebrows like ink.

A long skirt fluttered, and three thousand blue silks fell down.

The moment she appeared, everyone felt that this world was in a trance for a moment.

Her grace, her luxury, and her beauty make the sun and the moon pale.

She holds a long sword in her hand, she comes on the moon, she is magnificent!

It turns out that in this world, there are really women who are worthy of her, and they are stunning! !