

Chapter 4252 - 4253 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“This is...”

The moment they saw that person clearly, everyone present trembled.

“It’s Tang Yun!”

“Lord of Truman, Tang Yun!”

The King of Fighters shrank his pupils, and the Juggernaut shouted out loud.

The three titles of the king of Flora made the tiger’s body tremble even more.

I secretly said something bad in my heart.

The situation here is likely to change again.

Ye Denren Ye and the others were even more anxious.

As for Xu Lei, her beautiful face was filled with sadness almost instantly.

Only the little guy in their arms, Chu Lin, didn’t panic at all when he saw this woman.

Instead, the lovely brows frowned slightly.

“Aunt Denren Ye, have I met her?”

Chu Lin asked in a low voice.

For some reason, seeing this person, Chu Lin felt an inexplicable familiarity and kindness in his heart.

“How could you have seen her.”

“She is the big devil of Truman and your father’s enemy. She came to harm your father.”

Ye Denren Ye hugged her nephew Chu Lin tightly in her arms, her beautiful eyes were full of hostility towards Tang Yun and the others.

However, as the saying goes, some people are happy and others are sad.

Tang Yun's late arrival made the people of Dragon God Palace feel like they were facing a formidable enemy.

But for Chu Qitian and the dying Chu Yuan, it was undoubtedly a savior.

"Teacher, you are finally here."

"Hurry up, you kill him quickly!"

"Kill that Chu Tianfan!"

"Revenge for Grandpa, revenge for Truman, revenge for all the brothers who died under his hands."

Chu Qitian got up from the ruins, and said to Tang Yun with eyes full of resentment and sorrow.

Following Chu Qitian's words, the remaining disciples of the Chu Clan were also in grief, kneeling down one after another, and the sound of mourning resounded throughout Yunding Mountain.

"Master Tang Sect, please kill your enemies and strengthen me, Tru Clan!"

"Please Tang Sect Master, strengthen me, Tru Clan!"

.....

All of a sudden, the mountains and plains were filled with the sound of people from the Truman bowing down.

Even the little flame beast prostrated itself on the ground, and together with its owner Chu Qitian, paid the most honorable respect to Tang Yun, the last savior of the Truman family.

Just like that, facing the worship of the officials and facing the eyes of thousands of people, Tang Yun, the magnificent master of the Truman family, stepped into this land again after several years.

Behind Tang Yun, there are two old guardians of the Chu family, the two elders Xuanming.

Ignoring the worship of the surrounding people, the three of them went straight to Chu Yuan after they appeared.

“Old master, how did you end up in such a field?”

“You are majestic, you are the only god among the descendants of the Chu family, how could you be so seriously injured.”

The two elders Xuanming knelt down in front of Chu Yuan, weeping.

Tang Yun also couldn't bear it, and a look of sadness appeared on her face.

“Yun'er, you...you are finally here.”

“If you don't come again, as... as a teacher, I'm afraid I won't be able to see you.”

Chu Yuan was covered in blood, and his lower body was gone.

There was still blood flowing out of Zhengrong's wound.

With such an injury, if it were someone else, he would have already gone west.

Only Chu Yuan, relying on his own cultivation level, still has his breath left.

“Teacher, it's all my disciples.”

“It's the disciple who came late.”

“Teacher, don't worry, for the humiliation I, Truman, suffered today, this disciple will definitely ask you back twice as much.”

Tang Yun was full of self-blame.

In addition to being ashamed, there was a strong murderous intent, sweeping out from her heart.

“Xuan Lao, Ming Lao, the teacher will ask the two to take care of you.”

Tang Yun asked.

Then, slowly turn around.

hum!

Just hearing the sound of the long sword, the sword in Tang Yun's hand came out of its sheath instantly.

At the foot of Yunding Mountain, Tang Yun was holding a seven-foot green peak, her stunning face was as cold as ice.

Just like that, Tang Yun approached Mark step by step with a murderous intent.

However, it was different from Tang Yun's coldness.

Goodbye Tang Yun, Mark's heart was full of turbulent waves.

Chapter 4253

"Yun'er, you... are you okay?"

At this time, Mark was undoubtedly in a state of embarrassment.

In the battle just now, Chu Yuan also caused Mark a lot of injuries.

However, Mark didn't care about the pain at all.

In the past, his resolute and deep face was full of tenderness and guilt.

three years.

Almost three years.

Mark never thought that he and Tang Yun would meet again under such circumstances.

"shut up!"

"The name of the head of the Tang sect is taboo, how can you, a man like you, be able to address him?"

Chu Qitian in the distance was naturally furious when he heard that Mark called Tang Yun directly as Yun'er.

Cursed at Mark.

But Mark didn't pay attention, his burning gaze was still fixed on countless women whom he dreamed of at night.

"Yun'er, answer me."

"I'm Mark, I'm back, I'm not dead."

"Back then, I was incompetent and failed to bring you out of Truman."

"This time, Chu Yuan has been defeated. In this world, no one will be able to stop you and me."

"In the future, you don't need to be afraid of anyone anymore!"

"Yun'er, say something..."

Mark suddenly became anxious.

For some reason, he suddenly felt that Tang Yun at this moment had become so strange.

Strange, like another person.

Finally, as Tang Yun approached, a cold voice sounded at this moment: "Are you Chu Tianfan?"

"I heard that you went to Truman twice, which disturbed my sect!"

"Most of the elders of my sect died at your hands."

"If you hide honestly, maybe the head of this sect may not be able to find you."

"I didn't expect you to be so bold that you came to block my Truman majesty and hurt my master again."

"I, Tang Yun, as the head of the Truman sect, should fight for the sect."

"Let's make a move."

“Today, I will use your blood to mourn the dead!”

boom!

As Tang Yun’s words fell, I felt a majesty like a mountain sweeping all directions.

For a moment, Yunding Mountain, which was already calm, was once again turbulent.

The whirling wind stirred up the general trend of the world!

The majestic murderous intent, centered on Tang Yun, radiated out in all directions.

The heartstrings of the Dragon God Palace people and everyone in Noirfork tightened again.

Everyone looked at Mark worriedly.

They didn’t know if Mark still had the strength to deal with Tang Yun after the battle with Chu Yuan.

However, no one knew that at this moment, Mark still had half a bit of fighting spirit?

He looked at Tang Yun with confused eyes.

The woman she was so familiar with, the delicate body she was so close to, is now indeed facing him with swords and swords again.

This undoubtedly made Mark unexpected.

This is not the encounter he imagined, and this is not the piano rhyme he once kept in his heart.

“Yun’er, you...don’t you know me?”

“I’m Mark.”

“I am Mark who practiced with you while holding a sword in the old house.”

“Could it be that you forgot that you were the one who protected me from Mount Trumen that year.”

“Did you forget that when I was defeated that year, you were the one who never left.”

“Have you really forgotten all of this?”

Mark kept questioning Tang Yun.

He couldn't believe that there were so many stories between them, so many unforgettable moments, and the vows made on Trumen Mountain that night, this woman actually said she had forgotten all of them.

She really doesn't remember, is he Mark?

Mark's eyes were red!

The unwilling roar echoed across the world.

Along the way, Mark has met countless women.

There is Xu Lei, there is Helen Qiu, there is Cynthia Chen, there is Yueyao...

However, only Tang Yun could truly impress Mark!

Mark will never forget the night when he was defeated at Chumen Mountain three years ago.

He, Chu Tianfan, is at the end of his rope.

It was the woman named Tang Yun, who didn't dislike his downfall, was not afraid of being implicated by him, abandoned her glory and wealth, but abandoned the sect's righteousness, and ran away with him without hesitation.

For him, she did not hesitate to betray the entire sect.

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However, no matter what Mark said, Tang Yun's expression didn't fluctuate a little because of it. Instead, she looked at Mark with an inexplicable gaze.

"Chu Tianfan, are you afraid that you have identified the wrong person?"

"Stop talking too much, let's do it."

"No matter what you say, you can't change it. Today you will be the final outcome of the souls of the dead under my sword."

Tang Yun's face was expressionless, the edge of the long sword in her hand was revealed, and the strong murderous intent was ready to go.

But Mark was heartbroken when he heard the words.

He couldn't believe that Tang Yun had already forgotten him.

"Chu Yuan, you old dog, what did you do to Yun'er?"

With grief in his heart, Mark undoubtedly vented all his anger on Chu Yuan.

While shouting angrily, Mark punched Chu Yuan hard again.

However, how could Tang Yun sit back and watch her teacher be harmed by Mark.

Immediately, she swung her long sword.

Several sword qi, extremely fierce, slashed towards Mark fiercely.

Just heard a stab!

Several sword wounds appeared on Mark's body immediately, and the bright red blood flowed out immediately, and Mark's whole body was like a kite with a broken string, being beaten away by Tang Yun.

"Hahaha.."

"Yun'er, this Brian Chuis already at the end of his strength."

“There is no one out of ten in combat power.”

“Take this opportunity and kill him immediately.”

“As long as he dies, the Dragon Temple will have nothing to fear.”

Seeing that Mark was sent flying by Tang Yun with a few sword strikes, Chu Yuan immediately grinned.

The disappointment brought about by the failure just now seemed to have dissipated.

He endured the pain, and loudly issued orders to Tang Yun.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, I didn’t expect that.”

“In the end, you will die under Tang Yun’s hands!”

“I believe that this is much more painful than your death at my hands.”

Chu Yuan smiled wantonly.

Chu Yuan had already guessed about the relationship between Tang Yun and Mark.

Back then, Mark was able to walk down Trumen Mountain alive because he, a bastard disciple, helped him walk.

Later, Tang Yun actually wanted to follow Mark back to Yanxia.

At that time, Chu Yuan, who knew about this, almost died of anger.

In a rage, he directly captured Tang Yun alive.

After that, Chu Yuan locked Tang Yun for a long time. Until, the secret technique was used to seal part of Tang Yun’s memory.

Only then did Chu Yuan release her with confidence.

To be honest, Chu Yuan did not expect that the act of anger at the beginning turned out to be the key to his Truman comeback.

Mark was already at the end of his strength. Although the scalper and the black dog were also powerful, they were held back by Xiao Yan.

It can be said that Tang Yun is the highest combat power at the moment.

Now that she joins the battle, it will be people blocking and killing people, and Buddhas blocking and killing Buddhas, like entering a land without people.

“Hahaha..”

“Chu Tianfan, even if you can defeat me, you can hurt me, so what?”

“As long as we, Trumen, can win, I, Chu Yuan, will still have the last laugh!”

Chu Yuan’s wanton laughter resounded everywhere.

At this time, Mark had already been beaten by Tang Yun and vomited blood on the ground.

“Dragon Lord!”

“Brother Mark...”

Gaia and others stepped forward one after another to inspect Mark’s injuries.

Xu Lei’s eyes were full of distress, she held Mark in her arms, and kept wiping the blood from Mark’s mouth.

However, Tang Yun did not stop chasing and killing Mark because of Mark’s injury.

She turned around, held the long sword in her hand, and walked slowly towards Mark again.

Gaia and others are facing a big enemy.

“Dragon God Palace people, listen to the order!”

“Swear to the death, guard the safety of the Dragon Lord!”

Gaia said in a deep voice.

Dragging their wounded bodies, the four dragon gods all rushed to Mark.

The remaining nearly a thousand members of the Dragon God Temple also rushed over regardless of their lives, protecting Mark, who was injured and fell to the ground, behind him.

For these people, Tang Yun's expression did not appear the slightest dignified.

Chapter 4255

For Tang Yun, no matter how many of these minions gather, they can't stop her at all.

"If you don't want to die, just get out of the way."

Tang Yun raised her sword and pointed at Gaia and his party.

"Master Tang, you and I, Dragon Lord, are old acquaintances."

"You really don't care about old feelings at all, and you will never kill my Dragon Lord?"

"What's more, the grievance between my dragon master and Chu Yuan is a family matter."

"We guarantee that after killing Chu Yuan, we will never make things difficult for Chu Men!"

Gaia is still persuading, he more or less knows the relationship between Tang Yun and his Dragon Lord.

He really hoped that Tang Yun could take care of the old relationship and not interfere with today's grievances.

However, these words of Gaia are futile after all.

Tang Yun didn't even pay attention to her.

I saw her brows and eyes turned cold, and she swung her sword repeatedly.

Dao Dao Jian Guang, like the waves on the vast sea, layer upon layer, slashed towards Gaia angrily.

Gaia swung his knife to block, but it was of no avail.

Gaia was shocked by the endless sword energy and retreated crazily, the tiger's mouth was broken, and the whole clothes were damaged into tens of millions of pieces.

One sword!

Just one sword!

As strong as Gaia, he was shocked back hundreds of meters and spit out blood from his mouth.

"Gaia!"

Owen and the others were shocked instantly.

"Son of a b!tch!"

"In that case, let's fight her!"

"Go together!"

After the remaining dragon gods sternly yelled, they rushed forward with their weapons in hand to fight Tang Yun desperately.

The rest of the members of the Dragon God Palace also performed their own martial arts.

All of a sudden, tens of thousands of attacks converged into a stream, and they all went towards Tang Yun to encircle and suppress her.

However, at this moment, two more figures quietly appeared.

"Fu Tian Palm!"

"Chu's Divine Fist!"

As soon as the two old men appeared, one punched and the other palmed.

Two powerful attacks exploded at the same time, colliding fiercely with the joint attack of the Dragon God Temple people.

Only a bang was heard.

Those people from the Dragon God Palace who were protecting Mark were all severely injured, vomiting blood and retreating.

“This this..”

The scene in front of him can be said to have shocked King Foluo and others.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut were even more shocked.

God of War Ye Qing’s eyes revealed despair!

too strong!

The Xuanming elders are too strong!

The two joined forces, and they were able to defeat the combined attack of the entire Dragon Temple.

And when the elder Xuanming blocked the joint attack of the Dragon Temple for Tang Yun, Tang Yun was not idle.

She stepped on the ground and jumped up.

With a long sword in his hand, he danced like a wind.

In the dantian, Bing Lian’s energy surged wildly.

The purple sword glow rushed out under her sword.

In just an instant, the world here was filled with a sea of sword energy.

Tens of thousands of sword qi surrounded Owen and others.

whoosh whoosh...

It was as if thousands of long swords were slashing at the bodies of several dragon god powerhouses.

Seeing that, Owen and the others bled all over their bodies, and were finally sent flying away by the sword energy.

He fell to the ground, vomiting blood.

The sword wound on his body was shocking.

“I told you, you can’t stop me.”

In just a moment, Tang Yun dealt with these Dragon God Temple people.

She received the sword, and her cold face was full of majesty.

After that, she continued to walk in Mark’s direction.

However, what Tang Yun didn’t expect was that those Dragon God Temple members who were injured by her and Xuan Ming’s elders were not afraid of life and death, regardless of pain, stood up tenaciously again, and once again stood up in front of Mark. A human wall.

“Swear to the death, guard the Dragon Lord!”

...

“Swear to the death, guard the Dragon Lord...”

....

People from Dragon God Hall shouted in unison.

They’re bruised, they’re hurt, they’re dying.

But even so, they still use their flesh and blood to fight for that slim chance of survival for their beliefs.

“If that’s the case, I’ll send you to die.” Tang Yun’s expression was indifferent, and Tang Yun only responded to these reckless Dragon God Palace people with the long sword in her hand.

“Look, who dares to hurt my master?”

But, at this moment.

An angry sound came quietly from nine days away.

Then, the colorful rays of light and the depths of the Milky Way lit up.

Everyone looked back in fear.

I saw a holy figure, like an angel descending to the world, shining on the earth with divine splendor.

The god of the sun and the moon is long overdue.

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“is her!”

“Niguoyue read Tenjin?”

Seeing this person, the eyelids of King Foluo and other three powerful Indian kingdoms twitched.

The three of them naturally recognized Luna.

When Mark retreated before, Yuedu went to India, but almost killed the three of them.

At that time, King Flora and others couldn't figure it out.

It can be said that Japan and Yanxia are feuds, but why does the Supreme God of Japan protect Yanxia's titled powerhouse so much?

Now, with Tang Yun's arrival, Mark is at the end of his rope.

At this time, the moon god came lightly.

“Another good show is about to begin.”

As the saying goes, watching the excitement is not a big deal.

King Flora immediately began to look forward to it.

He really wants to know, if these two women fight, who will have the last laugh?

“Truman and Tang Yun, read by Japan and the Moon...”

“These two should be the two most powerful women in this world.”

....

“It’s fun, it’s fun!”

“No. 1 in the Tianbang and the gods of Japan will set off another shocking battle.”

“Two great gods, two first in the heaven list...”

“All the most powerful people in the world are gathered here.”

Both Haib and Bape were also very excited.

how many years.

Since the Truman Rebellion decades ago, there has never been an epic battle like today in the world of martial arts.

Two strong men in the divine realm appeared one after another.

Two titled masters who once ranked first in the heaven list also appeared here.

As the saying goes, once a wave is not flat, another wave rises again.

Originally, everyone thought that after the battle between Chu Yuan and Mark had been won, the war would end there.

It can be seen that the matter is far from over.

The appearance of Tang Yun and Yue Shen undoubtedly brought the battle here to a climax again.

After the moon god descended, it temporarily blocked the majestic coercion on Tang Yun’s body.

She first turned around and looked at Mark who was covered in injuries and blood all over his body.

At that moment, Luna’s heart was twisted like a knife.

A pair of beautiful eyes, because of distress, are already flushed!

“The injuries on my master’s body are all thanks to you?”

Yuedu turned around abruptly, all her heartache turned into torrents of anger at this moment.

Her eyes were as cold as ice, and she looked directly at Tang Yun.

There was endless anger in those cold words.

Maybe it’s because the feelings for Mark are too strong.

Whenever seeing Mark injured and dying, Suzumiya Yingyue’s soul would burst out with extremely strong power, completely overwhelming the idea of belonging to the moon god, and controlling this body.

In the past, Yuedu would deliberately suppress Suzumiya Yingyue’s spiritual will.

However, over the years, perhaps due to subtle influences, Yuedu’s attitude towards Mark has also undergone subtle changes.

As a result, seeing Mark’s seriously injured body, even Yue Du himself, his inner emotions fluctuated violently.

“Who are you?”

“This is about me, Truman and Yanxia, and it has nothing to do with you.”

“If you want to live, leave quickly.”

“Otherwise, it will be too late to regret.”

Perhaps feeling the unfathomable power of the Moon God, Tang Yun didn’t do anything directly, but threatened with words.

“Who says it doesn’t matter?”

“If you touch him, you touch me!”

“In this world, no one can touch my master.”

“Whoever touches my master, die!”

Luna is not talking nonsense.

Her brows were cold, and she snarled.

The cold and majestic voice was like thunder exploding here.

Then, the colorful cold light gathered.

I saw a long sword, and I don't know when, it has appeared under Yueyue's hands.

Then, he stabbed at Tang Yun fiercely.

The battle is imminent!

These two women with the strongest armed forces in the world today fought together.

“Second Elder Xuanming!”

“What are you two still doing?”

“Shoot immediately and kill that Chu Tianfan!”

Chapter 4257

At this time, seeing his disciple Tang Yun being dragged back, Chu Yuan was also a little impatient, and immediately ordered the two elders Xuan Ming to take action to get rid of Mark.

“But the old master, after all, he is a descendant of the Chu family, the only son of Zhenghong...”

The elder Xuanming hesitated a little.

The two of them had watched Chu Zhenghong grow up.

Now, if they are asked to kill Chu Zhenghong's only son with their own hands, the Xuanming and Elders are naturally a little bit reluctant to do so.

“as****!”

“You two, don’t you even listen to me?”

“Don’t forget that the duty and mission of the two of you is to serve the Chu family. I am the head of the Chu family. How dare you not listen to me?”

“What’s more, this Zhu Zi was a disaster for the Chu family. Many children of the Chu family died at his hands. It was for the benefit of the Chu family. You should also kill him to avenge the dead sons of the Chu family!”

Chu Yuan was furious and shouted sharply.

Perhaps it was because his emotions fluctuated too much, and the injury was pulled again, so that Chu Yuan couldn’t hold back, and spit out a mouthful of blood again.

“Old master, don’t get excited, take care of your health, we will take orders and kill him.”

The two elders Xuanming had no choice but to obey the order and walk in the direction of Mark.

But how could Gaia and the others sit back and watch the Dragon Lord be killed.

They rushed forward without hesitation, to stop the two elders Xuanming.

But what kind of person is Xuanming and Elder, they have already been among the top five supreme powerhouses in the heaven list for decades, and their cultivation is the best in the past and present.

Even if the four dragon gods joined forces, they would not be the opponents of the Xuanming and Elders at all.

But, so what if you can’t beat it?

The heart of protecting the lord has already made them desperate for life and death!

Even if they are covered with bruises, even if they are doomed, they still want to protect the Dragon Lord.

“Patriarch Xu, take Dragon Master away!”

“Let’s go!”

Facing the supernatural power of the two elders Xuanming, the people of Dragon God Palace stepped forward one after another.

They were beaten until they vomited blood time and time again, but time and time again they stood up and fought with Xuanming and Elder Xuanming with their lives.

At the end of the fight, Gaia fell to the ground with blood all over her mouth.

He firmly grasped the legs of the elder Xuanming and growled loudly.

The rest of the Dragon God Temple people are even more fearless.

One group died, and there was a second group.

A wave fell, and another wave rushed up.

After arriving, Yunding Mountain almost flowed like a river of blood.

However, they still did not retreat at all!

They had already lost Mark once, and they had seen Mark commit suicide in order to save them.

This time, they couldn’t lose the Dragon Lord again.

Once, Mark protected them!

This time, they protect Mark!

The three of King Floro and Bape couldn’t stand it any longer.

“Brother, let’s go too.”

“The lips are dead and the teeth are cold. If Brian Chudies, the day when our Indian country will perish may not be far away.”

Bape persuaded bitterly.

King Flora pondered for a moment, then nodded heavily.

Afterwards, these three titles also rushed over, and together with the people of the Dragon God Palace, they resisted the Chu Clan and the two elders of Xuanming.

At this time, Mark was lying in Xu Lei's arms, not saying a word.

His gaze still stayed on Tang Yun in front of him.

Perhaps, he still couldn't accept it, Tang Yun should forget her reality.

"Brother Mark, please say something."

"Everyone is bleeding for you, everyone is fighting for you..."

"Could you please cheer up..."

With tears in her eyes, Xu Lei hugged Mark and cried loudly.

Everyone thought that Mark was seriously injured and was dying.

However, Xu Lei could tell that Mark was heartbroken and ashamed.

As long as he can pull himself together, her brother Mark will definitely find a way to turn the tide.

It should be because of that woman named Tang Yun.

She could feel that her brother Mark had feelings for Tang Yun.

He couldn't make up his mind to deal with her, let alone kill her.

Moreover, what shocked Mark even more was that Tang Yun had already forgotten about him.

"But brother Mark, in the battle of life and death, how can you love your son and daughter?"

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Xu Lei is still persuading Mark.

But Mark, who was seriously injured, was dying.

He was held in Xu Lei's arms, and a weak voice sounded slowly.

"Lei'er, Xiao...Brother Mark, I'm really sorry for you."

"I said, I will...will protect you for the rest of your life."

"But in the end, I want you to accompany me to fall down on Yunding Mountain."

Mark's words were full of powerlessness and despair.

Tang Yun's appearance and her unfeeling attitude finally broke all Mark's confidence.

There is no hope.

Mark knew that this battle was completely hopeless.

He was already at the end of his strength, and he was powerless to compete with Tang Yun.

Moreover, even if he was really powerful, Mark didn't know if he could deal with Tang Yun himself.

Besides him, none of the remaining people could compete with Tang Yun.

"No, Brother Mark, don't give up..."

"Do we still have Luna?"

"Moon God will help us block the Truman sect master."

Xu Lei was unwilling to give up just like that. She encouraged Mark and made Mark hopeful.

However, Mark shook his head and smiled sadly.

"It's useless."

"Yue'er, she was seriously injured."

“Grandma, no matter how good your medical skills are, it is absolutely impossible to restore Yue’er to her original state in this short period of one or two days.”

“That silly girl is just dragging her body to fight.”

“She won’t last long.”

Mark whispered.

He has already seen through the situation here.

The appearance of Tang Yun and Xuanming’s elders undoubtedly made it impossible for them to turn back the Dragon Temple.

When Xu Lei heard this, the only hope left in her heart undoubtedly disappeared.

Her tears fell uncontrollably.

“No, Brother Mark, we definitely have a solution...”

“We won’t just lose like this...”

“There will definitely be a way...”

Xu Lei burst into tears.

But Mark was already ashamed, and he was ready to die.

It’s just that I feel sorry for his Lei’er, his Yue’er, and those who follow Mark behind him.

“Lei, don’t cry.”

“Your elder brother Mark, even if you are at the end of the road, he will definitely protect you.”

Mark stretched out his hand, wiped away the tears from the corners of Xu Lei’s eyes, tried his best to put on a smile, and smiled at Xu Lei.

He just wanted to leave Xu Lei with a warm smile at the last moment.

After saying this, Mark yelled towards the sky, "Xiao Hei, come here."

Wang!

With a long roar, Xiao Hei stepped on the ground and galloped towards Mark.

Perhaps seeing Mark dying, Xiao Hei felt pity in his heart.

It whimpered sadly, and stretched out its tongue to lick Mark's wound.

It seemed that this would help Mark relieve the pain.

"You silly dog..."

Mark cursed with a smile, and patted Heigou's head.

"Xiao Hei, I will leave these two girls to you."

"And that kid, you'll take it with you later."

"With your speed, even Tang Yun can't catch up with you."

Mark entrusted Denren Ye, Xu Lei, and Chu Lin to Xiao Hei.

Let Xiao Hei shelter them from fleeing.

"I do not!"

"I do not go!"

"If you want to go, it's Brother Mark who you go."

Xu Lei suddenly became even more sad, and burst into tears.

She got into Mark's arms and wailed loudly, as sad as a child.

She obviously only reunited with Mark for only one day.

There are many intimate words that I have not had time to say.

But now, it is life and death again.

This is naturally difficult for Xu Lei to accept.

Denren Ye was also crying uncontrollably.

“Yes, Cousin Mark, you should go.”

“As long as you heal your injuries, you will surely destroy Truman.”

“We weak girls, what’s the use of surviving?”

“As long as you live, our Noifork will still be here, and our Yanxia Martial Arts will still be here.”

Chapter 4259

Denren Ye was also unwilling to leave.

“Father, I won’t let you die, Xiaolin has no mother, Xiaolin doesn’t want to be without a father...”

The little guy Chu Lin also started crying.

He hasn’t heard from his mother for a long time, and he doesn’t want to lose his father anymore.

Not only them, but even Xiao Hei kept yelling at Mark and tugging at Mark’s clothes.

It seemed that Xiao Hei also wanted Mark to leave.

Facing the persuasion from Xu Lei and others, Mark smiled sadly.

“I, Chu Tianfan, went to Truman three times and failed three times.”

“This last time, it cost the lives of thousands of brothers in my Dragon Temple.”

“I, Chu Tianfan, even if I escaped today, what face do I have to live in this world?”

So far, I miss Xiang Yu and refuse to cross Noifork.

At this time, Mark looked at the people from the Dragon God Palace rushing forward like moths to a flame, and Mark felt like a knife was twisting his heart.

Last time, Gaia and others fought with their lives to protect him from leaving.

This time, how could Mark trade the lives of his brothers for him to live alone.

he is tired.

He is really tired.

He has come a long way and suffered a lot.

I didn't have the strength anymore, so I kept going.

Perhaps, this is fate.

He defeated Chu Qitian, defeated Chu Zhengliang, and also defeated Chu Yuan. Even before that, he had already trampled the entire Tru Clan under his feet.

However, he still lost to that woman in the end.

"Lei'er, it's God's will. I, Chu Tianfan, accept my fate."

Mark looked up to the sky and smiled, his face full of sadness.

No one knew how much disappointment and sadness was contained in that sigh.

After fighting for a lifetime, I don't know how many times I have gone through the gate of hell, but what I got in return is still this ending.

"Okay, let's go and live well." Mark kissed Xu Lei's forehead lightly, and then asked Xiao Hei to send them away.

"No, Brother Mark, don't go, we won't go..."

"Woowooow..."

Xu Lei and the others couldn't help crying, the mournful sound made countless people behind them cry.

And at this time, in the depths of the sky in front of him, after fighting for a long time, Luna finally pulled his wounds.

Was cut by Tang Yun's sword.

Immediately, a majestic sword wound appeared at the place of the Luna junior.

And her whole body, like a kite with a broken string, fell from the sky.

Like fallen leaves, like duckweed, falling to the ground with blood and guilt.

"Moon!"

Mark's heart trembled when he saw the moon god falling injured.

Pooh!

In grief, Mark spit out a mouthful of blood, his already pale face became weaker.

"Chu Tianfan, don't think about leaving anymore."

"Today, none of you can leave alone."

"Hurting my master, destroying my sect."

"Today, I want you to be buried with the entire Noirfork."

After defeating the Moon God, Tang Yun's majesty undoubtedly reached a peak.

Standing proudly in Tianhe, holding a long sword, she is condescending, as if looking down on the grass and trees, looking down on Mark and others.

The stunningly pretty face was as cold as ice, without any emotion at all.

Mark knew that the situation was over, and he died in Tang Yun's hands, so he deserved his death.

It's just that I feel sorry for those who follow him behind him.

At the last moment of his life, Mark's gaze slowly swept across the Yunding Mountain.

He took one last look at the people from the Dragon God Palace and at the Noifork people who were following him.

In the end, his eyes settled on a low tomb not far away.

It says, Wushuang titled the tomb of Chu Tianfan.

Perhaps, this is God's will.

A tomb has been erected for him.

"That's the tomb that Er Ye and others erected for you three years ago."

"There are your clothes buried in it, and the Yunyang ancient sword you used." Xu Lei noticed Mark's gaze, and she slowly explained to Mark.

Before life and death, Xu Lei was not afraid.

As long as she can be with her brother Mark, there is nothing to fear from death.

However, when Mark heard these words, his originally dim eyes froze suddenly.

"Lei, you... what did you say?"

"Is the Ancient Yunyang Sword buried here on Yunding Mountain?"

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When he heard that the ancient Yunyang sword was on Yunding Mountain, Mark's originally sluggish expression was subconsciously cheered up.

And at this time, Tang Yun led the powerful Trumen, and was ready to start the final strangulation against the Dragon Temple.

"Mark, let's go..."

“We don’t regret dying, but you must live...”

Perhaps, several of Mark’s uncles and aunts also realized that Mark’s situation was over, and they all ran forward to persuade Mark to leave.

“Yes, Mr. Chu.”

“No matter what, you must live.”

“Only if you are alive, can you give us hope of revenge.”

“Mr. Chu, please evacuate from Yunding Mountain!” Ericson Li also rushed up, persuading Chu Lin with red eyes.

The rest of the people in Noirfork knelt down and begged Mark with the determination to die.

“Mr. Chu, please evacuate Yunding Mountain!”

“Mr. Chu, please evacuate Yunding Mountain!”

...

As the saying goes, a friend in adversity sees the truth.

When Noirfork was most desperate, these Noirfork children were not afraid of life and death, and left all the hope of life to Mark.

Whoosh whoosh!

When everyone begged Mark to leave, several sword lights came angrily.

The vertical and horizontal sword qi, on the surrounding ground, created a series of majestic and deep pits, the rocks shattered, and the bouncing gravel scratched the cheeks of countless people present.

“I told you, no one can leave.”

“Everyone must die!”

Tang Yun’s icy voice came, and the chill swept all around.

“Bastard, don’t even think about it!”

“With me here, no one will try to harm me, Mark!”

The fat man rushed out, regardless of his wife and daughter, but stood in front of Mark, gritting his teeth and yelling at Tang Yun.

“Yes.”

“You venomous woman!”

“Truman has done a lot of evil, causing harm to the whole world.”

“Mr. Chu is doing justice for the heavens.”

“We will never let you hurt Mr. Chu in the slightest!”

Chen Ao also stood up.

After arriving, those surviving Noifork disciples all consciously ran over.

They stood in front of Mark with their thin bodies.

They are not afraid of life and death, just to win a little life for Mark.

When Tang Yun looked at these people, her expression was indeed slightly touched.

Obviously, she didn't expect that these mortals, who have no strength to restrain a chicken, would dare to stand in front of her in order to protect that man named Chu Tianfan.

Tang Yun couldn't help being a little curious.

What kind of charm does that man named Brian Chu possess?

To let so many people follow him, at the expense of life and death!

Perhaps, this Brian Chu is really a good person.

Otherwise, there would not be so many followers.

If possible, Tang Yun didn't want to kill him either.

However, after all, the positions are different.

She is the head of the Tru Clan, and Brian Chuis the opposite of the Tru Clan.

For the benefit of the sect, he had to die.

“It’s useless.”

“Get out of the way.”

“I don’t want to touch you.”

Tang Yun looked down at the ordinary people in front of her with indifferent eyes.

Although she regards life like ants, Tang Yun is still unwilling to kill these ordinary people indiscriminately.

“Don’t even think about it!”

“If you want to kill me, Mark, just step over the corpse!”

The fat man gritted his teeth and roared.

Chen Ao, Ericson Li and the others were also firm.

Seeing this, Tang Yun shook her head.

Then, I saw her brows and eyes turned cold, and the soles of her feet suddenly stepped on the ground.

A majestic energy swept out.

The people who stood in front of her all vomited blood and flew out as if they had been hit hard.

In front of my eyes, it was suddenly clear.

Only Xu Lei and others were left with Mark.

“Owner!”

Luna, who was seriously injured, saw his master in danger, and wanted to grit his teeth and stand up.

But as soon as he tried hard, he spit out a mouthful of blood again.

no solution anymore.

At this time, Xu Lei wanted to stand up and face Tang Yun.

But Mark held her back: "Lei'er, that's fine, leave the rest to me."

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"But brother Mark, your body..." Xu Lei's eyes were full of worry, she was worried about Mark's body.

"Don't worry, I have my own way."

Mark smiled, his pale face still looked weak.

Even walking was a bit unsteady.

"Dad, I'll hold you up."

The little guy Chu Lin broke free from his aunt Denren Ye's arms, ran over, and held Mark's hand.

Mark smiled and glanced at the little guy who called his father.

Although he still doesn't know how this little guy got here.

However, his mother had already regarded him as a grandson.

Helen Qiu also regards him as her own.

Regardless of blood relationship or not, Mark has already accepted that Chu Lin is his son's reality.

"Son, are you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid! With Dad, Xiaolin is not afraid."

Mark smiled gratifiedly.

Is this what being a father feels like?

Is this what it's like to have a son?

“Good son.”

“Then help father to go forward.”

“Today, you will fight side by side with your father.”

Just like that, a child less than five years old led a man covered in bruises, stepped on the ruins all over the ground, and walked towards the graceful woman standing in front of him holding a sword.

“Mark...”

“Mr. Chu...”

“Brother Van...”

Seeing this scene, the people behind couldn't help but burst into tears.

They didn't know why, but they just felt that those two figures, one big and one small, were so tragic.

Like father and son, desperate to die!

Yes.

From everyone's point of view, Mark was going to die.