

Chapter 4272 - 4273 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Exquisite swordsmanship, like flowing clouds and flowing water, covered the sky.

Looking at Tang Yun's swordsmanship, to everyone, it was like appreciating a feast of beauty.

With a graceful body and a peerless face, she danced with the most gorgeous and exquisite swordsmanship in the world.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a peerless beauty performing a magnificent sword dance,

That incomparable charm is enough to make any man in the world tempted.

Even Mark couldn't help trembling when he saw such a sword technique after several years.

"In the past few years, Yun'er's swordsmanship has improved again."

In this world, if we say, who is most familiar with this woman in front of me.

Well, there is only one answer.

It's Mark!

He has seen Tang Yun's heart-wrenching heart in every detail, and seen Tang Yun crying bitterly and pitifully.

Witness her graceful majesty, and also see her gentleness with pear blossoms and rain.

Even Tang Yun's swordsmanship was taught by Mark himself.

It can be said that the slightest change in this woman cannot escape Mark's eyes.

He should be happy for Tang Yun.

At least in the past three years, she has become stronger again.

Whoosh whoosh!

There are several sword lights, cutting down one after another.

Mark stepped on the ground, tossed and turned, and walked several steps in a row, narrowly dodging Tang Yun's attack.

However, after Mark took the last step, he was surprised to find that Tang Yun seemed to have predicted his trajectory, and with his left hand, he slapped it quietly, like picking leaves through flowers. ,

It hit Mark's chest!

"During the war, you are still absent-minded."

"Just like you, you can still become the master of the Dragon God Palace, and you have also been the number one in the heaven list?"

"That's all."

"An abandoned child is an abandoned child after all. No wonder, the teacher expelled you from the Chu family back then."

"As long as you are talented enough, what qualifications do you have to be the head of the Chu family?"

"My disciple Chu Qitian is right. The ancestors of the Chu family really made a mistake and chose you as the orthodox heir of the Chu family."

Tang Yun was condescending, her faint voice was full of contempt for Mark.

Like, the winner looks down on the loser.

At this time, Mark vomited blood, and his body was knocked to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

The bright red blood stained the ground beneath his feet.

With a wave of Tang Yun's sleeve, she threw a broken sword on the ground in front of Mark.

"Chu Tianfan, you have lost."

"Keep your promise."

"Hold the sword, kill yourself, and thank the world!"

Tang Yun's face was icy cold, with a high majesty like a monarch.

Mark, on the other hand, is an ant servant kneeling under the monarch.

"Hahaha..."

But Mark suddenly laughed out loud.

He gritted his teeth, supported a boulder beside him, and stood up unsteadily.

On the blood-stained face, there is full of unyielding and perseverance.

"Tang Yun, do you know that when we first met, what I hated the most about you was your superior look."

"Think that I can despise everything, that I, Chu Tianfan, is a mere dust, that I am worthless?"

"But you, you are the master of the Truman family, and you are the number one in the heaven list."

"I think I, Chu Tianfan, are not good enough for you."

"But today, I will let you understand."

"Among you and me, who is the one who can despise all the strong, and who is the one who truly stands at the pinnacle of power."

"How about the master of Truman, what about the number one in the list?"

"You Tang Yun, facing me, Chu Tianfan, you are only worthy of being my subordinate!"

Huh~

The cold wind was bitter, and the sky was full of wind and sand.

Under Mark's raging anger, the world here suddenly became warmer.

Just when everyone was wondering what Mark was going to do.

Suddenly, everyone saw that thin figure on the ruins, the sole of his foot slammed on the ground.

"Yunyang ancient sword, where is it?!"

boom!

The earth trembled, and the Tianhe trembled.

Mark's majestic and ethereal voice seems to be passed down through the ages.

Immediately afterwards, everyone heard the resounding sword chant of a lifetime.

Like thunder piercing through heaven and earth, and like lightning directly shooting into the heart of heaven.

The ancient Yunyang sword that had been hidden for many years finally appeared at this moment!

Chapter 4273

What?

Yunyang Ancient Sword?

"This... This kid actually brought the ancient Yunyang sword?"

Mark's voice changed Chu Yuan's expression drastically.

Chu Yuan was going crazy right now.

Yun Dao Tian Jue, Lei Ling Ancient Jade, plus the current Yun Yang Ancient Sword.

This guy has almost collected all the things left by the ancestors of Yunyang back then.

“Damn thing!”

“Why him?”

“Why is this kid so easy to get what generations of the Chu family have been pursuing so hard?”

Chu Yuan’s face was majestic, and there was endless jealousy and anger in his heart.

The rest of the Chu family were also shocked after seeing the ancient Yunyang sword.

The ancient Yunyang sword is a sacred object passed down from generation to generation by the Chu family, and it was also the saber used by the ancestors of Yunyang.

Now that it reappears in the world, the Chu family is naturally shocked and respected.

At the same time, in his heart, he further agreed with Mark’s orthodox position in the Chu family.

“He holds Lei Lingyu in his hand, he also has the ancient Yunyang sword, and he has practiced Yundao Tianjue to perfection.”

“It seems that he is really the ancestor of Yunyang, the hand-picked person.”

The Chu family sighed in their hearts.

For so many years, Mark was the first time that the Chu family could collect so many ancestors’ holy relics.

“Hmph, isn’t it the ancient Yunyang sword?”

“Back then, when you held the ancient Yunyang sword, you were like a bereaved dog who fled to Chumen Mountain.”

“Tang Yun, you don’t have to be afraid.”

“This Yunyang ancient sword, apart from its hardness, there is nothing scary about it.”

“I defeated him when I was a teacher back then, you can do the same!”

Chu Yuan snorted coldly, and the words could not stop ringing out.

It was not the first time Chu Yuan had seen such a sword.

When Marker went to Chumen Mountain, he took this sword with him.

As a result, he was defeated and fled, and finally committed suicide on the shore of the East China Sea.

At that time, the situation was chaotic, and Chu Yuan forgot to take back the ancient Yunyang sword.

Later, I didn't even care about it.

Chu Yuan originally thought that the sword had already sunk into the sea after Mark committed suicide.

But Chu Yuan didn't expect that it was on Yunding Mountain.

“yes?”

“Chu Yuan, do you really think that the ancient Yunyang sword passed down from our ancestors is so worthless.”

“I'm afraid, you still don't know that the ancient Yunyang sword was born from the heaven and the earth, and has the effect of absorbing the energy of the heaven and the earth.”

“What if the energy of heaven and earth contained in the ancient Yunyang sword is absorbed by me?”

Between the sea of clouds, Mark smiled proudly.

That ethereal and majestic laughter made Chu Yuan suddenly froze.

Could it be...

“Tang Yun, quickly, take the sword!”

Chu Yuan suddenly shouted, and the sound of panic resounded everywhere.

But at this time, the ancient Yunyang sword was already hanging high in the sky.

The dazzling green light is like the thunder and lightning shot out from the depths of the Nine Netherworld.

The place where the sharp edge is directed is the place where Mark is.

Tang Yun also seemed to feel a little threatened.

With his feet on the sky and the earth, his figure flickered, and he flew in the direction of the ancient Yunyang sword.

Trying to snatch this ancient Yunyang sword.

However, it was too late.

The ancient Yunyang sword that had been dormant for many years spurted out all the energy of heaven and earth contained in the sword body at the same moment.

The terrifying power actually knocked Tang Yun back a hundred meters.

And Mark, who was originally at the end of his strength, was bathed in this pure power, like a fish entering the sea, or like a dry sponge, absorbing this majestic power frantically and greedily.

Just like that, Mark's aura rose again at a terrifying speed.

In the end, it was already as powerful as a rainbow.

"This is broken!"

Seeing this, Chu Yuan's expression sank to the bottom.

The heart, also at this moment, is icy cold.

Before, Chu Yuan's biggest reliance was that Mark had been severely injured by him, which was not enough to prove.

But now, with the blessing of Yunyang Ancient Sword, Mark regained control of his power.

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Then, next time his disciple Tang Yun faced Mark, there might be suspense again.

Now Chu Yuan could only pray that the power in the ancient Yunyang sword was not enough to bring Mark back to his peak.

Otherwise, the situation of his disciples would be really in jeopardy.

“Damn it!”

“Damn it!”

“This discard, why are there so many hole cards?”

Chu Yuan was not in a hurry, he was very angry in his heart.

Originally, he personally led the powerful Truman soldiers to Noirfork, and he thought that this would be a devastating battle.

But who would have thought that Mark’s appearance completely changed the situation of this battle?

Demonstrating powerful body training techniques, weird body skills, and the bulldog who came to help out from nowhere, plus Lei Lingyu and the ancient Yunyang sword.

Chu Yuan never imagined in his dreams that a little abandoned child, his whole cards would appear so endlessly.

“Even I don’t know the magical effect of this ancient Yunyang sword.”

“How did you know that bastard?”

Chu Yuan's heart almost collapsed.

However, how did Chu Yuan know that these things were actually told to Mark by his grandma.

Before coming to Noifork this time, besides giving Mark Lei Lingyu and sending Xiao Hei to help out, Grandma also told Mark about the magical effect of the ancient Yunyang sword.

It's just that Mark lost the Yunyang sword, so Mark didn't care about this matter at all.

However, there is no such thing as an absolute path.

Mark didn't expect that his ancient Yunyang sword was actually buried on Yunding Mountain.

Now, just use it to fight Tang Yun!

hum!

A blue light suddenly appeared, and the long sword buzzed.

Mark, who regained his strength, changed from his previous weak and decadent look.

"Tang Yun, come on!"

"You are famous with your sword, today I will defeat you with your sword!"

"I want to show you how that unbearable outcast of the Chu family you speak of smashed all your pride!"

Mark roared with anger, his majestic majesty was like a deep sea sweeping across.

This time, Mark was really angry.

He was completely angered by Tang Yun's arrogance.

It is true that the girl named Qin Yun in the old house of the Chu family had left many good memories for Mark.

But now, Mark knew that Qin Yun was no longer there.

Even the Tang Yun who was willing to flee to the whole world with him back then was gone.

Now standing in front of me is another woman.

It was a woman who no longer remembered Mark, Chu Tianfan, or everything related to him.

Even, in her eyes, she is just a humble abandoned child, a waste that is not even as good as her disciple Chu Qitian.

Along the way, Mark didn't know how many such contempt and malice he had faced.

But he rarely cared.

They are all irrelevant people, and Mark never wastes time on these tricks.

But Tang Yun is different!

This woman's contempt for her was like a needle hitting Mark's heart.

Mark, who was angry, stood on the sky with the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand.

The edge of the sword pointed directly at the sky!

The sword has not yet been released, but the terrifying power is already overwhelming.

Facing Mark at this time, Tang Yun's expression became serious.

She never imagined that in such a short period of time, the scarred man just now became so dazzling.

It was as if he had completely changed himself.

If the former Mark was a bereaved dog with many scars, then the current Brian Chui is the king who holds power.

A strong man is always radiant!

However, even so, Tang Yun would not easily admit defeat.

Besides, she has always been confident in her sword skills.

Even his teacher Chu Yuan, who used swordsmanship against him, was no match for him.

“Chu Tianfan, if you want to defeat me with a sword, it’s wishful thinking after all.”

“In this world, there has never been a person whose swordsmanship is better than mine.”

Tang Yun’s expression was cold and stern, and her cold voice resounded in all directions.

Afterwards, Tang Yun stopped talking nonsense, swung the long sword in her hand, and slashed out with a sharp sword formula.

“Ice Link Swordsmanship, Icefall!”

Chapter 4275

Bing Lian Qi is Tang Yun’s fame.

As early as many years ago, Tang Yun’s Bing Lian Qi and her Bing Lian swordsmanship made countless people suffer.

It is precisely because of these sword tactics that Tang Yun is on the top list, and countless titled masters are terrified.

This is Tang Yun’s reliance, and this is the pride of the Truman master who despises all beings.

Just like that, following Tang Yun’s sword moves.

All people could only see were waves of ice-blue sword energy sweeping across the land of Tianhe, like infinite horses.

That icy cold energy seemed to freeze the air into shape, condensing it into ice.

In the end, those condensed ice blades, like thousands of ice knives, slashed towards Mark from all directions.

Looking at it from a distance, it really rained.

However, the speed at which the icy rain fell to the ground was comparable to that of a meteorite falling from the sky.

However, facing Tang Yun's terrifying offensive, Mark rushed into the icy rain with the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand.

He swung his sword vertically and horizontally, and he slashed furiously.

No matter how hard the skates were, they all shattered under his sword.

Under Mark's display, the Yunyang ancient sword is like an arm.

The infinite sword energy condensed into a barrier almost all over Mark's body.

Ren Tangyun's attacks were numerous, and Ren's sword rain was overwhelming, but they were all shattered by Mark's moves.

With so many ice blades, none of them broke through Mark's defense.

Such a scene made Tang Yun frowned.

She didn't expect that Mark's swordsmanship was so superb.

You know, what she just used was a range attack.

Binglian Qi is strong enough to break into tens of thousands of ice blades.

Such an overwhelming attack, even my own teacher, I am afraid that I will never be able to do it like Mark, so tight.

Relying on the ancient sword in his hand, he forcibly blocked his powerful blow.

"Tang Yun, don't waste your time."

"Your level of attack, if you deal with others, it may be okay."

“However, in front of me, Chu Tianfan, I’m just a chicken and a dog.”

“Don’t say kill me, you can’t even hurt me.”

Mark’s proud voice sounded quietly in the dark night.

To be despised by a younger generation!

Tang Yun was undoubtedly very angry inside.

For so many years, she, Tang Yun, has always been the one who despises others, and it’s the one who is superior to others. How can it be like this now, don’t a kid in his twenties be so contemptuous?

“You were just lucky enough to escape my trick.”

“The master of this sect has twenty-seven moves in Binglian swordsmanship. The moves change, and there are thousands of combinations and changes.”

“If you can stop me with one sword strike, can you also stop me with ten sword strikes and a hundred sword strikes?”

Maybe it was to maintain his dignity, or maybe it was to maintain his reputation as the number one sword in the world.

Tang Yun snorted coldly, then unbelievably held a sword and killed Mark.

“Binglian Swordsmanship: Quicksand!”

...

“Ice swordsmanship, vast sea!”

....

In an instant, Tang Yun made all her sword moves, and her power almost reached its peak.

The energy is surging, and the sword light is vertical and horizontal.

Binglian’s swordsmanship was like a violent storm, and he slashed at Mark crazily.

“As expected of Tang Yun.”

“The strongest sword master in the world!”

“Such superb swordsmanship is beyond my reach.”

The Juggernaut not far away has long been obsessed with watching, and his frail face is full of panic and trembling.

Juggernaut, like Tang Yun, is famous for his swordsmanship.

The sword master once thought that even if his swordsmanship was no match for Tang Yun, he might not be far behind.

But now, when he saw Tang Yun exerting all her strength and using her swordsmanship, besides the shock, the sword master was only shocked and ashamed.

After all, he is still old.

The martial arts world in the future will really be dominated by these young people.

“I don’t know if Brian Chucan sustain Tang Yun’s attack so violently.”

While trembling, the Juggernaut couldn’t help feeling worried.

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I was already sweating for Mark.

People like Xu Lei are also full of worries.

After all, Mark had just experienced a big battle with Chu Yuan, even with the help of the ancient Yunyang sword, he recovered some strength.

However, Mark’s physical injuries were real.

The Yunyang ancient sword can make up for the consumption of Yuanli, but it can't repair Mark's injuries at all.

After this moment of fighting, Xu Lei could vaguely see that the wound on Mark's body was bleeding out.

"Brother Mark, you must be fine..."

Xu Lei clenched her nervous little hands and prayed in a low voice.

The people in Noirfork and the people from the Dragon Temple behind them also watched nervously, praying that their Dragon Lord would be able to hold on under Tang Yun's sword moves.

But it turns out that Xu Lei Sword Master and the others' worries were obviously overstated.

Facing Tang Yun's aggressive attack, Mark was exceptionally calm.

He stepped on Yunyang for nine steps, turned and moved, and swung his sword to block.

Tang Yun made ten strikes, and he blocked ten strikes.

When Tang Yun fired a hundred swords, he blocked them.

From the beginning to the end, Mark was just walking in the garden, and all Tang Yun's offensives were completely resolved by him.

Ren Tangyun tried her best, but she didn't hurt Mark in the slightest.

Even, when Mark found an opportunity, he took advantage of the opportunity to launch a counterattack!

clang!

The ancient Yunyang sword was engulfed in a thick majesty, and fell from the sky.

After dispelling Tang Yun's attack, the momentum remained undiminished, and he slashed towards Tang Yun's body angrily.

In a hurry, Tang Yun swung her sword to block.

When two swords collide, it is like a volcano hitting the earth.

The bursting sparks scattered in all directions!

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like fireworks blooming in the starry sky.

“so beautiful...”

Under the city of Wrillfill, the citizens were all dumbfounded.

I just think it's so beautiful.

The show is looking at fireworks in general.

However, Tang Yun's mood is not so beautiful.

Although she blocked Mark's sword, the heavy strength was still transmitted to Tang Yun's body through the long sword.

Tang Yun's figure trembled, and she stepped back several steps in a row.

“Master Tang, how are you doing?”

“I said before, your little ability can't help me.”

“This kind of simple and obvious swordsmanship, even if you make a hundred or a thousand swords, it will be completely vulnerable to me!”

Mark stood proudly in the sky, with the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand reflecting the moonlight, and the ethereal sound echoed everywhere.

Tang Yun stood there, silent.

The stunningly pretty face was still icy cold, making it impossible to see the slightest emotion.

But, who knows, the shock in her heart.

Especially the tingling sensation from her arms made Tang Yun's heart tremble even more.

“how can that be?”

“Why is Chu Tianfan’s swordsmanship so strong?”

“My ice swordsmanship can’t do anything to him?”

Tang Yun’s expression was dignified, and she looked at Mark with heavy eyes, and there was no trace of contempt and contempt on her pretty face.

On the contrary, in the confrontation just now, the majesty shown by Mark caused Tang Yun’s heart to set off a huge wave.

so many years!

This is the first person who can compete with him in terms of swordsmanship.

It seems that she was wrong.

The man who can be chosen by the ancestors of the Chu family is indeed not someone who is waiting for you.

“Tang Yun, don’t waste your time.”

“Exercise the Yunyan Sword Art.”

“This is your only chance.”

“Otherwise, you have no chance of defeating me.”

Mark’s majestic voice echoed.

The thin figure stood high between the Tianhe River, looking down at Tang Yun at her feet.

Who would have thought that in just a short while, the positions of Tang Yun and Mark had completely changed.

The current Mark is the one standing on the high ground.

However, the indomitable Truman master before stood in a low place and was overlooked by others.

However, Tang Yun didn’t care about this.

What she cared about was that Mark actually knew her Yunyan Sword Art.

“who are you?”

“How do you know my Tang family’s Yunyan sword art?!”

At this moment, Tang Yun’s expression changed drastically.

Looking at Mark, there was already too much solemnity and shock.

Yunyan Sword Art is their lost sword art, very few people know it.

But the person in front of him actually knew that her biggest trump card was the Yunyan Sword Art.

Chapter 4277

“How do I know?”

“I will do it again.”

“Moreover, it is your Yunyan Sword Art, which I taught you personally.”

The cold wind was bitter, and the sky was full of stars shining with thousands of cold lights.

Mark’s majestic voice, like thunder, resounded throughout Yunding Mountain.

“shut up!”

Tang Yun suddenly became angry.

“My Tang family doesn’t teach swordsmanship, how can you use it?”

“Unfortunately, I thought that you, Chu Tianfan, could be regarded as an indomitable hero of the world...”

“But looking at it now, it’s just nonsense Xiaoxiao after all!”

Tang Yun’s face was icy cold, and there was boundless anger in Sen Ran’s words.

What she hates the most is people like Mark who make out of nothing and talk big.

How obscure is the Yunyan Sword Art?

In the entire Tang family, she was the only one who knew it.

This Brian Chui is just an outcast of the Chu family, how can he be able to know their Tang family's swordsmanship?

How dare you say that he taught you your sword skills?

It's nonsense, it's ridiculous!

How can I, Tang Yun, the majestic master of the Trumen, learn from a young apprentice?

What's more, she is the strongest swordsman in the world. In this world, who can be his teacher in the swordsmanship? And who is worthy to be her teacher?

At least, now that Tang Yun is serious, Mark is not worthy to teach her swordsmanship!

However, now is not the time to worry about this.

Since, her ice swordsmanship cannot defeat Mark.

Then he can only use the Yunyan Sword Art to finally get rid of this arrogant person in front of him.

In fact, if possible, Tang Yun would not use this sword art.

Although the Yunyan Sword Art is powerful, it also consumes a lot.

With a set of sword skills, Tang Yun's strength will be lost by several tenths.

At that time, if there is another accident, Tang Yun will not have the confidence to control the situation here.

But now, the development of the battle can no longer be controlled by her.

"Since you want to experience my Tang family's ultimate swordsmanship."

"The sect master will do as you wish!"

“You can die under the Yunyan Sword Art, Chu Tianfan, you are proud enough.”

Tang Yun’s eyes gradually turned cold, and while the ice was stirring, the ground under Tang Yun’s feet was also frozen.

After Tang Yun’s words fell, everyone felt that the power of the surrounding heaven and earth gathered in front of Tang Yun as if they were summoned.

At the same time, the seven-foot green peak under Tang Yun’s hands was also gradually blooming with light.

Until the end, the sharpness flourished!

“The universe is swirling down the sky, the moon is like a hook, it’s hard to find!”

“The first sword of Yunyan Sword Art, Fengliu!”

Stab it!

Like a long sword in water, piercing the sky.

The vertical and horizontal sword light swept across the Tianhe River.

After a lapse of several years, the Yunyan Sword Art once again reappeared in the world.

Everyone can only see that under Tang Yun’s sword, the thousands of sword lights draw a full moon sword wheel in the air, stretching across the sky and the earth.

The terrifying power swept across the four directions.

After the sword fell, Tang Yunlian moved lightly, her black hair fluttered, and she held the sword to slash again.

“Heaven and earth are ruthless and hate so much, and weeping alone at night won’t last long.”

“The second sword, Bing Xin!”

....

whoosh whoosh~

The sword light entered the water, and the sword glow filled the sky.

The sound of the chanting of the vertical and horizontal swords resounded throughout the universe.

It was as if, under the long night, that lonely ghost was crying and whining.

The sharp sword chant was wrapped in endless sword momentum, sweeping Mark.

“This this...”

“What a terrifying power!”

“What a strong sword!”

“Excellent swordsmanship!”

“This... Who created this sword art?”

As the saying goes, once an expert makes a move, he will know if there is one.

Tang Yun only used two swords, and the sword master whose leg was broken just now was so shocked that he directly supported the broken sword and stood up from the ground.

He lost his voice watching, roaring in horror.

Looking at the sky filled with sword light in disbelief.

However, where does the Juggernaut come from? This is just the beginning.

The first three moves are just the starting moves of Yunyan Sword Art.

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Now Tang Yun only uses two styles.

The starting moves have not been used up yet.

“The sword is like a dragon swimming in the hands of thousands of soldiers, and your life is like hell without turning back.”

“The third sword, Qinglong!”

.....

“The fourth sword, Acacia!”

...

“The fifth sword, Wushuang!”

....

The dragon travels all over the world, and the sword pierces the nine heavens.

Unrivaled true meaning, lovesickness and sorrow.

Tang Yun's five sword strikes in a row are just like the rushing river and the sea, with boundless sword energy, erupting endlessly.

The moves are fierce and the sword is exquisite.

The five swords are all out, like flowing clouds and flowing water.

A body of good fortune, comparable to heaven and man.

The sword is like a swimming dragon, and the body is like a flying rainbow.

That majestic sword intent, that powerful sword move, and that terrifying power made everyone present tremble beyond the limit.

This time, even the beaten King of Fighters sat up in shock.

“It's not the realm of the gods, it's better than the realm of the gods!”

“Once this sword formula is released, it cannot be invincible except for the power of the gods!”

The King of Fighters seemed to be crazy, his eyes widened and he roared.

However, just when everyone thought that this kind of sword art would stop here.

Who would have thought that that peerless delicate body would soar into the sky again in the shadow of the wind.

With a graceful body, hold the sword and slash again.

“Could it be...”

“Is it still possible?”

I’ll go to your mother!

The Juggernaut and the others were completely pissed out of fright, and the generation of King Foluo also had a turmoil in their hearts.

Five moves not enough?

There is even a sixth move!

The fifth form is already terrifying, so how terrifying should the sixth form be?

Come on!

Could this Yunyan Sword Art be a little more perverted?

The King of Fighters and others shouted like crazy.

But their words were quickly torn to pieces by the strong wind.

At this time, Tang Yun’s sixth sword has already fallen!

“If you have suffered, you will know the suffering of all sentient beings.”

“There was concern, there is no concern.”

“If you want to practice Buddhism, you must first cultivate your heart, one sword is Fengxue, one sword is Ice!”

“The sixth sword of Yunyan Sword Art, heartbroken!!”

Like a cold light, like a light in the dark night.

And like a little fire, burning from the winter night.

Accompanied by Tang Yun’s cold and majestic voice, the sixth sword of Yunyan Sword Art, with unstoppable power and majesty of cutting everything, swept towards Mark without reservation.

The majestic sword intent caused the surrounding world to enter winter instantly.

Frozen thousands of miles, snow everywhere.

On the entire Yunding Mountain, everyone is like falling into an icehouse.

However, it’s not over yet.

After the sixth sword fell, Tang Yun’s seventh sword was used again.

“The wind is silent, the heart is like still water. The light has no shadow, and the vertical sword has no permanence.

“The seventh sword, formless!”

Stab it!

The vertical and horizontal sword glow, sweeping thousands of miles.

Invisible Sword Qi, Pentium Kyushu!

Like the majesty of destroying the world, he directly slashed Mark.

“too strong!”

“Too strong.”

“It’s simply invincible.”

.....

“I’m dead, Brian Chuis dead!”

“Brother, let’s run.”

“Once Brian Chudies, it will be our turn to suffer.”

When King Foluo saw that Tang Yun had even used the sixth form, the three titles were almost scared to death. In their old eyes, there was only endless panic and fear left.

However, in the face of Tang Yun’s peerless majesty.

Mark, who is on the cusp of the storm, is not afraid.

Just like an old monk sitting still, watching the clouds roll in the sky with a smile, and watching the flowers fall in front of the court.

No matter how heavy the wind and rain, no matter how urgent the sword energy was, this man did not panic at all. 』

However, Mark’s calmness fell into Tang Yun’s eyes, and she only felt that it was hypocritical, that he was just pretending.

Yunyan Sword Art is the strongest sword art in the world, even my teacher was shocked when he saw it.

This Chu Tianfan, probably already frightened out of his wits at this meeting.

He was just holding on.

Just pretending to be calm.

Soon, all his calmness at this moment will turn into complete embarrassment and embarrassment under her sword.

However, it is different from Tang Yun’s Senran.

Mark looked at the six sword moves in front of him and smiled instead.

There are joys and regrets in the smile.

“Yun’er, have you finally learned the seventh move?”

“This time, your Yunyan Sword Art has improved a lot compared to back then.”

Chapter 4279

In an instant, Tang Yun’s seven swords came out one after another.

Infinite offensive, just like the abyss, sweeping the world in all directions.

Suddenly, the entire Yunding Mountain seemed to have been reduced to a sea of swords.

Wherever the eye can see, it is full of sword light.

Wherever it reaches, it is full of sword energy.

“God...”

“Is this really within the reach of human beings?”

Jiang Yulang and the others were shocked.

These high-achieving students who once boasted of their talents thought that they had already learned about the world from books.

But until now, they realized that the original decades of study, the various knowledge taught in the original book, is also the tip of the knowledge iceberg for this world.

At the very least, the mountains of swords and the sea of swords in front of them, and the Jiang Yulang brothers and sisters’ world view, all collapsed at this moment.

Mark was deep in the sea of swords, still with a calm expression.

The ancient Yunyang sword in my hand is held in my hand.

Just like a giant dragon lying on its back.

As long as his master gives an order, he will ascend to heaven.

However, Mark was not in a hurry to make a move.

Just watching quietly, watching Tang Yun swinging her sword and dancing, watching the sky filled with sword energy.

Seeing Tang Yun's Yunyan swordsmanship again, Mark felt mixed feelings.

Vaguely, he seemed to see the scene of him dancing the long sword with Tang Yun in that old house.

At that time, the beautiful woman was in her arms, and the flowers were full of shadows.

Even the summer sun is fragrant.

But the moonlight is still there, but people are in vain.

While sad in his heart, Mark was relieved.

At least, the woman he trained himself is not embarrassing to him.

At least the first seven forms of this Yunyan Sword Art have reached their peak.

Even Mark himself couldn't find any flaws.

She forgot him, but also became stronger.

It is said that there is no man in the heart, and the sword is natural.

On the first page of the sword manual, cut off the person you like first.

Perhaps, Tang Yun is like this.

I chose Kendo, but forgot myself.

Mark's mood was complicated, and his inner emotions became sad and sad.

Like a frustrated monarch, but also like a down and out prodigal son.

However, no one noticed that with the accumulation of Mark's emotions, an invisible sword intent in him was also accumulating and rising.

However, this sword intent is completely different from the sharp and fierce sword intent of previous swordsmen.

It is a kind of tenderness, a kind of nostalgia, a kind of affection that is like flowing water.

Moreover, this kind of sword intent, after appearing, turned out to be real.

Even the Juggernaut and others who were outside were infected.

At that moment, everyone felt that the person standing in front of him was no longer the terrifying and frightening Chu Tianfan, but a passionate swordsman with tenderness and love.

Let women indulge, let men sentimental.

After a brief absence, the Juggernaut woke up suddenly, only feeling a cold sweat all over his body.

“This... This guy’s sword intent can actually affect my spirit?”

The Juggernaut was completely shocked.

This has gone beyond his cognition of kendo.

He didn’t know how far a person could comprehend the way of swordsmanship.

Only then can one’s own emotions be displayed in the condensed sword intent.

Let the sword have feelings.

Let the sword move come alive completely.

“No, that’s not how swords are practiced.”

“If the sky has love, the sky will also grow old!”

“A true swordsman has only the sword in his heart.”

“Besides the sword, there is nothing else to practice the strongest sword!”

“The so-called being too forgetful.”

“Across the way of the sword, the strongest should be the Ruthless Sword!”

“This Brian Chuis messing around!”

“If he uses the sword like this, he will definitely die!”

The Juggernaut said very firmly.

He practiced sword since he was a child, but because of emotions and desires, worldly troubles, his swordsmanship stagnated all the way.

It wasn't until later, after he gave up his love and abandoned his wife and daughter, that his swordsmanship became more pure, until finally he entered the palace and became the title of Yanxiazhu Kingdom.

Chapter 4280 - 4281 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Therefore, in the experience of the Juggernaut, the ruthless sword is the right way to cultivate the chain of kendo.

Not only the sword master, but even Tang Yun couldn't help but smile disdainfully after feeling the sword intent on Mark. ”

“Is this your sword intent?”

“Perhaps, he is a passionate person.”

“But it's a pity that one who cultivates the chain of swordsmanship has no distractions, and one who has no desires or desires.”

“You have already taken the wrong path, how can you practice the peerless swordsmanship?”

Tang Yun's eyes showed contempt.

After the seven consecutive slashes with seven swords, her heartstrings have already loosened a lot.

Although, the outcome has not yet been finally announced.

But in Tang Yun's view, there was no suspense in this battle.

Yunyan Sword Art is the Tang family's ancestral swordsmanship, and its power is comparable to the Chu family's Yun Dao Tianjue.

With such peerless martial arts, and then displaying it from her hands, Mark has absolutely no chance of turning the tables.

This is Tang Yun's confidence!

It is her pride!

"call..."

Tang Yun's delicate body undulated slightly.

Breathe like blue.

"Sure enough, is it still a lot of consumption?"

Compared with before, Tang Yun's breath was much faster.

The continuous firing of the seven swords just now finally made her feel a little tired.

The Yunyan Sword Art is certainly powerful.

But the load on the body is undoubtedly huge.

"However, if Brian Chuis eliminated in one fell swoop."

"It's worth it."

Tang Yun thought so.

Then, she stood there, looking forward with her beautiful eyes, waiting for Mark to be defeated by her invincible swordsmanship.

But the result, is it really as she expected?

Just when Tang Yun's Yunyan swordsmanship was in front of Mark.

The ancient Yunyang sword in Mark's hand finally moved!

This movement was as quick as lightning, as swift as thunder.

I saw Mark holding the Yunyang sword and dancing wildly with it.

The vertical and horizontal sword energy gushes out under Yunyang's sword.

At first, Tang Yun didn't care.

In her opinion, even if Mark knew how to use swordsmanship, he was a halfway monk and a half-baked swordsman.

Such a person whose form is bigger than reality, what kind of advanced swordsmanship can he cultivate?

Therefore, even though Mark had already started to fight back, Tang Yun still had eyes full of confidence and pride, and her icy pretty face was full of contempt for Mark.

It's like a master of swordsmen watching a child wielding a sword.

Her confidence in her swordsmanship made her look down on anyone at.

However, Tang Yun's coldness did not last long.

Soon, Mark's first sword fell!

"The universe is swirling down the sky, the moon is like a hook, it's hard to find!"

"The first sword of Yunyan Sword Art, Fengliu!"

Stab it!

Like a long sword in water, piercing the sky.

The vertical and horizontal sword light swept across the Tianhe River.

Under the thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, there was only a full moon, which quietly took shape under Mark's sword.

That is the moon wheel formed by the convergence of infinite sword energy, and it is the essence formed by the condensed majestic sword energy.

The moment she saw Mark's sword, Tang Yun was stunned.

Her beautiful eyes were wide open, and on her cold and majestic face in the past, there was only endless horror and tremor left at this moment.

"This this..."

"Yunyan swordsmanship!"

"This... how could this happen?"

"Why does this Brian Chuknow my Tang family's Yunyan sword art?"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

Tang Yun was completely shocked.

In the heart, there are turbulent waves sweeping madly.

It was hard for her to believe that the uninherited swordsmanship of the Tang family, the peerless swordsmanship passed down from generation to generation, was actually used by a person with a foreign surname.

The sense of superiority in my heart is undoubtedly gone at this moment!

Apart from trembling, Tang Yun's heart was undoubtedly full of doubts.

Who is this Chu Tianfan?

Could it be that there is some deep and unknown connection with their Tang family?

Chapter 4281

"Humph!"

"impossible."

“This Brian Chu has a deep hatred with my teacher, and I, Chumen, are eternal enemies of life and death.”

“How could our Tang family have any relationship with such a big devil?”

“Presumably, it’s time to watch the imitation after I used it just now.”

“However, it is because of your extraordinary talent that you can learn my Tang family’s Yunyan sword art at a glance.”

“But in the end, it’s just a self-defeating trick.”

Tang Yun shook her head fiercely, thinking so in her heart.

She wouldn’t believe that their Tang family would have any relationship with Mark.

I only think that Mark’s ability came today by stealing his teacher.

Thinking like this, the tremor in his heart dissipated immediately.

Since it was crammed temporarily and learned secretly, it would definitely not have much power.

Inevitably, he would be instantly defeated by his own swordsmanship.

But is this really the case?

Just when Tang Yun was thinking this way, Mark’s second and third swords had already been practiced.

“Heaven and earth are ruthless and hate so much, and weeping alone at night won’t last long.”

“The second sword of Yunyan Sword Art, Bing Xin!”

....

“The third sword, Qinglong!”

.....

“The fourth sword, Acacia!”

whoosh whoosh~

The light of the sword is like water, and the sky is filled with sword brilliance.

The sound of the chanting of the vertical and horizontal swords resounded throughout the universe.

Like a soaring dragon soaring nine days, and like a lover, complaining about sorrow together.

At first, when Tang Yun saw Mark cast Bing Xin's sword, she was quite calm.

However, when the third and fourth swords were used, Tang Yun's expression began to change.

Until Mark's fifth sword, Wushuang fell.

Tang Yun finally stopped being calm.

"This guy..."

"You actually learned the fifth form after just watching it once?"

"Is he a monster?"

Tang Yun couldn't keep her peace of mind.

You know, the Yunyan Sword Art is so difficult to understand.

Before, did she still want to pass this sword technique on to her disciple Chu Qitian?

As a result, Chu Qitian practiced for half a year, but he couldn't learn a single move.

But the man in front of him actually used the fifth style after just looking at it.

Even if it is to paint a tiger like a cat, it is still extremely surprising to be able to draw it to this extent.

Tang Yun couldn't help but rejoice.

Fortunately, this Brian Chu had never seen Yunyan Sword Art before, and fortunately, he had never performed it in front of him before.

Otherwise, if he went back to practice the chain for three to five years, wouldn't he really be able to fight against himself?

The dragon travels all over the world, and the sword pierces the nine heavens.

Unrivaled true meaning, lovesickness and sorrow.

When Tang Yun was surprised, Mark had already slashed out with five swords in a row.

That infinite sword energy is just like a river and sea rushing, torrenting endlessly.

Just when Tang Yun thought that Mark secretly learned her own five tricks was the limit.

Who would have thought that Mark would wield the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand and rise again.

The sword is like a swimming dragon, and the body is like a flying rainbow.

"If you have suffered, you will know the suffering of all sentient beings."

"There was concern, there is no concern."

"If you want to practice Buddhism, you must first cultivate your heart, one sword is Fengxue, one sword is Ice!"

"The sixth sword of Yunyan Sword Art, heartbroken."

Following Mark's words, the heartbroken sword reappeared in the world.

However, it is different from Tang Yun's fierce and domineering swordsmanship.

Mark's sword turned out to be feminine and desolate, with endless sentimentality.

Yes!

These words used to describe people are all used to describe Mark's sword at this moment.

"The wind is silent, the heart is like still water. The light has no shadow, and the vertical sword has no permanence.

"The seventh sword, formless!"

Another sword fell. The seventh sword was invisible and was also used by Mark.

There is no such domineering over thousands of miles, let alone the majesty of galloping thousands of miles.

In Mark's sword, there is only endless sadness and melancholy.

It seemed that Mark was not fighting.

It's a poignant love story.

Every sword technique is a chapter in the story.