

Chapter 4282 - 4283 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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When all the sword techniques are combined, it will be a miserable and tragic life for a pair of lovers.

Perhaps, it was infected by Mark's sword intent.

Unknowingly, all the people on Yunding Mountain were crying.

The short seven swords, for everyone, has almost seen the whole life.

Lovesickness and sorrow, turning back and forth, heartbroken...

This is no longer a sword.

But real people.

Under Mark's hands, the Yunyan Sword Art has come to life completely.

When everyone was infected by Mark's sword intent, only the Juggernaut roared.

"Nonsense!"

"It's just nonsense!"

"That's not how swords are used."

"Swordsmanship is ruthless, how can it be motivated by emotion?"

"You evil heretic!"

"It's heresy!"

"Chu Tianfan, Chu Tianfan, you've been smart for a lifetime, but you've been confused for a while."

"One way of swordsmanship, you have made a mistake from the very beginning."

“You will definitely lose, you will definitely lose!”

What the Juggernaut was most worried about still happened.

Mark’s sword technique is indeed the sword of sentient beings.

However, this way of condensing personal emotions into swordsmanship is in the study of swordsmanship, which is completely wrong, and it cannot show the strongest power of the sword at all.

This is a serious violation of the concept of kendo chain training!

Therefore, even if Mark used the seven-stroke sword technique of Yunyan Sword Art, the Juggernaut still couldn’t see any hope.

I feel that Mark is sure to lose.

Not only Juggernaut thinks so, but Tang Yun also thinks so.

“Chu Tianfan, you have too many dramas.”

“Swordsmanship is for killing people.”

“It’s not for telling stories and attracting sympathy!”

“Your sword, from the very beginning, was doomed to fail.”

Although Mark was shocked, he used all seven moves of Yunyan Sword Art.

However, to Tang Yun, these were just shocks.

After all, nothing can change the ending!

In Tang Yun’s view, so what if Mark has learned it all?

The same sword formula, used by different people, has completely different effects.

Just like now, it is also the seven-style sword move.

But Mark’s seven swords are destined to be chickens and dogs, vulnerable to a single blow.

Just like that, under Tang Yun's confident eyes, two sets of the same swordsmanship clashed crazily under the eyes of everyone.

Tang Yun's swordsmanship was fierce and domineering. Just the first move of Fengliu defeated Mark's five moves.

Seeing this, Tang Yun couldn't help smiling contemptuously.

"I thought I could break three of your swords with one sword."

"It seems that your imitated swordsmanship still has some strength."

"Unexpectedly, it was barely able to break your three swords."

"But that's all for now."

Tang Yun smiled confidently.

After her first sword Fengliu slashed out, the second sword Bingxin also arrived as expected.

Under the blessing of the two sword moves, they were as powerful as a broken bamboo, and in an instant, they broke Chu Lin's other three sword moves one after another.

Seven swords, six swords have been broken!

"Sure enough, isn't it okay?"

The people on Yunding Mountain couldn't help shaking their heads in frustration and sighing in despair.

Gaia and the others are even ready to rush forward to endanger the Savior.

Chu Yuan laughed triumphantly, threatening that Mark's death is coming!

The Juggernaut couldn't bear to look at it any longer. He had said long ago that the sword of ruthlessness is the right way of the sword.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark had lost this battle.

Mark raised his head, looked at Tang Yun, and smiled faintly.

“You have defeated six swords with seven swords, and you are dying, why are you still laughing?” Tang Yun asked Mark.

Mark said softly: “To defeat you, one sword is enough!”

Whoosh!

Mark’s seventh sword, invisibly, carried a majestic sword intent, lovesickness and sorrow, and thousands of emotions, and finally cut it off.

Just like that disheartened and heartbroken swordsman, before he died, that blow of despair!

Although there is only one sword left.

But with this sword, he will cut through the entire world and cut through the ages!

Chapter 4283

However, even if Mark’s last sword fell, Tang Yun still didn’t pay any attention to it.

Eyes showing contempt and disdain.

She did not expect that Brian Chu would be so stubborn.

He has broken his six swords in a row, can’t he still see the situation clearly?

Until now, does he still feel that his nondescript swordsmanship is comparable to his own?

Can’t he see that in front of him, everything he has is nothing more than a chicken and a dog, which is totally vulnerable?

However, the more Mark behaved as hard-spoken as he is now, the more Tang Yun looked down on him.

When death is imminent, still uttering wild words?

In the end, it’s just a joke.

However, under Tang Yun's contemptuous gaze, Mark's seventh sword finally had its final confrontation with Tang Yun's seven sword moves!

Tang Yun wasn't nervous about this.

There will be no suspense.

None of Mark's six sword moves could defeat him.

Even if his last sword is the strongest and can block his own sword and two swords, it will not help.

After all, it is powerless.

Tang Yun was just like that, indifferent and calm, waiting for the final outcome and Mark's final defeat.

However, just when Tang Yun was thinking this way, the scene she expected did not appear.

Mark's last sword, after the slash, quickly broke his first sword art.

No block!

"It looks like it's really powerful."

Tang Yun was slightly surprised.

Of course, it was just an accident.

She still has six swords, Mark just broke him with one sword.

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

Just a moment later, Tang Yun's second sword, Bingxin, and third sword, Qinglong, were also instantly shattered under Mark's seventh sword.

"what?"

Tang Yun finally couldn't keep her composure.

There was already a bit of shock on the stunningly pretty face.

From the looks of it, I really underestimated Chu Tianfan.

However, it was just a surprise.

Tang Yun hasn't panicked yet!

Yunyan Sword Art, one sword is stronger than one sword.

She has only been broken three swords now, and she still has four swords.

Moreover, the remaining four swords will only be stronger.

This Brian Chu has absolutely no chance of turning the tables!

Tang Yun still thought so.

Still so confident in his swordsmanship.

However, in the world, why is there such a word as absolute? !

I saw that Mark's seventh sword, after breaking through Tang Yun's three moves, remained undiminished, and fiercely collided with Tang Yun's remaining few moves.

Stab it!

The light of the sword is like water, the energy of the sword is like a dragon, and the vertical sword is invisible.

There is no blockage, let alone any stalemate.

Mark's seventh sword swept across all directions with an unstoppable force.

What Acacia Sword Art, what Wushuang Sword Art, what Heartbroken Sword Intent.

Under Mark's seventh sword, he couldn't hold on for even a moment.

Like a chicken and a dog, it was smashed to pieces by Mark's seventh sword in just an instant.

"This this..."

“How is this possible?”

The scene in front of them undoubtedly shocked everyone.

Chu Yuan, Chu Tianqi and others all went crazy.

Even the Juggernaut, Noirfork, and those in the Dragon Temple were also dumbfounded when they saw such a result.

I thought it would be a stalemate.

Unexpectedly, it would turn out to be a crushing situation in the end!

Mark broke the opponent's six swords with one strike!

The destructive momentum is just like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, or like boiling oil melting the remaining snow.

“This... this is impossible!”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

“How could his last sword be so strong?”

Tang Yun finally started to panic.

The usually graceful and cold pretty face was full of panic at this moment.

She never dreamed that it would be like this.

However, Tang Yun is not someone who admits defeat easily.

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She hasn't lost yet, Mark just broke her six swords.

Just like Mark's situation just now, she still has something to rely on.

Her seventh sword still exists.

Mark's Shanzhai version of Yunyan Sword Art, the seventh sword can burst out with such majesty.

Then, his genuine Yunyan Sword Art, the seventh sword, will only be stronger.

It will instantly penetrate Mark!

Tang Yun thought so.

She is very sure.

Also very confident!

She didn't believe that her swordsmanship would lose to Mark, let alone that their Tang family's swordsmanship would not be as good as an outsider's.

Just like that, almost desperate, Tang Yun and Mark's seventh sword, the invisible sword, launched a final confrontation.

However, the scene Tang Yun imagined did not appear after all!

The moment the two sword tactics collided, Tang Yun's invisible sword intent really disappeared.

But Mark, relying on the infinite invisible sword intent, is sweeping away all enemies.

A bunch of seven!

With one strike, Tang Yun's seven-style sword art exploded.

Completely crushing the game, completely hanging and beating.

Before this, no one thought that Tang Yun, known as the best sword in the world, would be so vulnerable in front of Mark!

And Mark's invisible sword intent, after sweeping away all Tang Yun's power, remained undiminished and slashed toward Tang Yun's chest angrily.

"Master!"

"teacher!"

“Bastard, stop it?”

Truman’s eyes were red, and he shouted with tears.

Chu Qitian struggled with all his might, his voice was hoarse.

Some people from the Truman family even wanted to rush forward to save their sect master and take the sword for Tang Yun.

However, how can ants like them participate in high-level battles?

They couldn’t even get close at all, and after a few steps forward, they were blown away by Mark’s majestic sword intent.

Everyone can only watch with their own eyes, Tang Yun, the lord of the Trumen who was once mighty in the world, with both fierce and good names, and the power and majesty at the top of the world, died under Mark’s sword.

However, just when everyone thought that Tang Yun was bound to die.

Behind him, Chu Lin who was riding on Xiao Hei didn’t know why but felt a stabbing pain in his heart, and tears flowed down uncontrollably.

He was suddenly very sad and uncomfortable.

It was as if the most important person in his life was about to leave him.

“dad...”

“don’t want...”

Chu Lin, subconsciously, cried with tears in his eyes.

But in the end, it was too late.

Stab it!

The invisible sword intent passed through the intestines!

Her tender body was stained with blood, and her black hair was hanging down.

When Tang Yun’s body was pierced through.

Everyone just felt that the moon in the sky was in a trance for a moment.

There were blood spots, and the sword energy was messy.

That peerless figure, like the Golden Crow shot by his descendants, fell from the top of the sky.

Finally, he fell hard to the ground below.

The bright red blood stained the dress on her chest.

At the moment when Tang Yun fell, all the halo, all the majesty and luxury on her body also dissipated at this moment.

Since ancient times, winners and losers!

The loser will have nothing!

silence!

There was a long silence.

On Yunding Mountain, the death-like silence was thrown into an empty hell.

“How...how did this happen?”

“That kid... actually won?”

“This...doesn’t make sense?”

“Isn’t this in line with the philosophy of Kendo?”

The Juggernaut was stunned for a long time, his mind was blank, his eyes were staring, and his heart was filled with turmoil.

At this moment, he only felt that he had been practicing chains for decades, and his kendo concept had been overturned.

Kendo is ruthless!

But is the ruthless sword intent the strongest sword?

“Bastard, Chu Tianfan, you are so cruel!”

“You killed the teacher, you killed the teacher...”

“The teacher is so beautiful, you bastard, how can you do it?”

Chu Qitian seemed to be crazy, and wanted to fight Mark desperately.

But Xuanming and Elders held him firmly, unable to move at all.

The God of War not far away felt extremely sad when he saw Tang Yun fall down.

“The peerless beauty has just fallen.”

“A beautiful legend has finally come to an end.”

Chapter 4285

At this moment, the mountains and rivers are lonely, and the world is silent.

On the top of Yunding Mountain, only that man stands proudly.

Everyone froze in place.

Trembling, panic, sadness, and endless emotion.

Tang Yun, the name that once resounded throughout the world in martial arts.

This once, like Mark, a woman who rose as a comet in the martial arts world and represented a legend of the times, finally ushered in her final curtain at this moment.

No one doubted that Tang Yun, who was pierced through the chest by Mark’s last sword, still had any possibility of surviving.

After all, Mark’s strength is obvious to all.

His last sword was like a god coming down to earth, breaking through Tang Yun’s seven-style sword art in an invincible manner.

Having been pierced through the chest by such super divine sword skills, what is the possibility of surviving?

However, just when everyone thought that a peerless beauty just fell away.

In front of the ruins, the blood-stained figure staggered and stood up slowly from the ruins again.

“This...”

“No... isn't it dead?”

Everyone was taken aback.

God of War's eyes widened, Juggernaut and the others were even more astonished.

Everyone in the Truman family, apart from being horrified, undoubtedly felt a touch of unspeakable joy.

still alive.

Their sect master Tang Yun is still alive.

It turned out that Mark's final sword just now was still a bit off.

It rubbed Tang Yun's chest and pierced her left shoulder.

The bright red blood stained Tang Yun's arms and sleeves red.

Although, Mark's sword intent still seriously injured Tang Yun's vitality.

However, life undoubtedly survived.

However, to Tang Yun today, life and death are no longer important.

With a pale face, she stubbornly stood up from the ruins.

That stunningly pretty face no longer had the majesty and nobility of the past, and there was only endless sadness and embarrassment left.

“Why...why?”

“Why...is this so?”

“My Tang Family's Yunyan Sword Art, why...why did I lose to a person with a foreign surname?”

“I’ve been practicing swordsmanship for many years, why...won’t it be as good as what you learned temporarily?”

“Why, why on earth is this?”

Tang Yun was filled with frustration.

She really couldn’t accept the fact in front of her.

Thinking about how confident she was a few minutes ago.

She feels that she is the only one in the world of swordsmanship.

He felt that Mark’s use of the Yunyan Sword Art was nothing more than playing with an ax in the classroom, it was embarrassing, and it was just adding to the joke.

But who would have thought that it would be him who made the move in the end.

It only adds to the jokes, but it’s also me!

This defeat was undoubtedly a huge blow to Tang Yun.

All her pride and dignity were shattered.

The so-called master of the Chu Clan, the so-called peerless beauty, now, after all, has become the defeat of the man in front of him.

Facing Tang Yun’s loss and misery, Mark stood expressionless and held his sword.

There was no happiness or sadness on her delicate face.

To Mark, defeating Tang Yun was not something to be happy about.

On the contrary, it made him feel extremely sad inside.

If possible, he would rather this battle not happen.

“Tell me, why...why?”

“Why did I lose?”

There was still blood flowing from the corner of the mouth,
The huge blood loss made Tang Yun's pretty face even paler.
The whole person is getting weaker and weaker, and the eyes are blackened.
However, this is not important anymore.
Even life and death are not important to Tang Yun.
In her eyes, the most important thing is her sword.
She just wanted to figure out why she lost.
Why did she lose to Mark?
Obviously, Yunyan Sword Art is the sword art of their Tang family, and she has practiced the chain for longer than Mark, and it is obvious that Mark's sword skills are all used indiscriminately, which violates the concept of swordsmanship.
But why, the loser is himself.

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Facing Tang Yun's doubts, Mark replied coldly: "Tang Yun, I know, you don't remember anymore."

"But, I still have to tell you."

"Your Yunyan Sword Art was taught to you by me, Chu Tianfan, from the very beginning."

"From this point of view, I, Chu Tianfan, is your swordsman teacher."

"I taught you the sword art, how can you beat me?"

“Impossible!” Tang Yun immediately shook her head, not believing Mark’s words at all, “You are the enemy of my Truman family, you slaughtered so many people of my Truman family, how could I learn swords from you, don’t talk nonsense. , my Tang family’s swordsmanship, how could you, a foreigner, know that my swordsmanship cannot be taught by you...”

Tang Yun shook her head and said, panic was already in her beautiful eyes.

But Mark still looked at him, and his cold voice continued.

“Tang Yun, stop lying to yourself.”

“Do you really think that my Yunyan Sword Art can be learned today?”

“As early as a few years ago, you and I met each other.”

“Your dragon body and your Yunyan sword are all obtained through my dual cultivation.”

“Otherwise, how can I explain that I also know the Yunyan Sword Art?”

Tang Yun who asked Mark was speechless.

She just felt that her mind was in a mess.

A splitting headache.

It seems that there is a very important memory that I can’t remember no matter how I think about it.

“As for the Yunyan Sword Art, why are you no match for me?”

“This reason, as early as three years ago, when you and I fought at Trumen Mountain, I already told you.”

“The sword intent of Yunyan Sword Art is the sword of femininity, the sword of affection.”

“You think that being too forgetful and pure-minded can help you cultivate the strongest sword.”

“There may be some reason for practicing swords like this. Being ruthless and desireless will certainly allow you to concentrate more on sword martial arts.”

“But Yun’er, you don’t know at all. Practicing swords like this is throwing everything at the bottom and going astray.”

“The essence of Yunyan Sword Art is the deep friendship in it.”

“If you abandon the emotions and desires, and keep your heart and desires clean, you are doomed to never grasp the essence of Yunyan Sword Art.”

“Your swordsmanship was wrong from the very beginning, how can you fight me?”

Mark said quietly.

Those deep words, to Tang Yun, every single word seemed like a huge blow.

“shut up!”

“Are you talking nonsense?”

“Impossible, our Tang family’s swordsmanship, how could I comprehend it wrong?”

“How can you, a foreigner, know the essence of my Tang family’s swordsmanship?”

“You’re talking nonsense...”

“I can’t do it wrong...”

“You’re a foreigner, you don’t understand Yunyan Sword Art at all, what qualifications do you have to criticize my Tang Family Sword Art?”

Tang Yun shouted as if she was going crazy.

Her beautiful eyes were flushed, and her pretty face was already filled with tears.

This is her last pride.

Mark can deny that her skills are inferior to others, but he cannot deny her swordsmanship.

This is the last pride of a swordsman.

She will never accept Mark's denial of her kendo philosophy.

She couldn't accept it even more. Over the years, the swordsmanship she practiced was all wrong.

"Tang family swordsmanship?"

"Tang Yun, do you really think that the Yunyan Sword Art is a sword technique created by the ancestors of your Tang family?"

Mark shook his head and said coldly.

"Let me tell you the truth, the Yunyan Sword Art was created by the ancestor of my Chu family, Chu Yunyang."

"Back then, my ancestors of Yunyang created these sword formulas because of our deep affection and endless grief for your ancestors of the Tang family."

"My ancestors of Yunyang fought in all realms, but after all, I can't give you the company and status that the ancestors of the Tang family wanted."

"I feel ashamed in my heart, and I feel that I have let down the deep love of your ancestors of the Tang family."

"Before I left, I just gave you the Tang clan, the Yunyan Sword Art."

"The word Yun is exactly the word Yun in Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of my Chu family!"

"These are not my random nonsense, but the heritage of my Chu family, recorded in the Yundao Heavenly Book."

"Tell me, I, Chu Tianfan, as the orthodox descendant of the ancestors of Yunyang, am I qualified to judge the sword created by my ancestors?"

Chapter 4287

Mark's words were sonorous, and his words were like gold and stone, and the heaven and earth could not stop ringing here.

Listening to these words, Tang Yun was completely stunned.

She really couldn't accept that the Yunyan Sword Art that she was so proud of was also created by the ancestors of the Chu family.

In other words, Mark is the master of this sword technique, the orthodox heir.

"no, I can not."

"I do not believe."

"You're talking nonsense, you must be talking nonsense."

Tang Yun shook her head, still shouting stubbornly.

But Mark didn't want to explain anymore.

"Believe it or not, it's up to you?"

"Anyway, Tang Yun, you are now defeated by me."

"I see you in the future, what qualifications do you have to dare to despise me?"

"What face do you have, looking down on me?"

Mark knew that Tang Yun was an extremely strong person.

It's not that she doesn't understand many things, she just doesn't want to understand.

Including the fact that she once taught her swordsmanship, Tang Yun probably has already begun to believe it, she is just stubborn and doesn't want to admit it.

That being the case, Mark will not force her anymore.

For Mark, the main enemy today is Chu Yuan.

After finishing Tang Yun, Mark held the ancient Yunyang sword and walked in the direction of Chu Yuan.

"You... what do you want to do?"

Seeing Mark approaching, Chu Yuan, who was trembling originally, felt excited all over.

Deep down in my heart, there was even more chill.

“Old man, what do you say?”

Mark smiled.

However, Mark’s smile was full of murderous intentions.

Finally, the moment has come.

It has been more than ten years, from being expelled from Chumen Mountain back then, to entering Zhuqiu’s family later, and then being hunted down by the Chu family for many years.

Mark has endured too much hardship and traveled too many roads, and finally came to this step.

A man, holding a sword, judged the chief culprit who brought him endless suffering, Chu Yuan.

This time, in front of him, no one can stop him.

Before, Chu Zhengliang blocked him, but he was sealed on the top of the mountain!

Later, Chu Qitian blocked him, and now he has already been reduced to his prisoner.

Half an hour ago, Tang Yun also came to block him!

In the end, he was completely defeated.

Now, there is no obstacle on the way of Mark’s revenge.

Chu Yuan finally started to panic.

On the once majestic face, there was a bit of panic in the eyes looking at Mark at this moment.

Yes!

Chu Yuan never imagined that the abandoned son of that year would grow to such a terrifying state after more than ten years.

Chu Zhengliang couldn't stop him, Tang Yun couldn't stop him, and even the entire Truman family was under his feet now.

Providence?

Is this God's will?

Could it be that the man in front of him was sent down from the sky to stop him from accomplishing his grand plan and great cause?

No one could understand the sadness in Chu Yuan's heart at this moment.

Obviously, it almost succeeded.

Obviously, there is only one step away from the final dream.

But Chu Yuan never dreamed that in the end, he would lose to the abandoned son who was kicked out of his house back then.

However, Chu Yuan didn't want to just accept his fate.

He tried his best to put on a smiling face, and smiled at Mark: "Grandson, I am your grandfather."

"Why bother?"

"We are all one family, there is no need to make such an ugly mess."

"Let others see the joke."

"Back then, it was Grandpa's fault that he drove you out of the house."

"I apologize to you."

"I can also lead the Chu family to apologize to your mother, and personally send your mother back to the Chu family."

"Then, I will send someone to find your father back."

"So, how good it is that we have four generations under one roof."

“That little guy is your son, right?”

“Unexpectedly, I, Chu Yuan, have great-grandchildren.”

“Old, really old...”

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Chu Yuan was all smiles, and kindly told Mark about his blood relationship, and even stretched out his hand to touch Mark’s head.

It’s like an old man who is a grandfather, pampering his grandson.

From Chu Yuan’s point of view, he had already given in, and Mark would definitely spare his life.

He knew that Mark was a very emotional person.

What’s more, he and Mark didn’t have any deep hatred orders.

It was just that I drove their mother and son out of the Chu family out of secrecy.

Do more things, there is no need to shed blood and sacrifice.

If you make a mistake, just correct it.

Get out, please come back now.

Big deal, as an elder, I will give their mother and son a present and an apology.

Then, life went on, and they were still a loving family.

But hearing Chu Yuan’s words, Mark laughed immediately.

“Ha ha...”

“Hahaha...”

Mark's laughter was piercing, full of sarcasm and sadness.

"Old thing, it's been up to now, don't you think it's too late for you to say this again?"

"Three years ago, when I first came to Truman, all I wanted was justice."

"But what happened?"

"Did you give it?"

"Don't say I need all of you to apologize, you even hurt An Qi."

"Afterwards, they joined forces with warriors from all over the world to surround and kill me and force me to commit suicide!"

"Now you know I'm your grandson?"

"When you forced me to commit suicide, why didn't you know?"

"Now when you are besieging Noifork and killing my relatives and friends, why didn't you know?"

Mark asked three times in a row.

Every time he asked a question, he took a step forward, and the majestic might exploded like a thunderbolt.

Words and sentences are like evening drums and morning bells.

His face was full of pride, and his eyes were cold.

Chu Yuan who asked directly blushed and was speechless.

"me..."

Chu Yuan opened his mouth wide, not knowing how to refute for a moment.

In the end, he had no choice but to say cheekily: "Good grandson, it was all a misunderstanding before, and it was all grandpa's confusion."

"Now that your grandpa is awake, your grandpa is no longer confused."

“I will make up for what Grandpa has done to you in the past.”

“We are all one family, broken bones are still connected.”

“The past is the past.”

“Don’t mention it any more.”

Chu Yuan smiled bitterly.

“past?”

Mark sneered.

“You said it so lightly.”

“I can go there. Angie, who has been gouged out and is still unconscious, might be able to pass?”

“I can pass, the people of the Dragon God Palace who I died under your hands, can I pass?”

Mark roared with anger, and his deep words resounded like thunder in all directions.

When hearing Mark say these words, the members of the Jones family burst into tears unconsciously.

Especially Angie’s brother, Mike Jones.

Tears streamed down his face in an instant.

And moving, more moving.

He didn’t expect that Mark still remembered his sister.

He didn’t even expect that one of the motivations for Mark to fight against Truman also had his own sister.

“An Qi, you guy, you have always had a better eye for people than your brother...”

Mike Jones wiped his tears and talked to himself.

Gaia and the others also had red eyes.

Obviously, these years, they followed Mark to fight north and south, so many former comrades-in-arms just disappeared.

Now they are about to win, but like Long Baichuan and the others, they will never see them again.

“Grandson, do you really want to force your grandfather to death?”

“Birds and beasts are kind enough to feed back.”

“Have you got it, are you going to do something worse than birds and beasts?”

“Aren’t you afraid that you will be criticized by thousands of people and despised by everyone in the world?”

Chu Yuan was still talking.

But Mark was too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

“Old stuff, stop pretending.”

“You can fool everyone, but you can’t fool grandma.”

“My great-grandmother already told me that my foolish grandpa died a long time ago.”

“I also found Chu Yuan’s tombstone in the forbidden area of the Chu family.”

“As for you, it’s just a piece of human skin that bears on Chu Yuan.”

“However, I really want to see, what kind of monster exists under your human skin?”

Chapter 4289

Mark snorted coldly.

Then, holding the ancient Yunyang sword, he slashed towards Chu Yuan angrily.

“don’t want!”

“Xiao Xiao, how dare you?”

The Trumen people were shocked instantly.

Anderman and the others were horrified and shouted in shock.

As for Chu Yuan, his eyes were full of despair.

On the old man’s face, there was a look of horror and horror.

He never thought that this Brian Chu would actually dare to kill him.

“Disciple, save me!”

In despair, Chu Yuan could only pin his last hope on Tang Yun.

Although Tang Yun has lost.

However, Chu Yuan didn’t know that Tang Yun and Mark had inextricably linked affections.

As long as Tang Yun protects each other with death, Mark might not dare to disobey Tang Yun’s intentions.

Sure enough, Tang Yun still remembered the relationship between master and apprentice after all.

Dragging her handicap, she quickly rushed to Chu Yuan, opened her arms, and blocked Mark’s long sword with her body.

Stab it!

The long sword crossed.

The vertical and horizontal sword light disappeared in a flash.

After all, Mark’s sword still brushed against Tang Yun’s hair on her forehead, passing by dangerously.

A few strands of blue silk scattered with the wind.

But that fierce sword energy still left a light bloodstain on Tang Yun's pretty face.

There was fresh blood, dripping slowly from the bloodstain.

It's this scene again.

This scene again.

Back then, when Mark went to Chumen for the second time, it was because of Tang Yun's obstruction that Mark missed the great opportunity to hit Chu Yuan hard.

Unexpectedly, a few years later, this scene will repeat itself again.

This woman named Tang Yun still wants to use her life to stop herself.

"Tang Yun!"

"I don't want to kill you, get out of the way!"

Mark's face was as cold as ice, and his deep words exploded quietly like thunder in this world.

The sharp momentum brought gusts of wind, and the black hair on Tang Yun's forehead danced wildly.

But Tang Yun, although she was covered with injuries, her pretty face was a little sickly pale.

But she still stood there stubbornly, blocking in front of Chu Yuan.

"just kill me."

"He is my teacher."

"As long as I am alive, I will not sit by and watch anyone, which is not good for my teacher."

Tang Yun's eyes were firm, and she regarded death as home.

Although, Tang Yun couldn't remember many things in the past.

However, Tang Yun still remembers what happened when she was a child.

His mother died early, his father was obsessed with martial arts, and his sister was trapped by love.

When Tang Yun was very young, she didn't feel any warmth and affection, and was even excluded by her family.

It was Chu Yuan who took her in, treated her as if he was his own, taught her martial arts, and passed on her the position of the head of the Chu Clan.

Tang Yun will not be able to repay this kindness in her life.

Therefore, she naturally couldn't just sit back and watch her teacher get killed without doing anything.

But Mark was very angry when he heard it.

"You stupid woman, didn't you hear what you just said?"

"The person in front of me is not Chu Yuan, let alone your teacher!"

"Chu Yuan came here a long time ago and was buried in the forbidden area of the Chu family."

"The one behind you is just a monster wearing Chu Yuan's human skin!"

Mark said angrily.

But how could Tang Yun believe his words.

I don't know Tang Yun, but I guess everyone would believe it.

After all, Chu Yuan kept saying that Chu Yuan was dead, so who is this in front of him?

Could it be someone who looks like Chu Yuan?

Besides, appearance can be replaced, so what about cultivation?

In this world, besides Chu Yuan, the old sect master of the Tru Clan, who else can have the power of the gods?

Therefore, regarding Mark's words, everyone felt that he was justifying himself for killing his relatives and ancestors.

Although getting out of the hospital is pretty darn good.

But after all, in terms of blood relationship, he is Mark's grandfather.

Mark is now slaughtering Chu Yuan, and if word spreads, he will always bear a bad name.

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However, as long as he denies that he is Chu Yuan, it will be fine.

In this case, Mark would not be able to bear the name of being unfilial on the moral level.

“Chu Tianfan, you don't need to say any more.”

“Winner and loser, you do it.”

Tang Yun looked deathly at home.

In fact, after being defeated by Mark's sword just now, Tang Yun already had the intention of letting go.

All her pride and dignity have been shattered, so what's the use of living in this world?

Now, to die to protect one's teacher is a worthy death.

“Okay!”

“Tang Yun, you are fine!”

Mark laughed back in anger, and said three good words on his face.

“Do you really think I dare not kill you?”

“I tell you, Chu Yuan must die!”

“It doesn’t matter who stops you.”

“including you!”

Mark was completely irritated.

Even his face has become a bit majestic.

His eyes were red and he roared angrily.

Then he slapped Tang Yun hard on the forehead with a slap in the face.

“Dad, don’t!”

Behind him came the cry of his son Chu Lin.

God of War and the others were also anxious and wanted to speak out to dissuade them.

After all, Tang Yun can be regarded as a peerless beauty, a martial arts legend who ruled an era.

If this peerless beauty falls, this martial arts world will probably become much more boring again.

However, God of War did not say these words after all.

This is Mark’s own business.

The battle was made by Mark alone.

Truman was also defeated by Mark single-handedly.

These people, from the beginning to the end, did not help Mark.

What qualifications do you have to interfere with Mark’s decision?

Whether to kill or keep, it just depends on Mark’s own opinion.

However, just as Mark smashed Tang Yun’s head with his giant palm.

Tang Yun quietly closed her eyes, calmly waiting for death.

Chu Yuan was shocked and scolded anxiously. 』

“Chu Tianfan, you heartless person?”

“It’s in vain that she loves you so much!”

“She even betrayed Truman for you.”

“You bastard, how dare you kill her?”

“you are not human!”

“You are not as good as a beast!”

Chu Yuan cursed in horror.

Anyway, Chu Yuan really didn’t expect that Mark would be so ruthless.

Really don’t miss old love at all, even Tang Yun is ruthless? !

Is this girl still human?

Back then, Tang Yun loved Mark desperately.

For him, he didn’t even want the position of the head of the Trumen Clan.

She even knelt down and begged him to let Mark go.

Chu Yuan originally thought that the two had a deep relationship.

Mark will definitely compromise because of Tang Yun.

But now it seems that Chu Yuan still underestimated Mark’s determination to kill him after all!

However, just when everyone thought that Mark was really in a hurry this time, when Mark’s palm was about to fall on Tang Yun’s forehead, Mark finally softened his heart.

The anger on his face finally turned into infinite tenderness.

He could let go of the world, but he still couldn't let go of her.

"Tang Yun, Tang Yun, did I, Chu Tianfan, owe you anything in my previous life?"

Mark sighed in his heart.

The original sure-killing blow immediately withdrew all its might.

In the end, it was just a light palm that hit Tang Yun's chest.

A soft force engulfed Tang Yun's body and sent her flying.

So far, there is no obstacle in front of Chu Yuan!

Mark swung the long sword with his right hand, and slashed at Chu Yuan with lightning speed.

"Old stuff, it's over!"

What?

Chu Yuan was horrified.

A pair of old eyes, staring huge!

A touch of despair and panic magnified in his pupils.

"Do not!"

"You can't kill me!"

"I am your grandfather, I am Tang Yun's teacher, I am the master of Truman, and I am your father's father!!"

At the last moment of his life, Chu Yuan almost exhausted all his strength and shouted hoarsely.

Stab it!

The long sword slashed across, and the vertical and horizontal swords slashed down angrily.

Bright red blood gushes out like a fountain.

At this point, the head fell to the ground!

Chapter 4291

silence!

A long silence!

The moment Chu Yuan's head fell, time seemed to stand still in this world.

Everyone was stunned in place.

Countless pairs of eyes just stared at the front like that.

Looking at the blood all over the ground, looking at the corpse with the head on the ground.

For a moment, the entire Yunding Mountain fell into an unspeakable silence.

"The old sect master, he...he, died?"

The strong man from the Truman family was stunned in place, with an unspeakable panic on his dull face.

It felt like the big tree they had been relying on had completely collapsed today.

And those of them who had been sheltered by Chu Yuan for decades were exposed to the world without any cover.

Fear, loss, sadness, disbelief....

All kinds of emotions swept through the hearts of these Truman people almost instantly.

"grandfather..."

"grandfather!"

Chu Qitian fell to his knees, hoarse.

lost.

After all, they still lost!

First he was Chu Qitian, then his father Chu Zhengliang, and now his grandfather Chu Yuan.

Mark alone completely defeated their grandparents and grandchildren.

He, Chu Qitian, has been reduced to a prisoner, and his father is still sealed to suffer on Chumen Mountain, and his grandfather is the worst, dead without a whole body.

“Hey...”

“A generation of heroes has just fallen.”

“Although it’s Chu Yuan’s fault, it’s really a pity...”

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters stood in a daze for a long time, and finally they couldn’t help but let out a long sigh.

God of War, King Flora and others also had complicated thoughts.

Chu Yuan’s demise, for them, other than a sigh of relief, there was not much joy and joy.

As the saying goes, the rabbit dies and the fox is sad.

For God of War and his generation, it can be said that they grew up listening to the legend of Chu Yuan since they were young.

For quite a long period of time, God of War and the others all took Chu Yuan as their goal to fight for and the object of their efforts to defeat.

As a hero who has ruled the world of martial arts for decades, the name Chu Yuan is undoubtedly a symbol of an era, and an existence whose status is trembling for a generation.

But now, Chu Yuan is dead.

An old era is undoubtedly completely over.

“After today, the warriors in the martial arts world around the world will always remember one person’s name.”

“That is, Chu Tianfan.”

“Little guy, congratulations.”

“The era that belongs to you has completely arrived.”

The God of War was covered in blood, leaning against a boulder, looking at the thin figure in front of him.

In my heart, there is a kind of sadness, but also a kind of relief.

The sad thing is that these people are still old.

The era belonging to their generation has completely passed.

From now on, this world will belong to young people like Mark.

What is gratifying is naturally Mark’s achievements and heights.

Back then, when Mark first showed his talents in Noirfork, he suffered endless criticism and controversy.

Even for a short period of time, the Martial God Temple regarded Mark as a threat to national security and wanted to execute him.

But it was such an underrated person who climbed to the top step by step.

Until the end, he tried his best to turn the tide and kill the master of Truman.

Mark’s battle today not only saved Yan Xia, but also saved the entire martial arts world.

“done...”

“Master did it.”

“Master really did it.”

Not far away, the blood-stained Luna burst into tears.

She dragged her disabled body, wanting to hug her master.

However, Xu Lei had already run up.

She threw herself into Mark's arms desperately, crying while holding Mark.

"Brother Mark, you won..."

"We finally won."

"From now on, I don't have to live in that kind of fearful life anymore..."

Xu Lei smiled with tears in her eyes.

Among so many people present, Xu Lei knew Mark the earliest.