

Chapter 4292 - 4293 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4292 – 4293** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

She watched with her own eyes, Mark step by step, from the abandoned son of the Chu family, to Mr. Noirfork Chu later, and now to defeat Chu Yuan and defeat Tru Men.

She witnessed all of Mark's embarrassment and glory.

Only she can truly understand how much hardship Mark has endured and how many dangers he has gone through to achieve today's ending.

Not only Xu Lei, but all the fathers and folks in Noirfork behind him, as well as the people of Dragon God Temple, all those who supported and helped Mark also shed tears of joy and joy when Chu Yuan fell.

"Hahaha..."

"Won!"

"Mark is awesome!"

"we won!"

....

At this moment, the entire Yunding Mountain was filled with cries and laughter.

Countless people wept with joy, the fat man hugged the black dog, and the scalper grinned foolishly.

All the people present who experienced this war showed the joy of remaining alive after the catastrophe.

The emotions that have been suppressed for a long time in my heart are all released at this moment without reservation.

After all, only they know how cruel this war is?

From the initial despair to the arrival of King Mark.

Later Tang Yun appeared...

Turning around again and again, despair again and again, survival from desperation again and again...

The transition from joy to sorrow made everyone exhausted.

But fortunately, no matter how hard the process is.

But the result is always good.

Faced with the joy and joy of everyone, facing Xu Lei's tears in his arms, Mark stretched out his hand and gently stroked Xu Lei's delicate and pretty face.

"Silly girl, as I said, your Brother Mark is invincible."

Mark spoke softly.

However, just like this sentence, all Mark's strength was taken away.

His face paled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the end, his body trembled, and several mouthfuls of blood were spit out directly.

The successive battles and long-term consumption finally dragged Mark's body to the limit.

Although the previous Yunyang ancient sword supplemented Mark's power.

However, the injuries on his body are still there after all.

Now, the huge consumption of Yunyan Sword Art also exhausted Mark's strength.

Fatigue and injuries doubled.

Let this man who wants to be strong all his life can't hold on anymore.

The body fell to the ground.

“Brother Mark!”

“Mark!!”

“Mark!”

“Owner...”

The moment Mark fell to the ground, it can be said that it touched the hearts of countless people.

People around rushed forward one after another.

Apparently, they were also afraid, and their joy gave rise to sorrow.

Fearing Mark, he fell at this moment of victory.

But fortunately, Mark was just too weak, and his life was not in danger.

He collapsed into Xu Lei’s arms, and smiled softly at everyone: “Everyone... don’t worry, I... I’m fine.”

An inaudible voice sounded slowly.

Mark tried his best to say this to reassure everyone.

At this time, Mark noticed Yue’er who was also pale and weak beside her.

He stretched out his hand in the direction of Suzumiya Yingyue.

“Master, I’m here, I’m here...”

With so many people, Mark only looked at her.

This made Luna’s heart extremely happy and honored, and tears shed uncontrollably.

“Silly girl, who... told you to come here...”

“You...you are so disobedient in the future, I...I will never talk to you again...”

Mark spoke reproachfully in the weakest voice.

After hearing this, Luna couldn't help nodding, but her heart was indeed warm.

"Well, master, I will be obedient in the future..."

"After Yue'er, I will definitely be obedient..."

Suzumiya Yingyue smiled with tears in her eyes.

The holy and majestic face of the past, now only has attachment and sustenance to the man in front of him.

Seeing this happy ending, the eyes of God of War and the others couldn't help but become moist.

"This guy really does it again and again, giving people surprises and shocks..."

"Congratulations, Mark."

"Once again, you performed a miracle."

The God of War whispered in his heart, the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut were also extremely impressed.

Chapter 4293

Some people are happy, and some people are worried.

When Mark and others were celebrating their victory, the Trumen people were undoubtedly full of tears.

They used to be proud of being disciples of Truman, but now only despair and loss appeared on their faces.

Looking from a distance, everyone looks like a mourning concubine.

Chu Yuan's fall, for all the disciples of the Truman family, is undoubtedly equivalent to their sky falling!

However, for Mark, beheading Chu Yuan was only half of his revenge.

"Lei, help me up."

Mark's face suddenly became serious.

After he rested for a while, Xu Lei helped him up from the ground.

Then, he turned around and walked towards Tang Yun.

Tang Yun at this moment, although her dress was stained with blood, did not endanger her life.

She stood there in a daze, with a pale pretty face, staring blankly at the place where her teacher fell.

"Master Tang, according to the agreement. You have been defeated, so it's time to fulfill your promise and disband Truman?"

Mark's deep voice sounded quiet.

The moment they heard Mark's words, the entire Truman disciples were stunned.

"Do not!"

"Impossible!"

"We swear to death that we will not leave Truman!"

"Chu Tianfan, don't you want to disband us."

"Even if we die in battle, we must guard the last glory of Truman!"

Anderman waited for the elders of Trumen, with red eyes, and shouted stubbornly.

"right!"

"Even if you die in battle, you won't leave Truman!"

"We are the people of Truman in life, and we are the ghost of Truman in death!"

Soon, the remaining nearly a thousand Trumen warriors also responded one after another, yelling loudly through gritted teeth, as if vowing to live and die with the Trumen.

“It is good!”

“Then it will be as you wish!”

Gaia cursed angrily.

“Damn it, I have several brothers, all died at the hands of you Truman.”

“I can’t wait to kill all of you bastards?”

“Since you want to die, then our Dragon Temple will fulfill you!”

Gaia’s eyes showed hatred.

Owen and others were also holding swords and preparing to slaughter.

The rest of the Dragon God Temple members also felt a fire in their hearts.

For these people in the Dragon Temple, they didn’t want to disband Truman.

After fighting with Truman for so many years, the new and old grudges add up, and it is already an endless ending.

Especially these dragon god powerhouses have been imprisoned by Truman for nearly three years.

During the past three years, they were tortured to death.

If it weren’t for the lingering thoughts in their hearts, and the fantasy that their dragon master would come back to save them, Gaia and the other dragon gods would have committed suicide in prison long ago.

Now, even though Chu Yuan was killed.

However, Chu Yuan’s accomplices are still there.

Those scumbags from Truman are still there.

Gaia and the others were on fire. If Mark hadn’t made a bet with Tang Yun, they would have rushed in with knives to kill people by now.

After all, Chu Yuan was dead, Tang Yun was defeated, Xuan Ming and his elders turned against each other, and Chu Qitian became a prisoner.

It can be said that the remaining Trumen powerhouses are nothing to worry about.

Even without Mark's action, just relying on the power of the Dragon Temple is enough to kill the Trumen.

Therefore, Gaia and the others were absolutely delighted to hear that these Truman dogs were unwilling to disband Truman.

They yelled, gathered a group of subordinates behind them, and were about to rush into the Trumen and kill people.

But Mark stopped them.

"Dragon Lord, don't stop us!"

"Let's rush over and kill these bastards!"

"This world has been suffering for a long time!"

"This group of scumbags should die!"

Gaia shouted angrily, with anger burning in her chest.

Those old eyes were full of hatred!

But Mark didn't answer Gaia.

Instead, with deep eyes, he continued to look at Tang Yun, waiting for Tang Yun's answer.

In the end, facing Mark's aggressiveness, Tang Yun smiled miserably.

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"Chu Tianfan, congratulations, you won..."

"As you wish, after today, there will be no Truman in the world."

Tang Yun's mournful voice sounded, no one knew how heartbroken Tang Yun was when she said this.

"Master!"

"Master Tang!"

Anderman and others shed tears.

They still want to persuade Tang Yun again, and they want to keep the Truman system.

But Tang Yun has made up her mind.

She turned around and faced the surviving Trumans.

Without exception, all of these people's clothes were stained with blood, and there were sword wounds everywhere, but in the eyes of these people, there was still loyalty to Truman and respect for Tang Yun.

They also wanted to stand for Truman to the last drop of blood.

However, to Tang Yun, it has no meaning anymore.

That is, if we continue to fight, what can we do?

The teacher is dead, and the three Truman families, the Chu family and the Jones family, have all surrendered to Mark.

Now, only the Tang family is left.

Even if he persisted, Truman would already exist in name only.

What's more, in the current situation, if the fight continues, their Truman have no chance of winning.

It's just adding hundreds of dead souls in vain.

Tang Yun could tell that Mark's bet was actually helping her and Truman.

Let her save the lives of the remaining Trumans in a humiliating way.

Although Tang Yun's dignity was sacrificed, at least the lives of those who followed her faithfully were spared.

After thinking this through, Tang Yun endured the pain on her body and stood up straight.

On the cold and beautiful face, the majesty and honor of the past when he dominated the Chu Clan reappeared.

"I, Tang Yun, solemnly declare in the name of the head of the Chu Clan."

"From now on, dismiss Truman!"

"The remaining disciples in the sect will all return home in seclusion, and they will not be allowed to enter the martial arts world."

"Thank you for meeting me all the way."

"After today, there will be no Truman in the world, let alone Tang Yun, the master of the Truman."

"The mountain is high and the road is far away. May you all have a bright future!"

Tang Yun's mournful voice resounded throughout Yunding Mountain.

At this moment, all the Trumen knelt down together.

Countless warriors burst into tears!

They knelt, they wailed.

The mournful cries gathered into a stream, shaking the whole world.

For people like Anderman, Truman is their home, where they live and work, and what they have fought for all their lives.

And now, overturned overnight!

The grief of being homeless cannot be expressed in words.

"Hmph, it's cheap for you!"

Gaia and the others snorted coldly, although they were unhappy.

But the matter has come to this point, they have no choice but to let these Truman remnants go home.

As for the God of War, Ye Qingtian, and the elder powers like King Foluo, watching this scene, they had complicated thoughts.

“I think back then, the Truman family, how glorious was that?”

“At the peak, the top ten in the heaven list are all from the Truman family!”

“They have ruled this martial arts world for nearly a thousand years.”

“But who would have thought that the millennium dynasty would be destroyed in one day.”

“It is estimated that the masters of the Tru Clan in the past would never have imagined that the number one sect in the world would be defeated by a young man in his twenties!”

A person does not have a thousand days to be happy, and a flower does not have a hundred days to be red.

No matter how powerful the sect is, it will eventually decline.

The wheels of history rolled by, and the great waves of the times finally wiped out the Trumen, a sect that has been passed down for thousands of years!

“the river is long and tempestuous, it was like a hero.”

“Right and wrong, success or failure turns to nothing.”

“Aoyama is still there, How Many Suns.”

“White-haired fisherman and woodcutter on the river, used to watching the autumn moon and spring breeze.”

“A jug of dirty wine is a happy meeting.”

“There are so many things in the past and the present, they are all jokes.”

The night is over, and the long night is getting brighter.

In the ancient East, the sun has already appeared.

Ye Qingtian looked at the sky and the earth from afar, and he let out a long sigh.

And just when everyone thought that this war would end completely with this.

But who would have thought that after disbanding Tru Clan, Tang Yun, whose heart was ashamed, would kill herself with a sword when no one was paying attention!

Chapter 4295

That's right, at this moment Tang Yun's heart was already ashamed.

It can be said that in this world, there is nothing more worthy of Tang Yun's nostalgia.

She has struggled all her life, and all she has are two things.

One is the head of the sect, and the other is the practice of swordsmanship.

But now, her only two prides have been completely shattered by Mark.

The Tang family sword art she was proud of was defeated by Mark.

As for Truman, it has now fallen apart.

The Chu family and the Jones family all surrendered to Mark.

The remaining Trumen forces were disbanded by Tang Yun himself.

The sect was over, the teacher was killed, and his swordsmanship was completely defeated.

The successive blows finally made this magnificent woman in front of her no longer able to bear it.

In the end, she chose to go to Huangquan, the road of no return.

"Master, don't!"

"Master Tang!"

When Tang Yun killed herself with a sword, Anderman and the others shouted in panic and couldn't help crying.

"Yun'er..."

Mark was also shocked.

He never thought of forcing Tang Yun to death.

He hoped that Tang Yun would live and live well.

He killed Chu Yuan and disbanded the Tru Clan not only for himself, for the Dragon Temple, and to avenge those thousands of brothers who died in the war, but also to help Tang Yun get rid of the shackles.

So that she can truly live for herself in the future.

But Mark never expected that what he did would make Tang Yun want to commit suicide.

"Yun'er, stop..."

Mark shouted anxiously, he wanted to rush over and stop Tang Yun.

However, when Mark just got up, he might be in a hurry.

Mark's body trembled again, and he spit out a mouthful of blood, his eyes turned black for a while.

After all, he was still injured too badly, and now Mark didn't even have the ability to move.

He could only watch helplessly, watching the woman who had brought him countless touches and had countless entanglements with him, going to hell alone.

Although Anderman and the others tried their best to stop them.

However, it was too late after all.

At such a long distance, they are already difficult to stop.

However, just when everyone thought that Tang Yun would completely disappear in this way.

Suddenly, nine days away, there was only a loud sword chant!

It's like a tiger roaring and a dragon singing.

The vertical and horizontal sword energy crossed the nine heavens and clouds.

The speed was so fast that it almost broke the sound barrier.

The terrifying power, even if separated by a thousand meters, still makes countless people tremble with fear.

"This...is this?"

This sudden sound of sword chant shocked countless people.

The faces of all the people present changed.

"This power..."

"This sword intent..."

The Juggernaut's eyes widened, and the King of Fighters trembled in shock.

King Fuluo and other warriors seemed to have seen a ghost.

Because, the power of this sword, to everyone's feeling, seems to be stronger than Mark's last sword Yunyan Jianjue just now!

You know, the power Mark can achieve now is already comparable to the gods.

But the other party's random sword strike was stronger than Mark.

Doesn't this mean that the master of this sword intent is at least as strong as a god!

God?

Another divine realm?

Who will it be?

Everyone is dumbfounded.

Many people experience scalp tingling.

In the past, it was rare to meet a strong man in the divine realm in the past hundred years. Now, is it possible that there will be several numbers in a row?

Chu Yuan, Moon God, Mark, plus Tang Yun who is comparable to a god...

Finally, there is this mysterious strong man.

No one expected that today, on Yunding Mountain, five gods could be seen!

Amid the shame of everyone, the ray of sword light pierced the sky, penetrated the void, and directly hit the long sword in Tang Yun's hand.

I saw Tang Yun's delicate body trembled, and the seven-foot green sharp edge suddenly came out of her hand.

With a clang, it was directly inserted into the ground below.

As for Tang Yun, she staggered and took a few steps back, almost falling to the ground.

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After stabilizing her figure, Tang Yun, who was full of panic, immediately raised her head and looked into the distance, which was where the sword energy came from.

I saw there, a moving figure quietly emerged.

At first, it was just a dot between the sea of clouds.

But soon, from far to near, the small dot became bigger and bigger.

Until, a peerless beautiful figure lay here.

She was wearing a fluttering purple dress, with three thousand blue hairs moving with the wind.

Fair skin, delicate pretty face, peerless appearance.

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

So beautiful!

The beauty is indescribable!

While countless people were moved by her face, this woman's cold eyes fell on Tang Yun.

"With such a setback, do you want to commit suicide?"

"My Tang family's face is completely lost by you!"

The woman's words were cold, with a kind of sullen anger.

Tang Yun stood there in a daze, raising her head, staring at the beautiful figure, the woman whose voice and appearance were somewhat similar to her.

"You...you are..."

"Sister Rui... Sister Rui?"

Tang Yun asked in a low voice with trembling voice.

Maybe even she herself is not sure.

Although Tang Yun lost part of her memory, her childhood memories are still very deep.

She remembered that she had a very good sister.

His appearance is not weaker than his own, and even his martial arts talent is no worse than his own.

However, her elder sister, trapped by love, finally left the family and never heard from her again.

Now, seeing the figure in front of her, Tang Yun almost subconsciously remembered her sister, Tang Rui, who had disappeared for more than ten years.

“Miss...Miss?”

“Is she really a young lady?”

People in the Truman family naturally also have members of the Tang family.

When I heard my sister from Tang Yun’s mouth.

The bodies of the members of the Tang family also trembled.

Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief, and they saw that majestic and noble figure hanging high in the sky and standing with a sword!

However, everyone is just skeptical.

Even Tang Yun herself couldn’t believe it.

After all, it’s been too long.

Her older sister, who had been away from the family for too long.

Almost even Tang Yun herself felt that her sister no longer existed in this world.

Now, seeing it again, Tang Yun couldn’t even believe her eyes.

“It’s rare, I’ve been away from home for so long, Xiaoyun, you still remember my sister.”

“Your sister and I are not in vain. I loved you so much back then.”

It was rare for Tang Rui to show a smile at this moment on her cold pretty face.

After hearing Tang Rui’s confirmed words, Tang Yun’s body trembled violently, and tears flowed uncontrollably.

In the end, dragging her broken body, she ran towards Tang Rui like crazy, and got into her sister's arms.

"Wooooow..."

"Sister Rui, it's really you..."

"Xiao Yun thought that she would never see her sister again..."

Tang Yun crawled into her sister's arms, looking sad and sad, like a wronged child, longing for the comfort of her relatives.

Tang Rui stroked her younger sister's hair pitifully and dotingly: "Silly girl, why are you crying?"

"The women of our Tang family never shed tears."

"But sister, the teacher is dead, and the sect is also destroyed in my hands. I messed up everything, I'm so useless..." Tang Yun was heartbroken.

For Tang Yun at this moment, Tang Rui is undoubtedly her only support.

"Silly girl, life and death are fate."

"How can it be your fault?"

"It's you, how can you commit suicide?"

"If parents knew about it, how sad would they be?"

"Body, skin, and parents. How can you allow yourself to be humble?"

"In the world, there is no hurdle that cannot be overcome."

"As long as you are alive, anything is possible."

"From now on, I won't allow you to do such stupid things again!"

"Did you hear me?"

Tang Rui reprimanded angrily, just like when Tang Yun did something wrong when she was a child, Tang Rui scolded him.

Tang Yun lowered her head, with tears still in her eyes, she nodded obediently.

“Okay, don’t cry. Didn’t you just get bullied? Was it bullied by that brat from the Chu family?” Tang Rui suddenly raised her head.

Sen Ran’s gaze flashed across the crowd at his feet.

She took a step forward and shouted loudly.

“You guys, who is the heartless Mark, get out?!”

Chapter 4297

The voice is like ice, and the words are like thunder.

In this Yunding mountain, it quietly exploded.

Everyone was stunned, Tang Yun was full of panic, and Ericson Li and the others were even more stunned.

What’s the matter?

Could it be that their Mr. Chu also managed to deal with Tang Yun’s sister, the head of the Chu Clan?

“I am Cao!”

“Mr. Chu is awesome!”

“It’s a role model for men of my generation!”

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and the others were undoubtedly crazy with envy.

What is the ideal of the world?

Mark’s life is an ideal in the world.

Xu Lei, the Empress of Gritsberg, throws herself into her arms, and the highest god of Japan, Yueyue, respects Mr. Chu as his master. Now even Tang Yun’s sister, the master of the Chu Clan, seems to be inextricably linked with Mr. Chu.

Maybe, Mr. Chu really had an affair with her!

Although there is already a ten-year difference between the two of them, there is still the temptation of a mature woman. That is undoubtedly unique.

What's more, Tang Rui is still Tang Yun's older sister, the elder sister whom all the masters of the Chu Clan respect and respect.

"Hmph, brother Mark, you"

"I really misread you!"

Xu Lei also became angry, pouted her mouth, and looked at Mark with resentment and blame.

Fortunately, she still thought that her brother Mark was that kind of single-minded, good man.

Therefore, she didn't dare to express her feelings to Mark before, fearing that it would be difficult for Mark to do so.

After all, Mark is already a family man.

But now it seems that he really thinks highly of Mark.

My little brother Fan, it's like the red flag at home is not down, and the colorful flags are fluttering outside.

Xu Lei was almost pissed off.

The moon god is equally resentful.

Now, I'm afraid there will be one more person to share the love of her most beloved master.

But Mark was stunned, "What did I do?"

"Why do you all look at me like that?"

Mark was full of grievance and innocence.

He swore that he saw Tang Yun's sister Tang Rui for the first time today.

Before, at most, he had heard of Tang Rui's name.

Moreover, as far as he knew, this Tang Rui had a relationship with his father.

According to seniority, Mark should call her aunt.

No matter how bastard Mark was, he would never do anything to a woman who was entangled with his father.

"You are Mark?"

"That apprentice, a heartless man?"

At this time, Tang Rui's eyes naturally fell on Mark.

Just at that moment, Mark felt like a little white rabbit, and now there was a hungry wolf staring at him fiercely.

That huge sense of oppression made Mark feel palpitations.

This person is very strong!

His strength, most likely, was still higher than Chu Yuan's.

Mark's heart sank at that moment.

If Tang Rui is the master of Truman, then the next thing may be difficult to handle.

"Damn it, how can there be such a strong person in this world?"

"Why, I haven't encountered it before."

"It didn't appear again when I was about to win."

Mark was full of dignity.

Could it be that the situation he finally got after doing everything he could, will be reversed again?

There's nothing wrong with it. In this situation, Tang Rui must not be offended.

So, facing Tang Rui's questioning, Mark tried his best to stand upright, with a pale face, he looked at Tang Rui, "Are you Aunt Tang Rui?"

"When I was young, I always heard my father mentioning you, saying that you were born with a stunning beauty, a peerless beauty that is rare to see in this world. When I saw you today, it really is so."

Mark's voice was weak, but he still uttered these words smoothly.

Xu Lei next to her listened, wishing she could pinch Mark's waist.

Damn Brother Mark!

There was only one breath left, and he was still tricking the beautiful girl with such sweet words.

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snort!

What a big carrot!

Xu Lei was full of resentment.

Ericson Li and the others are full of admiration. When it comes to flirting with girls, we have to look at their Dragon Lord.

But Tang Yun was very angry.

This damned Chu Tianfan, even if he belittled himself, he dared to belittle his sister.

At a time like this, saying these words is clearly an evil intention!

If it wasn't for her serious injuries, Tang Yun promised that she would stab Mark hard in the chest!

However, if you are angry, you are angry. Tang Yun is also very puzzled, why her sister would call Mark a heartless person.

Could it be that there is really something wrong between my sister and this Brian Chuin front of me?

Just when Tang Yun was puzzled, Tang Rui waved her long sleeves.

A burst of strength and energy, like a long whip, suddenly struck out.

Mark was thrown out immediately, his body was like a kite with a broken string, and he fell far away.

“Dragon Lord!”

“Bastard, how bold are you?”

“The brothers of the Dragon God Temple obey the order, rush up and kill this woman!”

Tang Rui’s instant shot can be said to have awakened Gaia and the others.

Only then did they realize that this person was not kind.

Moreover, if it is Tang Yun’s older sister, she is naturally from Truman.

Probably because of Tang Yun.

“Everyone give me a hand.”

However, when Gaia and the others were about to rush up, Mark staggered and stood up again.

He supported a boulder beside him, wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, and stopped Gaia and the others with a sound.

“But Dragon Lord, she...” Gaia and the others were angry.

“Why, you didn’t listen to what I said?” Mark’s weak voice sounded, but there was an unquestionable majesty in the deep words.

The idiots like Gaia have no idea how strong the people they are facing at this moment are.

As long as she wanted, Tang Rui could kill all of them by herself.

It can be said that under Tang Rui's command, they now have no choice at all.

Mark is also betting now that that man still has a place in Tang Rui's heart.

Betting on Tang Rui, she still thinks about her old relationship with that man.

However, what Tang Rui said next meant that Mark was doomed to think too much after all.

"Sure enough, like father, like son!"

"Your father is a bastard, and you are worse than your father!"

Tang Rui said in a cold voice.

Mark only felt puzzled when he heard this.

"Miss Tang, if you insult me, scold me and kill me, I can do it."

"However, before you die, you have to let me understand how I, Chu Tianfan, have offended you, right?"

Mark was neither humble nor overbearing, even though he knew his life was in danger, he still stubbornly stood up straight and asked Tang Rui.

But Tang Rui didn't give him nonsense.

With a snap, it hit Mark's face directly.

"This palm hits you heartlessly!"

"I disappeared for three years, but I never went home once, let alone sent a letter back to my family!"

"Do you know that during the past three years, there was one person who cared about you so much?"

Tang Rui shouted angrily, took a step forward, and then drew out another palm.

Mark vomited blood and flew 100 meters away, fell to the ground and blood flowed wildly, his eyes turned black, and he almost passed out.

“This slap hits you for promiscuity, showing mercy everywhere!”

“Since you have married a wife, you should be single-minded. But you are merciful everywhere, how many women have let you feel sad?”

“You scumbag, how many good women do you want to harm?”

The more Tang Rui spoke, the angrier she became, and she slapped her palm again angrily.

“don’t want”

But Moon God couldn’t stand it anymore, she knew that her master’s situation could no longer bear any blows.

She rushed over desperately, hugged Mark directly, and blocked the third palm for her master.

Pooh!

The beautiful woman wept blood, and Suzumiya Yingyue’s delicate body was also sent flying, and the deep red blood soaked the sky.

“Yue’er” Mark cried out in distress.

But Tang Rui’s anger still rang out again.

“The last slap, I hit you for selfishness. You only care about your own revenge, but you don’t care about your family’s worries.”

“I only care about my own pursuit, but I don’t accompany my family.”

“Since you can’t bear the responsibilities of a man, why did you marry a wife back then?”

“Since you can’t bear the burden of a family, why did you start a family?”

“These three palms, I strike for your wife Helen Qiu!”

“She asked me to tell you that one day, she will take back what you owe her personally!”

Chapter 4299

On the top of Yunding Mountain, Tang Rui’s cold and angry voice echoed unceasingly.

Like rolling thunder, sweeping across the four directions.

And Mark was covered with injuries and fell to the ground.

Luna’s dress was also stained with blood, like an angel with broken wings.

However, even though her body was bruised and bruised, Luna still hugged her master tightly.

The soft and delicate body is just like that in front of Mark.

“Son of a b!tch!”

“Injured our Dragon Lord!”

“We fight with you!”

Seeing Tang Rui hit Mark, Yue Shen and others seriously with three palms in a row, the eyes of Gaia and his party were all red.

Roaring and angry, they rushed towards Tang Rui recklessly with swords in hand.

“Everyone stop”

However, this time, Mark still gritted his teeth and stood up. His weak body looked at Gaia and the others, and his weak words sounded again.

Mark once again prevented the people from Dragon Temple from counterattacking.

“Dragon Lord, why?”

“This woman wants you to die.”

Gaia and the others were extremely puzzled. He didn't know why Mark kept preventing them from standing up for him one after another.

"She's right, it's me, Mark, who deserves to die."

"It's me, Mark, who is ashamed of others."

"It was indeed me who failed Helen Qiu."

Mark said in a low voice, blood was dotted on the corner of his mouth.

Facing Tang Rui's attack, Mark didn't complain at all, and he didn't even have the slightest thought of fighting back.

However, Mark was full of doubts in his heart.

He raised his head and looked at Tang Rui, "Aunt Tang, I want to know, where is Helen Qiu now?"

"I want to meet her."

Maybe it was too much injury, or maybe it was bleeding too much, Mark only felt weak all over, and his eyes turned black.

But even so, Mark still gritted his teeth and stood, trying hard to hold on.

From Tang Rui's words just now, Mark has already heard that the eldest lady of the Tang family in front of him seems to have seen Helen Qiu.

Now, Chu Yuan is dead, and the grievances between Mark and Trumen have been settled.

For the rest of the day, it's time to make up for my loved ones.

Especially his wife, Helen Qiu.

Yes.

Just like what Tang Rui said, the one I've felt the most sorry for all these years may be Helen Qiu.

In name, although it is his wife.

Alone in Noirfork, taking care of his mother for him, and guarding Noirfork's foundation for him.

But Mark rarely went back to see her.

Especially after the first battle of Truman, Mark did not contact Helen Qiu once in nearly three years.

At that time, Mark was thinking that he would not bother her until his revenge was avenged and his great cause was unfinished.

Now is also the time to get back his Helen Qiu.

It doesn't matter whether Helen Qiu still loves her now.

But I always want to see her.

There are some things that Mark wants to say to Helen Qiu face to face.

"Meet her?"

"Stop delusional."

"She won't see you."

"At least, you will never see her until her strength surpasses yours."

Tang Rui's words were cold, and there was a burst of anger in Sen Ran's words.

In a word, it dispelled all Mark's thoughts.

"Then is she okay?"

Mark suddenly felt sad from his heart.

With trembling lips, he asked again.

But Tang Rui didn't want to answer him, she turned around and led her younger sister Tang Yun, and was about to leave.

"Aunt Tang, I beg you"

“Can you tell me about Helen Qiu’s current situation?”

When Tang Rui was about to leave, Mark suddenly knelt down.

With red eyes, he asked Tang Rui.

Perhaps, it was touched by Mark’s behavior.

After all, Tang Rui’s heart softened for a moment.

“You don’t have to worry about Helen Qiu’s situation.”

“I have taken her as an apprentice, and she is studying under me now.”

“Don’t even think about finding her.”

“Helen Qiu is currently cultivating in another world.”

“If your fate is not over, you will meet each other in the future.”

Chapter 4300 - 4301 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Tang Rui’s cold words echoed quietly.

After saying this, Tang Rui took Tang Yun and prepared to leave.

However, at this time, Anderman and other Truman remnants suddenly stopped Tang Rui.

“Miss Tang, you can’t just leave like this.”

“This Brian Chu killed my Chu Clan sect master, and wiped out my Chu Clan’s thousand-year foundation.”

“You are the Tang family, that is, members of the three families of the Chu Clan. Please, Miss Tang, preside over the overall situation for us, kill Chu Tianfan, destroy the Dragon Temple, and revive the power of the Chu Clan!”

Anderman and others obviously regarded Tang Rui as the last straw.

However, Tang Rui's attitude was not positive.

Her indifferent gaze swept over the wounded Trumans in front of her, and said coldly, "I'm afraid you are thinking too much."

"From the time I left the Tang family, I was no longer from the Truman family."

"The life and death of Truman, what does it have to do with me?"

"This..." Tang Rui's answer was like pouring a basin of cold water.

Anderman and the others were immediately stunned.

They trembled and asked Tang Rui in disbelief.

"Miss Keketang, you came here today, isn't it to save the crisis of Trumen?"

Tang Rui replied, "Of course not!"

"I came here today because I was entrusted by someone to pass a few words to that heartless man."

"Life and death are destiny."

"Chu Yuan died in battle, and the Chu Clan was destroyed. All of this can only show that the Chu Clan has exhausted their vitality."

"I advise you, it's better to respect God's will."

A few words from Tang Rui undoubtedly completely shattered the only hope left in the hearts of Anderman and the others.

After that, Tang Rui left Chumen Mountain with Tang Yun seriously injured.

However, when passing by Chu Yuan's body, Tang Rui suddenly froze for a moment.

His eyes swept over the pile of corpses under his feet.

Then, he frowned.

She turned her head again and looked at Mark, "Boy, your bastard father asked me to tell you."

“Don’t think that after defeating Chu Yuan and destroying Tru Clan, you can sit back and relax and enjoy life thoroughly.”

“The catastrophe has only just begun.”

“Continue to practice and step up preparations.”

“Get ready for the real catastrophe.”

The cold words kept echoing.

When Mark looked up again, those two stunning figures had disappeared from everyone’s sight.

And with Tang Rui’s sisters going away, Mark, who had been relying on his faith to support him, would no doubt be unable to hold on anymore.

I saw his body tremble, and bright red blood rushed out of his mouth.

Then, the thin body fell down so weakly.

In an instant, the world in front of him fell into silence and darkness.

“Dragon Lord!”

“Brother Mark”

Before falling down, Mark could only hear voices of worry and anxiety in his ears.

dark.

Endless darkness.

It was as if a person was trekking alone on the vast wilderness, with his feet raised, he could never reach the end.

Finally, in the dimness, a light shone in.

The original gray darkness suddenly became completely bright.

This is a spacious and luxurious room.

Mark remembered this.

This is Yunding Mountain Villa, Mark's former home.

In the room, it was unusually quiet.

The pendulum on the wall was ticking.

The bright sunshine outside flows in like water.

Mark was lying on the bed.

And next to the bed was Suzumiya Yingyue in plain clothes.

This silly girl, even though she was still injured, stayed by Mark's bed regardless of her injury.

At this moment, he was lying on the edge of the bed and fell asleep.

Perhaps sensing Mark's movement, Yue'ernv, who was in a daze, soon woke up.

For Suzumiya Yingyue, the happiest moment in her life was waking up to find his master smiling at her.

Also as now.

Suzumiya Yingyue rubbed her eyes, thinking it was a dream. "Stop rubbing, silly girl, I'm awake."

Chapter 4301

It was another morning.

The sun is pouring down like running water, the early birds are chirping non-stop, and the orchids outside the wall are gently swaying, exuding a faint fragrance.

For the first time, Mark felt that this world was actually so beautiful.

There are warm sunshine, beautiful ladies, and the fragrance of orchids.

After realizing that Mark had woken up, Liang Gong Yingyue could no longer control her emotions, so she rushed forward, buried her pretty face in Mark's arms, and tears of joy kept streaming down her face.

Yue'er didn't say anything, and didn't need to say anything, she just called out to her master over and over again.

It's over, it's over.

Yue'er is sincere, happy and proud of her master.

He did it!

He really did it!

He killed Chu Yuan, destroyed Truman, and he fulfilled his lifelong pursuit and dream.

From now on, there will be no hardships and obstacles in the life of my master. In the future, there is only a smooth road left!

"Okay, Moon"

Mark gently stroked Yue'er's pretty face, and then wanted to let Yue'er control his emotions so that he could get up and get out of bed.

But Lianggong Yingyue couldn't bear to leave Mark, when Mark was speaking, Lianggong Yingyue rushed forward, her red lips pressed fiercely on the corner of his master's lips.

As the saying goes, where love comes.

At this moment of joy, at this moment of consummation, only a passionate kiss can vent Yue'er's endless attachment and love for her master.

"It's been several days, and I don't know if the Dragon Lord has woken up?"

"It would be great if the little fairy doctor was here."

Outside, Gaia and the others suddenly heard worried voices.

While talking, they had already opened the door.

But as soon as he entered the door, he saw Luna and Mark kissing passionately.

“Ci’ao!”

Gaia’s old eyes twitched fiercely.

Owen, Ericson Li and others on the side were also dumbfounded.

Fu**ing

How many women did Dragon Lord provoke?

Moreover, all of them are the best among people?

Is this still alive?

Seeing this scene, old bachelors like Gaia couldn’t help crying, tears of envy, jealousy and hatred slowly dripping down their cheeks.

Perhaps it felt the arrival of Gaia and others.

Luna also quickly retracted the corners of her lips.

“That goes on, you guys go on”

“We’ll come back later.”

Gaia and the others were a little embarrassed, smiled and said they would come back later.

Luna didn’t speak, but blushed and left the room a little embarrassed.

Looking at the charming figure that was fading away, Gaia and others were infatuated.

“Dragon Lord, is this really the Tsukiyomi Tenjin from Japan?”

After the moon god left, Gaia and the others were incredulous for a while.

I just feel incredible!

A strong man in the divine realm, the god of faith in a country's martial arts.

In front of Mark, she looked like a little woman.

This is seriously inconsistent with the prestige and image of the Moon God!

It's like Wu Zetian, who was once enthroned as emperor, was honored as the ninety-five-year-old during the day, and ruled the world.

At night, she curled up in the man's arms and acted like a baby, begging for a hug.

This huge contrast is simply unbelievable!

"Old Gaia, you asked that!"

"In this world, are there still two moon gods?"

"This can only show that our dragon master is very skilled in bed!"

"The master of the earthquake, the master of the Chumen, can also suppress the gods of the Japanese kingdom."

"I think there is no woman in this world that our Dragon Lord can't conquer."

Owen laughed.

The other old men in the room laughed too.

Only Mark had black lines all over his face.

"Shut up for me!"

"Ma De, do you still think I died slowly?"

"Whoever talks nonsense to me in the future, I will smack your mouth!"

Mark scolded angrily.

He was beaten by Tang Rui just now.

Just because he provokes women outside.

