

## Chapter 4302 - 4303 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Now these old guys like Irving are still talking nonsense to him.

If this spread to Tang Rui's ears again, would he be beaten to death?

"However, it's really strange. How did Helen Qiu get under Aunt Tang Rui's hands?"

"Besides, from Aunt Tang Rui's words, Helen Qiu seems to have stepped into martial arts."

Mark thought of Tang Rui's words before he fell into a coma again, and he had a headache.

He could tell that Helen Qiu still hated herself.

Moreover, he is also planning to practice martial arts, and he will teach himself in person in the future.

Mark felt that his wife's beating would probably prevent her from running away.

However, now is not the time to think about it.

"Let me ask you, how did you deal with Truman after I fell into a coma?"

Mark asked Gaia and others.

"Dragon Lord, we are trying to report this matter to you."

"After you fell into a coma, all of Truman's people were detained by us."

"Now under house arrest."

"Everything, wait for the dragon master to deal with it."

Reported by Gaia et al.

Mark nodded, and said, "Let them go back to Chumen Mountain first."

"Let them go back to Chumen Mountain to pack up their things, and let them disband."

"This..." Gaia and the others looked at each other with some reluctance.

"Dragon Lord, do you really just let them go like this?"

"What if they come back?"

"Why don't you cut the weeds and root out the roots and get rid of the troubles forever?"

Gaia, Owen and the others all wanted to slaughter all the Trumans.

But this is definitely not Mark's original intention.

"It's not necessary."

"The culprit is dead, and they just obeyed orders, there is no need to kill them all."

"Exile them is the best ending."

"That's it, you guys also get ready to go to Trumen Mountain with me tomorrow and formally take over Trumen."

Mark had made up his mind, so Gaia and the others stopped persuading him.

Afterwards, nearly a thousand Trumen powerhouses who were placed under house arrest were all released.

And let them, will Trumenshan pack up their things, and then leave forever.

After arranging the affairs of the Truman remnants, Mark woke up and went to visit Xu Lei, Fatty, and his relatives.

Seeing Mark wake up, Xu Lei hugged her little Mark and cried non-stop, the fat man also cried with excitement, and kept saying that Mark was amazing.

Jiang Yulang, Ye Jian and others looked at Mark with awe and admiration.

Before this, who would have believed that such an unobtrusive young man would overthrow the number one sect in the world with his own strength.

“Mark, if your mother knows, she will definitely be happy for you.”

Mark’s uncle and aunt felt relieved and proud to have such a nephew.

However, when he heard about his mother, Mark’s mood suddenly became depressed, “Uncle, do you know where my mother went when she left?”

Three years ago, Mark’s Waterloo had changed a lot.

Several dragon kings died in battle, Helen Qiu went to Jiangbei, and her mother’s whereabouts were even unknown.

Up to now, these are the pains in Mark’s heart.

Ye Tian and the others shook their heads, “We also inquired about it later, but there was no news.”

Mark felt sad, and decided to look for his mother himself after he could deal with Truman’s affairs.

After reconnecting with Jiang Dong’s relatives, Mark went to visit Ye Qingtian who was seriously injured.

Seeing Mark, Ye Qingtian, who was still lying on the hospital bed, tried hard to get up.

Mark’s current status is completely different from before.

He defeated Chu Yuan, defeated Truman, and saved Yanxia Wudao.

It can be said that the current Mark is already the number one person in Yanxia.

Even Ye Qingtian, the god of war, is no longer qualified to put on airs in front of Mark, and even now, he greets him with injuries.

“God of War, between you and me, you don’t have to be polite.”

“Let me see your injuries.”

“Also, I’m going to go to Trumen Mountain tomorrow, are you interested in coming with me?”

Tomorrow is destined to be an epoch-making event for the entire martial arts world.

The Trumen disbanded on the spot, and all the strong Trumen all packed up and went home.

At the moment of witnessing history, Mark still hopes that God of War can go with him.

Ye Qingtian shook his head, “I’m afraid I won’t be able to go with this crippled body.”

“However, Mark, you still have to be careful when traveling tomorrow.”

“I always feel that things are far from over.”

“Have you seen Chu Yuan’s corpse, it rotted like dead wood overnight. This is not a phenomenon that occurs in human life at all.”

Chapter 4303

“Oh?”

“And this?”

Mark was undoubtedly surprised when he heard this, and immediately frowned.

In fact, Mark has always been curious about Chu Yuan’s identity.

Logically speaking, Chu Yuan should have fallen long ago.

However, I don’t know what kind of creature it is. It borrowed the corpse to return the soul, and it was just manipulating Chu Yuan’s body, which disturbed the whole world.

This time Mark went to Trumen Mountain again, one of the purposes was to find out what happened.

But now, according to what God of War said, Chu Yuan's body withered overnight, which undoubtedly made Mark feel even more strange.

"What about the corpse?"

"still there?"

Mark was going to take a look.

"Well, Dragon Lord, we haven't moved, we're still there."

Gaia and the others replied.

"Okay, take me there."

"God of War, you should recuperate here first."

"If you need anything, just tell Yu Yan directly."

Denren Ye is also a member of the army and knows Ye Qingtian, so Mark arranged for Denren Ye to take care of Ye Qingtian for a few days.

However, just as Mark was about to leave, God of War suddenly stopped him, "Well, Mark, I have a few words that I know should be said or not."

Ye Qingtian looked embarrassed, hesitant to speak.

Mark smiled, and said frankly, "It's good for God of War to speak up, we've known each other for so long, what else is there to say?"

"It's about Juggernaut and King of Fighters." God of War hesitated for a moment, but finally said it out.

"I know that the Valkyrie Hall is ashamed of you. The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters have done a lot of stupid things before."

"However, I still hope that you can let them go."

"The two of them may be pedantic or confused, but they still have merit for Yanxia Martial Arts."

"Mark, I hope you can spare their lives for the sake of Yan Xia's martial arts and the overall situation of the nation."

“Count me in, please.”

Ye Qingtian’s words were pleading.

He knew that he was not qualified to intercede with the King of Fighters and the others.

After all, this is unfair to Mark.

The King of Fighters and the others hurt Mark. They did too many wrong things. From Mark’s point of view, the two of them really deserve to die.

However, Ye Qingtian had to say these words.

After all, they are comrades-in-arms who have fought side by side for many years. Juggernaut, King of Fighters, and Tang Hao have also dedicated their lives to this country and such a nation.

He had to ask for this love.

“God of War, how can you intercede for the two of them?”

“Don’t you know that a large part of the reason why our Dragon Lord died outside the country was thanks to those two old dogs!”

“But today, the reason is clear, and the retribution is not good.”

“All of this is their own fault! They should pay the price for what they did back then!”

“They must die!”

“Don’t tell our Dragon Lord that the overall situation is the most important thing!” “In these years, because of the so-called overall situation in your mouth, how much wronged has our Dragon Lord suffered?”

“Three years ago, when the Trumen united with powerful men from all over the world to encircle the Dragon Lord, the sword master and the King of Fighters also chose to sacrifice our Dragon Lord’s life because of the so-called overall situation!”

“Now, do you ask our Dragon Lord to spare those two old things because of the so-called overall situation?”

Before Mark could speak, Ericson Li on the side spoke out filled with righteous indignation.

Ericson Li was the one who witnessed the First World War in the East China Sea.

He witnessed Yan Xia's unfeeling martial arts, and even saw Mr. Chu's heart ashamed.

Such a proud man was forced to commit suicide with a sword.

It is conceivable that what happened back then had a huge impact on Mark.

Now, their dragon lord has put in far more efforts and hardships than ordinary people, and just now they have reached the height they are today, possessing the power to revenge.

Now, because of the so-called overall situation, let him give up revenge on the enemies of the year.

Even Ericson Li felt that he was extremely unfair to Mark.

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In the face of Ericson Li's accusation, Ye Qingtian did not speak, obviously knowing that he was ashamed.

After all, what Ericson Li said was right.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut were the accomplices who had forced Mark to death.

It can be said that there is a life and death enmity with Mark.

Even Ye Qingtian felt that his request was a little too much.

But, there is no way, he has to mention it.

Whether public or private, Ye Qingtian wants to save the lives of the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters.

“Mark, the two of them have learned enough lessons.”

“If you don’t relieve your anger, you can abolish their cultivation.”

“I just ask you to let them both live.”

“They have also fought for this country all their lives, so give them a chance to enjoy their old age in peace.”

Ye Qingtian is still asking.

But Mark didn’t speak, just turned and left.

A few minutes later, two dying old men were thrown out of the dungeon by Gaia and the others.

“Old man, kneel down!”

Gaia yelled and kicked the two of them to Mark’s feet like a dog.

Yes, these two people, not others, officially dominated Yanxia, the King of Fighters and the Sword Master, the second of the Yanxia Pillar God Generals who have been in charge of the Martial God Temple for decades.

After the battle at Yunding Mountain, Gaia and the others locked up the Juggernaut and King of Fighters who were still alive as war criminals.

The Martial Arts Hall had been in trouble with Mark before, and everyone knew about it.

If it wasn’t for Xu Lei’s persuasion from the side, it is estimated that Gaia would have killed the two Juggernauts one by one.

The two were lying on the ground, unkempt, and the pain in their bodies tortured their nerves.

However, what makes them suffer more than the physical is the spiritual humiliation.

Thinking of the two of them, what kind of scenery was it in the past?



He is in charge of the hot summer, and he is the god general of the country.

Hundreds of millions of people.

How many people worship them as gods.

But now?

Tang Hao died in battle, the Martial God Hall was destroyed, and the Holy Land of Martial Dao in Yanxia was swept away by the Truman.

Now he is even more dying, reduced to a prisoner of his rank, panicked like a bereaved dog.

Sometimes, heaven and hell are just a thought.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters thought about it more than once. If they had chosen to stand with Mark and fight against Truman together, would it still be the ending today?

Will Tang Hao still die?

Will the Valkyrie Temple be destroyed?

And the two of them, will they still fall off the altar?

However, history has no ifs.

Now they, no matter how regretful they are in their hearts, they can only accept it calmly, the final outcome.

The two lay on the ground, and in front of them was a thin figure standing proudly.

Mark had no expression on his face, his eyebrows and eyes were as cold as ice.

He was condescending, looking down at the two people in front of him, his low and majestic voice was like a thunderclap.

“King of Fighters, Sword Master, when you two ruled me out of the country and joined forces with Truman to force me to commit suicide, did you ever think about today’s ending?”

Mark's words can be said to be heartbreaking.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut lowered their heads, their faces flushed, but they were speechless.

Now they have lost all their dignity and ruined their careers.

The man who offended them in the past is now standing in front of them to seek revenge.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut knew that in the previous battle at Yunding Mountain, whether it was Chu Yuansheng or Marksheng, there was absolutely no way for them to survive.

"Move your hands."

"It's better to die in the hands of people from your own country than to die in the hands of people from a foreign country."

"After I die, I will hand over this Yanxia Martial Arts to you, Brian Chu."

The trembling and weak voice of the Juggernaut slowly sounded.

Then, together with the King of Fighters, he bowed his neck and went to death calmly!

Chapter 4305

Over the years, the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut have imagined countless times what it would be like when they were dying?

It should be tens of thousands of people bowing down and seeing each other off in a ten-mile-long pavilion.

It should be the grief of the whole country, and hundreds of millions of people offer flower baskets.

They once thought that their death would be heavier than Mount Tai.

But now it seems that it is nothing more than a feather.

And, in the most humiliating way possible.

If time could start over again, the two of them would rather be like Tang Hao, who blew themselves up on the top of Yanshan Mountain to thank the world.

In this way, it is a worthy death.

However, there is no if in the world.

No matter how sad the hearts of the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut are, they will eventually have to pay the price for what they did.

The wind was bitter and the vegetation swayed wildly.

The two people who already had the strength of scars were forced to kneel down.

Like two death row prisoners who are about to be executed, waiting for the butcher's knife to be swung down.

"Dragon Lord, it's time to do it!"

"I don't know how much suffering these two old things have brought you."

"It's time to die!"

Gaia, Owen and others have no friendship with the King of Fighters.

Naturally, he remained indifferent to the death of these two great protectors of the country.

Mark expressionless, took a long knife from Gaia's hand, and then slashed down angrily.

call!

The fierce blade roared like a devil in the air.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut have closed their eyes.

However, just when they thought death had come.

clang!

The long knife fell into the void, and the sharp blade cut a gully several meters long on the ground.

The terrifying power made the whole earth tremble.

“Dragon Lord, what is this?” Gaia and the others were stunned.

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut also looked at Mark suspiciously.

Only Mark replied blankly, “Do you know?”

“Back then, when you said that I was blocking the gate of Yanxia Kingdom, I will think again. If one day, I, Brian Chu, can make a comeback, I will destroy the Martial God Palace and kill all of you so-called Zhu Kingdom gods.”

“But now, it’s been so long.”

“I, Brian Chu, am relieved.”

“God of War is right, you have already learned your lesson.”

“Looking at your own career and destroying it in your own hands, this lesson should be more profound to you than death.”

“Let’s go.”

“For God of War’s plea for you, I won’t kill you two.”

“However, from now on, I don’t want to see you two again, let alone the Valkyrie Palace.”

“I mean, you should understand, right?”

Mark’s words were cold, and every word was like a knife.

After speaking, Mark turned and left without waiting for their answer.

He is not negotiating but ordering.

The meaning of what Mark said just now is obvious.

That is, it completely announced the destruction of the Valkyrie Temple.

Not to mention, the King of Fighters and the others will not be allowed to rebuild the Valkyrie Temple.

It is true that these two pedantic and ignorant people are not qualified to lead Yanxia Martial Arts anymore.

After Mark left, only these two elderly people were left here.

They spread out on the ground, as if they had aged dozens of years in an instant.

“Hey”

“If I knew today, why bother?”

Behind him, a martial artist from Jiangbei Martial Arts shook his head and let out a long sigh as he watched the scene in front of him.

Back then, it was because of the ruthlessness of the Martial God Temple that Zhang Jiuling defected and led the entire Jiangbei Martial Arts, defected from the Martial God Temple, and went directly to Noifork to join Mark.

But now, the Valkyrie Palace is completely in the past.

In the Yanxia Martial Arts in the future, there will only be one voice, and that is Brian Chu’s voice!

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the next day.

When the first ray of morning light shines on the earth.

At Edensberg International Airport, a passenger plane took off slowly against the rising sun and headed for the distant American continent.

On the plane, the people sitting there were obviously Mark and his party.

During today’s trip, Mark went to Trumen Mountain in person, preparing to disband Trumen completely.

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At the same time, let the Dragon Temple take over the entire Trumen Mountain!

After all, Trumen is a huge force that has lasted for thousands of years, and this takeover job is definitely a big project.

Mark naturally needs to personally supervise the trip.

What's more, in addition to disbanding Truman, Mark also has to investigate some things.

Truman Mountain.

Towering mountains rise.

Once, this high mountain represented the highest power and status in martial arts.

But now, when Mark set foot in this land again.

In my heart, there is only one kind of relief and pride.

More than ten years ago, Mark, who was only a teenager, was like an ant, wantonly squeezed by the Truman people.

But now, when he returns here, the entire Chumen Mountain has been trampled under his feet!

When Mark arrived at Chumen Mountain, those Chumen disciples who had been released in advance, all stood in the Truman Square dejectedly like defeated soldiers.

Tang Xian, the great elder staying behind in the sect, had obviously learned the news of Chu Yuan's defeat.

When he first learned about this, Tang Xian couldn't accept it at all.

He couldn't believe that Truman was defeated.

Their old sect master actually died in battle.

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible?"

"It can't be that way?"

Tang Xian seemed to be crazy, shaking his head and shouting.

Mike Jones rushed forward and kicked Tang Xian in the face.

"Old things, even now, are you still deceiving yourself?"

"Come on, tie him to the square for me!"

Mike Jones led the strong family and directly copied the Tang family.

Tang Xian was tied to Truman Plaza.

Besides Tang Xian, Chu Qitian was also tied up together!

Finally, the three great masters of the Truman family all gathered here.

Thousands of people gathered in Trumen Square.

Like a large-scale trial scene, waiting for the appearance of that man!

finally!

At the foot of Trumen Mountain, footsteps sounded.

"coming!"

Mike Jones yelled.

All eyes followed the prestige.

I saw, in front of me, a thin figure quietly emerged.

He walked along this mountain road.

He is thin and has a handsome face.

He stepped up the steps with a sneer all over his face!

After so many years, this man named Brian Chu climbed to the top of Chumen Mountain again!

Back then, he was a bereaved dog!

Today, he is the ruler of the world!

After Mark climbed to the top of Trumen Mountain.

His eyes were full of prestige, and his deep pupils scanned all directions.

Wherever Mark looked, those Trumen people couldn't help but lower their heads.

"Yesterday's cause, today's fruit!"

"Truman is a disaster for the whole world, doing a lot of evil."

"From now on, I, Brian Chu, solemnly order that the Trumen faction be disbanded on the spot!"

"All the remnants of the Chu Clan will be disarmed and returned to the fields, and they will not be allowed to enter the martial arts world for the rest of their lives!"

"All the properties and forces of the Trumen are under the control of the Dragon Temple."

"This decision, after I say it, immediately promulgates the global martial arts!"

Mark's deep voice, like thunder rolling, spread throughout the entire Trumen Mountain.

At this moment, thousands of people on Chumen Mountain burst into tears.

No one spoke, no one objected, only the mournful cry resounded in all directions.

Soon, following Mark's order, those people who were born and raised in Chumen Mountain started to leave one after another with their packages, and scattered like birds and beasts!



A gigantic monster just collapsed.

An ancient sect that existed for thousands of years has completely become history since today.

Chu Zhengliang, who was sealed on the top of Chumen Mountain, watched all these scenes, but unconsciously burst into tears.

After all, they still lost.

Completely defeated!

Even the entire sect was completely ruined.

On a mountaintop in the distance, two beautiful figures stood there.

One of them has green silk like snow and a fluttering purple skirt, elegant and luxurious.

She just stood there, watching her former disciples, her subordinates, one after another, walk down Trumen Mountain and scattered everywhere.

Before she knew it, two lines of clear tears flowed down from the corners of her eyes.

An era is over.

From now on, there will be no more Truman master, Tang Yun in this world!

“Little sister, it’s time for us to set off.” The voice of my sister Tang Rui came from my ear.

The disheartened Tang Yun nodded.

Afterward, she followed her sister and left the world which made her sad.

Chapter 4307

“Didn’t you find Tang Yun?”

On the top of Chumen Mountain, there is a breeze.

Mark stood here alone.

At his feet, Trumen Mountain soared into the sky. Hundreds of people walked down the Trumen Mountain with their luggage, large and small.

However, Mark had seen all the scenes here, but he didn't see the beautiful figure that he missed in his heart.

"My lord, Ms. Tang must have been taken away by her sister."

In front of Mark, there was an old man who bowed slightly and reported respectfully.

This old man is not someone else, but Mr. Han.

During the years when Mark left, Mr. Han has been hiding behind the scenes, waiting for Mark's return.

Now, Mark's vengeance has been avenged, and as one of the biggest heroes, Mr. Han is naturally indispensable.

Hearing Adam Han's speculation, Mark had mixed emotions in his heart, and finally smiled bitterly.

"Think of me, Chu Tianfan. Although I won the world, I still lost her in the end."

Mark let out a long sigh in his heart.

I just feel very sad inside.

Mark knew that he personally destroyed her sect.

It should be hard for that woman to forgive herself.

Perhaps, from today onwards, she will never want to see herself again.

"Since ancient times, it has been difficult to have both mountains and beauties."

"But my lord, it's up to people to do it."

"Who can tell what will happen in the future?"

"Only the young master treats her sincerely. I believe that no matter how cold-hearted Ms. Tang is, she will definitely be influenced by the young master."

“Young master, you will also return home with a beauty in your arms.”

Adam Han said from the side.

“I hope.”

Mark shook his head and smiled.

He could tell that Mr. Han was just comforting him.

Even if Mark wanted to make up for Tang Yun, he didn't even know Tang Yun's whereabouts now, and he might never see her again in the future.

“My lord, your vengeance has been avenged.”

“Forget about the old man's greatest wish.”

“Please, my lord, allow me to retire and return to my hometown.”

“This old servant is old, too. If he stays longer, he will be a burden to the young master in the future.

“It's also time to give up the position.”

Adam Han suddenly knelt on the ground, saying that he was old and frail, and asked to hand over power to Mark, and then retired.

But Mark didn't mean to let Mr. Han back down.

“Mr. Han, the Dragon God Temple is thanks to your management all these years.”

“Otherwise, these brothers would have dispersed long ago.”

“Although I, Chu Tianfan, am the master of the Dragon God Hall, I am just an idler.”

“Dragon God Temple can do without me, but without you, it would be a mess.”

“So, you can't go yet.”

“The position of the chief steward of the Dragon Temple is still up to you.”

“But my lord, I’m afraid of my body...” Mr. Han was worried that his body would miss the important event of the Dragon God Palace.

Mark replied: “I have notified Yao’er, and he will come over after a while to help you recuperate. In short, Mr. Han, this family cannot live without you.”

Mark’s tone was pleading.

Old Han listened, but his heart was warm.

It is said that when the birds are gone, the good bow is hidden.

The cunning rabbit is dead, the running dog hums.

But Mark seemed to be completely defenseless against these heroes.

“Okay, you take people first to receive the property and supplies left by Truman.”

“I still have some things that I have to investigate myself.”

After Mark gave orders to Mr. Han, he went to the Jones family.

“Lord Dragon, these people are all Chu Yuan’s confidantes.”

“I have brought them!”

In the Jones family dungeon, several old men were beaten and covered in blood, and were brought out by Mike Jones.

“Kneel down!”

Mike Jones kicked them on the knee, and the three old men immediately knelt down.

Mark looked at them condescendingly.

“Let me ask you, what is Chu Yuan’s purpose in launching a war to attack the world’s martial arts?”

“Also, I also heard that you wantonly captured martial arts geniuses from all over the world, what is your purpose?”

Mark asked in a deep voice.

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But those three old men did not say a word.

Those old eyes, looking at Mark, were full of hatred.

“say!”

Mike Jones slapped up, and the mouths of several old men were bled.

“I bother!”

“What are you, worthy of interrogating us?”

“We are the elders of the Truman family. In terms of seniority, your father has to call us elders!”

“And you!”

“Chu Tianfan, you abandoned child, you are a rebel!”

“How dare you murder your own grandfather!”

“You deceive your master and destroy your ancestors, you are not human!”

“You are a beast!”

The three old men scolded Mark angrily, their eyes were red, and finally they spit directly on Mark.

It can be said that they don't hate Mark!

Mark killed their most respected old sect master Chu Yuan, and even destroyed their beloved sect with his own hands.

They wished they could cut Mark into pieces!

“Old man, you are courting death!”

Mike Jones slapped him again, gritted his teeth angrily.

He didn’t expect these three old bones to be so tough.

Chu Yuan is dead, and Truman is also down.

They are still keeping festivals for Truman!

No matter how Mike Jones fights, these three old guys just don’t cooperate and never answer Mark’s question.

“Dragon Lord, it doesn’t look good.”

“These old dogs have too hard bones.”

Mike Jones’ hands hurt from beating them, but they just couldn’t pry their mouths open.

Mark smiled: “It doesn’t matter, I will make a move.”

Mike Jones shook his head: “Dragon Lord, it’s useless.”

“In Truman, the senior elders have all received loyalty training.”

“Moreover, those who can be selected by Chu Yuan as confidantes to carry out secret missions must have undergone strict selection and training.”

“If you want to get some clichés out of their mouths, it might be as difficult as skyrocketing.”

Mike Jones shook his head and said.

Mark didn’t speak, but walked over, slapped the three of them on the face, and continued: “A few questions I asked just now, do you want to say it or not?”

The three spat out the fresh blood from their mouths and said with a grinning smile, “Hahaha...”

“We just don’t talk!”

“Don’t even say it!”

Mark also laughed: “Really?”

After the words fell, Mark stepped on the legs of the three of them.

what!

In a burst of miserable screams, the legs of the three were directly shattered and fractured.

But Mark didn’t stop, with a wave of his long sleeves, he shot out with a lot of force.

The bones of the face were broken, and the bridge of the nose was distorted.

In an instant, half of the faces of the three of them were sunken from the beating.

The excruciating pain made the three old men almost faint.

The shrill screams echoed throughout the dungeon.

Mark remained expressionless and continued to move forward.

“Don’t...don’t fight...”

“I..I said, I..we said...”

The three of them couldn’t bear the pain, but finally recruited.

Mark smiled: “It’s good to have said so earlier, why should I suffer this crime.”

Mark smiled lightly.

Mike Jones, who was watching this scene, was dumbfounded.

I thought the Dragon Lord was still ruthless!

He almost broke his hand just now, and he couldn’t let the old things let go.

And Mark just played a few random moves, and these old guys couldn’t hold on anymore.

“Say it.”

“What is Chu Yuan spending so much time on conquering the world?” Mark stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the three of them with faint eyes.

“Yes...it’s Longmen.”

“Old...Old Sect Master, it is...to find Longmen.”

“After gathering all the pieces, you can... you can open the Dragon Gate Formation...”

“Old... the old door master said that behind the dragon... behind the dragon gate, there is... the power to become a fairy...”

What?

Hearing this, Mark’s expression changed drastically.

And Mike Jones was equally astonished, his eyes widened!

“You... what did you say?”

“Become...become a fairy?”

Chapter 4309

“Is this true?”

“In this world, is there really a way to become a fairy?”

Mike Jones’ eyebrows and eyes trembled, and he asked the other party in disbelief.

Although Mark was surprised, he also felt that this answer was reasonable.

After all, with Chu Yuan’s cultivation, the only thing he can yearn for and pursue is probably the road to immortality.

Unlike others, in Mark’s cognition, immortals have always existed.

Just like his ancestor, Chu Yunyang.



It should have been a thousand years ago, stepping out of the shackles, becoming a fairy and ascending.

“Dragon Lord, no, something happened!”

However, when Mark was interrogating these remnants of the Chu family, someone suddenly rushed in.

“In a panic, what’s the proper way?”

Mike Jones scolded.

This sudden shout had startled him just now.

Mark also looked over, “What happened?”

“It’s Chu Qitian, he was rescued.”

What?

When Mark heard this, his expression changed again.

Dang even rushed to the Chu family with his subordinates.

The land of the Chu family is in a mess.

Dots of bright red are still stained on the ground.

It’s a scene after the great war.

“Dragon Lord!”

“Patriarch Chu!”

Seeing Mark, the members of the Dragon God Palace and the Chu family all saluted and asked respectfully.

Mark ignored them, but asked directly, “Where are the two elders, Xuanming, let them come out!”

There was displeasure in Mark’s eyes.

Chu Tianqi handed him over to Xuan Ming and his elders to guard him strictly.

With the abilities of the two of them, they can still make mistakes. It can only be said that these two old guys have neglected their duties.

As soon as Mark finished speaking, the two old men who were seriously injured walked over dragging their stumps and being supported by others, and then knelt down in front of Mark.

“You guys, are you hurt?”

Mark was shocked.

The second elder said shamelessly, “Patriarch, I’m sorry, we two are useless, we couldn’t stop each other.”

“But the opponent’s strength is really tyrannical, even if he is not a strong person in the divine realm, he is afraid that he is already very close to the divine realm!”

“Really? Did you see who your opponent is?” Mark asked further.

The elder Xuanming shook his head, “The other party is masked, and once he appears, he will hit the two of us like a thunderbolt.”

“By the time we realized it, the other party had already taken Chu Qitian away.”

“Enen, you go down to recuperate first, if there is something else, I will come to you again.”

Mark didn’t say much, but reprimanded Xuan Ming and his elders.

Chu family hall.

Sitting high, Mark sat peacefully.

In front of him were Elder Han and the high-level officials of the Dragon Temple.

“Dragon Lord, could it be that the Xuanming elders are lying?”

“The two elders of Xuanming are both the top five, and even the top three in the peak combat power.”

“In today’s world, besides you, who else can easily take Chu Qitian away from the two of them?”

“Even Tang Yun definitely doesn’t have this fighting power?”

Gaia and the others doubted.

I always think that the two elders, Xuanming and Chu Qitian, colluded to hide the truth and rescued Chu Qitian.

Mark shook his head, “I’ve already asked many people, and the elder Xuanming should not have lied.”

“Also, I have seen the traces of the battle at the scene.”

“The strength of the other party is indeed higher than that of the two elders, Xuanming and Ming.”

“Even, not much weaker than me.”

What?

Mark’s words made Gaia and the others sit up in shock.

“This is impossible!”

“Chu Yuan is dead. Who else in this world can compare with Dragon Lord?”

Gaia and the others were only shocked.

But Mark frowned, shook his head, and said quietly, “Don’t talk so full.”

“This world is far from being understood by us.”

“At least, Tang Rui’s strength is above mine.”

“Can you guarantee that there is only one person like Tang Rui in this world?”

“What does the Dragon Lord mean, that the sisters of the Tang family are causing trouble?” Gaia and the others asked suspiciously.

Mark shook his head.

## Chapter 4310 - 4311 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“Aunt Tang should not be an enemy.”

“What’s more, with her strength, if you want to save someone, you don’t need to be sneaky at all.”

“Behind this, there should be someone else.”

Mark was serious. ,

The uneasiness in my heart became more and more intense.

He always felt that the matter was most likely not over yet.

That weird dragon gate, and the corpse of Chu Yuan that withered overnight.

Now, the mysterious strong man who suddenly appeared, and Chu Qitian who was rescued.

One by one, Mark felt that there seemed to be a huge conspiracy brewing quietly.

“Then Dragon Lord, what shall we do next?”

Gaia, Owen and the others also became dignified.

I thought that once Chu Yuan died, everything would be over.

However, since they arrived at Trumen, they discovered that all these things were infinitely weird.

“Just wait and see.”

“These days, you continue to take over Truman’s property first.”

“At the same time, let the injured recuperate as soon as possible, while the rest patrol day and night under martial law.”

Mark also has no good countermeasures.

The situation is unclear now.

Even if Mark wanted to make a move, he couldn't find an opponent at all.

"Yes."

"Dragon Lord, you have not recovered from your serious injury, so pay attention to rest."

Gaia and the others ordered.

Mark nodded.

Then he went to the forbidden area of the Chu family alone.

When I came last time, in the forbidden area, the grass was luxuriant, and the flowers and plants were vying for splendor.

The flowing water is murmuring, the flowers are fragrant and the birds are singing.

It's completely a paradise.

However, now that Mark re-entered the forbidden area of Chumen, he found that it was a completely different situation.

As far as the eye can see, the sky is gray.

The flowers and plants are withered under the feet, and the broken and rotten trees lie horizontally.

Where the stream once flowed, there is only a dry riverbed left.

Lifeless, with no vitality at all.

"How could this be?"

This scene was undoubtedly beyond Mark's expectation.

However, on the empty wasteland, the stone steps reaching to the sky are still there.

Mark walked forward.

However, when I came last time, the ancient stone gate had disappeared.

Instead, there is a stone seat, hidden among the clouds.

Mark rubbed his eyes.

For some reason, he always felt that there was something on the stone seat.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blows.

The clouds cleared.

Only now did Mark see clearly!

It's people!

On the stone seat reaching to the sky, there was actually a figure sitting.

He was dressed in a black robe, and even his face was covered by the black robe, making it impossible for Chu Lin to see clearly.

"Who are you?"

Mark didn't go forward any more, he just smelled it from a distance.

No one answered.

It was as if that figure didn't exist at all.

However, just to be on the safe side, Mark stretched out his palm, ready to launch an attack, to try this black shadow.

However, at this moment, that figure suddenly stood up from the throne.

A hoarse voice immediately sounded in this world.

"It's been a thousand years, and I've finally been waiting for you."

"This time, let us make a complete closure"

"Hahaha"

Harsh laughter echoed.

Like the ear-piercing magic sound, it made Mark extremely painful.

His already weak body turned black in front of his eyes, and finally Mark fell directly into the forbidden area.

But when Mark explored the forbidden area of the Chu family again, there were a large number of strong men at the foot of the Chumen Mountain.

“stop!”

“Who are you?”

“Without the Dragon Lord’s order, no one is allowed to enter Trumen Mountain!”

At the foot of Trumen Mountain, the people from the Dragon Temple who had taken over the defense of Trumen stopped these people outside.

“Go away!”

“Do you really regard Trumen Mountain as your home?”

“You still dare to set up obstacles to stop us?”

A bald man cursed angrily, and sent the gatekeeper flying with his palm.

“What are you guys doing?”

“stop!”

The people from the Dragon Temple got up and continued to block.

“What are you doing?”

“Of course it is to take back the things that belong to the martial arts of our countries!” The bald man laughed grimly, and then took the lead, leading countless strong men behind him, and charged into Trumen Mountain.

## Chapter 4311

After these people rushed into Trumen Mountain, they searched in various ways without saying a word.

The medicine field in the back mountain was looted by these people.

The ice blades stored in the armory were also looted by everyone.

Not even the famous calligraphy and paintings, gold and jade treasures hanging in the hall could escape.

For a moment, the entire Trumen Mountain fell into chaos.

“as\*\*\*!”

“Stop it all!”

After Gaia and the others got the news, they immediately stood up to stop it.

“Hahaha”

“Who am I? It turns out to be Old Gaia.”

“long time no see.”

“In a few days, let’s talk about the old days.”

At this time, it was the bald man who spoke just now.

His name is Allen, he is the titled master of martial arts in Western Europe, and he is leading his cronies to plunder the Trumen Mountain.

“I have to say, there are really a lot of good things in Trumen Mountain.”

“Take out any random set of calligraphy and painting, I’m afraid it will be worth a lot.”

“Trumen has really stolen too many things from the martial arts of our countries over the years.”

“Old Gaia, don’t look at it, you should hurry up and get some, or you will be taken away by the martial arts of various countries.”



Allen laughed.

At this time, there were more than hundreds of martial arts experts who rushed into Chumen Mountain.

After the news of Chumen's demise spread, the surviving martial arts experts from other countries all rushed to Chumen Mountain.

Delusional, get a piece of it.

After all, Truman has dominated the world for so many years.

As the number one force in the world, there must be countless treasures.

Of course, for Allen and other warriors, money is something outside of them.

What Allen and others cared more about were Truman's skills and martial arts.

Especially the dragon body!

If one can find the method of cultivating the Dragon God Body, one's own strength will advance by leaps and bounds, and one's lifespan will also skyrocket.

In the world of martial arts, everyone knows that body training in martial arts can help prolong life.

As long as people are alive, then everything is possible!

"Brother Allen, stop talking nonsense."

"Rush quickly."

"If you don't rush, Kerry and the others will take all the good things!"

"Whether our French Martial Arts can make back its money depends entirely on you."

While Allen was chatting, someone beside him urged him.

Afterwards, these warriors from all over the world rushed into the main halls of the Chu Clan.

Gaia wanted to stop it, but couldn't stop it at all.

After all, there are too many opponents.

Moreover, there are more than a dozen titled masters.

The powerhouses of the Dragon Temple had just experienced a battle, like Gaia, they were all wounded again, and most of the rest of the staff were either dead or injured.

But now, in the face of strong men from all over the world, Gaia and the others naturally cannot stop them.

"Damn it!"

"These bandits!"

"Don't worry about the rest of the place."

"Call all the strong men to guard the Treasure Pavilion!"

"No matter what, the Treasure Pavilion can't let them in!"

Elder Han was also very angry.

But now their abilities are limited, and it is impossible to take care of all of them. They can only guard against key areas.

Especially Truman's Treasure Pavilion.

It can be said that it has gathered a large number of Truman treasures.

In any case, these robbers cannot be robbed.

However, Allen and these people are all human beings.

They soon noticed that the powerhouses of the Dragon Temple were all gathering in a certain attic.

"Everyone, have you seen that pavilion?"

"If it's not what I expected, the most precious treasures of Truman must be hidden there."

“Don’t say anything, I’ll go first.”

“Everyone, whether we can make a fortune or not, we will each rely on our ability!”

Allen yelled, his eyes were full of fiery colors.

Afterward, Allen took the lead and rushed toward the location of the Treasure Pavilion.

“Alan, you cunning old dog!”

“Eat alone first, don’t even think about it!”

“The body of the dragon god belongs to us Germans!”

The members of the German royal family also guessed that it was Truman’s Treasure Pavilion.