

A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 4412

In the end, the wife and children were separated.

As the master of Dragon God Hall, Mark is competent.

He did not disappoint any of the brothers of the Dragon Temple!

In the battle of Chumen, Mark even led the Dragon Temple, became famous all over the world, and completely stood at the top of the martial arts power.

However, although Mark has lived up to the world, he has failed his woman!

Whether Tang Yun, Helen Qiu, or An Qi.

Mark felt guilty that there were too many of them.

In fact, when Mark decided to retire, Ericson Li already felt that Mark had put his mind to rest.

He wants to put more energy on his lover and return to his family.

This may be Mark's only wish, and Ericson Li naturally wants to help Mark fulfill it.

Facing Ericson Li's words, Mark's heart was slightly touched.

"I think that I, Brian Chu, will be the enemy of the whole world."

"But at least, with you brothers and friends, it's not in vain for me to walk through this world."

"Ericson Li, step back."

"You know me, you should know that no one can stop what I decide."

"Isn't it just that there are a few new old monsters in this world?"

"Chu Yuan was defeated by me, so am I, Brian Chu, still afraid of them?"

"They want to kill me, let them do it."

"I, Brian Chu, have practiced for the rest of my life. I should follow my heart and do what I want!"

"Truman kills me, I kill Truman."

"If people in the world kill me, I will kill all geniuses!"

The majestic voice is like thunder, deafening.

Amidst the roaring sound, Mark waved his sleeve robe, directly knocking back Ericson Li who stood in front of him.

Then with a deadly palm, it fell fiercely on Mo Wuya.

No one doubted that when this palm fell, Mo Wuya, who was already seriously injured, would surely die.

But maybe, some people just don't deserve to die.

When Mo Wuya was in despair, several palm prints, like a cannonball, swept from nine days away.

The speed is so fast and the power is so strong that it is like a nine-day thunderstorm piercing through the Milky Way.

Rao, with Mark's ability, he didn't feel a big frown.

He could no longer care about killing Mo Wuya, so he immediately turned his attention and received these palms head-on.

boom boom boom

After a low bang, the ground under Mark's feet cracked open.

While the gravel was flying, Mark's figure retreated several steps.

Before healing An Qi in the old house, Mark finally consumed too much energy and poured it into An Qi's body to restore the source of life for her.

Therefore, the current battle naturally has a considerable impact on Mark's strength.

However, this is not what Mark cares about the most.

He was more concerned about those palm prints just now.

No one is more familiar with this palm print than Mark.

Because, these palm techniques were all created by him, Mark.

"Hahaha"

"Ye Qingtian, I will teach you the secret technique and give you the unique knowledge."

"So, did you use it against me?"

Mark's eyes were cold and his laughter was sad, stirring up the drastic changes in the four directions.

Chapter 4413

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Chapter 4414 - 4415 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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No one can understand Mark's state of mind at this time!

That kind of desolation, that kind of loss, and that kind of unspeakable pain and anger.

Whether it is people or this country, Mark asked himself that he has paid a lot.

Back then, the Yuan Lingguo he bought with his life was donated to the country free of charge.

Back then, when the Martial God Temple persecuted him in every possible way, he still kept his sympathy, and even made a promise that he would protect the country when necessary.

Later, he even taught Ye Qingtian the skills not handed down by the Chu family.

He trampled on Chumen, beheaded Chu Yuan, and saved Yanxia Wudao from danger.

Yes, he did kill a lot of people.

However, which one of them is not a damned person?

However, the world never remembers his kindness.

Just remember, he killed people.

Maybe that's the way most people are.

Be fearful but not virtuous!

Even though Mark is good in every way, what is remembered is his cruelty and killing.

Just like now, even Ye Qingtian has already attacked him.

Once upon a time, Ye Qingtian was his last memorial to Yanxia Martial Arts.

But now it seems that this nostalgia is no longer needed.

If this is the case, then there is no need to show mercy.

Years of entanglement, new and old grievances, then today, let's do the math with the Martial God Palace.

When Mark sneered, several figures had already appeared on Wrilfill City.

These three people are none other than Yan Xia's Three Pillar Kingdom titles.

God of War, Ye Qingtian. Sword Saint, Xiao Chen. The King of Fighters, Mo Gucheng.

As soon as the King of Fighters appeared, he rushed towards his son like crazy.

"Wu Ya, are you alright?"

"Hold on, don't scare father."

"Hold on, father is the only son like you."

"If you have any troubles, how will you ask your father to explain to your dead mother?"

Seeing his son's dying state, Mo Gucheng's heart felt like a knife.

Because of worry, I have already burst into tears.

"Father, I'm fine."

"That's right, it hurts."

Seeing his father arrived, Mo Wuya, who was already in despair, felt extremely relieved.

Just like when he was a child, he got into trouble outside and was chased and beaten. He was so scared that he got into his father's arms.

At that time, Mo Wuya only felt that the safest place in the world was his father's embrace.

In a blink of an eye, decades have passed.

He has also entered his thirties.

Over the years, Mo Wuya has always wanted to prove himself, wanted to leave his father's shadow, and wanted to be on his own.

But in the end, Mo Wuya found that he was still the child hiding in his father's arms, just like when he was a child.

"Silly boy, I have advised you not to interfere with Noirfork's affairs."

"You brat, if you don't listen, you insist on rushing here"

Chapter 4415

"You think Noirfork is somewhere else?"

"In other provinces, no matter how big a disaster you make, my father can bear it for you."

"Even if you broke the sky, your father can make it up with you."

"But this is Noirfork"

"You brat, you don't listen to me, what's going on now."

"If you, Uncle Ye, hadn't guessed Chu Tianfan's return, we would have quickened our pace on the way."

"Otherwise, you would be a dead body now."

He picked up his son, feeling distressed and angry at the same time.

Chen Jiuzhou was anxious to quickly establish his prestige by stepping on Chu Tianfan.

The King of Fighters and the others all know this thought.

Chen Jiuzhou is now the master of the Martial God Hall, the head of Yanxia Martial Arts, and a disciple of Mu Zihua, the master of the Shenbang.

Whatever he likes, let him go.

The King of Fighters can't control it, and they don't bother to control it.

However, in order to have a good relationship with Chen Jiuzhou, this bastard son of himself volunteered to be Chen Jiuzhou's pawn and handle Noirfork's affairs for him.

From the very beginning, the King of Fighters has strongly opposed this matter.

How many years he has fought with Chu Tianfan, the degree of that guy's frightening, the King of Fighters understands it, it can be said to be penetrating.

But my son, the bastard, didn't listen at all.

As if taking ecstasy, he stabbed Noirfork like a donkey.

He even quarreled with him, saying that when he grows up, he decides on his own path in the future, and he has no control over it!

At that time, the King of Fighters was almost half-dead with anger.

Sure enough, the child can't help the father.

Many things, only they have experienced it themselves, will they know how to go astray.

"Father, the boy knows his mistake."

Facing his father's words, Mo Wuya finally lowered his once high head.

Like a child who did something wrong, he only realized his mistake after causing serious consequences.

"Okay, Lao Mo. Let's not say a few words."

"The child is like this, and you are still talking about him."

"Hurry up, you help him up, and I will send him true energy, protect his heart, and save his life first."

Mo Wuya grew up in the Martial God Temple.

It can be said that the Juggernaut and the God of War all watched Mo Wuya grow up, treating them as if they were their own.

Seeing Mo Wuya hurt like this now, the Juggernaut and the others would naturally feel distressed.

Quickly helped him up, and Sword Master Xiao Chen personally healed his wounds.

Mo Wuya is the only one who has this kind of treatment during the hot summer.

After the title, the powerful family and the people around them are all powerful and powerful people.

Where is it like Mark, lonely and helpless?

When Japan was on the verge of death during World War I, there was no one who rescued him.

In the end, it was Mark himself who dragged his broken body across the ocean, climbed to the old house of the Chu family, and knocked on Grandma's door.

They say all men are created equal.

But are people born equal?

Some people are born with a golden spoon in their mouth.

Chapter 4416 - 4417 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4416 – 4417** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

The people who watched him grow up by his side were either the number one God of War in Yanxia, or the master of the Hall of Valkyrie, and whoever he took out was Zhu Guo.

strong.

Now that they are in danger, these strong men from the Zhu Kingdom came to rescue them in person.

As for Mark, he was born as an illegitimate child who was not recognized by the family, to put it harshly, he was called a little bastard.

He was bullied since he was a child, and then he was kicked out of the house and became an abandoned son and son-in-law.

However, Mark doesn't need these either.

He doesn't rely on his family background, his background, let alone these Uncles of War God and Uncles of Sword Masters!

After all, fate can only decide people.

The final height of life depends on one's own efforts and struggles.

Just like Mark and Mo Wuya now.

It is estimated that no one will believe it.

The two people are almost worlds apart, but now they are at different heights, but they have completely changed their positions!

Mark, stand tall.

And Mo Wuya had to be rescued from the brink of death!

Seeing that Mo Wuya was still alive, God of War also heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it came in time.

However, for Ye Qingtian, the most difficult thing now is not Mo Wuya's life or death, but the man in front of him, Chu Tianfan.

"Mark, don't get me wrong."

"I was only in a moment of anxiety just now, and just now I rescued Wu Ya."

"After all, human life is at stake, and I didn't do it on purpose." Facing Mark's anger, Ye Qingtian quickly explained.

They are all old friends who have known each other for many years, Ye Qingtian naturally doesn't want to fight with Mark, let alone make troubles that are difficult to end.

Therefore, he didn't care about his status as the god of war anymore, and he explained and apologized to Mark with a soft tone.

“enough!”

“Ye Qingtian, you don’t need to explain anything to me.”

“Today, Mo Wuya will definitely die.”

“If you don’t want to die, get out of the way.”

“Otherwise, I, Chu Tianfan, don’t mind letting my subordinates have a few more dead souls!”

Mark’s words were cold, but his angry words did not save Ye Qingtian any face at all.

“Mark, let’s talk about something.”

“They are all compatriots of the same country, descendants of Yan and Huang.”

“Is there something that cannot be resolved, and must be forced to die?”

“If Wu Ya is wrong, we will let him make amends for you.”

“Don’t worry, with me here, no matter what happens, I will give you justice.”
Ye Qingtian was still persuading.

“justice?”

Mark immediately laughed.

The laughter echoed everywhere.

The words were full of sarcasm and sarcasm.

“Hahaha”

“Do you think I will trust you again?”

“If you are fair, how can my Noifork land be insulted by others?”

Chapter 4417

“If you are fair, how can my relatives and friends be murdered?”

“Ye Qingtian, what I say, Chu Tianfan, can be regarded as saving Yanxia from life and death, and saving martial arts from danger.”

“And you, are you going to repay me like this?”

“Destroy my property, kill my subordinates, and burn my Chu Tianfan’s foundation.”

“It’s fine if other countries treat me coldly, even you.”

“My brothers in the Dragon Temple are still not cold, so you are like this?”

Mark’s angry voice was like thunder rolling.

The surging anger was like a raging fire, burning blazingly in the entire Wrilfill city.

“Is this impossible?”

“How could such a thing happen?”

“The mission given to Mo Wuya by the Martial God Palace is to let him discuss with you how to merge Noirfork Martial Arts into the Martial God Temple to realize the great unification of the country’s martial arts.”

When Ye Qingtian heard what Mark said, his expression also changed.

He turned his head abruptly and glared at Mo Wuya behind him.

“Wu Ya, what’s going on here?”

“What Mark said is true?”

God of War asked sharply.

At this time, under the healing of the Juggernaut, Mo Wuya had recovered some strength.

He replied bitterly, “Uncle God of War, it’s not that I don’t want to be incorporated peacefully.”

“It’s just that these people in Noirfork don’t get in.”

“They only know Chu Tianfan, but not the Martial God Palace.”

“I don’t even care about Yanshan’s orders, and don’t even talk about them.”

“They want to be Vietnam, and they want to be independent from Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“I have no choice but to make such a bad move just now.”

“If we don’t use thunder to pull out its forces and minions, how can we unify Yan Xia martial arts?”

“My Martial God Palace, how can I order one place?”

Mo Wuya seemed to be holding back his grievances, and he had nowhere to pour them out.

At this time, facing God of War’s reprimand, he said everything in one go.

However, how could God of War listen to his explanation?

I saw God of War waved his sleeves, and a burst of energy suddenly shot out.

As if a long whip had been swept across, Mo Wuya let out a scream and was pulled far away.

“Lao Ye, you”

Juggernaut and the others were all terrified.

You know, Mo Wuya was seriously injured. Now that God of War beat him up again, the Juggernaut and King of Fighters were naturally worried about Mo Wuya’s situation.

But the King of Fighters is his father after all, so it is not convenient to say many things.

But the Juggernaut stood up and protected Mo Wuya, “Lao Ye, it’s alright, do you really want to kill him?”

“It was this bastard who hit it!”

“Before we came, we told him to pay attention to the method.”

“This bastard, it’s fine if you don’t listen, how dare you do anything wrong in Noirfork?”

“He’s such an old man, he doesn’t know how to think about the consequences.”

“It’s not your own fault for making such a mess now!”

Chapter 4418 - 4419 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4418 – 4419** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

“For so many years, the principles we have taught you have all been learned from dogs?”

“It’s fine to act recklessly in other places, and Noirfork is also a place where you act recklessly?”

Ye Qingtian was furious.

No wonder Mark was so angry.

It turned out that Mo Wuya, a bastard, actually killed him.

Ye Qingtian knew that Mark was a very emotional person.

Anyone who hurts those around him is bound to be mercilessly retaliated by Mark.

After being taught a lesson by God of War, Mo Wuya undoubtedly didn’t dare to say a word, lay on the ground vomiting blood, and the severe pain on his body was like a flame burning.

“God of War, do you think I’ll let him go if he plays this bitter show?”

“I have already told you that no one can touch the land of Noirfork.”

“Movers, die!”

boom!

After the words fell, Mark suddenly launched a powerful move.

Regrettably, the giant palm is like a Tathagata descending from the sky.

With a majestic momentum, he fell fiercely towards Mo Wuya.

Juggernaut and others were undoubtedly shocked!

They all shot.

Ye Qingtian, God of War, naturally couldn't ignore it either.

A Tianfan Palm hit again.

Just like that, the Three Great Pillars and Mark began to confront each other head-on.

"Mr. Chu, calm down"

Seeing this scene, Ericson Li who was not far away was undoubtedly frightened crazy.

What he was most worried about finally happened.

Mark finally made a move with the Temple of Valkyrie.

Of course, this confrontation did not last long.

Although Mark consumed a lot of energy to heal An Qi's injuries, and his remaining strength is no longer 70% of his peak.

However, that is by no means something that God of War and the others can deal with.

With just one confrontation, the powerhouses of the three pillar kingdoms were defeated one after another.

God of War was better, but he was pushed back more than ten meters, and he forcibly swallowed the blood gushing out of his mouth.

But Juggernaut and King of Fighters were severely injured.

They vomited blood and flew backwards, smashing countless high walls along the way. Finally, he fell to the ground, clutching his chest and vomiting blood.

However, it is an old title after all.

Whether it is combat effectiveness or anti-strike ability, it is undoubtedly higher than Mo Wuya.

Enduring the severe pain, they quickly stood up.

Once again, he stood in front of Mo Wuya.

Seeing this scene, Mark's face was suddenly full of sensibility, and the murderous intent in his eyebrows became more and more intense.

"It seems that you are determined to seek death?"

In the dantian, Yun Dao Tianjue was running crazily.

The torrential power gathered on Mark's body.

Chapter 4419

Looking at it from afar, it looks like an oceanic storm condensing here.

Everyone couldn't imagine what kind of terrible blow Mark was planning next?

"Father, Uncle Ye Ye, Uncle Xiao Xiao"

"You guys go away"

"You can't stop him"

"Don't leave me alone"

Mo Wuya seemed to have resigned himself to his fate.

He dragged his broken body, choked up and said.

"Wu Ya, don't talk!"

"Father will definitely save you."

“Even if I die, I will die with you as my father!”

The old eyes of Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, were red, and there was a firm look in his pupils.

Mark ignored their father and son’s deep love, and the murderous footsteps were still approaching.

Ye Qingtian was in a hurry, “Mark, you really want to kill them all?”

“Wu Ya’s actions are indeed a bit rough. But, he is also for the country!”

“For a long time, because of your protection, the land of Noirfork has not listened to orders and has formed its own faction.”

“My Martial God Palace sent people to station, integrate Noirfork, and realize the great unification of Yanxia Martial Arts, what’s wrong?”

“If the martial arts are not unified, how can the order be enforced in one place? How can my martial arts be revived and strengthened in Yanxia?”

“You can’t interfere with the overall situation of the country for your own selfish desires, can you?”

Ye Qingtian spoke anxiously, the veins on his old face popping out.

Mark sneered, “To put it bluntly, don’t you still want my territory in Noirfork, and want to take over my power from Chu Tianfan?”

“good.”

“Since you want to bring me down, Noirfork, and Brian Chu so much, then come.”

“Each according to his own ability.”

Mark didn’t want to argue with them anymore.

No matter what their purpose is, it is not an excuse for them to do harm to Noirfork.

What is the overall situation of the country, what is the unity of martial arts.

To Mark, it's all nonsense.

He only knows that no one can mess with his people.

Even the Valkyrie Palace, it can't!

After the words fell, Mark was stunned by the blow, and his gushing was getting worse.

Seeing this, Ye Qingtian was undoubtedly shocked.

"Mark, you really don't care about old feelings"

Just when Ye Qingtian was burning with anxiety.

On the top of the sea of clouds, at the end of the sky, a sneer came quietly.

"Hahaha"

"Each one depends on its own ability."

"Chu Tianfan, since you dare to say that."

"The master of the palace is just as you wish."

"Life and death, each depends on its ability!"

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