

Chapter 4682 - 4683 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“Come on, Dad!”

“Dad, come on!”

Thousands of miles away in the land of Noirfork, Xiao Chulin waved his fists vigorously to cheer up his father.

Tang Yun’s eyes were full of anticipation and prayer.

Not only them, Xu Lei who is far away in Gritsberg, Yueyao and others in the land of India, as well as Ericson Li and Lei Lao San who live in seclusion in the countryside

All the people I knew, all the people who were touched by Mark, were praying for the same person and cheering for the same person.

“Brother Mark, you must do it well.”

“Okay, do what you want to do”

On Gritsberg City, there is a beautiful woman standing on the top of the city, looking up at the fairy road, she can’t stop crying.

She is Xu Lei.

He is a person who has been pursuing Mark all his life.

To be honest, before tonight, Xu Lei always thought that her boy had left him.

However, when she saw that figure ascending to the sky for the first time that night, Xu Lei recognized him immediately.

He is Mark!

He is his brother Mark.

He is still alive.

He appeared again.

Once again, he stood at the highest point of human beings, at the forefront of life and death in this world!

The vicissitudes of life show the true qualities of a hero.

Mark, perhaps a born hero.

Every time when the sea is in full swing, he will always appear at the right time.

The Truman crisis back then is now the Longmen catastrophe.

That's it, under the spotlight.

The man who was bathed in thunder and walked on steps finally caught up with Chu Qitian.

However, Mark's goal was never Chu Qitian.

His purpose is to knock on the gate of heaven!

Therefore, when passing Chu Qitian, Mark's gaze didn't even stay on him for a moment, and he went straight to the Tianmen at the end of the fairy road.

However, to everyone's surprise, at this moment, Chu Qitian, who seemed to have tried his best, suddenly exploded.

With a fierce palm, he hit Mark's chest fiercely!

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"not good!"

"Mark, be careful!"

This sudden change shocked everyone.

The heartstrings of people all over the world are almost tense at this moment.

After all, no one thought that this strange demon would be so vicious and playful.

Deliberately showing weakness to the enemy, and finally coming out of the hole like a poisonous snake, launching a fatal blow.

Mark naturally dodged in no hurry, and was hit hard by Chu Qitian's palm.

Spitting out blood donation, he quickly rolled down the ladder.

"Ha ha ha ha"

"Brian Chu, fight with me, you are too tender."

"Do you still want to knock on the gate of heaven?"

"Your ancestor, Chu Yunyang, didn't even do it back then. You were simply wishful thinking."

"Mortals are destined to be mortals."

"Ants are just ants after all."

"You earthlings are doomed to submit to my strange demon forever!"

Chu Qitian smiled wantonly, looking at Mark who had already been slapped by him and was photographed by him for a thousand meters, Chu Qitian immediately smiled like a winner.

Yes.

In fact, the strange demon had been disguising before.

His physical strength has not yet reached its limit.

The reason why he slowed down was to recover some strength, and the second was to wait for Mark on purpose.

Show the enemy weak first, and then deliver the fatal blow.

From Chu Qitian's point of view, as long as he hit him with one palm, Mark would have no chance, and he would have a chance to turn around.

After all, both he and Mark had to rely on perseverance to climb the road to the present.

At this time, Mark received another palm in his body, how could he stand up under the injury?

However, Chu Qitian still underestimated Mark's determination after all.

Just when he thought he could sit back and relax and climb the highest peak of Tongtianxian Road with peace of mind.

Suddenly, heavy breathing and heavy footsteps came from behind.

Chu Qitian looked back, and the moment he saw the person behind him, Chu Qitian was so startled that he almost jumped up, and his scalp felt numb!

"Mark!"

Yes, Mark chased after him again.

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At this moment, Mark had blood in the corner of his mouth, his eyes were firm, and all his clothes were already soaked in sweat. The ancient Yunyang sword was even more faintly shining, instilling strength into Mark.

He smiled at the strange demon, "Hahaha, I didn't expect that, I, Mark, caught up again."

The corners of Chu Qitian's eyes twitched, as if looking at a devil, he looked at the handsome young man in front of him.

In my heart, there is actually a kind of trembling from the heart!

This guy is, really, horrible.

Can't be beaten to death, can't be shaken off, like a dog's skin plaster, clinging to himself.

This is probably the most terrifying opponent in this world.

It was a nightmare!

“as****!”

“I don’t believe it anymore, I can’t beat you to death!”

Under Chu Qitian’s anger, his power exploded again.

Another heavy palm fell hard towards Mark.

But this time, Mark was prepared and dodged it sideways. “Heavenly Demon Dances!”

“Sun-killing palm!”

Chu Qitian made several tricks one after another,

That terrifying power is like nine days of thunder pouring down.

Mark did not resist it head-on, but chose to evade it with body skills.

With a strange pace, he moved around Chu Qitian.

Although not fast, it is extremely flexible.

Every step, he just avoided Chu Qitian’s attack.

Chu Qitian is no stranger to this movement.

In other words, the strange demon occupying Chu Qitian’s soul at this moment has already been seen.

It was exactly the Yuniang Nine Steps used by Mark and Chu Dollar when they fought fiercely on Yunding Mountain back then.

Back then, this movement made Chu Dollar feel uncomfortable.

Now, Mark once again used his flexible body steps, like a loach, making Chu Qitian unable to attack at all, but greatly consuming Chu Qitian’s physical strength. Of course, Mark couldn’t get rid of Chu Qitian’s obstruction just by

relying on his body skills. For a while, the two unexpectedly came to a stalemate.

After realizing this, Chu Qitian also stopped.

He stood in front of the fairy road and looked down at the sky.

“Brian Chu, if you hide like this, neither of us will be able to reach the summit of the Immortal Road!”

“Do you dare to fight me head-on? The loser will die, and the winner will die!”

Chu Qitian looked around the sky, his majestic voice echoed everywhere!

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“The loser dies, the winner dies!”

The majestic and ethereal voice reverberated for a long time, but it shook the whole world.

Mark had already stopped.

Facing Chu Qitian’s words, he stood with his sword in his hand.

At this moment, there was a look of determination on the delicate face,
“Okay!”

“Why not?”

Mark also had this intention.

Just like what Chu Qitian said, if it goes on like this, it will only waste time and consume energy.

In the end, no one can climb to the top of this fairy road.

It’s better to fight for life and death here.

Although life and death are suspenseful, at least there is still a possibility of victory.

What’s more, even if it’s not for climbing the fairy road.

The grievances between him and Chu Qitian will finally come to an end!

After all, it was Chu Qitian who picked An Qi's blue eyes and golden pupils back then.

Some things must be taken back for An Qi after all.

"very good!"

"Brian Chu, you have some courage."

"I thought you would be afraid and dare not fight!"

"Looking at it now, you do have a bit of Chu Yunyang's legacy."

Seeing that Mark agreed, the strange demon was undoubtedly overjoyed.

Although he is just a remnant soul now, he survived with the help of Chu Qitian's body.

However, he dared to restore his cultivation in the past few years.

His strength has undoubtedly recovered a lot.

Although it is far from the complete state of the year, it is too far away.

However, to deal with a little Brian Chu, Yimo is undoubtedly very confident.

boom!

As the strange demon's words fell, the surrounding heaven and earth forces immediately rioted.

The red glow condensed into lightsabers in front of him.

"Blood knife cut!"

Without any foreshadowing or hesitation, as soon as Chu Qitian came up, he was the ultimate move.

All of a sudden, tens of thousands of blood-colored sword lights came overwhelmingly.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a river of swords and swords woven with bloody energy.

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Even on this road to the sky, even with the obstacles and oppression of the laws of heaven and earth, the speed of these red sword lights is still extremely fast, surrounding Mark.

Mark naturally did not dare to slack off.

Holding the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand, he slashed wildly one after another.

Dao Dao Jian Qi also spurted out.

It's just that using a sword here is completely different from using a sword on earth.

The gravity on Tongtianxian Road seems to be dozens of times that of the earth.

The ancient Yunyang sword in his hand became extremely heavy.

As a result, Mark's swordsmanship no longer has the agility and elegance of before.

After a few sword strikes, it only seemed obscure and blocked.

Even after Yunyan swordsmanship was displayed, it was greatly reduced.

Under such circumstances, how could Mark be Chu Qitian's opponent?

Everyone saw that the two faced each other for the first time.

Mark was defeated directly.

The red sword glow kept cutting across Mark's body.

Even though Mark had the thunder dragon body protection, there were still many bloodstains on Mark's body.

And Mark's whole body was once again defeated by Chu Qitian's power.

"Ha ha ha ha"

"Stinky boy, now you know how powerful this Demon Venerable is?"

"Back then, your ancestor Chu Yunyang couldn't do anything to me, so he could only seal me."

"What about you, a junior?"

After a successful blow, Chu Qitian stepped on the long steps, but attacked again.

Since Chu Qitian was chasing down the Immortal Road, the pressure was reduced, and Chu Qitian's speed undoubtedly increased suddenly.

With a flash of rainbow light, Chu Qitian's figure had already arrived in front of Mark.

As the saying goes, take advantage of his illness and kill him!

When Mark hadn't stabilized his figure from the attack just now, Chu Qitian's attack fell towards Mark fiercely like a storm again.

Or punch or palm, or chop or chop.

At this moment, Chu Qitian threw a heavy punch at Mark's abdomen.

The low bang sounded like a thunderstorm exploding.

In just a few breaths, Chu Qitian almost landed hundreds of heavy punches.

Mark's thunder dragon body was pierced by Chu Qitian.

Seeing Mark's abdomen sag, blood mixed with internal organs was vomited all over the floor.

Finally, Chu Qitian kicked Mark out again.

A body weighing hundreds of catties rolled down the ladder, and the ancient Yunyang sword was thrown out of his hand.

Chapter 4687

Like a leaf in the rain, lying on the road that day, silent.

“this”

“This this”

The battle begins between flashes and fires.

Also, the end between the lightning and the flint.

For a moment, the whole world was almost silent.

Ye Qingtian, Aaron and others were stunned.

Tang Yun, who was far away in Noirfork, was full of worry.

Xiao Chulin was even more sad and wept.

Xu Lei was so distressed that she couldn't breathe, she closed her eyes and couldn't bear to look any more.

Yes, this battle, although far away.

However, I don't know why, but the Heavenly Immortal Road seems to have a special magical power, which can magnify the light and shadow on the Immortal Road to the fullest, so that people in half the world can see it clearly.

That's why, Xu Lei, Yueyao and the others, who are nearly thousands of miles away from Kunlun Mountain, saw the man named Mark so clearly.

“too big.”

“The gap is too big.”

“There is absolutely no hope of winning at all.”

At the foot of Kunlun Mountain, Ye Qingtian and others were already in despair.

All along, Chu Qitian acted by controlling Fenghou and others, so no one knew what his actual strength was.

But now, just a confrontation with Mark pierced Mark's thunder dragon body.

The power of the strange demon can be described as trembling.

In this case, no one had any hope for Mark anymore.

Even, many people felt that Mark would have been beaten to death in just this confrontation.

"Hmph, something beyond your control."

Chu Qitian looked at the bloody man under his feet, shook his head and gave a sneer, then turned around and continued on his way to heaven.

However, Chu Qitian hadn't waited for a step.

Behind him, there was another faint laughter, "Chu Qitian, what's the rush, it's not over yet?"

Mark had stood up again, and blood flowed down his forehead again.

Although slightly embarrassed, Mark's eyes were still piercing, deep and far away, like lights in the sky, never extinguished.

"Stinky boy, are you really difficult?"

"I don't believe I can't kill you!"

Seeing that Mark stood up again, Chu Qitian's old face suddenly sank.

With a roar, he rushed forward again.

I saw his hands clenched into claws, like a poisonous snake, and suddenly snapped at Mark's chest.

Mark was alert this time, and used Yunyang Nine Steps to dodge sideways. '

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Then he picked up the ancient Yunyang sword and slashed at Chu Qitian's wrist!

clang!

The long sword fell, and Chu Qitian's wrist was stably slashed.

However, what is unexpected is that it is obviously a body of flesh and blood, but when Yunyang Ancient Sword cuts it, it is like cutting on steel.

Amidst the sound of gold and jade explosions, a burst of sparks shot out.

However, although Mark's sword failed to cut off Chu Qitian's arm, the gravity of Yunyang's ancient sword finally shook Chu Qitian's hand back.

Huge force, Chu Qitian in pain frowned slightly.

"Good boy!"

"Come again!"

After the blow was blocked, Chu Qitian was not discouraged.

More violent attacks fell crazily.

"Overlord Hammer!"

"Black God Palm!"

"Fire Mountain Breaks!"

Attack after attack, like a storm, poured down on Mark.

In the beginning, Mark was undoubtedly in a panic.

After being hit by Chu Qitian one after another, he vomited blood and retreated.

However, as the battle progressed, the situation here gradually improved.

After the fight, although Mark still had no strength to fight back.

However, it is already barely able to parry it!

“Good guy!”

“Learn to fight while fighting!”

“This kid’s learning ability is so strong?”

“No wonder Truman fought with him for so many years, and finally he was overthrown by a poor boy!”

The battle on Xianlu was pitch black.

But Ye Qingtian and others at the foot of the mountain were terrified.

terrible.

They just thought that Mark was simply too scary.

Not only the oppression brought about by the strength, but also the perverted ability to learn and grow.

For anyone, they would rather their enemy is a strong man in the divine realm whose strength has already been formed, and they do not want to encounter something like Mark, who can be crushed to death at the beginning. But in the end, he insisted on growing to the terrifying state he is today.

And, he is still growing!

Even during tonight’s battle, Mark’s character, strength, and experience are all improving.

“This is the secret of how he has stood tall for so many years and reached his current height step by step.”

Chapter 4689

“For the world, setbacks and bad luck will consume people’s minds, decadent people’s souls, until the final despair and abandonment.”

“But Mark is not.”

“Every life and death tribulation, every trick of fate, to him, is the tempering of steel by blood and fire.”

“The tribulations are like the fire tempering the steel again and again.”

“Get rid of the magazines, leave the essence.”

“The places where he was injured in the past are all on this man’s body, forming scars and becoming the hardest armor on his body.”

“The sharp edge of a sword comes from sharpening, and the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from bitter cold.”

“This is really an extremely terrifying opponent.”

Ye Qingtian had a lot of thoughts and mixed feelings in his heart.

For so many years, he thought that he had a clear understanding of the world and human relations.

However, he did not expect that Mark used his own experience to give him the most precious moment in his life over the years.

“Over the past few decades, my cultivation base has been stagnant and sluggish. Regardless of my character or realm, it has always been difficult to break through.”

“Over the years, I’ve been looking for a reason.”

“Until I saw Mark, I finally found the crux.”

“All this is because I have lived so comfortably these years.”

“A real strong person is definitely not a result of hard work behind closed doors.”

“It’s the sense of urgency and crisis that comes out of life and death crises time and time again.”

“Mark, Mark, think about the truth that I, Ye Qingtian, spent my whole life finding, but you have already obtained it at this age.”

Ye Qingtian shook his head and sighed, there were so many emotions in his heart that he didn't know who to tell.

Ye Qingtian has already decided.

If after this battle, they are still alive by luck.

From now on, he will no longer stay on Yanshan Mountain, lie on the credit book and enjoy the admiration and respect of the world.

He wants to be like Mark, to travel, to temper, to temper himself.

Only the courage to live to death, and only the determination to go forward can gain unparalleled strength.

Just when everyone was trembling for Mark's progress, how many people knew the danger Mark was facing at this moment.

The power of the strange demon has far exceeded Mark's imagination.

From Mark's point of view, he fought Chu Dollar on top of Yunding Mountain more than a year ago.

At that time, Chu Dollar's strength should be about the same as that of Odin and Fenghou.

Now, Mark has practiced in seclusion for a year, and he has made great progress in both the Thunder Dragon Body and the Yundao Tianjue technique.

Unless you are a real strong man in the divine realm, Mark has the confidence to crush anyone else.

However, when he really confronted the strange demon, Mark just realized that he was wrong.

Big mistake!

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Although most of the power of the strange demon was sealed.

However, the power possessed by this escaped soul is still unimaginable.

If it wasn't for Chu Qitian's body, it would have limited the strength of the strange demon.

Otherwise, Mark wouldn't be able to last at all.

However, even so, Mark still played extremely hard.

If it wasn't for relying on Yunyang Nine Steps and narrowly dodging several killing moves of the strange demon, Mark would have been torn to pieces.

Of course, what troubled Mark the most was not only the power of strange demons, but also his spiritual power as powerful as Yuanhai.

Yes, during the battle, Chu Qitian not only used fists and kicks to attack, but also used spiritual power to attack Mark's soul consciousness.

Mark was left in a trance and made mistakes repeatedly.

Even the reaction speed and mental awareness are greatly slowed down!

Boom!

After a long stalemate, the strange demon launched another mental attack.

Mark only felt a stabbing pain in his head, and there was a moment of blur and dizziness in front of his eyes.

"not good!"

As the saying goes, if a master fights, the outcome of life and death is only a hair's breadth away.

It was Mark's trance at this moment that made the strange demon seize the opportunity.

A black tiger plucked out its heart, and ruthlessly plucked at Mark's chest.

A sense of crisis of death suddenly came to my heart.

Almost subconsciously, Mark resisted with a horizontal sword.

In clang.

The fierce blow of the strange demon slapped Yunyang's ancient sword fiercely.

For a moment, sparks shot out, gold and jade blazed together.

The huge strength directly penetrated the ancient Yunyang sword, and penetrated along Mark's chest.

Pooh!

Mark's body trembled violently, and he spit out bright red blood.

Even the tiger's mouth holding the sword burst instantly.

The ancient Yunyang sword was hit by Mark and fell helplessly from the fairy road.

Finally, on the clang, it was inserted on the rocks on Kunlun.

As for Mark himself, he kept rolling down the steps of the fairy road.

Finally, it stopped on a certain staircase.

"Now, it's time to die."

After this trick was over, the strange demon also took back its power.

He stood on the top of the fairy road, condescending, and tried his best to keep himself calm.

Chapter 4691

However, the heavy panting sound and the big beads of sweat still showed his huge consumption at the moment.

Even for him, the previous battle was extremely tricky and difficult.

“Damn it, you actually wasted so much time and energy on this deity.”

“The time for me to knock on the gate of heaven has to be postponed again.”

The strange demon sullenly cursed extremely angrily.

Obviously, it has almost reached the top before.

But now, after a fight with Mark, until now, he has retreated almost halfway.

As a result, their current location is less than half of Tianxian Road.

Had to climb again!

The only thing to be thankful for is that Mark’s big trouble has finally been resolved.

However, just when the strange demon was recuperating a bit and was about to ascend the road to heaven again.

Mark, who was covered in blood from the beating, staggered and stood up again!

Hastily!

Chu Qitian was almost completely insane at that time, and his whole body was almost numb.

Could this bastard be made of iron?

But even if it was made with iron, after this ravage, it should have already been crushed and turned into ashes.

How is it possible to still stand up?

“Stinky boy, you are really persistent.”

“But next time, I won’t make you stand up again.”

“I’m going to wring your head off and crush it!”

“I don’t believe it anymore, your head is gone, and you can stand up again?”

Chu Qitian was almost insane after being tortured by Mark.

Thousands of years ago, his ancestor Chu Yunyang was never as difficult as this bastard.

He wasted too much time on this human being.

Chu Qitian has completely lost his patience!

Facing Chu Qitian's madness, Mark just smiled, "Really?"

"Chu Qitian, are you that confident?"

"The next time the confidence falls, it will still be me?"

Although Mark was covered in blood, there was no trace of decadence or weakness in that faint laughter.

Instead, it contained a strong chill and strength.

Chu Qitian immediately narrowed his brows, "What? Don't tell me you haven't given up yet, and still feel that you have the possibility of turning things around?"

"Your sword has been knocked out, what else do you use to fight with me?"

Mark shook his head, "Brother, have you forgotten? The strongest strength of my Chu family is definitely not swordsmanship."

Although he knew that the person in front of him was no longer his younger brother Chu Qitian.

But Mark still shouted like this.

It's like talking to an old friend.