

Chapter 4712 - 4713 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4712 – 4713** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

Following the words of the strange demon.

The road to heaven and immortality under his feet seemed to be trembling at this moment.

That profound power is like a tide, surging and surging.

The bloody magic circle spun wildly in the air.

Almost, everything in the world was smashed into pieces.

At the same time, the strange demon's eyes were closed tightly, his fingers pinched together, and he muttered something.

In the end, the strange demon suddenly opened his eyes.

Perhaps because of the overdrawn power, two lines of blood flowed from the eyes of the strange demon.

However, the strange demons now don't care anymore.

At this moment, there was only one thought left in his mind.

That is, let Mark die!

boom!

The storm swept across, and blood burst into the sky.

The moment the strange monster opened its eyes, a ferocious shout that resounded through the ages quietly exploded in the void.

"Sura Tianxiangyin!"

Huh~

Following the words of the strange demon.

The magic circle behind him, like the palm print of Mie Shi taken by the Immortal of Nine Heavens, pressed hard on Mark's location.

In the blink of an eye, he collided with Mark's Broken Star Sword crazily.

The terrifying power of the two sides is just like sparks hitting the earth.

The stormy waves brought about caused a world-destroying gale to blow up in the entire southwestern region in the scorching summer!

"The strange demon is desperate."

"Can Mark hold on?"

Ye Qingtian and the others suddenly became worried.

Tang Yun and the others, who were thousands of miles away, were also worried for a moment.

However, their hearts were only tightened for a moment.

Then, Shura Tianxiangyin of the strange demon directly destroyed the offensive of the Broken Star Sword with a collision.

The ancient Yunyang sword was sent flying again.

The rainbow light fell, like an angel with broken wings, straight into the sky and the earth.

"This this"

Chapter 4713

After seeing this scene, no doubt everyone was stunned.

Everyone thought that with the might of the Broken Star Sword, even if they couldn't stop the desperate attack of the strange demon in the end, at least they could last for a while.

However, they were still disappointed after all.

Mark's attack was quickly defeated by the strange demon's third move.

The strange demon directly destroyed Mark's powerful offensive in an instant.

"This this"

Ye Qingtian and others were dumbfounded.

A second ago, they felt that Mark was already in sight of victory.

But in the next second, the strange demon's counterattack destroyed all their confidence again.

Many people have despaired again.

"what to do?"

"Then what will Brian Chu do next?"

Everyone was full of panic.

Many people are worried that Mark is at the end of his rope.

But at this time, Mark was not afraid.

He took a step forward and made a comeback!

The terrifying power was like a thunderbolt exploding.

The eighth form of Yundao Tianjue, the wheel of life and death, at this moment, finally see the sun!

Mark has practiced Yun Dao Tian Jue for more than ten years.

But the wheel of life and death has only been used by Mark once so far.

It was more than a year ago, on the top of Yunding Mountain, where life and death were reincarnated, Mark defeated Chu Yuan who was possessed by a strange demon with one fell swoop.

This time, time and space rotate, and time changes.

It is still the confrontation between Mark and the strange demon, it is still the most dazzling battle in today's world, and it is still a battle that decides life and death.

Then use this trick again to end the battle in front of you.

rumbling~

Tianhe trembled.

In front of Mark, black and white rotated.

I saw him holding the sky and the earth with his hands, and suddenly pressed down.

The giant wheel of life and death exploded away with the coercion of crushing all living beings and the might that traversed through the ages.

Who would have thought that such a weak body could burst out with such majestic and majestic power.

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For a moment, everyone just felt that the ancient emperor is here in the world!

“Chu Qitian, back then I used this trick to defeat Chu Yuan, the leader of the Chu Clan!”

“Today, I will use this trick again to cut off your neck and head on the top of Kunlun!”

The foreshadowing of the first seven moves finally ushered in the most hearty explosion at this moment.

That terrifying power is like a monstrous wave, wave after wave, sweeping across the world.

“Hahaha”

“This Brian Chu really has a hole card!”

Carlo and Aaron breathed a sigh of relief.

They were worried before that Mark was at the end of his rope.

But now it seems that Mark still has a hand.

Just like that, under the eyes of everyone, a black and white wheel, the seal of life and death, launched the most fierce collision in the air!

rumbling

The ground in Tianhe couldn't help trembling.

The rocks, grass and trees were all turned into fly ash!

The terrifying energy, at the very center of the collision between the two sides, swept away in all directions.

No one knows how long the stalemate in front of them lasted.

Finally, as one of the attacks collapsed, a figure also fell from the fairy road.

"Who will it be?"

"Is it Brian Chu or Chu Qitian?"

"Who the hell?"

At this moment, the storm rolled up the sky and sand.

The misty light also covered everyone's sight.

As a result, until now, everyone is still not sure who will win and who will lose.

Finally, the clouds cleared and the fog cleared.

All the storms gradually subside.

On the top of the fairy road, the blood-colored figure stood proudly.

But at his feet, a thin figure fell into a pool of blood.

His chest, belly, scars roam.

Babbling, bleeding.

When they saw the falling figure clearly, everyone's hearts were cold.

Ye Qingtian was spread out on the spot, Carlo and Aaron were stunned.

Thousands of miles away, the old lady Chu was on the spot.

Tang Yun's pretty face was even paler, and she spat out a mouthful of blood all over the floor.

"After all, is it still defeated?"

Chapter 4715

The top of Kunlun.

The wind is rustling, and the sky is full of wind and snow.

After the war just now ended, the entire world was silent.

The Kunlun Mountains have stopped trembling.

Mark, on the other hand, fell into a pool of blood.

With a violent cough, a mouthful of blood was spit out continuously.

The breath is covered, and the expression is dim.

Looking down and out, like an abandoned child in the world.

And in front of him, Chu Qitian stood tall.

He looked down at Mark under his feet, like a monarch over the world, looking down at his defeated generals.

That touch of pride and arrogance, but it is beyond words!

"Hahaha

"Chu Tianfan, how are you?"

"I have already said that this Demon Lord is invincible in the world."

“Unless your ancestor Chu Yunyang reappears, who in this world can stop me?”

“Is it up to you?”

“In my eyes, you are nothing more than a clown from beginning to end.”

“Only kneeling and submitting!!”

“I really don’t know, who gave you the courage to dare to desecrate my majesty?”

“If you hang on, lie on your stomach, maybe you can save your life.”

“But you, who don’t know how to live or die, insist on coming to the top of Kunlun to covet the gods.”

“You are a mortal, and you dare to stand shoulder to shoulder with the gods.”

“Really, wishful thinking!”

The strange demon laughed wantonly, and that roaring laughter showed his arrogance and joy at the moment.

After all, with such great effort, Mark was finally defeated.

Things that people have gained through untold hardships will always make people excited and delighted.

Even strange monsters are no exception.

It has to be said that the previous battle, even for the strange demons, caused huge consumption.

The strength in his body was almost exhausted.

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Read **Chapter 4716 – 4717** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

The weakness in his body made him feel short of breath just standing here.

But fortunately, the last one who laughed was his strange demon.

Even if it was a miserable victory, it was his strange demon who won!

“Chu Tianfan, take a last look at this world.”

“After today, you will never see it again.”

After a short rest, the strange demon has undoubtedly regained some strength.

He wasted no more time.

He must, kill Mark quickly.

Then, after repairing, continue to climb Tongtianxian Road.

While speaking, the strange demon has raised his palm.

With a wave of his long sleeves, a few scales on his body flew out at any time.

Under the energy of the strange demon, those blood-colored scales, like flying knives, gathered into a blood-colored long sword in front of the strange demon!

“It’s over, Chu Tianfan.”

The strange demon sneered.

Those few words were like the last memorial to Mark.

Then, there was only a whoosh.

The bloody long sword cut through Chang Xiao, and slashed towards Mark’s head angrily.

It seems that the strange demon is ready to cut off Mark’s head once and for all.

“Bastard, stop!”

At the foot of Kunlun Mountain, Ye Qingtian and others were very anxious and roared angrily.

“No!” In the land of India, Yueyao, Nuoya and the others were crying with tears in their eyes.

“Brother Mark!!” Under the city of Gritsberg, Xu Lei wept bitterly, heartbroken.

“Dad, Dad”

“Don’t die, Xiaolin doesn’t want you to die”

In the old house of the Chu family, Chu Lin wept loudly and wanted to run to Kunlun Mountain. But she was hugged by the old lady Chu.

The old lady Chu didn’t speak, but the sparkle in her old eyes also showed her sadness and despair at this time.

Sure enough, did it still fail?

After all, is this the result?

Chapter 4717

At this moment, the mountains and rivers are mourning, and the vegetation is mourning.

In the land of Noirfork, countless people knelt on the ground, crying miserably.

Failed.

That man, the man who fought against strange demons for this world, lost in the end.

Huh~

The long sword roared.

The bloody sword light has already been cut out.

At this moment, Mark was lying on the ground, watching the final attack getting closer.

At the last moment of his life, Mark had no fear, no tears, and no kneeling to beg for mercy.

Look is still calm.

But his heart was full of regret.

Sure enough, is it still defeated?

Although before coming here, Mark had already guessed the ending in his heart.

However, I am still not reconciled.

Obviously I have worked so hard, and I have suffered so much.

But why, every time the result is not satisfactory?

At this time, Mark suddenly felt very tired.

It's as if a person, his whole life, has been groping and moving forward in the wilderness.

Difficulties and obstacles, wind, sand and thunder never let him stop.

And now, at last, he stopped and sat down to rest.

But at the moment of stopping, the unprecedented exhaustion came overwhelming.

That feeling, as if, the tiredness accumulated all his life burst out at this moment.

Really, very tired.

Death, on the contrary, became a kind of relief and a rest for him.

Instead, he longed for death.

What fear of death?

But a long sleep.

After death, all pain, sorrow, and fatigue are gone.

It just so happened that he could, too, take a real break.

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Thinking like this, the shadow on Mark's body became more and more intense.

He seemed to have resigned himself to his fate, had accepted death.

At this moment, with a smile, frankly, waiting for the moment of death, the real arrival.

He worked hard.

There is really no other way.

After a person gives up completely, he is completely sunk.

Just like Mark now, calm and calm, walking into that eternal night.

However, just when Mark's heart was ashamed.

In the ears, it seems to hear a few figures.

That was Wan'er's voice. In this world, her voice was the only one that was so beautiful and beautiful.

"Mark, are you really going to give up?"

"You said you were going to take me to my brother."

"Are you going to break your word?"

In the ear, Duanmu Wan'er's soft voice came.

"Mark!"

“I won’t let you die!”

“You have to live well, you are not allowed to die in front of me!”

This is Angie crying.

“Stinky boy, are you giving up just like that?”

“In the future, don’t say you are my son!”

“As a father, I even look down on you.”

“My descendants of the Chu family will never accept their fate even at the last moment!”

“Even if you die, you should die standing up!”

In the memory, that vague figure roared angrily at Mark.

At this moment, many figures suddenly flashed before Mark’s eyes.

There is Chu Lin who is crying loudly, and there is Tang Yun who is beautiful and weeping

There are also Xiaolei, Yueyao, and Helen Qiu who left him.

After death, I’m afraid we will never see them again.

Chapter 4719

The moment he thought of this, Mark trembled in his heart of giving up.

No!

I can’t die!

I must never give up!

Even if the battle lasts to the last moment, the last drop of blood should be shed.

And, must win!

He wants to live!

He also wanted to save An Qi, find Mu Cheng, raise Xiao Lin, Tang Yun, Yue'er, Xiao Lei, and countless people he cared about and loved.

Even for them, he, Mark, would never just fall down!

Deep inside, a fire was burning.

Under the tremendous spiritual power, Mark, who was seriously injured, suddenly opened his eyes.

Looking at the bloody long sword in front of him, Mark's eyes became extremely determined and firm.

The dantian, which had been exhausted, was running crazily again.

At this moment, the essence and blood on Mark's body were transformed into Yuanli and flowed all over his body.

Seeing, Mark's originally sluggish momentum began to recover again.

Like, resurgence!

"This this"

"Is it possible to live again?"

Seeing Mark standing up again, Aaron Carlo and others were stunned.

But Ye Qingtian seemed to have seen something, and trembled suddenly, "This guy, he is burning blood!"

What?

"Burning essence and blood? Isn't he risking his life?"

"Crazy, all crazy!" Aaron and others shouted tremblingly.

In the old house of the Chu family, the old lady of Chu saw Mark standing up again, her old eyes were also distressed, and two lines of blood tears shed.

How could he not see it.

Mark, who had already exhausted his vitality, was blooming again at this moment, because he used the taboo technique.

Recast strength with essence and blood.

To burn life yuan, seek that moment of glory.

Her great-grandson is fighting with his life for this world!

Chapter 4720 - 4721 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4720 – 4721** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

“It’s all up to now.”

“Chu Tianfan, are you still not giving up?”

“Is struggling useful?”

“It is you who obtained this moment of brilliance by performing forbidden techniques and burning your life.”

“What’s the use?”

“My Shura Tianxiangyin is still a mountain and a moat that you will never be able to overcome!”

Seeing Mark supporting his broken body, he stood up again.

Not only did the strange demon not panic at all, but the wantonness at the corner of his mouth became more intense.

What it likes to watch the most is these dying people struggling meaninglessly.

Until finally desperate, crying, begging for mercy.

However, in the face of the wanton laughter of the strange demon.

On Mark's handsome face in the past, there was neither happiness nor sadness.

Yes, there is only endless arrogance, and that indomitable firmness and determination.

Ignoring the strange demon's words, at this time Mark, in the dantian, Yun Dao Tianjue was running crazily.

The majestic Yuanli, like a torrent, is rolling in.

The full power once again filled Mark's body.

But Mark knew very well that these powers did not last long.

He can't last long.

He only has one chance.

If he wanted to survive, he had to do it, to kill the strange monster with one blow.

But what should we do?

At this moment, Mark had countless thoughts flickering in his mind.

Obviously, he was thinking about countermeasures.

His current hole cards include Thunder Dragon Body, Yunyan Swordsmanship, and Yundao Tianjue.

However, the thunder dragon's body has already been opened to the maximum, unless it breaks through to the next level, it is impossible to stop the attack of the strange demon.

As for the Yunyan swordsmanship, although it is powerful, it is the swordsmanship practiced by He Nuo after all.

Even if Mark practiced to the extreme, he might not be able to exert the ultimate power of Yunyan Sword Art, let alone defeat the strange demon.

Then only Yun Daotianjue of the Chu family was left.

Of course, there is another possibility.

That is, Mark can break through.

Chapter 4721

Break through the Yundao Tianjue technique to the fifth stage.

In this way, he can step into the realm of the gods and possess the strongest power.

However, the matter of breaking through the realm is rare.

Mark has never found a sign of breaking through the shackles of the fourth and fifth layers.

Therefore, Mark didn't have to think about the breakthrough in the realm.

Otherwise, he would not have to climb the road to heaven, but knock on the gate of heaven.

In short, after all the methods were eliminated, Mark had only one choice left.

That is, the ninth form of the secret technique of impacting Yundao Tianjue.

Mark has practiced the secret technique of Yundao Tianjue for more than ten years.

From Wrilfillto Truman.

Yun Dao Tianjue can be said to be Mark's biggest hole card.

However, even now, Mark can only use the first eight moves proficiently.

During this year, Mark also tried to practice the ninth form of Yundao Tianjue.

But it was too late to succeed.

That's why, just now, Mark only used Yun Dao Tianjue in the eighth form of the wheel of life and death.

Only because of the ninth form, he has not mastered it yet.

But now, Mark has been cornered.

At this time, Mark had no choice but to try to use the ninth form to make a comeback.

“Life and death depend on this move.”

“Ancestor Yunyang, I hope you can bless your descendants, and be able to use it successfully, the ninth form of Yundao Tianjue!”

Mark had a lot of thoughts in his heart.

Of course, these things are a long story, but in Mark’s mind, it’s just a thought.

After making the final decision, Mark’s power exploded suddenly.

The power in the body operates according to a unique circuit.

The ninth form of Yundao Tianjue has already begun to brew.

At this time, the blood-colored long sword condensed by the strange demon’s scales had already slashed at Mark’s body.

However, apart from a clanging sound, it did not cause any harm to Mark.

After all, it was originally a random blow from a strange demon.

It might be easy to kill the dying Mark.

But now, Mark gained strength for a short time by performing the forbidden technique.