

Chapter 4732 - 4733 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4732 – 4733** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

Just like that, the final confrontation began.

One side is Yundao Tianjue's ninth style after the eight-style continuous release.

On the other side, it was the three-stroke combo of the hell Shura formation.

Shura's finger, Mosha's palm, Shura's heavenly seal!

It is estimated that no one will doubt that any move by Mark and Yimo, in the world of martial arts, is a terrifying existence that can absolutely overthrow everything.

But now, the two powerhouses standing at the pinnacle of the martial arts world are at this moment ushering in the final, decisive battle of life and death.

At this moment, Mark's heart was like still water, and his eyebrows and eyes were like torches.

He knew very well that this was his last hole card.

Life and death, success or failure, really all in one fell swoop.

Although, the ninth form of Yun Dao Tianjue was successfully displayed by him.

However, before the final result appeared, Mark certainly didn't know who would have the last laugh.

However, no matter what the ending is, Mark will accept it calmly.

He, he really tried his best.

When you exhaust all your heart and strength to do something, even if you fail in the end, you should have no regrets.

I have worked hard and fought hard, and the rest depends on God's will. When the last moment came, Mark didn't look at the battle situation ahead, nor did he pay attention to the scene where his Qiankunzhuang collided with the strange demon Shura Tianxiangyin.

Instead, he turned around, turned around with a bright smile, and looked around the world.

It's like saying goodbye to this world for the last time.

After all, Mark knew it very well.

Perhaps, this will be the last few seconds of his existence in this world.

Once he fails in his last desperate fight, the strange demon will inevitably carry the remaining prestige and kill him completely.

At that time, he will no longer have the opportunity to see the world.

On the top of Kunlun, the sky collapsed and the earth fell apart.

But beyond the Milky Way, there are brilliant stars.

Little bits of light, sprinkled this side of the earth.

The white snow in the distance, under the light of the stars, shows a hazy and dreamy beauty.

People always, at the last moment, will discover some situations that have not been discovered in ordinary times.

Just like the thousands of miles of rivers and mountains in the hot summer, it turns out that they are so beautiful.

Mark thought, if everything is safe, he must take his loved ones along the hot summer rivers for a walk and have a look.

Chapter 4733

Take a look at the scenery of your hometown and take a walk around the mountains and rivers of the motherland.

Thinking of this, the face of the woman named Helen Qiu appeared in Mark's mind again.

This woman should be regarded as one of the most important women in Mark's life.

It's Mark's married wife.

He also accompanied Mark through the darkest and most humble years in his life.

Although, Helen Qiu in those years was very indifferent to him.

Helen Qiu's family also treated him very badly.

However, after all, they have been together day and night for so many years, and there are always a few beautiful moments that Mark will never forget about her.

Mark still remembers that before he went to Chumen Mountain, he promised Helen Qiu that after this battle, he would take her to visit mountains and rivers, to travel the world, and to see famous mountains and rivers that he had never seen before.

He broke his promise.

But now, if you want to make up for it, it should be too late.

Even if he had the last laugh today, he still couldn't find his Helen Qiu.

Life is like that.

No matter what position you are in, when you look back, you are still full of regrets.

Just like Mark, who has mastered the supreme power and also has the power that others can't match.

But looking back at the past now, his life is still full of regrets.

"Brother Mark, you won't die"

"You're bound to win."

“It must be you who have the last laugh.”

Xu Lei, who is in the land of Gritsberg, stood on the tower, crying in tears.

At this time, the smile that Mark looked back at was so heavy and sad to Xu Lei.

She is so scared.

I'm afraid this will be the last time she can see Mark's smile.

“Sister Yueyao, is Mark going to die?”

“Woo woo woo”

In the land of India, Nuoya was crying.

Yue-Yao remained silent.

However, her tightly clenched palms also showed the tension and anxiety in her heart at this moment.

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Not only them, but also Ericson Li from Noirfork, Chen Ao from Edensberg, and Old Master Chu in the old house of the Chu family.

At this last moment, all those who cared about Mark fell silent.

They used a silent force to pray for Mark.

Even Gaia stopped moving forward.

He knew that he couldn't catch up.

His Dragon Lord, the final battle, has arrived.

The next blow will truly determine life and death.

Therefore, Gaia is not in a hurry either.

He stopped where he was, looking up.

Seeing the most brilliant blow left to the world by the Dragon Lord they followed all their lives.

boom!

On the top of Kunlun, the sound of explosions resounded in all directions, endlessly.

The last blow of the two was finally under the eyes of everyone, and they collided fiercely.

“Die! Die! Die!”

“Die to me!”

At this moment, the strange demon let out a hoarse roar.

That majestic and hoarse voice resounded throughout the entire world.

Not only Mark knew it, but also the strange demon himself.

This move is their final duel.

However, unlike Mark who had no idea in his heart, the strange demon at this time was extremely confident.

“The Hell Asura Formation is the greatest achievement of my strange demon in this life.”

“It is the Immortal Magic Formation that I have painstakingly studied for hundreds of years and just created.”

“Even if Chu Yunyang meets him, he will die.”

“In this world, no one can compete head-on with my hell asura formation.”

“The power of my strange demon is invincible!”

“Brian Chu, you must die!”

In the storm, the strange demon smiled grimly.

That billowing sound, like thunder, quietly exploded on the top of Kunlun.

Chapter 4735

However, just when Yimo thought that his attack would destroy all of Mark's reliance, he would also be the one who had the last laugh.

However, who would have thought that there would not be a long stalemate, nor would it be as evenly matched as imagined by the needle point against Maimang.

After only a moment of stalemate, the golden light that Mark cast swept across the enemies in all directions with a terrifying offensive of gods blocking and killing gods, and Buddhas blocking and killing Buddhas.

The torrential power is like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, and like boiling oil melting the remaining snow. ,

In just an instant, the attack that the strange demon was so proud of fell apart under Mark's hands.

What is called "destruction and destruction", this is called "destruction and destruction".

What does it mean to be as powerful as a broken bamboo? This is called as powerful as a broken bamboo.

Ye Qingtian and others at the foot of Kunlun Mountain were dumbfounded.

They probably never dreamed that Mark's dying blow would be so strong?

Even under Mark's offensive, the Asura Heavenly Seal, which was cast by the strange demon in a desperate state, couldn't even stand still for a moment.

What kind of Shura finger, what kind of evil palm, what kind of Shura immortal seal, under Yun Daotianjue, is nothing more than a chicken and a dog.

"This this,,,"

"impossible!"

“This is absolutely impossible?”

“how could this be?”

At this moment, the strange demon has gone completely crazy.

His eyeballs almost burst open.

I want to tear my eyes apart!

He couldn't accept it at all. He spent thousands of years to practice the supernatural powers and secret arts, but he failed so thoroughly.

Mark probably didn't think of this result.

In fact, this is where the power of Yun Dao Tianjue lies.

In the first eight moves of Yun Daotianjue, he had already fought back and forth with strange demons.

Mark's defeat before was also a move in chess, and the gap was not that big.

But now, with the appearance of the ninth form of Yun Dao Tianjue, the destructive power it caused undoubtedly far exceeded that of the first eight forms.

You know, Yun Daotian's unique moves are all a whole.

Each move is the foreshadowing of the next move.

When Mark's ninth move fell, it contained all the foreshadowing of the first eight moves.

Such a powerful power, how can strange demons be able to contend?

When Mark successfully used the ninth move, in fact, there was no suspense in this battle

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“impossible!”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

“I am a strange demon, I am undefeated”

On the top of Kunlun, the roar of strange demons could not stop echoing.

And amidst the hoarse roar of the strange monster, Mark’s attack had already cut off the Shura Tianxiang Yin of the strange monster.

All the reliance fell apart under Mark’s attack.

After breaking through the attack of the strange demon, the golden light continued to sweep towards the direction of the strange demon.

boom!

When that golden beam of light fell, it was like thunder falling from the sky.

The speed is as fast as electricity and light.

The strange demon had no time to react, and was hit hard by the terrifying oncoming attack.

A few seconds ago, the strange demon, who was still confident in his mind, had been annihilated in the sea of light that filled the sky with screams.

rumbling

The power of terror is still spreading and sweeping.

The rocks and earth under his feet trembled and cracked.

That power, like a mountain and sea, came overwhelmingly, surging the entire void.

For a moment, the entire Kunlun Mountains seemed to blow up a storm that could destroy the world.

Ye Qingtian and the others had fled thousands of meters away, but the overflowing force still hit them hard like a heavy hammer.

Just Yu Wei made Ye Qingtian and the other titled masters vomit blood directly.

God of War and the others couldn't imagine what kind of terrifying power should be at the center of the storm.

Huh~

In the Kunlun Mountains, the fierce wind is still blowing.

As if it will never stop.

The wind and snow brought up in the sky are like paper money sprinkled at a funeral.

At this moment, everyone knew that after this battle, there would be an extremely strong man in this world who would no longer exist.

Just like that, under the collapsed state of God of War and the others, no one knows how long the gale lasted.

Finally, with the last snowflake falling.

Everything returned to calm again.

The battle is over.

After the war, the Kunlun Mountains were as silent as death.

Chapter 4737

This restricted area of life is completely silent.

Time and space, as if completely stopped at this moment.

In front of him, there was only a vertical and horizontal ravine left.

Even the main peak of Kunlun Mountain was split vertically in the middle.

Like a divine sword, piercing through the earth!

“This this”

Ye Qingtian and the others were already shocked and speechless.

In this world, there is always some shock, which is difficult to express in words.

Just like the scene in front of you.

Ye Qingtian has exhausted all his life's learning, and I'm afraid he can't describe his trembling and embarrassment at this moment.

terrible.

It's just horrible.

The so-called overwhelming power is nothing more than that.

They couldn't imagine that manpower could be so powerful.

Let mountains and rivers become ravines.

Let the natural moat change the way!

Still, now is not the time to be shocked with this.

Ye Qingtian and others who crawled out of the ruins quickly looked up to where the sky road was.

“Is the knot over?”

“Who wins in the end?”

With a nervous and hesitant mood, Ye Qingtian and others looked around.

At this moment, not only them, but people all over the world are watching the final outcome.

Everyone wants to know whether Brian Chu, the master of the Dragon God Palace, is the last one, or the extraterritorial creatures and monsters are better.

pat~

When everyone was paying attention to the ending, there was the sound of blood dripping quietly from above the fairy road.

There, the two figures still stood there.

Mark's complexion was pale, and his breath was vacillating.

Just stand there. He just felt tired and gasped for breath.

Like a candle in the wind, it seems that it will be extinguished in the next moment.

On the other side of him, the strange demon's body was still upright.

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However, all the scales on his body have been damaged.

On his chest, a towering penetrating wound directly passed through his entire chest.

The bright red blood kept falling along this terrifying wound.

Chu Qitian lowered his head and looked at the wound on his chest, but his face was full of disbelief.

“How could this be?”

“How could I fail?”

“I can't possibly fail.”

The strange demon trembled and said, his voice was not loud, but his words were full of unwillingness and regret.

A thousand years.

It convincingly waited a year.

Finally, the moment of seeing the light of day came.

However, he never expected that in the end, it would end like this.

“Hahaha”

“Hahahahaha”

The strange demon laughed and wailed to the sky.

That mournful cry almost passed through the ages.

The piercing sadness moved everyone in the world.

As the saying goes, there must be something pitiful for a hateful person.

Even though the strange demon did all the bad things, but after all, it just wanted to regain freedom.

It just doesn't want to be imprisoned anymore, he just wants to live with dignity.

What's wrong with him?

But why, God the thief, stopped him again and again, and hit him again and again.

Now, once again, he was defeated by Mark.

At this time, the strange demon seemed to be crying and laughing, and two lines of blood and tears flowed from his eyes.

And Mark, who did not know when, had already summoned the ancient Yunyang sword.

He stuck the sword on the ground, supported it with his hands, barely supported his body, and did not fall down.

With indifferent eyes, he looked at Chu Qitian in front of him.

“Brother, it's over.”

No joy, no joy.

Looking at Chu Qitian whose chest was pierced, Mark felt an inexplicable sadness in his heart.

Chapter 4739

He knew that there was a devil's soul in this body.

However, looking at it with the naked eye, the one standing in front of him was still Chu Qitian, still his cousin of Mark.

How could it be so easy to cut off blood ties.

Seeing his younger brother who had fought with him all his life, now at the end of his life, Mark felt an unspeakable sadness and solemnity in his heart.

This is the adult world.

Although it is very uncomfortable, but still, I want to kill him.

“Qi Tian, rest in peace.”

“After you die, I will take out An Qi's blue-eyed golden pupils and return them to An Qi.”

“As for you, I will keep your whole body.”

“Buried in the ancestral land of the Chu family.”

“This is brother, the last kindness to you.”

On the top of Kunlun, the wind is bleak.

The sound of the wind neighed, like the retention of the dead at a funeral. After the life-and-death battle, Mark's gaze also revealed a bit of softness and kindness.

That's right, no matter how bad Chu Qitian is, he is still his younger brother.

With a heavy heart, Mark waved a sword, and quietly slashed out, nailing Chu Qitian to the top of Kunlun.

“It's over.”

“Won!”

“Brother Mark, you have won!”

At the moment when the long sword pierced Chu Qitian’s throat, countless people burst into tears.

On the city wall of Gritsberg, Xu Lei broke down in tears.

The red eyes were extremely red and swollen, but there was an unconcealable joy in his heart.

In the old house of the Chu family, Tang Yun and the old lady of Chu couldn’t help but burst into tears.

He did it.

He really did.

Tang Yun hugged Chu Lin excitedly, trembling and crying, “Xiao Lin, did you see that, he is your father, you should be proud of having such a great father.”

“Hahaha”

“Won.”

“Sister Yueyao, Mark has won!”

In the country of India, Noah was overjoyed, cheering like a sparrow in June.

At this moment, many people around the world are celebrating.

Lei Laosan was filled with emotions, and Chen Ao burst into tears.

Cynthia and He Yurou hugged each other excitedly.

The crisis seems to be completely over.

The battle ended completely with Mark’s tragic victory.

However, while everyone was excited, a figure holding a sword quietly appeared under the fairy road.

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It was a beautiful figure of peerless beauty.

Holding a long sword in her hand, she stepped on the fairy steps and came walking.

The moment they saw this person, people all over the world who were still cheering for victory fell silent.

All the laughter stopped abruptly at this moment.

The look of worry and despair once again appeared on all those who cared about Mark.

Of course, there are not only these people, even Mark at this time, after seeing the beautiful figure in front of him, Mark, who was relieved because of the victory, showed a bit of trembling and trembling on his delicate face. bitter.

Perhaps, this is God's will.

It was God's will to kill Brian Chu.

"Hahaha"

"Brian Chu, I didn't expect that."

"Do you think that if you kill your brother, my strange demon will really be defeated?"

"I tell you, not yet."

"This woman is my last trump card."

"Even if you seriously injured her earlier."

"However, your injury at this time should be much heavier than hers."

“Now, my random sword is not something you can compete with.”

Qianying in front of her suddenly burst out laughing.

Mark knew very well that this was the soul of a strange demon, and it was attached to the body of the woman in front of him.

And this woman is Mark's, Yue'er.

It is also the supreme god of Japan, Tsukiyomi Tenjin!

Yes, no one expected that after Mark had successfully defeated Chu Qitian, after Mark had won the last battle, after Mark had exhausted all his efforts, Chu Qitian would be crucified to death After the summit of Kunlun, Luna will appear at this time.

“It's over.”

“It's really over.”

“In the previous battle, Mark had exhausted his physical strength.”

“Now he has been squeezed to the limit.”

“He no longer has the strength to deal with other people.”

Ye Qingtian was full of despair.

Both Aaron and Carlo felt the same way.

“Damn it!”

“We actually forgot about her.”

Chapter 4741

“After Mark injured her just now, we should take the opportunity to kill her.”

“In this case, there will be no such surprises.”

Aaron and others regretted it unceasingly.

As the saying goes, for the sake of the mountain, you will fall short.

Mark tried his best to get the current situation.

But now, the great situation has been completely ruined.

Even Aaron and the others felt deep regret for Mark.

And the truth is, as they say.

Now Mark, after defeating Chu Qitian, is already at the end of his strength.

Now, even standing up, he has almost exhausted all his strength.

Don't say that Luna is the closest to the powerhouse of God.

At this moment, even a martial arts master is enough to destroy all of Mark's defenses.

It is also because of seeing Mark's current state that the Yimofang is so reckless and arrogant.

The killing of Chu Qitian was undoubtedly a heavy blow to the strange demon.

It dragged the broken soul and attached itself to the moon god.

Of course, due to the damaged soul, the strange demon at this moment cannot achieve the deep fusion with Chu Qitian at all.

But it doesn't matter, Luna has long been imprinted with a soul.

The current strange demon can still control the moon god with a move of his mind.

Obviously, Yimo's last hole card is fatal to Mark.

Not to mention, Mark no longer has the strength to go through another fierce battle.

Even if there was, Mark would not be able to kill his Yue'er at all.

This time, the strange demon really found Mark's weakness.

"You, so despicable"

Facing the arrogance of strange demons.

Mark held his sword and stood there reluctantly.

He gritted his teeth and looked at the beautiful figure in front of him. His originally deep pupils were now full of anger.

He is not afraid of powerful enemies, but the most unacceptable thing for him is that this group of bastards attacked his relatives around him.

At this moment, Mark can't wait to peel off the strange demon's skin and stretch his tendons.

But in the end, it was powerless.

"Ha ha"