

ADSC chapter 3472-

Chapter 3472

“The abandoned son is determined to lose!”

“In the confrontation just now, every sword of the Yunyan Sword Art is slightly better than Yun Daotian. Now that the two swords are cut together, the abandoned son will undoubtedly lose .

” Unless, he can still

perform the sixth form.” “But, I am afraid that the Tang

Sect master will not give him a chance to accumulate energy .” Chu Zhengliang smiled coldly, looking at Mark with pity.

The more he has practiced Yundao Tianjue, he knows these powerful secret techniques, and the later he uses them, the longer it takes to accumulate energy.

In this gap, Mark displayed five moves, which was already the limit.

If he is performing the sixth blow, it is estimated that the power accumulation has not been completed, Tang Yun’s sword has already been cut.

In this way, when everyone is waiting for Mark’s defeat, the final collision of the two secret techniques is undoubtedly coming to an end.

However, the defeat of Yundao Tianjue in everyone’s imagination did not appear.

Mark’s Void God Slash, with the power of yin and yang, and Tang Yun’s two sword intents, Acacia and Wushuang, fiercely collided with each other.

There was no stalemate at all, the moment when the two forces collided.

Void God Slash, then swept the Quartet with endless might.

What acacia sword intent?

What Yunyan Jian Jue?

It was cut down in Mark’s void, but it was nothing more than a chicken dog.

In an instant, directly cut through.

The two sword auras shattered like an egg hitting a stone.

Moreover, the slash of the void is undiminished.

With unmatched momentum, he swept away directly towards Tang Yun’s location.

“What?”

Tang Yun himself was also shocked.

Obviously, the Chu Sect master in front of him had never dreamed that Mark's final blow would be so strong.

So that Tang Yun had an illusion, feeling that Yundao Tianjue's first four styles of power, combined, are not as strong as the fifth move.

Yes.

This is the terrible thing about Yundao Tianjue.

Every blow is the foundation for the next blow.

Every move is accumulating power for the next move.

Yundao Tianjue, there are a total of nine styles recorded in the book.

But when you really learn it, there is only one style.

That is the last formula.

Mark's first four styles seem to be vulnerable, but they are actually just a cover.

Just like a song, the previous attack is just a prelude to the song, and the last blow is the most hearty climax. ?

It is precisely because of the energy accumulation of the previous tricks, and now this final blow Void Slash, the power gathered has undoubtedly reached an extremely terrifying point.

As a result, Yunyan Jian Jue was instantly forced.

Moreover, the aftermath of the battle of the void is still coming, whistling.

In shock, Tang Yun cut out several swords again and again, delusional to weaken Mark's offensive.

At the same time, Tang Yun also had golden light blooming on her body, and the technique of protecting the body, the yin and yang dragon body, was finally displayed on Tang Yun.

At the beginning, this dragon body was the double repair of Mark and Tang Yun.

But now, the two people who were in the same bed and repaired each other have already argued for life and death.

Seeing that the situation reversed in an instant, Tang Yun, who had had the advantage, was now in danger of life and death.

At this time, Tang Yun was using all his strength to resist Mark's attack.

But Yundao Tianjue's power was too strong, fierce and overbearing, Tang Yun, who was at the center of the storm, had been spit out blood by the majestic energy contained in the void slash.

The red liquid dyed her gorgeous dress red.

"This...this..." For

a moment, everyone on the entire Chumen Mountain was immediately stunned.

“Why... how could this be?”

“This...this

Brian Chu, unexpectedly... has turned around?” On Chumen Mountain, everyone stared at the scene in disbelief.

A few seconds ago, all of them felt that Mark would undoubtedly lose.

Chapter 3473

But who would have thought that the face slap came so fast, just like a tornado.

In this sudden turn of events, the trembling people could hardly speak.

But when Chu Zhengliang and the others were shocked, there was another shout between the Tianhe River, like a thunder, cutting through the long sky and cutting down the sky.

“Yundao Tianjue, sixth form, infinite strength!”

His voice was ethereal, as if it swept from the depths of Jiuyou.

His voice is majestic, and like a peerless monarch, his prestige is over the world.

When Mark’s sixth attack was completed, the hearts of the thousands of Chumen disciples on the entire Chumen Mountain were immediately cold.

Chu Zhengliang, Bill Jones and the elders of Truman were even more so frightened that they almost stared out of their eyes.

“The sixth form!”

“Even...there is actually a sixth form!”

“This...this

Brian Chu, when is the useful sixth form?” The elders of Truman were almost crazy.

You know, Tang Yun is still struggling in the void.

There is already the power of serious injury and death, if it is this time, Mark’s sixth blow will be over.

No one doubts, this Promise Strength will surely become the last straw that will overwhelm Tang Yun.

Chu Zhengliang and the others couldn’t imagine that Void Slash had already put Tang Yun in a critical situation. At this time, the full defense was still at a disadvantage, if Wuji Jin followed closely.

The Lord of Truman, who has ruled the roost for nearly ten years and is the world’s highest leader, is afraid that he will definitely die.

Thought of this, these elders Truman and Chuzheng Liang they have completely scared urine, pale and frightened old head have discoloration, opt against Tang Yun shouted: “! Tangmen Lord, rewind, rewind, ah,”

“escape what...”

The people of Truman frantically reminded them, all of them raised their throats.

After all, if Tang Yun had fallen, the remaining people of them wouldn't have to be chopped into meat by Mark?

Of course Tang Yun heard the reminder of Chumen's children.

Doesn't she want to hide?

However, how can she hide now?

All her mind and energy are resisting the power of this Void Slash. At this time, once she is distracted and flees, there is no need to wait for Mark's sixth blow to be cut down. This Void Slash is enough to severely inflict her on her.

At that moment, Tang Yun finally realized.

This is a dead end!

It was her dead end that Tang Yun couldn't break!

Whether it is hiding or resisting, it is the same ending.

It wasn't until this moment that Tang Yun truly realized Mark's horror.

.....

"Is it that

I am defeated like this?" "I, Tang Yun, really lost in his hands?"

.... At the

moment of despair, Tang Yun was full of sadness.

She originally thought that her entanglement with Mark could only be cut through if she wanted to.

But now it seems that she was wrong.

The weak and delicate boy in the old house of the Chu family has grown to a point where she can't be beaten.

After all, he still became himself, a disaster that he couldn't get through!

Seeing that Mark's sixth blow has been charged up and is about to fall.

Tang Yun was dying, but her mood was extremely complicated.

After so many years of pride, the undefeated myth that has always been, it was him who finally crushed all this.

Between the sea of clouds, Mark, who was in a violent state, did not see Tang Yun's emotional changes.

He now, all the power is gathered in Chao's hand.

Mark also knew very well that the battle for the highest peak of the sky list would be completely over under his attack. ?

“Tang Yun, I said, one day, I will let you know, all I Chutian what kind of existence.”

“More than Truman untouchables me, you Tang Yun, also untouchables me! ‘

” I fulfilled this sentence!”

Mark was expressionless, his face was cold.

The cold sound echoes the world.

In the next moment, Wuji’s strength, with overwhelming power, slashed towards Tang Yun’s place!

Chapter 3474

Soaring sword energy overwhelming the sky, cut Tang Yun straight.

Tang Yun at this time undoubtedly felt the tremendous oppression that Mark brought to her.

The face of Mark’s scornful and contemptuous faces in the past finally showed strong fear at this time.

“Human...human sword is one?”

“He...he actually reached the realm of the unity of humans and swords?”

Tang Yun’s beautiful eyes were full of surprise.

Obviously, even Tang Yun, who had been intimate with Mark, didn’t know that Mark had such a hidden talent.

However, now is not the time to be surprised.

After Mark’s sword, Tang Yun was not to be outdone.

The ice chain in the body ran wildly, and it directly reached the 9th revolution ice chain.

At the same time, the dragon body is also fully fired.

Tang Yun at this time, both internal and external skills, reached the extreme.

Under the blessing of these two gravity daos, Tang Yun’s power also reached an unprecedented peak at this time.

Like a bonfire, all the wood was thrown into it in an instant.

Don’t ask for eternity, just ask this flame to burst out the hottest power in an instant.

“Mark, no matter what, I will win!”

“I must win!”

“I am the lord of the Truman, and I am the first person in the Tang family.”

“I can’t lose to anyone in Chumen Mountain.”

“It’s even more impossible, in terms of swordsmanship, above my Tang family’s sword art, to lose to someone with a foreign surname!”

Tang Yunbei bit her red lips tightly, and a bit of cruel expression appeared in her beautiful eyes.

Although Mark was hurt at this time, Tang Yun couldn’t take care of that much.

In order to maintain the majesty of Trumen and the pride of her master, she cannot fail.

For so many years, Tang Yun’s coldness and pride, which had been carved into his bones, couldn’t tolerate her failure.

She must win! ! !

Tang Yun roared in her heart, and at the same time the seven-foot long sword that had already flown back to her hand also burst out with a sharp and long scream that contained the void.

Immediately afterwards, the Yunyan Sword Art in Tang Yun’s strongest state bloomed here.

Five swords in a row, the swords and swords are superb.

Vertical and horizontal swordsmanship, split the road of life and death.

Dazzling sword light, dim the light of the sun and moon.

For a time, the summit of Chumen Mountain was swept by sword energy.

On one side is the purple awn Dasheng, on the other side is the green awn.

Almost everything in this area was covered by Jian Hai.

Everywhere, it has become a sea of swords.

Finally, among everyone’s trembling eyes, the attacks of Mark and Tang Yun met fiercely.

boom...

In the deafening sound, almost all the world is trembling.

That feeling is like a volcano hitting the earth.

From the center of the collision, a series of terrifying sword auras spilled crazily in all directions.

The earth cracked and the mountains and rivers trembled.

Under everyone’s feet, it was like an earthquake, cracks like spider webs, crazily spreading in all directions.

“To win!”

“You must win!”

In the sword aura soaring to the sky, Chu Zhengliang and the others retreated in panic and prayed in their hearts.

They didn't have time to look up until they retreated to a safe place.

In the sky, the attacks of the two people are still in a stalemate, like dragons fighting each other, and they are evenly matched.

Within a short period of time, no one could do anything about the other party.

"A draw?"

"This... how is this possible?"

"How could the Tang Sect Master be tied with an abandoned son in swordsmanship?"

It's hard to accept the Truman.

But the two elders Xuan Ming frowned and didn't speak.

It wasn't until they felt the strong fluctuations in Mark's body that they were shocked: "Not good!"

"He still has a back hand?"

Sure enough, the old voice fell to the second Xuan Ming.

Mark took a step back, and the Yunyang Ancient Sword swept through the air, suddenly swept out of an extremely cold air.

After that, all they saw was that the simple sword, with the majesty and domineering despising sentient beings, slashed Tianhe straight.

At the same time, Mark's ethereal and merciless voice followed. .

"If you have had pain, you will know that all beings are suffering."

"I have been concerned, but no one is concerned."

"If you cultivate the Buddha, you should cultivate the heart first, with a sword of wind and snow and a sword of ice."

"Yunyan Sword Art, the sixth sword, heartbroken!!!"

Chapter 3475

Jian Guang suddenly rose, and his energy was cold.

When Mark's sixth sword fell, everyone only felt that the world here was almost dark.

Moreover, the surrounding temperature also dropped rapidly.

That kind of feeling, it's like stepping into the middle of winter in a flash.

The stream in the distance was frozen, and the original lush vegetation was covered with a layer of hoarfrost.

What is even more shocking is that a few minutes ago, there was still a clear sky, perhaps because of the sudden drop in temperature, this place actually started to snow.

Thousands of miles of ice, thousands of miles of snow drifting!

At the top of Chumen Mountain, these thousands of people are like falling ice cellars.

“This celestial phenomenon?”

“How... how is it possible?”

When the two elders Xuan Ming felt the majestic chill coming, the old face changed again.

“This heartbroken sword intent can actually affect the astronomical phenomenon?”

“How strong is his sword?”

The two elders Xuan Ming were shocked.

In the martial arts world, only when one’s own martial arts reaches an extremely exquisite state, can it lead the world and stir the situation.

This has always been the highest realm pursued by the two elders Xuan Ming.

But now, they have seen it with their own eyes on the abandoned son of the Chu family.

As said in the Yunyan Sword Art, Mark at this time is really a sword of wind and snow, and a sword of ice.

That heartbroken sword intent swept across Tianhe, almost icing the world.

It is said that swordsmanship is a true reflection of the heart of every swordsman.

If this is true, the two elders Xuan Ming can hardly imagine how lonely and desolate Mark, who can use this icy cold sword intent, should be in his heart.

However, this change in astronomical phenomena only attracted the attention of the two elders Xuan Ming, who are obsessed with martial arts, and the minds of Chu Zhengliang and others were not on this.

At this moment, they were more concerned about the sixth sword that Mark used.

“This this..”

“Damn it!”

“This Wang Ba Lao Zi actually used the sixth sword?”

“How can he do this?”

“My Tang sect master has only practiced five swords, right?”

The Tang family were all dumbfounded at this time.

Elder Truman was even more depressed and angry, almost vomiting blood.

An old face was frightened and even more grandiose.

He really couldn't accept that an outsider actually surpassed Tang Yun in the amount of Yunyan Jian Jue's comprehension.

"This is terrible."

"Tang Sect Master's five swords didn't tell him the victory or defeat."

"If the sixth sword falls now, it will definitely become the last straw to overwhelm the camel..."

The hearts of everyone in Truman had begun to cold.

Chu Zhengliang also began to worry about Tang Yun's safety.

However, Chu Zhengliang was just worried.

Even Mark can use the sixth sword. He doesn't believe that Tang Yun has not practiced the sixth sword?

As long as Tang Yun quickly made up a sword at this time, and even cut out the sixth and seventh swords, Mark would undoubtedly lose.

Sure enough, the facts were just as Chu Zhengliang had guessed. After seeing Mark actually used heartbroken in the end, Tang Yun followed suit.

As the long sword turned, Bing Lian's energy poured into it.

Then, cut to the sky!

The sixth sword of Yunyan Sword Jue was also used immediately. .

And, it's not over yet.

After the sixth sword heartbroken sword intent fell, Tang Yun actually stepped on the ground, and his power came back up again.

"This this.."

"Is it?"

"The Tang Sect Master has already practiced the seventh sword?"

At the moment when he saw Tang Yun's might swept Tianhe, the people of Truman, who was still full of worries, boiled again.

Grand Elder Truman grinned even more excitedly. "Hahaha..."

"Let me just say, you can always trust Tang Sect Master!"

"My Tang Sect Master is invincible!"

....

"My Truman Sect Master is undefeated!"

.....

After Tang Yun slashed seven swords, the whole Chumen Mountain was already boiling.

Everyone was cheering.

Even if the battle is not over, Chu Zhengliang and others already feel that they have a chance to win.

Chapter 3476

After all, for the same sword art, Mark used six swords, and Tang Yun used seven swords, which had already overwhelmed Mark in number.

What's more, the Yunyan Sword Art is the sword technique of the Tang family, and it must be more in line with the chain practice of Tang Yun.

In addition, Tang Yun has been famous for many years and has a profound background. She practiced swords since she was a child, and her comprehension in kendo has been accumulated step by step.

It was definitely not something that Mark could compare with a sword-wiper of the Chu family like Mark.

"My Tang sect master occupies the right time, the right place and the right people, is there no reason to win?"

"Hahaha..."

Chu Zhengliang looked up to the sky and smiled, almost seeing Mark kneeling down and begging for mercy.

The other Chumen people were also waiting for Mark's defeat.

As for Tang Yun, who was on the cusp of the storm, she was expressionless, holding a long sword, vertical and horizontal void.

Seven swords are cut continuously, and the power is swift and majestic, just like a river.

In this way, the Lord of Chu Sect slashed towards Mark with an indomitable momentum.

"ended."

Tang Yun glanced at Mark in the storm for the last time, her red lips lightly opened, and her cold voice was shattered by the storm.

Obviously, Tang Yun also felt that with all his seven swords, Mark would not have any chance of comeback.

The disparity above the number background is destined to make her Tang Yun the one who laughs last!

Whoosh whoosh...

Several sword lights cut through Tianhe, and finally, under everyone's gaze, they ran into Mark's heartbroken sword intent.

boom!

An even more majestic sound, quietly exploded like thunder.

At that moment, it was like a nuclear warhead, exploding in the center of the collision between the two swords. The terrifying wind, at a speed of thousands of meters per second, was madly overflowing in all directions.

Scattered!

Sweep everything!

The mountains, rivers and the earth were trembling, and a radius of one kilometer was almost razed to the ground.

Half of Chumen Mountain, in the aftermath of this collision, was almost in ruins.

“What a terrible power.”

“Just the aftermath of the spill has such a force. How strong should the center of the collision be?”

Many people can't imagine it anymore.

The terrifying sight made everyone feel that their scalp was numb.

But apart from the tremor, everyone present was secretly praying.

I pray that the master of Tang Yun can laugh at the end, be able to kill the intruder, and avenge the dead Truman disciple.

However, among so many people present, it is estimated that Meng Wanyu is the only one who is really worried about Mark's safety.

When Tang Yun and Mark were in a life-to-death duel, Meng Wanyu's tears were already streaming down.

This time, she did not persuade anyone to stop.

She knew it was useless.

Mark is already disheartened, and her teacher Tang Yun is even less likely to choose benevolence on Chumen Mountain.

She knows her teacher too well, and puts her career, responsibilities, and sect honors more important than anything else.

In order to protect the interests of the sect, this woman can dedicate everything she has.

This is Tang Yun, a woman who regards her sect and responsibility as all her life.

The glory of Truman is her glory.

Truman's pride is also her pride.

This battle is destined to have an outcome.

Of course, in addition to Meng Wanyu, the two elders Xuan Ming also rarely expressed regret to Mark.

Mark, after all, is Chu Zhenghong's son.

Such a good talent, if it were to fall under Tang Yunjian, really, it would be a pity.

Just when everyone was thinking about it, the confrontation at the top of Chumen Mountain finally had a result.

The sound of the wind dissipated, and the vertical and horizontal sword aura gradually faded.

All the storms finally subsided.

When the hustle and bustle is gone, here the world returns to silence.

At the top of the sea of clouds, there were only two people left, standing with long swords in their hands.

One of them, Hantian Guying, expressionless. The thin figure stood there as if a spear stood upright.

The other person, with a fluttering long skirt, graceful and luxurious, with three thousand green silks, was chaotic as snow in the wind.

"Who's winning?"

"Is it a tie?"

Everyone looked at the two people standing proudly in the sky, and they were all confused.

However, the voices of Chu Zhengliang and others just fell off.

Huh~

Just listen to a muffled hum.

Between the sea of clouds, that stunning figure trembled.

Red blood poured into the sky.

Immediately afterwards, the former noble and invincible Lord of Truman fell from the horizon!

Chapter 3477

Just like, time is stagnant forever at this moment.

When I saw that peerless shadow falling from the horizon, the whole Chumen Mountain was completely silent.

Everyone is like a concubine.

That kind of feeling, it was as if Truman's sky also collapsed.

"Tang.... Tang Sect Master, defeated... defeated?"

Chu Zhengliang was dumbfounded.

Grand Elder Truman was even more shocked, his old eyes rounded.

“This this..”

“How can this be?”

“My Truman Sect Master, how... how could I lose?”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

“impossible!”

The sect masters of the entire Chumen Mountain were as if they were crazy.

They shook their heads and looked at the scene in disbelief.

They simply couldn't believe that their belief in Truman, the master of Truman, who has dominated the world for many years, would have lost.

Moreover, he was defeated by an abandoned son of the Chu family.

Of course, what made the Chumen and the Tang family unacceptable was that their master, Tang Yun, was still defeated in the swordsmanship he was best at. Moreover, it was still defeated by the Tang family

Does not teach swordsmanship, Yunyan Jianjue hands.

This is more than just a failure.

This is humiliation.

It's a humiliation to Tang Yun's nakedness.

It was a mockery of the entire Tang family and even the dignity of Chumen.

The best way to defeat a person is to smash her down where she is most proud and where she is best.

Just like Tang Yun at this moment, at the moment she was defeated, she had faced all the arrogance and indomitable Mark, and she was undoubtedly shattered.

In front of Mark, the woman who used to be exceptionally graceful was just a loser.

At this moment, the whole Chumen Mountain was silent.

Everyone was speechless.

The cheering and boiling just now disappeared in an instant.

Everyone opened their mouths tightly, just like a rooster caught in the neck.

Looking at the woman covered in blood and falling from the horizon, many people shed tears almost uncontrollably.

“Lost...”

“It was defeated...”

Up to now, none of the Chu Sect members could accept this fact.

Between the sea of clouds, Mark had already received his sword.

He was condescending, looking down at the blood-stained body that fell on the earth, and his domineering voice resounded through the Tianhe earth: "Tang Yun, I have already said that something you are proud of,

In my eyes, Brian Chu, it's not worth mentioning! "

"You didn't believe it at the beginning, what about now?"

The sound is like muffled thunder, blasting the Tianhe earth.

Let Meng Wanyu and others listen, only to feel embarrassed.

But after Mark finished speaking, he didn't stop, Senran's words still rumbling on the horizon.

"You think you can defeat me with seven swords?"

"Tang Yun, Tang Yun, you have practiced swords for decades, don't you even know the most basic kendo?"

"The sword is a way, never wins by quantity."

"When your comprehension of swords reaches a very high level, you have only one sword, which is worth tens of millions of swords!"

"If you don't have this understanding, then I will give you ten or twenty years. You are above swordsmanship and still can't catch up with me!"

Mark was condescending, and his cold voice couldn't help sounding.

At this time, every sentence and every word that Mark said was undoubtedly like a knife, deeply pierced in Tang Yun's heart.

Her arrogance, her nobility, her incomparableness, her superiority.

In short, all Tang Yun's pride in Mark was shattered by Ye Fanta.

The delicate body was full of blood. After the defeat, Tang Yun was just like that, her pretty face pale, and the red blood couldn't help falling from the corners of her mouth.

The purple golden phoenix crown had already been cut down by Mark's sword energy.

Three thousand blue silks are messy, and the purple and gold dresses are stained with dust.

After the defeat, Tang Yun didn't say a word.

How lonely and arrogant Tang Yun was in the past. How desolate she was at this time.

Chapter 3478

When the prosperity is gone, there is only a desert.

Where is this the queen who frightened the world's powerhouses back then?

Where is the Lord of Truman who was once superb?

Now she is just like the king of subjugation, a complete loser.

Tang Yun raised her head and glanced at Ao Li Changkong's straight figure. It was this man who cut away all her glory with a single sword.

As a descendant of the Tang family, she lost to the abandoned son of the Chu family.

As a generation of sword repairers, she was defeated by others' swords.

As the master of the Chumen sect, she was defeated by the master of the Dragon Temple.

The fellow practitioner Yunyan Sword Art, she made seven swords in a row, but was defeated by Mark's six swords.

She was a complete failure and became a complete joke.

She should hate him, right?

It was this man who shattered all her pride.

But why can't you hate it?

On the contrary, at this moment, Tang Yun's heart is only calm and relieved.

It seems that people who have been tortured for many years have finally waited for the end.

Perhaps she should still be happy.

Happy for her child who left Noirfork.

Because he has such an excellent father.

"If you still want to walk down Chumen Mountain alive, kill her."

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from a distance.

Everyone immediately followed the prestige, only to see a beautiful figure out of the dust, who did not know when, actually appeared in Chumen Mountain.

As soon as he saw her, Chu Zhengliang and others from Chu Clan felt a chill in his heart.

"Moon... Moon God?"

"Damn it, why is she here!"

Chu Zhengliang secretly said that it was not good, thinking that this time he was afraid that he would cause a catastrophe.

He had thought that this Moon God would help Mark at most once.

After all, it is absolutely impossible for someone like them who is close to the gods to help easily.

It is probably the limit to be able to go out once.

But Chu Zhengliang never expected that when Ye Faner went to Chu Sect, the Moon God would follow him again.

This time, it is completely difficult to handle.

“Yue’er, you...”

Seeing the Moon God, Mark was also a little surprised.

He came alone this time, and no one told him.

He even concealed Gaia and the others, but he didn’t expect that the Moon God was far away in the Japanese kingdom and rushed to him.

Could it be that she knew she had come to Chumen Mountain?

“Don’t think too much.”

“You are just an enemy of my Japanese martial arts. If you want to kill, I am here to kill.”

“Before I did it myself, I didn’t want you to die in the hands of others.”

The Moon God said coldly, the holy and moving face made people unable to see the slightest emotion.

As the saying goes, it’s too unforgettable.

Perhaps, when a person’s position is higher, there is less emotion and desire, just like Tang Yun, with a clear heart and few desires, no desires and no desires.

“Hurry up and do it, Chu Yuan will come out in a while, if you want to do it, there will be no chance.”

The indifferent voice of the Moon God sounded again.

Mark glanced at Tang Yun who was limp on the ground, and then nodded his head, sharp and chill once again filled his forehead.

“Mark, don’t!”

“Teacher has already lost, she can’t stop it, just let the teacher go.”

Meng Wanyu came to stop again.

But this time, Mark was merciless.

“I gave her a chance, but she didn’t cherish it.”

“I don’t want to make the same mistake twice.”

Mark replied coldly and pushed Meng Wanyu away.

Hum!

The long sword hummed, and the cold swept across.

With a wave of Mark's sleeve, the ancient Yunyang sword hit Tang Yun's throat immediately.

"Tang Yun, when you were unfeeling and unrighteous, did you think about today?"

"I, Brian Chu, asked myself and read countless people. The people who have been close to each other in this life are all sentient and righteous people."

"Only on you, I looked away."

"I treat you wholeheartedly, but you return to me with a sword."

"I used to protect you with death, but you forced me to die."

Chapter 3479

Mark's face was stern, and his deep eyes were full of anger.

Tang Yun's various actions undoubtedly broke Mark's heart.

The long sword in his hand swept across, endless killing intent.

However, facing Mark's sword and his ranting words, Tang Yun didn't say a word from the beginning to the end.

The stunningly graceful face is desolate.

She did not resist, did not struggle.

Looks lonely, as if he had already accepted his fate.

It seems that her Tang Yun is really desperate today.

Tang Yun used to think about what she would be like when she fell.

But she thought about thousands of endings, but she didn't think about it, she would die under his sword in the end.

However, even today's fall, Tang Yun has no regrets.

In her life, strength, power, wealth and glory, love and hatred, everything that a person should experience, she has experienced.

It is not in vain to walk through this world.

Perhaps, the only regret is that she can't watch her children and grow up.

"I hope your father can take good care of you."

Tang Yun whispered in her heart, her eyes slowly closed.

In my ears, the sound of swords is getting closer.

Tang Yun almost felt the sight of her throat being pierced for the next second.

At the last moment of her life, the daughter who used to be a magnificent and graceful daughter had no fear at all.

But peacefully, stepping into that eternal night.

“ended...”

Under the sky, Mark’s low and inaudible voice, like the sentence of the god of death, announced to the world the death penalty of the Lord of Chumen.

Stabbed!

With vigor surging, Mark opened the world with a long sword in his hand, and the icy sword light cut Tang Yun straight.

“do not want!”

Meng Wanyu knelt on the ground, crying in grief.

“Junior, dare you?” Chu Zhengliang also shouted.

“Bad son, stop!” Grand Elder Truman’s eyes were red.

“Stop it, how dare you kill me the master of the Truman Sect?”

The thousands of Chu Men’s children were even more wailing.

There was panic and anxiety everywhere.

But Mark turned a deaf ear.

With a long sword in your hand, go ahead!

The wind is bleak and the sword is screaming.

The woman who didn’t eat the fireworks in the past is welcoming death peacefully.

At the moment when Mark’s sword fell, there were two lines of clear tears, which slowly shed from the corner of Tang Yun’s eyes.

Falling to the ground, smashed to pieces.

After a few breaths, everything fell into silence.

Mark received the sword and turned away.

Behind him, there was only the woman lying in a pool of blood.

And, the hair that is floating in the air is cut off!

After a long time, Tang Yun, who thought she was going to die, opened her eyes.

She looked at the back who turned and left with the sword, and the whole person was undoubtedly completely stunned.

“Why... why?”

“Why don’t you do it?”

Tang Yun was panicked, her voice trembling.

This ending obviously exceeded Tang Yun’s expectations.

Tang Yun didn’t even think about it, Mark still didn’t kill him.

Yes, the sword just now, at the last moment, when the sword’s edge turned, it just struck the tip of Tang Yun’s hair.

After all, he still didn’t kill her.

Facing Tang Yun’s panicked question, Mark just shook his head and smiled: “Perhaps, it’s because of the girl named Yu Yun?”

“After all, I still can’t be as ruthless as you.”

Mark said with a wry smile, in the words, the previous anger and ferocity were all gone.

Mark originally thought that after he was pierced by Tang Yun’s arm just now, he would let go of everything in the past, and let go of all his tenderness and past events.

However, when his sword was really pierced, when Tang Yun closed his eyes and waited for death, when the fairy-like beauty was in tears, Mark’s

In the depths of my heart, there was a sting like a needle stick.

That kind of feeling is as if there is a relative who is extremely important to him, and he is about to leave forever.

Chapter 3480

At the last moment, Mark’s heart was softened after all.

Even though she held the sword against herself thousands of times, Mark was not willing to stab her with a sword after all.

Grandma too was right. After all, Mark is still an indecisive person.

In the self-deprecating words, Mark had already walked away with a long sword on his back.

But Tang Yun was stunned and speechless for a long time.

In the depths of my heart, like a tsunami, it turned over the river and the sea, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time.

There is always someone who can amaze all his years.

There are always a few words that can penetrate all of his disguise.

No one can feel Tang Yun’s heart at this time, how touched it is, and how complicated it is.

“Keeping her is not a wise move.”

“You can figure it out clearly.”

“I advise you to kill her in the end, otherwise, this woman might become your gravedigger.”

Seeing Mark put his hand away, the Moon God not far away frowned, and his cold voice sounded again.

Mark didn't hesitate this time, he shook his head and said, “Forget it.”

“She is not wrong either.”

“Everyone has everything they want to protect.”

“For me, it's a relative and a friend.”

“For her, it is probably the sect.”

“She is not wrong, we are not wrong, it's just a different position.”

“Anyone who can protect their dreams at all costs deserves respect.”

Mark smiled faintly, but who could hear the powerlessness and sorrow under Mark's words.

“Yue'er, thank you.”

“Thank you for always helping me when I need it most, and for always staying with me when I am the loneliest.”

“In my life, Brian Chu, I haven't known a few people. But the most honored thing is to meet you.”

“For a while, if you really encounter irresistible resistance, just leave me alone and leave.”

“I, Brian Chu, have a low fate, and I will be content if I can walk here.”

“Next, every step I take, it is profitable.”

Mark looked at Moon God, with a faint smile on his delicate face.

This guy, even if he was covered with blood, even if he was bruised and bruised, even if he was facing the strongest behemoth in the world, but he was still so calm and so nonchalant.

Perhaps it was this quality that Mark fascinated Haruong Yingyue the most.

Even in the face of the most terrifying people or things in the world, he will not have any timidity.

Haruhi Yingyue still remembers that in the summer of that year, it was also this man who single-handedly drove her into the sacred mountain of Japan with a lonely expression and brought her out of the thousands of horses.

Come.

Regardless of life and death, he fought bloody, not for other reasons, just to take her to see a sunrise on the World Tree.

Sometimes, Haruhi Yingyue feels that her master is the best master in the world. But sometimes, she felt that her master was the stupidest teenager in the world.

Others rushed to the crown as a confidant, in order to take them home as a wife.

And her stupid master, rushing to the crown, just to accompany her to watch the sunrise.

Is this a loss, okay?

This kind of thing can be done by this stupid guy in front of you.

When Moon God lost his mind, Mark had already turned around.

Holding the long sword in his hand, the murderous intent to the sky once again swept his heart.

Sen Ran's gaze, like a sword, fell on Chu Zhengliang again.

"Uncle San, the bill between you and me should be settled."

"Tang Yun is defeated, who else can save you?"

Stabbed!

Mark slammed his sword angrily in full anger.

The ice cold sword light cut through the Tianhe, shattered the void, and pointed directly at Chu Zhengliang's eyebrows.

Chu Zhengliang was already scared and silly. He ran towards the Chu Family Manor like crazy, yelling as he ran.

"Father, save me!"

...

"Father, save me..."

....

"Father, help..."

Chapter 3481

Chu Zhengliang shouted loudly like crazy.

The sound of horror resounded throughout Mount Chumen.

At this time, Chu Zhengliang, where there is still half the majesty of the Chu family's patriarch, is like a bereaved dog, anxiously seeking her owner's shelter.

However, where does Mark care about these?

When he looked over, the ancient Yunyang sword in his hand was already blooming with endless majesty.

Subsequently, Mark faced the void and cut several swords in succession.

Dao Dao Jian Qi cut through the sky, like the sickle of the god of death, with an irresistible force, severely slashed towards the place where Chu Zhengliang was.

“not good!”

“Zhengliang, hide away!!”

....

“Patriarch, stay away...”

When the light of Mark’s sword was shining, all the people of the Truth at the scene trembled.

Especially the Chu family, their eyes were red.

Staring deadly at the sword light that Mark was approaching, he reminded him hoarsely.

After all, Chu Zhengliang was the Patriarch of their Chu family, and his strength was second only to the old man Chu Yuan.

If Chu Zhengliang fell under Ye Fanjian, then their Chu family would undoubtedly fall half the sky.

However, in the face of Mark’s power, the Chu family could only shout.

Even Tang Yun was defeated. Of these people present, naturally no one could resist Mark’s killing.

Those sword lights still fell after all, and slashed on Mark’s body fiercely.

At that moment, many people closed their eyes subconsciously.

Like Chu Shen and waiting for these Chu family elders, they didn’t even dare to look at them.

But just when everyone thought that Chu Zhengliang was too bad at this time.

Who could have imagined that a golden light suddenly lit up on Chu Zhengliang’s body.

The light was dazzling, blasting straight into the sky and the earth.

In the end, he actually condensed into the essence around Chu Zhengliang, blocking Mark’s sword aura.

However, the golden mask only lasted for a while.

After Mark’s sword was cut down, the golden light mask reached its limit, and then shattered.

Mark’s last sword aura hit Chu Zhengliang’s body after all.

Muscles and bones shattered, flesh and blood exploded.

A strong sword mark immediately appeared on Chu Zhengliang’s back.

The red blood flowed down like running water.

“what...”

Chu Zhengliang screamed, and his whole body flew out thousands of meters like a cannonball.

With just one sword, Chu Zhengliang was hit hard.

Everyone has no doubt that if there is no golden light protection, if Mark's swords just now, Chu Zhengliang would have to lose half his life even if he did not die.

But now, Chu Zhengliang was only seriously injured.

After receiving Mark's sword, Chu Zhengliang struggled to stand up, and continued to flee into the depths of the family with his mouth full of blood.

"escape?"

"Can you escape?"

"Chu Zhengliang, at this moment, it is your death date!"

Mark's expression was gloomy, and his murderous intent was full of extreme.

This time, Mark directly used the Yunyan Sword Art.

Three swords in a row.

The majestic sword intent almost made Mark's attack to the extreme at this moment.

The vertical and horizontal blue light, like a changhong piercing through the heavens and the earth, pierced towards the mouth of Chu Zheng's conscience.

"not good!"

"Help him!"

Seeing this, the two elders Xuan Ming realized that after these three swords had fallen, Chu Zhengliang was afraid that he would definitely die.

Even if the two of them were still injured at this time, even if they knew that they were no match for Mark.

However, where the duty and mission are, it is Chu Zhengliang's death. These two old people will not blink.

But it's useless.

As the saying goes, far water is difficult to put out a near fire.

The speed of the two couldn't keep up with the speed of Mark's sword technique.

Everyone could only watch without prejudice, and the sword light rushed towards Chu Zhengliang with an unstoppable momentum.

"Father, save me..."

Perhaps Chu Zhengliang also felt a strong death crisis.

He almost exhausted all his strength and shouted hoarsely toward the depths of the family.
boom...