

ADSC 3482-3499

## Chapter 3482

Finally, the Chumen Mountain, which had been silent for a long time, began to tremble.

Afterwards, there was a long drink, resounding from the depths of the Chu family.

“Abandoned son, stop!”

The sound is like muffled thunder, exploding everywhere.

Afterwards, everyone only saw that the surrounding heaven and earth power turned into a storm tornado under this drink.

Following this sound, swept out.

In the end, they ran into Mark’s sword spirit fiercely.

Booming...

In the deafening sound, Mark’s sword energy was instantly shattered.

And Mark himself, who was also hit by the majestic power, retreated again and again.

Finally, the blood rolled, and the throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood was spit out.

“leaf...”

Tang Yun in the distance, seeing Mark vomiting blood, her heart trembled suddenly, and she almost called out the name of her mouth.

Just as nervous, there is Luna.

After Mark was shaken back, Moon God immediately walked over and supported him.

“Are you okay?” Moon God asked.

Mark wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and replied in a deep voice, “It’s okay, I can hold it.”

Between the conversation between Mark and the two, a burly figure in the depths of the Chu family walked out slowly.

Compared with the last time, Chu Yuan’s aura today is undoubtedly more restrained and stable.

It seems that the one-month retreat has made Chu Yuan’s realm more stable.

“Meet the old sect master!”

....

“Meet the old Patriarch!”

....

“Meet the old sect master!”

....

As Chu Yuan appeared, the thousands of Chu Sect members all knelt down.

In the sky and the wild, the voice of worship is endless.

“Father, you...you finally appeared.”

Chu Yuan lay on the ground, blood still flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Seeing Chu Yuan’s appearance, Chu Zhengliang’s originally panicked heart instantly settled down, and even smiled like an afterthought.

Chu Yuan looked down at him, angrily lingering on his old face, and opened his mouth as if he wanted to scold him.

But in the end, the anger that reached the mouth was still suppressed.

“Take care of the injury first.”

Chu Yuan said in a deep voice, and then his gaze swept across Chumen Mountain in front of him.

The mess everywhere, the stone steps stained with blood.

Broken ground, fallen trees, and fallen Trumen’s corpses, as well as the limbs that fell to the ground.

However, when Chu Yuan’s gaze fell on Tang Yun, a surprise appeared on the old face of Gu Jing Wubo.

“Yun’er, you also lost?”

Chu Yuan said unbelievably.

Tang Yun didn’t speak, just lowered her head.

Although she lost to Mark, she was convinced of the loss.

But in front of her teacher, Tang Yun felt ashamed after all.

I feel ashamed of Chu Yuan’s cultivation, and even more ashamed of his trust in the teacher.

“Yes... I’m sorry, teacher.”

“It is the incompetence of the disciple who has let down the teacher’s years of cultivation.”

“Failing to protect Trumen also tarnished the glory of my Trumen.”

Tang Yun whispered guiltily.

Chu Yuan was not angry, but said blankly, “Forget it, you did your best.”

“Come here, after you become a teacher.”

“Leave the rest to be a teacher.”

Chu Yuan said in a deep voice.

After that, several elders from Chumen walked over and helped Tang Yun over.

From beginning to end, Mark didn't stop him, just watched quietly.

"You abandoned son, you are really stubborn!"

"Last time, my Chu family took a step back and agreed to your request."

"You don't know how to constrain, but you even got worse."

"Not only killing my descendants of the Chu family, but hurting my Patriarch of the Chu family. Even my disciple, you will not let it go."

"It looks like you really do not live or die."

"Originally, in the face of Zhenghong, I still wanted to keep your side."

"It seems that this is no longer necessary."

The cold voice, with endless chill and majesty, quietly sounded on the top of Chumen Mountain.

### **Chapter 3483**

Mark laughed when he heard these words.

In the laughter, there was endless sarcasm and disappointment.

"Chu Yuan, fortunately, you are still Tang Yun's teacher, the highest-ranking person in the Chu family."

"I thought that through the vicissitudes of time, it was an insight into the world.

By surviving for hundreds of years in this world, you will be able to cultivate humanity."

"But I now feel that you have gone through all the living dogs in the past hundred years of spring and autumn."

"Presumptuous!" Mark shook his head and smiled, but as soon as his words fell, the mountains and plains were full of rage against Mark.

"You abandoned son, country boy, how dare you insult the old sect master?"

"Hurry down and apologize!"

....

"It's arrogant!"

"In front of the gods, dare to be so lawless?"

Chu Shen and others all scolded in anger.

Facing Mark just now, the people who were still shuddering, now all of them are as if they were beaten with blood, filled with righteous indignation.

Yes, Chu Yuan has already appeared.

People like them are no longer afraid of Mark.

But Chu Yuan was not angry about it.

People at his age have long been able to manage their emotions, and their xinxing is as stable as Mount Tai. Naturally, they will not affect their emotions because of the disrespect of a junior person.

Chu Yuan waved his hand, motioning everyone in the surroundings to be quiet.

He looked at Mark and looked like that, as if he wanted Mark to continue.

He wanted to see, what else could this Chu family abandoned son say?

“Chu Yuan, you only see the mess all over the ground, see the corpses all over the ground, and see me Brian Chu go and come back and make a comeback.”

“But why don’t you ask me why I went to Chumen Mountain again? Why do you want to slaughter your Chu family again?”

“I, Brian Chu, asked myself that I was not a bloodthirsty person.”

“If it weren’t for being driven to a dead end, how could I smash with your Chu family?”

Mark wanted to continue, but when he was talking about this, he was interrupted by Chu Yuan.

“Any reason is not an excuse for you to slaughter my Chumen Mountain.”

Chu Yuan’s words broke all Mark’s illusions.

“Hahaha...”

“Is this the Chu Family?”

“Is this Truman?”

“Fortunately, you still claim to be the number one power in the world. After all, you are just a bunch of arrogant and unreasonable hooligans.”

“I remember the Chu Family’s group training, which is a four-character upright and upright.”

“Chu Yuan, you might as well ask yourself, the Chu Family under your leadership is still correcting this Chu Family’s training!”

Mark’s laughter echoed, and his cold eyes were full of mockery.

“shut up!”

“You are a yellow-mouthed child, a contemptuous abandoned son, why are you qualified to mention my Chu family ancestor?”

“Let your teeth be sharp, and your tongue is like a spring.”

“This time, I, Chu Yuan, will never let you live in the world again.”

Chu Yuan shouted sharply, a low and low shout like a wave, overwhelming the sky, whizzing away.

The cold wind suddenly picked up and rolled up flying rocks and fallen leaves.

Mark stood in the wind, clad in a robe, hunting.

Mark had long expected Chu Yuan's attitude.

He knew very well that whether it was his own hatred or An Qi's hatred, it was wishful thinking to expect Truman to resolve it by himself.

Mark had no doubt, even if Chu Yuan knew that Chu Zhengliang had taken off An Qi's eyes, he would not hesitate to protect Chu Zhengliang.

What kind of principled stand can anyone expect from such a disregard of right and wrong and all the family interests of their own interests?

Maybe he not only doesn't blame Chu Zhengliang, but he still thinks that Chu Zhengliang is the hero of the family.

The physique of blue-eyed and golden-flower pupils is rare in the world.

How could Chu Yuan not be happy to have such a holy relic into the Chu family?

Seeing Chu Yuan's power and power began to linger and condense, that little bit of chill finally converged between his eyes into endless murderous intent, an extremely strong oppression, like rivers, lakes and seas.

Roaring towards Mark's location, thousands of Qi Qi locked Mark heavily.

#### **Chapter 3484**

But at this moment, the moon god who had been watching from the wall, the lotus step only moved, the graceful and delicate body was like a red leaf, drifting away, and the road blocked Mark.

Chu Yuan's mighty oppression, after touching the Moon God, was like a fire hitting a river, instantly annihilated.

"Monthly reading, last time I gave you face, let this abandoned son go."

"This time, it was this abandoned son who took the initiative to provoke trouble, do you want to indulge in him?"

Goodbye to the Moon God, Chu Yuan's expression suddenly became gloomy.

Infinite anger rose sharply deep inside.

Obviously, the behavior of Moon God who repeatedly confronted them with Chu Sect had already made Chu Yuan very angry.

"Chu Yuan, it was your Chu family who was rebellious, and it was also Chu Clan's unrighteousness, that just forced him to kill him back to Chumen Mountain."

"If there is a mistake, it is also your Chu family, your Chu Sect's fault."

“Although I have ignored mundane matters for many years, I still distinguish between right and wrong and make a clear distinction.”

“If you still have the right and wrong in your heart, you should listen to the ins and outs.”

“It’s right or wrong, you know it right away.”

The Moon God’s expressionless face, the cold voice, like a clear breeze in the empty valley, slowly passed by.

But Chu Yuan snorted coldly, and then returned his anger: “I said, he has a thousand reasons, and he can’t tolerate him killing me.”

“It’s because the people in my Trumen are at fault, but at that time, I made the decision by myself. How can he let a yellow-mouthed kid want to kill him?”

“I warn you one last time, get out of the way!”

“Otherwise, I think it’s your Japanese martial arts, and you want to be an enemy of me, Trumen.”

“When the time comes, when my Chumen army is marching westward, the first one to step down is your Japanese martial arts!”

boom!

Chu Yuan’s words were as powerful as a mountain, and the threat was extremely clear.

Mark walked over and whispered to the Moon God: “Yue’er, you retreat. I will go my own way. You don’t need to harm your country’s people because of me.”

Mark already owed Yue’er too much, he didn’t want to hurt her again.

However, the Moon God did not mean to retreat. Instead, he said tit-for-tat: “My Moon God has been standing for thousands of years. The most feared thing is the threats from others.”

“You!” Chu Yuan trembled with anger.

“What is the relationship between you?”

“Is it possible, you think this stinky boy can’t be successful?”

“Or, you have this abandoned child, so you are desperate to protect him?”

Chu Yuan never expected that this Moon God would not enter, and threatened by the safety of their country’s martial arts, she still sheltered Mark.

This had to make Chu Yuan deeply doubt the relationship between Mark and Moon God.

After much deliberation, the most intimate relationship between a man and a woman is just a couple relationship.

Chu Yuan felt that it was probably only this kind of relationship that would allow the Moon God to do whatever it takes to protect each other with his life.

After Chu Yuan said this, all the people in Chumen Mountain were undoubtedly trembling, and many people went crazy in their hearts, looking at Mark full of envy, jealousy and hatred.

“!”

“Could it be that this Wang Ba Laozi really conquered the Moon God?”

“Depend on!”

“No reason!”

“Where is he better?”

“Isn’t I handsome yet?”

“How noble and holy the Moon God is, how can he become the person under him?”

On Chumen Mountain, the men were crazy and their eyes were red.

Meng Wanyu’s mind also trembled, and his gaze at Mark undoubtedly changed a little.

In the past, Meng Wanyu didn’t like Mark either.

An abandoned child in the country, a small person in a remote place, An Qi was blinded, so that he would fall in love with him.

It now appears that it was her Meng Wanyu who was blind.

They not only asked An Qi to follow her to the death, but also conquered the fairy-like character in front of her.

When everyone was shaking in horror, Tang Yun, who had a weak and pale face, was in a very complicated mood.

### **Chapter 3485**

At this time, Tang Yun suddenly thought of it, after the rain forest war, the news that Mark had fallen.

It was the Moon God, who slayed Mount Chumen in a rage.

At that time, Tang Yun was curious, why the Moon God missed Mark so much, and for him, he went to Chumen not far away.

Now it seems that it may be as my teacher said.

The relationship between them should be like a couple.

Thinking of this, Tang Yun only felt as if his heart was split, and sorrowful water flowed out.

The feeling of heartbreak was even more painful than when she was defeated by Ye Fanjian just now.

Before, An Qi had a good impression of Mark, and Tang Yun just felt it was an accident, and didn’t feel too sad.

Even, knowing that Helen Qiu is Mark’s wife, Tang Yun did not express too much sadness.

Because, in Tang Yun's view, both An Qi and Helen Qiu are far from himself.

One is a little girl who has not been involved in the world, and the other is a mortal in a remote town.

Regardless of their power, status, strength, appearance, and temperament, they are all incomparable to Tang Yun.

It is precisely because of this lofty pride that from beginning to end, the existence of An Qi and Helen Qiu didn't make Tang Yun feel panicked and nervous.

However, at this moment, Tang Yun really panicked.

Because this time she is facing the Moon God!

It can be said that everything Tang Yun is proud of is not worth mentioning in front of Moon God.

For the first time in her life, Tang Yun felt a sense of frustration when she compared with other women, and she also had doubts about her charm.

At the same time, Mark's appearance in Tang Yun's heart undoubtedly added a few more separations and mysteries.

How many secrets and past events are still buried in this man.

Even the ethereal Moon God gave him such protection.

"Nonsense!"

"court death!"

When everyone trembled, the Moon God's face suddenly burst into cold.

A cold shout sounded immediately.

The next moment, Moon God waved his long sleeves, and the Colorful Divine Sword quietly appeared on her palm.

Without further ado, sword light, slash Chu Yuan straight!

Obviously, the nonsense that Chu Yuan just said angered the Moon God Highness.

The battle of the super strong broke out in an instant.

When the power of the Moon God raged, at the same time, the voice transmitted to Mark: "Chu Yuan, I will block it, you seize the time and do your business."

The Moon God said coldly.

Mark nodded, only one good word back.

Then he stepped on the ground and rushed out immediately. While Chu Yuan was blocked by the Moon God, Mark held the ancient sword of Yunyang to kill Chu Zhengliang again.

"Father!"



Chu Zhengliang had no choice but to ask his father for help again in fear.

“Useless things, what else can you do besides being called Dad?”

Chu Yuan was undoubtedly going to be pissed to death by his own trash son.

Chu Yuan felt that his old face was undoubtedly lost by his stupid son when he was chased by an abandoned son, crying father and mother.

However, it was impossible for Chu Yuan to really ignore it from anger to anger.

He turned his head, with a few chills on his gloomy face, and looked at the Moon God: “Yueread, do you really think that as long as you block me, the abandoned son can sit back and relax and kill wantonly?”

”

“I can only say that you are too naive!”

“My Chu family has a thousand years of endowment, would there be no means to protect the clan?”

With a sneer, Chu Yuan raised his right foot and stepped on the ground below!

Booming...

The Tianhe trembled and the boulders collapsed and flew.

In the horrified eyes of everyone, a huge hole was actually cracked in the ground under their feet.

After the opening appeared, it spread rapidly in all directions.

Until, the crack became a ravine with a depth of hundreds of meters.

Immediately afterwards, an extremely terrifying breath swept out from the depths of this gully.

“A hundred years, Tiemu, it’s time to come out!”

The sound of rolling is like Hong Lei passing by.

As Chu Yuan’s words fell, the whole land began to tremble violently.

### **Chapter 3486**

The mountains and rivers crumbled and the wind swept across.

In the depths of the ravine, a black shadow like a small hill stood up.

Then, like a cannonball, it soars into the sky!

Finally, it fell on the ground.

With a bang, a huge pit was smashed.

“This...this...this is?”

At this moment, everyone present trembled.

It was Mark's eyes that immediately squinted, and a little dignity appeared on the delicate face.

In front of me, there was a figure nearly three meters high, standing there.

However, unlike ordinary people, the figure in front of him is almost cast with copper and iron, and his eyes are a bit dull. The whole person looks at it, and there is no vitality.

With blood.

However, the explosive power emanating from him was extremely impactful.

"Is this a puppet?"

After a brief surprise, Mark secretly surprised.

Not only Mark, but also the elders of the Jones family and the Tang family were all trembling.

"This...Is this the Chu family guardian puppet?"

"Did Chu Yuan tame it?"

Bill Jones and others were shocked.

Bill Jones also heard the old man in their clan say that there is an extremely powerful puppet hidden in the Chu family.

However, for many years, no one in the Chu family was able to tame this puppet, so this puppet has been on hold.

Now, Bill Jones and the others didn't expect that Chu Yuan would tame him?

"Hahaha.."

"My Chu Yuan has been in retreat for more than ten years. In addition to the improvement of my own cultivation, the biggest gain is to tame the powerful puppets left by my ancestors of the Chu family!"

"Brian Chu, if you have the Dragon God's body, you will surely be smashed into meatloaf by this iron wood!"

"Hahaha.."

Chu Yuan smiled proudly, Lang Lang's laughter resounded through the entire Chumen Mountain like a thunderstorm.

Moon God frowned immediately.

No wonder, this time Chu Yuan would be so unscrupulous.

It turns out that he still has these hole cards.

With such a powerful puppet joining, even if she dragged Chu Yuan, the situation on Mark's side would be precarious.

"Monthly reading, you have to retreat now, it's still too late."

“Otherwise, after Tiemu kills the abandoned son, when the time comes, I will join forces with Tiemu and kill you again!”

“Life and death advance and retreat, it’s all between your thoughts.”

Chu Yuan smiled wantonly, looking down at the Moon God with his condescending gaze.

At this time, Chu Yuan undoubtedly looked as if he had a chance to win.

Moon God’s face was deep, and he replied coldly, “Chu Yuan, don’t you think you are too confident?”

“The power of the puppet, I am afraid it is less than half of yours.”

“Even if you join forces with that puppet, what can you do for me?”

Chu Yuan snorted, “I really can’t do anything to you, but what about the abandoned son?”

Bang!

During the conversation between Chu Yuan and Moon God, the puppet Tiemu had already slammed Mark with a punch.

Although the iron wood is as strong as a mountain, his speed does not match his body shape.

The punch fell, almost surpassing the speed of sound.

Mark didn’t hide, and the body of the Dragon God burst out, and even fisted back.

When the two fists collided, it was only if the volcano hit the earth.

The force of terror exploded suddenly.

Without any lag, Mark was directly smashed into the ground at the moment the two sides met.

On the other hand, the puppet has no tattoos!

“So strong?!!!”

“It’s too fierce!”

The people of Truman were dumbfounded.

Mark’s strength is obvious to all.

Especially Mark’s \*, the people present didn’t feel that his physical body could be stronger than Mark’s growth under the Dragon Divine Body.

But even so, under Tiemu’s violent fist, Mark was directly smashed into the air.

Bang!

With another bang, Mark, who was smashed into the rocky ruins, rushed out instantly.

Holding the ancient Yunyang sword, it slashed on Tiemu’s shoulders with lightning speed.

In the clanging sound, countless sparks burst out!

## Chapter 3487

However, what made everyone stunned was that Mark's attack did not leave any trace on Tiemu's body.

Not even a white mark was left.

"I go!"

"Awesome."

"What kind of puppet is this?"

"Grandpa, our Chu family, when will there be such a powerful thing?"

"Then Brian Chu is the number one in the sky list, but it can't even break through its defenses."

"Doesn't this mean that our Chu family puppet is even stronger than the number one in the sky list?"

Seeing the scene before him, the entire Chu family was already boiling.

The sense of family pride in my heart came out spontaneously.

After all, their Chu family is too strong.

Not only was Chu Yuan most likely to step into the divine realm, but now, another puppet that far surpassed the top of the heavenly ranking list came out.

Relying on these two hole cards alone, they felt that they would be able to sweep the world with their dignified Chu family.

"shut up!"

"Don't be rude!"

"Master Tiemu was left by the ancestors of the Chu family and protected my Chu family for more than thousands of years."

"If you talk about seniority, it is our ancestor."

"Even if Lord Tiemu has no soul or life, the sacred objects left by the ancestors cannot tolerate your rudeness."

"From now on, everyone from my Chu family, no matter who they are, will be called Lord Tiemu."

Chu Shen sternly reprimanded his grandson.

After saying this, Chu Shen turned his head to look at all the monks, and ordered in a deep voice.

Chu Zhengliang also nodded and said, "That's right!"

"Everything has anims. Master Tiemu has protected me from the Chu family for generations. It is no longer as simple as a puppet."

"Anyone must be polite to Lord Temu!"

Chu Zhengliang also agreed.

But these words are undoubtedly what Chu Zhengliang said from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, don't mention how much he is grateful to Lord Tiemu in his heart.

Fortunately, their Chu family still has such a fetish. Otherwise, even if he was sheltered by his father today, Chu Zhengliang might be killed by Mark.

To be honest, if it hadn't been for Tiemu's sudden appearance today, Chu Zhengliang probably hadn't remembered this puppet anymore.

When he was young, Chu Zhengliang had also heard the old man mention this powerful puppet.

Said to be left by the ancestors, passed on from generation to generation.

However, if you want to motivate this puppet, you need to refine and recognize the master in advance.

However, in recent generations of Chu family patriarchs, the refining of iron wood has failed.

As a result, this handed down puppet has always been shelved in the depths of the Chu family, and has never played a role.

After Mr. Chu succeeded to the Patriarch of the Chu family, he also tried refining, but the result was naturally a failure.

Now Chu Zhengliang has never expected that in the past ten years of retreat, the old man has not only improved his cultivation base, but also tame the puppets of the Chu family who have failed to refining for several generations of Patriarchs.

"With the help of Lord Tiemu, this abandoned son is no longer a fear."

"It's not just Brian Chu, but the world will no longer be fearful."

"My Chu family's revival is just around the corner!"

"Hahaha..."

Chu Zhengliang was full of excitement, his eyes fiery.

There was never a moment that made him as excited as he is now.

Since the fall of the Chu family, what the Chu family has been thinking for generations is to unify the global martial arts and return to the peak of the past.

But for a long time, the strength of the Chu family has been unable to support their dream.

Until now, the appearance of Chu Yuan and Tiemu made the Chu family feel that this dream is already within reach!

boom!

When the Chu family was full of joy, under the urge of Chu Yuan, Tiemu had undoubtedly launched the most violent and violent attack on Mark.

Or fists or feet, or split or chop.

There are no fancy moves, and no complicated and obscure secret techniques, only the most primitive and simple fist attacks.

However, sometimes, the more such a back-to-basics attack, the more difficult it is to resist.

As the saying goes, one force breaks ten thousand laws.

When the physical strength reaches a certain level, it will naturally be able to fear any attack.

### **Chapter 3488**

In this way, under Tiemu's tyrannical offensive, Mark couldn't resist at all.

It was the Dragon God's body that was fully fired, but it was also completely crushed by Iron Wood.

Perhaps, with one punch and two punches, Mark could still resist by relying on the Dragon Divine Body.

But ten punches and a hundred punches?

Mark's body was beaten by iron, and he couldn't hold Tiemu's offensive in such violent storms.

Seeing Mark was like falling leaves in the wind, he was beaten from one end to the other by Tiemu, kicking from the sky to the ground.

It is completely overwhelming.

As for the counterattack?

Did Mark ever think of fighting back?

He even exchanged injuries with Tiemu.

But in the end, Mark was spitting blood with a punch from Tiemu.

On the other hand, Tiemu didn't have any harm except being shaken by a hundred meters.

Such a lifeless puppet does not even have the perception of life.

Unless he pierced his body in one fell swoop, Mark would only be hanged and beaten!

The Moon God not far away saw Mark's distress, his beautiful eyes suddenly wrinkled.

She raised the sword, Lianbu moved lightly, and was going to help Mark.

However, as soon as she turned around, Chu Yuan stood in front of her.

"Where is Moon God going?"

"The battle of the juniors, we just watched it."

"If you intervene, I'm afraid you will have a bit of \*."

Chu Yuan smiled faintly, and the words were full of wanton colors.

Seeing that, the Moon God would not be allowed to help Mark.

Moon God was also helpless, although she was anxious and worried in her heart, but Chu Yuan stopped her, she couldn't help at all.

"Summer boy, ask for more blessings."

Moon God sighed secretly in his heart.

Who could have imagined that the original good situation would be overturned by the Chu Family in an instant.

The Moon God thought before that as long as Chu Yuan was restrained, Chumen Mountain would not be killed by Ren Mark.

Now it seems that she is too small to look down on the Chu family.

This ancient family is unfathomable after all.

Bang!

Tiemu punched out again, and Mark quickly dodged his eyes this time. While dodging, Tiemu also kicked.

But that Tiemu seemed to have predicted it, and his other hand directly hugged Mark, and then held Mark's body, and slammed it towards the ground below.

Then, lift it up again, smash it again!

Just like this, it goes over and over again.

Later, Mark's body smashed the land into a huge pit up to a hundred meters deep, and Mark was covered with blood.

Ye Fansheng was ravaged by the puppet for nearly ten minutes before he was thrown out like a dog.

Pouch!

Mark fell on the ground, the tiger's body trembled, and the red blood directly vomited to the ground.

"Hahaha..."

"Boy, want to deal with my Chu family?"

"wishful thinking!"

"At this moment, it's your death date!"

When Chu Zhengliang saw this, he was undoubtedly extremely happy.

There was no more panic and horror before, but instead stood there laughing wantonly.

At the same time, he turned his head and bowed to that Tiemu: "Master Tiemu, hurry, take advantage of the victory, and kill him in one go. It's best to screw off his head!"

Chu Zhengliang held it loudly.

The rest of the Trumen were also gloating.

Meng Wanyu was worried in his heart, and repeatedly wanted to go out to help Mark, but in the end he couldn't bring up the courage.

As for Tang Yun, although she understood in her heart that she and Mark are now the enemy's position, but when she saw Mark suffered a loss and was injured, she still couldn't help feeling distressed and sad.

Feelings are a magical thing.

Once there is entanglement, it is really difficult to cut off.

Tang Yun used to think that time can soothe everything, but no matter how calm she was before, when she sees Mark again, everything is calm and calm, like a bubble, disappearing in smoke.

Yun San.

When everyone was thinking about each other, Mark, who was in a deep plight, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

His deep eyes stared at the invulnerable Tiemu.

### **Chapter 3489**

Obviously, at this moment, Mark was thinking about how to deal with this puppet that was indestructible.

He didn't have much time to spend with this iron wood, otherwise, even the consumption could be consumed by iron wood.

Before, Mark was still thinking about using the power of the Dragon Divine Body to run into this puppet.

Now it seems that Mark is purely arrogant.

After the brief confrontation just now, Mark has undoubtedly realized that the strength of this iron wood has reached an extremely terrifying point.

His physical strength is even higher than Moon God and Chu Yuan.

Of course, Mark has only physical strength here.

The comprehensive strength of a strong man involves all aspects, not just the physical body.

Therefore, the overall threat, Tiemu is still far behind Chu Yuan and the others who set foot in the gods.

But even here, the pressure that Tiemu brought to Mark was enough to make him alive.

"No, it can't go on like this."

"Otherwise, the excellent situation the Moon God has fought for me will be ruined in the hands of this puppet."

Mark's eyebrows were condensed, and he couldn't help but float.



The quaint sword in his hand was dilapidated and did not attract the attention of others.

At this time, Tiemu walked towards Mark again under the urging of Chu Yuan's thoughts.

Mark stood there, frowning. The red blood on his body kept dripping down his arm.

The breeze blew, blowing a few drops of it onto the ancient sword in his hand.

And as Mark's blood dripped in, this dilapidated sword suddenly trembled, and the faint golden light suddenly lit up.

At this moment, Mark suddenly felt the high-spirited fighting spirit from the long sword in his hand.

Yes!

This sword seemed to have a soul suddenly, with a strong sense of warfare spreading into Mark's heart.

"Okay, that's you!"

At this time, Mark also happened to have the idea of using swordsmanship to fight Tiemu.

Therefore, at the moment when the golden light of Yunyang Ancient Sword was shining, Chen Han stepped on the ground and soared into the sky.

The majestic power and power gathered, sweeping by boundless energy.

Between the sea of clouds, Mark stepped on the Tianhe, swaying like a dragon.

The majestic sword will bloom instantly!

"Yunyan Sword Art, the first sword, Merry!"

....

"The second sword, lovesickness!"

....

The blue light scrolled, and the long sword flew.

Everyone only saw that thin young man under the Tianhe, with a long sword in his hand like an arm.

The majestic sword intent, the turbulent Tianhe earth.

At this time, Mark was like the world-famous master of traditional Chinese painting, using the sword as the pen and the sky as the scroll, lashing out at Fang Qiu.

In his writing, the sea rises and the moon rises, the glacial river freezes for thousands of years, the blue dragon soars into the sky, and the beautiful lovesickness becomes ill.

Dao and Dao Jianyi, fell into the eyes, but completely turned into a beautiful picture.

"How many books and flavors are there, and who is in the world to accompany the white clothes!"

"Yunyan Sword Art, the fifth sword, Wushuang!"

In an instant, Mark had already reached the fifth sword.

Unparalleled sword intent crossed all over the world. At that moment, everyone in Chumen seemed to have seen an outstanding swordsman.

He is dressed in white, standing proudly in Tianhe, lonely in the cold river, walking with his sword on his back.

Withered vines and old trees, the old way is westerly.

Under the bloody setting sun, the only thing left to the world is that unparalleled back.

“This this...”

Tang Yun was completely stunned.

As the saying goes, the authorities are obsessed with bystanders.

When she watched Mark’s sword as a bystander for the first time, she only truly understood Mark’s powerful sword intent.

Yunyan Jian Jue, Tang Yun has studied for a long time.

However, when she saw Mark use it, she felt completely different.

She used Yunyan Jian Jue, just a sword jue.

Every sword cut out is just a sword.

But Mark was different. From his sword intent, she felt life.

Sword is like life!

And when Yunyan Sword Art uses all the sword intent, as if the lives of countless people are connected together, then it is a world.

Yes, their ancestors of the Tang family created more than just swords, but used swordsmanship as their language to build a world.

### **Chapter 3490**

“This is the real Yunyan Sword Art, right?”

“This is the real intention of my ancestors of the Tang family to create this sword technique.”

“Sure enough, the master of this Yunyan Sword Art is not me, but him, Brian Chu...”

Tang Yun was shocked, and those beautiful eyes that looked at Mark revealed a bit of infatuation and yearning.

She rarely admires a person, especially in the kendo that she is proud of.

But Mark did it. He was the first man who completely conquered Tang Yun in her area.

Excellent people will shine.

Mark now is the shining boy.

After the five swords were cut out, Mark's sword power did not stop.

"If you have had pain, you will know the suffering of all beings. There has been concern, but there is no concern."

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

"Sixth sword, heartbroken!"

Lovesickness and sorrow, Jianhai heartbroken.

An incomparable power swept Tianhe.

Under Mark's hand, the ancient Yunyang sword was in full glory, just like Yaoyang.

However, it is not over yet.

When the Yunyang Ancient Sword was raised again, Tang Yun had already realized that the last sword of the Yunyan Sword Art would also appear.

"Seeing that the king did not bow his head, the three immortal swordsmen bowed their heads!"

"The seventh sword of Yunyan Sword Art, invincible!!!"

Boom~

The storm raged, Tianhe burst.

The seventh sword of the Yunyan Sword Jue, once it appeared in this world, it was like a shock to the world.

The original tranquility of the sky changed in an instant.

The black cloud rolls, and the thunder sea rises.

Of course, what is even more eye-catching is the ancient Yunyang sword in Mark's hand.

The sword light all over his body reached an unprecedented peak at this time.

The blazing sun appeared on that quaint sword, and the sea of clouds rose!

Like a flame totem, above that ancient sword, burning blazingly!

"This...this...this is..."

"Floating clouds and blazing sun?"

"This...is this the sword used by the founder of the Chu family and the ancestor of Yunyang, the ancient sword of Yunyang!!!"

When seeing the Yunyang Divine Sword showing its sharp edge, Chu Yuan's face was full of amazement on the old face that had been unwavering.

An old pair of eyeballs almost split apart.

“This... how is this possible?”

“My Chu family’s divine sword, Yunyang holy artifact, how can it be in the hands of this abandoned son?”

Chu Yuan was completely dumbfounded, his eyes were red, and his expression on his face was almost cracked.

The three sacred objects of the Chu family, Yundao Tianjue, Yunyang Ancient Sword, and Iron Wood Puppet were all left by their ancestors.

These three sacred objects are all symbols of the Chu family, and are proof of the orthodox inheritance of the Chu family!

The first two items have been lost for a long time.

Inside their Chu family, there is only one holy object of iron puppets.

But now, on the abandoned son of the Chu family in front of him, Chu Yuan discovered with horror that he actually held two other things in his body.

One can imagine how shocked and panicked Chu Yuan at this moment is.

Could it be that this abandoned son is really my chosen person, the ancestor of Yunyang?

Until this moment, Chu Yuan’s heart was finally shaken.

He has always claimed to be the orthodox Chu family and the descendant of the ancestor of Yunyang.

But Mark was just an illegitimate child, with a lowly pedigree, and he was only worthy to be an abandoned son of the Chu family.

However, the appearance of the Yunyang Ancient Sword had to make Chu Yuan begin to doubt the legitimacy of their Chu family.

However, it is not yet shocked at this time.

Tiemu was afraid it would be difficult to stop Yunyang Ancient Sword from awakening.

Chu Yuan must summon Tiemu back immediately.

“Tiemu, go back!”

Chu Yuan let out a stern roar, urging Tie Mu with his heart, making him immediately retreat behind him.

Although the Yunyang Ancient Sword is powerful, but Mark has not entered the Divine Realm after all, Chu Yuan is still confident that he can stop Mark’s blow.

However, what made Chu Yuan extremely shocked was that even if he urged him like this, the iron wood seemed to be out of control, stunned and motionless.

In the end, this iron wooden puppet, in the shock and violent eyes of everyone, actually knelt down at the place where the ancient Yunyang sword was lit up.

“Father, it’s been a thousand years, son Temu, miss you!”

### **Chapter 3491**

What kind of sound is that, with the vicissitudes and misses of the years, quietly resounding on the top of this Tianhe River.

The sound of the ethereal, almost penetrated through the ages.

The Tiemu in front of him was like a long river of Chu Yun crossing time and space, talking to the sages thousands of years ago.

Chu Zhengliang and the others were immediately shocked.

A pair of old eyes, staring huge!

It was Chu Yuan, with an incredible expression on his old face.

He never dreamed that this puppet would lose control at this moment.

What made everyone even more unbelievable was that they actually felt a bit of sadness and miss on this iron wooden puppet.

“This... how could this happen?”

“Isn’t this iron wood a puppet made with a secret method?”

“It stands to reason that it is lifeless.”

“But, since there is no life, why does it appear in human emotions?”

“Ancestor Ironwood, isn’t it possible to become a fine?”

The whole Chumen Mountain was shocked.

Obviously, now Tiemu’s reaction has surpassed the cognition of everyone present.

The secret method of puppet refining is rare in today’s martial arts world, but it is not without it.

According to legend, the puppet refining technique is extremely popular in the land of Miao in the hot summer.

However, as long as the puppet is ruthless, it is obedient to the master’s command.

But now, Tiemu seemed to be conscious, not only proactively kneeling down on the ground, but also shouting daddy in Mark’s direction?

This scene also eclipsed Tang Yun’s face, which only felt incredible.

Even Mark himself was a little confused.

Especially when Tiemu called his father, Mark subconsciously glanced in Tang Yun’s direction.

In that way, it seemed to be asking Tang Yun, did you give birth to this iron wood?

Of course, this kind of bizarre thought just flashed through Mark's mind.

He and Tang Yun have only known each other for a few years. Even if Tang Yun really gave birth to him, it would not be possible to grow so fast and to be so big.

But now is not the time to doubt this, no matter what the reason is, this iron wooden puppet must not stay.

In case, Chu Yuan can order it again, then Mark will no longer be able to come back.

Therefore, while Tiemu knelt down, Mark's ancient Yunyang sword still didn't have any hands left.

Seven swords came out one after another, sweeping across Tianhe.

The sky was full of sword light, and it slashed and slashed on Tiemu's body without reservation.

"Tiemu, go!"

"What are you doing on his knees?"

"I am your master, you are kneeling, and you should kneel me!"

"How can you not listen to my orders?"

Feeling the majestic power above the Yunyang Ancient Sword, Chu Yuan was undoubtedly panicked.

He was really afraid that this ancestor's thing would be destroyed in his hands.

However, with the Moon God blocking him, he couldn't go to help, and could only give orders to Tiemu angrily.

However, Tiemu fell on deaf ears.

He still knelt down, like the most devout believer, making a pilgrimage to his faith.

Even after seeing the blooming sword energy of the ancient Yunyang sword, Tiemu not only did not hide, but also opened his arms like a child away from home, seeing the embrace of his parents.

Full of attachment, he threw himself into the embrace of that Jianhai.

boom!

The endless sword light slashed on Tiemu after all.

Mark originally thought that Yunyan Sword Art should be able to tear through Tiemu's defenses.

But after all, he still miscalculated.

The endless blue light fell on Tiemu, as if the spring breeze rained on it.

The majestic sword aura did not leave any traces on Tiemu's body.

"This this..."

Mark was stunned.

He watched this scene in disbelief.

Tang Yun was also full of amazement.

She couldn't imagine that their Tang family's supreme sword art could not hurt Tiemu half a point.

"Ha ha ha ha...."

"You abandoned son, still want to hurt my Chu Family's holy artifact?"

"The iron-wood puppet was left by the ancestors. It is impenetrable with swords, guns, water and fire. Even with my full strength, I can't break its defenses."

### **Chapter 3492**

"You are a yellow-mouthed kid, even if you give you the Yunyang Ancient Sword, how can you withstand iron wood?"

"You are too weak after all."

"Even if you hold a divine tool in your hand, you can't display the half majesty of this divine tool at all."

Seeing that Tiemu was still unscathed, Chu Yuan's worries vanished in an instant, and instead he laughed arrogantly.

However, Chu Yuan's laughter did not last long.

When Mark's Seven Swords fell, he was holding the Yunyang Ancient Sword and stabbed it again unwillingly.

This time, it was no longer the sword aura whistling, but directly pierced with the body of the ancient Yunyang sword.

As the saying goes, if you deliberately plant flowers but don't bloom, unintentionally plant willows and willow shade.

Mark was a casual stabbing in almost despair. He thought it would be the same as before. No matter how sharp the sword is, it will definitely be blocked by Tiemu's invulnerable body.

However, what everyone didn't expect was that this time, when Mark stabbed out, it turned out to be like a knife cutting tofu. The Yunyang Ancient Sword penetrated the iron wooden puppet without any hindrance.

"This... how is this possible?"

"How could it be pierced?"

The laughter just stopped abruptly.

At the moment Mark pierced Tiemu, Chu Yuan's whole body was just like a rooster pinched around his neck, his mouth wide open, it was hard to believe what was in front of him.

But Mark smiled instantly when he saw this.

“I see.”

“It looks like the nemesis of this iron-wood puppet is this ancient Yunyang sword, right?”

After a brief period of horror, Mark was undoubtedly stunned in an instant.

Everything in the world grows and restrains each other.

No matter how strong it is, it will inevitably restrain its things.

Just like this iron-wood golem now, it is extremely powerful and desperate.

However, after the Yunyang Ancient Sword Drinking Blood was activated, and then stabbed with the sword body, it was no longer blocked.

After one sword made meritorious work, Mark’s second sword was immediately made up.

This time, Mark cut the iron skull straight.

Upon seeing this, Chu Yuan was undoubtedly shocked, and roared in anger, “Junior, do you dare?”

“Stop it!!!”

Chu Yuan seemed mad, and while roaring, he stepped on Tianhe and rushed towards Mark.

At the same time, the attack in his hand took shape instantly, swiping into a sword and slashing Mark.

However, how could Moon God let him succeed?

As soon as his body turned, he immediately caught Chu Yuan’s attack.

At the same time, Chu Yuan was blocked here again.

“Get out of here!”

Chu Yuan was already unable to keep calm. The iron wooden puppet was their Chu family’s holy artifact, and even Chu Yuan’s most powerful arm. He would never allow it to be destroyed in the hands of Mark.

Therefore, at this time, Chu Yuan didn’t bother to worry about other things anymore, seeing Yuedu blocking him, he directly moved his hand at her.

However, the Moon God was not a waiting person. Facing Chu Yuan’s offensive, the Moon God did not retreat from fear, and the seven-foot long sword was cut out one after another, and quickly fought with Chu Yuan.

At this time, Mark’s second sword had already fallen.

“Beast, do you dare?”

“Tiemu, hide away!”

Chu Yuan was going crazy, he wanted to save him, but he couldn’t get rid of the entanglement at all.



Had to roar, urging Tiemu to dodge.

However, Tiemu still knelt there.

Those godless eyes are full of piety.

Always staring at the ancient Yunyang sword in Mark's hand.

Finally, when the Yunyang Ancient Sword was cut down again, Tiemu opened his mouth, as if, yelling "Father" again.

Stabbed!

The long sword slipped and the head fell.

There is no blood, no bones, only a head cast like copper and iron rolls down.

It was like a power-off machine. At the moment when his head was cut off, Chu Yuan only felt that something deep in his mind was cut off.

Huh~

At that moment, Chu Yuan's mind was hurt, his breath fluctuated, and his last mouthful of blood poured out directly.

Yin Hong blood scattered all over the ground.

Tiemu was refined by it, implicated in his mind.

Now that Tiemu was cut, Chu Yuan was naturally affected.

### **Chapter 3493**

Mark didn't care too much about killing Iron Wood.

Although this puppet knelt down and shouted for his father, it was a bit weird, but this thing was eventually refined by Chu Yuan, and Mark had to get rid of it.

After the big deal, just fix it up again.

There are also puppet refining methods in the Yundao Tianshu, but the requirements for materials are extremely harsh.

Before, Mark also thought about refining several powerful puppets, but suffered from not having suitable materials.

Now it is here.

Of course, this is all about repairing Ironwood.

The top priority is to kill Chu Zhengliang first!

"It's now!"

At the moment Chu Yuan vomited blood, Mark's eyes were quick and he seized the opportunity, his figure flashed like lightning, and he rushed towards Chu Zhengliang.

"you you..."

"What do you want to do?"

After feeling Mark's icy eyes, Chu Zhengliang was undoubtedly scared to death.

The pride and arrogance just now dissipated in an instant. At this time, Chu Zhengliang was only panicked and the desire to survive.

"What do you mean?"

"Chu Zhengliang, it's been more than ten years, and our grievances should have ended completely."

"Back then, my mother and I were expelled from Mount Chumen, and we were humiliated. Our family was instigated!"

"For more than ten years, you father and son have been in a mess, chasing me in every possible way!"

"At the time of the First World War, you fell into the water and almost killed me!"

"Last time I rushed to Chumen, I wanted to spare you for not dying, but Naihor and other beasts, pigs and dogs, in order to get Angel's closed eyes and golden eyes, I went madly digging his eyes!"

"Everything, everything, it's time to settle the ledger with you!"

The squally wind surging, the vigorous roar.

When Mark's body flashed, the sound of anger resounded like thunder.

At the same time, Mark's momentum condensed to an extreme at this time, endless murderous intent, enveloped Chu Zhengliang.

"not good!"

"The Patriarch is in danger!"

"Protect the Patriarch!"

.....

After seeing Mark cutting off Tiemu, the sword turned and directly killed Chu Zhengliang.

The Chu family powerhouse was undoubtedly shocked.

In panic, they gathered around Chu Zhengliang one after another.

"go!"

"Let's help too!"

The elders of Truman, naturally, it is impossible to ignore them.

What the Chu family said was one of the three Chumen. Chu Zhengliang was the deputy head of the Chumen, and he was also Chu Yuan's son.

No matter what kind of status, it is impossible for the strong of Chu Sect to watch Chu Zhengliang be beheaded by Mark.

"Father, can we help?"

Mike Jones looked at his father and asked in a low voice.

However, at this time, Patriarch Jones, after hearing Mark's words just now, his expression was quietly gloomy.

He looked at Bi Jones and asked in a deep voice, "Mike, did you see with your own eyes, that Mark harmed An Qi?"

Mike Jones shook his head: "When I saw my sister, she was already unconscious and lying in the yard of Mark's house."

When Bill Jones heard this, his brows were undoubtedly furrowed deeper.

"This is unreasonable."

"If it's the An Qi that this hot summer kid really hurts, it will definitely destroy the corpse, so why put the corpse in the yard."

"Moreover, An Qi went to the hot summer to find him. If something goes wrong, Mark will designate the first suspect. If I were Mark, I would definitely not be right in this situation.

An Qi killer. "

"On the contrary, what Mark said just now reminded me."

"Maybe, the Chu family really did what happened to your sister."

"They sent your sister's body to the hot summer in order to plant Mark."

"The purpose is to let our three Chumen families fight against the same enemy and jointly send troops to deal with Mark."

"It's just that Chu Zhengliang didn't expect that Mark would be so sturdy, he would kill him alone."

The previous Bill Jones was undoubtedly dazzled by anger.

#### **Chapter 3494**

After hearing his son said that his daughter's body was found in Mark's house, he also thought it was Mark's cruel hand to An Qi.

But now, when he heard Mark say that Chu Zhengliang was coveting his daughter's blue eyes and golden eyes, Bill Jones was also a little skeptical.

"Father, this Mark is treacherous and sly, how can he take his words seriously?"

“How can An Qi say he almost became Chu Zhengliang’s daughter-in-law, Chu Zhengliang wouldn’t be so cruel to An Qi.” Mike Jones trembled, and he couldn’t believe him.

My father’s speculation.

Bill Jones shook his head: “You are still young, and there are some things you don’t understand.”

“In the pursuit of strength, ambitious people like them can sometimes do things like killing wives and children, let alone a daughter-in-law?”

“Besides, didn’t your sister not marry in the end?”

Bill Jones’ eyebrows were gloomy, and Chu Zhengliang’s gaze had undoubtedly changed completely at this time.

“Father, this...so that the Chu family did it?” Mike Jones said in panic.

Bill Jones replied: “I’m just guessing. Don’t tell others about these words, and keep them in your stomach. We will investigate them later in the future.”

“As for whether the Chu family really did it or not, after waiting, I will see Chu Zhengliang’s son, Chu Qitian, naturally I know!”

Bill Jones is only skeptical now, and he is not sure.

After all, this is not a trivial matter, and it is impossible for them to completely identify Chu Zhengliang as the murderer just because of a few words from Mark.

This is true of Tang Yun just now, and it is even more true of Bill Jones now.

And when the father and son of the Jones family began to doubt Chu Zhengliang, the elders of the Chu Clan and those powerful men in the Chu family had already rushed to Chu Zhengliang.

“Everyone, thank you!”

“When I, Chu Zhengliang, survive this tragedy today, I will definitely thank you all in the future.”

“Now, let’s do it together!”

“This discarded son has turned into battles, and one arm has also suffered serious injuries. Even if it is not the end of the crossbow, it is estimated that there is not much remaining energy left.”

“We have so many title powers, if we work together, we may not be inferior to him.”

Seeing a group of people rushing to help him, the panic in Chu Zhengliang’s heart was immediately dissipated.

Immediately, he called on the strong of Chumen to join forces to defeat the enemy.

In an attempt to win by quantity, relying on quantity, he completely defeated Mark.

“good!”

“Let’s do it together!”

“Join to kill the enemy!”

....

Chu Shen and others agreed.

Immediately afterwards, the elders of the Chu Sect and a group of Chu family powerhouses present one after another shot.

At the beginning, it was directly his strongest power!

“Yundao Tianjue, Yunyang kicks!”

....

“The three masters of the Chu Sect, the Sirius!”

.....

“The extreme ice, kill!”

....

“Luohan’s Heaven-shaking Seal!”

....

For a time, either fist or palm, or split or chop.

This world seemed to be boiling.

The horrible attacks, almost converging into a stream, stirred the Tianhe.

That majestic power, like the eight immortals crossing the sea, shows its magical powers.

Seeing the endless offensive gathering like a sea of abyss, Meng Wanyu below couldn’t help clenching his palm nervously, and Tang Yun also showed some worry.

Just as Chu Zhengliang and the others said, Tang Yun and the others also don’t know how much Mark has left after a prolonged battle, whether it can withstand the power of Chumen.

The power of the attacker.

However, in the face of this turbulent offensive, Mark was not afraid of it.

Holding a long sword, he stands Tianhe horizontally, smiling proudly.

“A group of chickens and dogs want to kill me too?”

“Fine!”

“You want to die, today I, Brian Chu, will send you to die together!”

The sound of laughter resounded like thunder, resounding across the earth of Tianhe.

After the words fell, the ancient Yunyang sword bloomed with brilliance, and the Yunyan sword art reappeared in heaven and earth.

Chu Yun tried his best, without reservation, slashed down angrily with seven swords in a row.

The sword is like life, and the sword becomes the world.

The entire Chumen Mountain was almost swept under Mark's terrifying sword intent.

## **Chapter 3495**

"Smelly boy, when he died, he still uttered wild words!"

"You are an abandoned son of the Chu family, can you still use a broken body to defeat the entire Chu Clan strong against me?"

Mark's arrogant words made everyone in Chu Clan angry.

Chu Zhengliang, Chu Shen and the others yelled viciously.

Just like this, amidst the full anger, the attack of the powerful Chu Sect and Mark's clouded sword intent slammed into each other!

Boom~

As if the nuclear explosion opened, the moment the forces of the two sides touched, a terrifying shock wave was in the center of the explosion, and it madly spilled in all directions.

"Win!"

"You must win!"

"Kill this Brian Chu!"

The powerful Chumen in the front are desperately killing the enemy, but the thousands of disciples behind are desperately shouting.

However, just when everyone was waiting for Mark to be beaten to death by the Chu Sect powerhouse.

Who could have imagined that there was no stalemate for a moment in front of the pair of booms.

Mark's majestic sword intent is just like cutting tofu with a knife, and a sword splits the crowd's attack.

One sword breaks a dead end!

A sword bleaks the sun and moonlight!

Without any lag, Mark directly swept the entire Chu Sect powerhouse with invincibility.

What are the three masters of Truman?

What is the strongest of the Chu family?

Even the elders of Chumen, under their joint hands, were not even Mark's enemy with one move.

Just like a chicken and dog, defeated by Mark's sword!

"This this..."

"This... how is this possible?"

Everyone present was completely confused.

They didn't even dream that the peak powers of Zhenxie Chumen could not stop Mark in the slightest.

The man in front of him, directly swept the fallen leaves with the autumn wind, slashed with seven swords, and defeated all the elders of Chumen and all the titled powerhouses of the Chu family in a row.

too strong!

The gap is too big!

The power of No. 1 in the top ranking list, to these people, turned out to be a one-sided crush.

Although, this time the Chu Sect strong team did not have Tang Yun, the two elders Xuan Ming did not participate because of their injuries.

But don't forget, Mark is not in full bloom either.

But even so, Mark defeated nearly all the strong in Chumen alone, and he was still a complete victory!  
with no doubt!

This is Mark's power.

Although, many of them are only a few places behind Mark's ranking on the top of the list.

But the gap, it is the world's generation.

Like Chu Zhengliang, they are ranked fourth and fifth because his strength can only reach the full level.

And Mark ranked first because of the highest ranking, only the first.

If it is to make a list that surpasses the sky list, with Mark's current strength, it is undoubtedly the only existence under the gods.

After the attack was broken, Chu Shen and the elders of Chumen vomited blood and retreated.

But Mark took advantage of the victory to chase, the sword in his hand turned, and his sharp sword aura pointed at Chu Zhengliang again!

"you you..."

"You...you can't kill me!"

"I am the head of the Chu family, your third uncle, and your father's younger brother..."

Chu Zhengliang, who vomited blood and fell to the ground, looked up and saw Mark who was killed with a sword.

At that time, Chu Zhengliang was undoubtedly completely scared to pee.

Now he has nowhere to hide, no retreat.

Chu Yuan had just vomited blood and was injured.

As for the others, the joint attack has also been defeated.

Today's Chu Zhengliang can be described as poor in skill!

He lay on the ground, panic all over, almost only the instinct to survive was left.

Chu Zhengliang knew very well that his life now was truly held by Mark.

"kill you?"

"Chu Zhengliang, you have done all the bad things and lost your conscience. If I let you die easily, don't you think it's too cheap for you?"

"Today, I, Brian Chu, broke your limbs first, and then suffered the pain of burning fire forever!"

Mark Bingham's words resounded across the earth.

While he was speaking, the long sword in his hand had already hit four times in a row.

The first sword pierced Chu Zhengliang's right arm.

Then, the left arm!

### **Chapter 3496**

"what!"

"Stop, stop..."

In Chu Zhengliang's scream, Mark directly penetrated Chu Zhengliang's limbs.

Yin Hong's blood flowed all over Chu Zhengliang in an instant.

However, Mark seemed to have deliberately left Chu Zheng's benign life.

With these few swords, he actually avoided the vital points of Chu Zhengliang's arteries.

The last sword pierced Chu Zhengliang's dantian directly.

Half a lifetime cultivation base, many years of skill, in an instant, was completely destroyed by Mark.

Chu Zhengliang was covered in blood, fell to the ground and couldn't help rolling and struggling. The sad screams were endless.

However, Mark did not let him go.

His eyebrows were stern, and he looked down at the blood-covered figure at his feet: "Chu Zhengliang, when you father and son surrounded me and my mother, and dug away An Qi's eyes, did you ever think about it?"



Nowadays? ”

“kill me...”

“kill me!”

“Quick, kill me!”

Mark stood proudly in Tianhe, with a sneer in his eyes.

Under his feet, Chu Zhengliang cried out in pain. His limbs were severed and his dantian was destroyed. Chu Zhengliang knew that he was a useless person. He only asked Mark to give him a clean one.

It broke neatly.

But, will Mark satisfy him?

The answer is undoubtedly no!

When Mark learned that Chu Zhengliang and the others had dug An Qi’s eyes frantically, Mark had already decided to let Chu Zhengliang and them live forever in endless guilt and guilt.

In regret.

“Chu Zhengliang, your humanity is annihilated, and you have lost your conscience!”

“Today, I, Brian Chu, represent the ancestor of Yunyang and will sentence you to trial.”

“I want you to confess and make up for what you have done in the rest of your life!”

With a sneer, Mark’s power has been released again.

In the dantian, Yundao Tianjue is operating to its limit, and its majestic vitality surges crazily.

At the same time, Mark followed the secret technique recorded in the Yundao Tianshu, pinching the tactics with two fingers, volleying Nie Yin.

“The long sword enters the bone, the fire burns the soul!”

“Three lives, three lives, eternal life...”

“Fire Soul Sword Seal...”

“Now! Now! Now!”

Between Tianhe, Mark only heard three bursts of shouts.

Those three words, just like thunder, quietly exploded between the sky.

Then, an extremely hot force swept out of Mark.

It was like a fire, burning blazingly.

In the end, Mark’s whole person was almost crimson!

Soon, these scorching powers quickly gathered in front of Mark.

Until, a fiery red energy sword shadow appeared quietly!

At this time, Mark, holding the fiery red lightsaber, just like the God of Judgment, slashed down at Chu Zhengliang.

Whoosh!

The scarlet sword pierced through the world and hit Chu Zhengliang in an instant.

The huge force wrapped Chu Zhengliang's body and soared for kilometers. In the end, the man with the sword was directly nailed to the highest peak of Chumen Mountain!

It's like a death sentence prisoner who was crucified.

The only difference is that Chu Zhengliang is still alive.

He is not dead!

He was crying and struggling again.

"Ahhhhh..."

"kill me!"

....

"It's so uncomfortable..."

"Please, kill me..."

....

"please..."

.....

Chu Zhengliang cried sadly.

Today, he is undergoing endless suffering like hell.

It's not just physical torture, but also soul torment.

At this moment, Chu Zhengliang only felt a raging fire scorching his soul.

It seems that ten thousand ants are biting on his body and soul.

It was as if he was tied to the millstone and rolled.

Crushed to reunite, crushed again, gathering.

It is the lingering between collapse and despair.

He even wanted to commit suicide and commit suicide, but the seal from the "Fire Soul Sword Seal" made it difficult for him to do so.

The Fire Soul Sword Seal is the technique of judgment recorded in the Yundao Heavenly Book!

Those who plant the seal cannot survive or die.

It is the most terrifying punishment of the Chu family!

The ancestors of the Chu family would only use it when trying to judge the most vicious people.

Of course, these curse-like methods of punishment have disappeared in the long river of time with the fall of the Yundao Book of Heaven.

### **Chapter 3497**

By coincidence, Mark got the Yundao Book of Heaven.

It is not strange that Mark can practice this so-called technique of judgment.

On the top of Chumen Mountain, Chu Zhengliang was full of blood flowing long, his face was terrifying and terrified, and his whole person was like a walking corpse, wailing long and sternly on the top of the Promise Mountain.

The painful howl made all the disciples of Chumen Mountain shudder.

Especially the people of the Chu family, seeing their Patriarch in such anguish, were shocked, and went to the top of the Chumen Mountain one after another, wishing to rescue Chu Zhengliang from there.

But it's useless.

Under the fire soul sword seal, any movement of Chu Shen and others would only transform into greater pain and fall on Chu Zhengliang.

At this time, Chu Zhengliang is like a cursed person, only the person who casts the curse can liberate Chu Zhengliang from pain.

"Brian Chu, you...what did you do to our Patriarch?"

"He is your uncle!"

"You are so cruel..."

The Chu family's eyes were red, and the words were full of bitterness, and they questioned Mark loudly.

"Zhengliang!"

"My son..."

Not far away, Chu Yuan undoubtedly saw the miserable end of his son.

An unparalleled sadness swept from the heart of the father.

"Brian Chu, you ruined my Chu family's holy relic and hurt my child's righteousness."

"Today, I, Chu Yuan, even if I fight my old life, I will also crush you to ashes so as to dispel the hatred in my heart!"

At this time, Chu Yuan seemed to be crazy.

The face is magnificent, and the look is odious.

The terrifying power and murderous intent, like a surging deep sea, spilled crazily in all directions.

“Unforgivable!”

“Unforgivable...”

Rumbling..

Under Chu Yuan’s anger, this Fang Tianhe almost couldn’t help trembling.

Especially after seeing that his son was actually planted the most vicious curse by Mark, Chu Yuan’s heart was undoubtedly bleeding.

Just now, when Tiemu was cut off, Chu Yuan’s mind naturally went into a trance.

Mark seized this time to kill Chu Zhengliang and the others.

The chaos just now is a long story, but in fact, from Mark’s defeat of all the Chu Sect powerhouses, to Mark’s use of judgment to seal Chu Zhengliang, all this is nothing but lightning.

It’s just a matter of stone and fire.

After Chu Yuan stabilized his mind, his son Chu Zhengliang had been nailed to the top of Chumen Mountain by Mark with the imprint of the Fire Soul Sword.

No one knows how angry Chu Yuan was at this time.

In just a few breaths, Chu Yuan lost Tiemu first, and then saw with his own eyes his son’s cultivation base was abolished and he was nailed to Chumen Mountain.

Even for Chu Yuan, this kind of thing is undoubtedly an extremely huge psychological impact.

Under grief, Chu Yuan ran away in an instant.

This time, he didn’t have any remaining hands or scruples, and directly killed Mark.

The power that destroys the sky and the earth is extremely terrifying.

No one doubted that Mark would have any possibility of surviving under the power of God Realm.

Tang Yun and Meng Wanyu became nervous almost at the same time.

“Mark, hurry up...”

Meng Wanyu growled anxiously.

Tang Yun also bit her red lips tightly, her jade hands clenched tightly under her long sleeves, and her whole person looked extremely nervous.

But fortunately, the Moon God’s attention had always been on Chu Yuan. Seeing Chu Yuan violently walk away, the Moon God rushed over and stood in front of Chu Yuan again.

“Monthly reading, get out of here!”

“I’m not in the mood to waste time with you now!”

At this moment, Chu Yuan, facing the Moon God, undoubtedly no longer had the calmness and calmness he had before.

Regardless of his image and identity, he cursed directly at the Moon God.

At the same time, the majestic palm hit the Moon God and slammed it down.

This time, Chu Yuan didn’t leave his hand at all, and the power of the gods came out of the nest.

### **Chapter 3498**

Facing Chu Yuan, the Moon God naturally did not dare to relax in the slightest.

She raised her long sword, and the Sun Moon Sword Art was cut down one after another, violently confronting Chu Yuan’s attack.

boom!

There was a loud bang, and the two of them coincided with each other, both of them were shocked by the force and backed away.

“Chu Yuan, your heart is dead, right.”

“With me, you can’t hurt him.”

“The tone is that you and I are fighting here, you die and I live, it’s not like taking a step back.”

“As long as you promise not to embarrass him in the future, I will take him away from Chumen Mountain and promise never to enter Chumen again!”

After the Moon God stabilized his figure, his face was expressionless, and he said coldly to Chu Yuan.

Chu Zhengliang had all his limbs broken, and his whole person had become a rubbish, and he was nailed to Chumen Mountain and tortured. Life is better than death. It can be said that Mark’s goal has been achieved this time

The remaining important question is how to retreat to Chumen Mountain safely.

Under this circumstance, Moon God’s willingness to fight was not very strong, and after only one encounter, he discussed the ending matter with Chu Yuan.

But how could Chu Yuan give up so easily?

“Leave?!”

“Then Brian Chu destroyed my sacred artifacts of the Chu family, made trouble on the mountain of Chumen, and ruined my son Chu Zhengliang!”

“The enemy of the sect, the hatred of the family, how can I let him go?”

“Today, I, Chumen Mountain, and that Brian Chu will never die!”

Chu Yuan’s anger thundered, shaking the entire sky.

At this time, Chu Yuan was no longer calm and calm before.

With all the things that happened today, even if it was a person like Chu Yuan, who had been like Chu Yuan, who had watched the vicissitudes of life over the years, he couldn't calm down at all.

He has decided to kill Mark at all costs this time.

Never die, never stop!

"Why bother?"

"With me, you can't kill him."

"If you and I continue to fight, it will only hurt both sides." The Moon God didn't seem to want to fight Chu Yuan, even if he was still persuading each other.

But Chu Yuan no longer talked nonsense, and his power was violent again, and the raging anger resounded through the mountains of Chumen.

"Both lose?"

"Monthly reading, you value yourself too much!"

"If you were in your heyday, I might also fear you three points."

"But you have only been awakened for a year or two. How much is your strength compared to the heyday?"

"Before, it was my Chu Yuan's carelessness. I didn't want to fight hard with you. I only put hope on Tiemu."

"But now, I won't have any more hands!"

Chu Yuan's loud voice swept through, and the chill on his old face was like ice,

Immediately afterwards, Yun Dao Tianjue, which the Chu family were so familiar with, swept out under Chu Yuan.

"Yundao Tianjue, first style, Yunyang kick!"

...

"The second type, a scorching landslide!"

....

"The third type, the seal of the sky!"

....

He didn't keep any hands at all. When Chu Yuan made a move, it was his trump card.

One move after another, one after another.

The torrential attack is just like a violent storm, pouring frantically towards the place where the Moon God is!

At that time, the lunar god's delicate body trembled, and only felt terrified in his heart.

Obviously, she didn't expect that Chu Yuan would be a desperate stance when he shot, without any preconditions, he would just open up.

In a hurry, the Moon God swung several swords and hurriedly responded.

However, in the face of the Chu family's strongest secret technique, the Moon God used the strongest power, and he may not be able to beat it, let alone the hasty response now?

Boom boom boom...

After only listening to a bang, Moon God's whole body was repelled by Chu Yuan.

The majestic strength wrapped around the lunar god's body, exploding back thousands of meters.

"Brian Chu, your death date is here!"

At the moment when the Moon God was repulsed, Chu Yuan grasped the gap, shook his hands into claws, and directly grabbed Mark's throat.

That tearing claw, almost shattered the void!

"Ruined!"

Meng Wanyu was frightened at the time and couldn't help but shouted anxiously.

"Mark, go away!"

Tang Yun's heart tightened instantly, and she even subconsciously raised the sword to help Mark.

"Sect Master, if you are hurt, don't participate."

"To avenge my Chu Sect, the old Sect Master alone is enough!"

The elder Chumen thought that Tang Yun was going to kill Mark, but he stopped her.

## **Chapter 3499**

Once blocked by the elder Truman, Tang Yun wanted to help again, no doubt it was too late.

At this time, Chu Yuan's attack had already reached Mark.

"Mark, be careful!"

In the distance, the Moon God who was retreated was undoubtedly shocked.

Her momentary carelessness actually let Chu Yuan take advantage of the loopholes.

In anxious, Moon God tried his best to save, but it was useless.

Far water can't save near fire at all.

As soon as Moon God stabilized his figure, Chu Yuan's attack had already hit Mark severely.

Mark tried his best to resist and contend.

However, under the power of the Divine Realm, Mark's proud defense was like an eggshell, and it fell apart in an instant.

The ribs crumbled and flesh and blood flew.

Mark's entire body, like a cannonball, was directly smashed into the ground by Chu Yuan.

The red blood mixed with internal organ fragments, vomiting all over the floor.

"Mark!"

At that time, Meng Wanyu's tears flowed straight out.

"teacher!"

Tang Yun also subconsciously stopped her teacher Chu Yuan by speaking out.

However, at this time Chu Yuan had completely entered a state of rampage.

The tragic encounter between Tie Mu and Chu Zhengliang had long ago made Chu Yuan hate Mark.

Today, without frustrating him, it is estimated that Chu Yuan will definitely not be able to swallow the bad breath in his heart.

Sure enough, after defeating Mark with one move, Chu Yuan didn't leave a hand.

He didn't give Mark any chance to breathe at all, curled his five fingers, clenched his right hand into a fist, and slammed at the place where Mark fell.

"Chu Yuan, stop!"

When the Moon God saw this, there was no doubt that several panic appeared on the pretty face that had always been Gu Jing Wubo.

She shouted angrily, and the seven-foot long sword flew out.

Enthusiasm swept across, sword light horizontally and horizontally, a fierce sword aura angrily cut towards Chu Yuan.

The Moon God's attack was really hasty, and the purpose was not to cause any harm to Chu Yuan, but to attract Chu Yuan back to defense.

But what Moon God never expected was that her sword energy had just condensed and formed, and Chu Yuan, who had originally killed Mark, suddenly turned around and killed a carbine.

The terror attack that had been brewing for a long time fell directly on the Moon God.

"not good!"



As the saying goes, caring is chaotic.

It wasn't until this moment that Moon God realized that Chu Yuan seemed to be trying to make up for Mark, but in reality it was just a cover, and the real goal was her!

Chu Yuan had long expected that after seeing Mark's life threatened, the Moon God would inevitably panic and would hurriedly use his sword to stop him.

This kind of attack performed in a hurry in order to gain time is naturally not powerful.

Chu Yuan had seen through this weakness of the Moon God, and with a sharp turn, thousands of offensives poured directly at the Moon God.

boom!

A Chu's divine fist collided with Moon God's sword qi.

How could the sword move that Moon God slashed out in a hurry could defeat Chu Yuan's long-planned blow.

Everyone saw that under Chu Yuan's offensive, Moon God's sword aura was instantly annihilated.

But Chu Yuan's boxing strength remained undiminished. With an unpredictable force, he cut through the sky and slammed on the Moon God's delicate body fiercely.

The strength enters the body, and the fist is as strong as the deep.

The lunar god's delicate body received a blow from Chu Yuan steadily.

Everyone only heard a snort between nine days and a mouthful of redness, which flowed from the corner of the holy and majestic Moon God's mouth.

At the same time, Moon God's whole person was also smashed into the distant mountain belly with a punch by Chu Yuan.

The mountains and rivers burst and the boulders fly across.

The Moon God was buried in the rubble.

After repelling the Moon God again, there was no obstacle in front of Chu Yuan.

He turned around and started to deal with Mark wholeheartedly.

At this time, Mark, covered in blood, stood up from the ruins stubbornly.

His face was expressionless, and his eyes were as deep as the sea.

Bing Han's gaze stared at the high-ranking old man from a distance, that is, the true Patriarch of the Chu Family, and the old sect owner of the Chu Clan today, Chu Yuan!

"Brian Chu, it's over!"

"Your birth was a mistake."