

ADBSC 3580-3591

Chapter 3580

“No matter what happens next, we must bear in mind a principle and bottom line.”

“In the summer of Vietnam, foreign races are forbidden!”

“Other things, adapt to your circumstances.”

The Juggernaut’s eyes are like torches, and his eyebrows are firm.

The deep and powerful words are like a great wall of a thousand miles across the border of mountains and rivers, and gods and ghosts are forbidden to enter!

Soon, in the land of Yanshan Mountain, the four figures rushed into the sky like an arrow from the string.

Toward the border, set off in the air.

“Um?”

“That is...”

“The direction of the Martial God Temple?”

The movement of Yanshan naturally attracted the attention of people with keen perception.

In the city of Gritsberg, several big families with eye-liners everywhere are all alert.

“Yenching’s underground queen Xu Lei hasn’t shown her face for several days.”

“The head of the Xue family, Xue Renyang, has not returned since he left home a few days ago.”

“Recently, the border defense forces have been mobilized on a large scale.”

“Summer warriors are dispatched collectively.”

“Now, even the gods of the Pillar Kingdom who guarded the hinterland of the hot summer have left Beijing.”

“God!”

“What the hell is going on in this world?”

“Could it be that the end is coming?”

As the saying goes, Spring River Plumbing Duck Prophet.

These hot summer giants are naturally the first to inform of the changes in the astronomical phenomenon.

For a while, those rich family owners panicked.

On the contrary, the masses of people living at the bottom are completely unaware of it.

Just like countless days and nights in the past, go to work, play, and multiply.

The sun still rises from the east, and the birds still scream.

But, where do they know, this world may come to an end.

“Mr. Chu, look, what a beautiful blue sky, what a beautiful sea.”

On the far sea, the cruise ship that Mark and the others took was still cutting through the waves, riding the waves.

Mark, who had rested all night, was still weak, but he didn't want to stay in the cabin, so he was helped to the deck. Watch the Tianhe Wanli, watch the fish swim everywhere.

Standing beside him was the little girl who had had a relationship with him in those days, Qianchi Jing.

I haven't seen each other for a few years, but the cowardly little girl of the time has now become a slim and beautiful woman.

The slender *, the unbearable willow waist, and the apparently slender figure have twin peaks that make thousands of women jealous.

At this time, Qianchi quietly pointed at the sea, and talked with Mark happily.

Mark didn't speak, but smiled back.

Seeing such a lively and cheerful girl, his originally gloomy mood didn't feel much joy.

“Dragon Lord, you should go back to see President Qianchi. In these years, President Qianchi often thinks of you, even in his sleep, he will call your name.”

Iwai Chan accompany him and smiles lightly at Mark.

Mark said, “If it's okay in the future, I will go and walk more. Look at the mountains I haven't seen before, and walk the water that I haven't dripped before.”

“Tianshan Blood Pond, Kunlun Valley...”

“Actually, this world is really beautiful...”

When saying these things, Mark unconsciously thought of the girl named Tang Yun again.

She gave up the highest authority in the world for him, but he failed to help her realize even the simplest wish.

“Yes, Dragon Lord.”

“The world is beautiful.”

“We used to walk too fast to ignore so many beautiful things.”

“Dragon Lord, if there were no such accidents, I would have told you that I would quit the Dragon Temple and step down as the Dragon King.”

“After all, the purpose of forcing the Chu family to apologize has been achieved, and my mission as the Dragon King has been achieved.”

“I thought, I’m getting old, and I’m afraid my life is not many years old.”

“I just want to spend my last time with my granddaughter.”

Chapter 3581

“In the past ten years or so, we have been working hard to climb up, but we have ignored the people who love us the most.”

“As long as I can give more energy to some of my relatives, my son and daughter-in-law, I won’t be poisoned by others.”

When saying these words, Iwai Zen’s eyes were a little blurred.

Just like, after traveling through time and space, I once again saw the unbearable past.

Over the years, although Iwai Zen has not supported Mark to attack Chumen, even when the Dragon God Order was issued, Iwai Zen refused.

However, even if he did not agree with Mark’s goals and dreams, he did not dare to live up to and slack off the career that Mark entrusted to him.

He is definitely not an ungrateful person, but he doesn’t want to die in vain.

Once the strength is accumulated enough, and with the certainty of victory, Iwai Chan will naturally help Mark fulfill his ideal.

It is precisely because of this that he has worked hard for more than ten years to manage his forces, only to save enough power to rival Truman one day earlier.

It is precisely because of this that he spends almost all of his time in his career, and does not give his children enough protection and attention.

Until the competitor in order to retaliate against him, caused a car accident and murdered his only son.

He lost his son in his later years, but it is a pity that I know how hard Iwai Zen was hit by that incident.

“But fortunately, God gave me a chance to forgive me.”

“Leave me a little granddaughter.”

While feeling down, Iwai Zen suddenly smiled happily again.

“Long Lord, look, my granddaughter looks good, right?”

“If you think it’s good, how about we order a baby kiss.”

“Don’t worry, my Iwai family girls are very virtuous and tolerant.”

“Three wives and four concubines are acceptable.”

“Dragon Lord, how?”

“Would you like to give your future son the next one first. If you meet a better one in the future, you can marry again, without delay.”

Iwai Chan smiled happily, and urged Mark.

While talking, Iwai Zen’s cell phone rang.

It was the video call from his granddaughter.

“Grandpa, will you be there tomorrow?”

“You said you want to accompany me on my fifth birthday.”

“Also, don’t forget the postcard of the hot summer?”

On the phone, a little girl who carved jade and smiled happily at Iwai Zen with her beautiful big eyes.

“This little girl is pretty pretty.”

“When I grow up, I will definitely be a stunning beauty.” Mark on the side looked sideways and couldn’t help being surprised.

“Ha ha..”

“Dragon Lord, what is your heart?” Iwai Zen smiled proudly.

Afterwards, he pointed his phone at Mark: “Quickly, my dear granddaughter, see who this is? Remember what he looks like. See you later and call your father-in-law directly.”

“This...this...” Mark’s eyes twitched fiercely.

Is this shouted?

He seems to have not agreed yet.

“Hi father-in-law! My name is Yunxi Iwai, and I’m happy to meet you...”

The little girl over there already yelled happily, she didn’t seem to know that her grandfather had “sold” her.

Both the grandfather and grandson were so enthusiastic, Mark could only say anything, but he could only answer in embarrassment.

No loss anyway!

Like Iwai Zen said, take the next one first.

It’s so hard to find a wife now, if the son really can’t find a wife, there is still a guarantee.

It’s really not a loss.

“Dragon Lord, in fact, a few days ago, I wanted to ask you to say goodbye.”

“At that time, you and the Chu family understood the grievances, and my dragon king’s mission was considered complete.”

“I just want to let go of the burden, go back to the country, and take care of my life.”

“Use the remaining time to spend more time with your granddaughter.”

“Go to school with her, grow up with her, watch her fall in love, and send her to marry.”

“Is it really a happy thing to be able to accompany a little guy’s growth?”

Chapter 3582

After the phone hung up, Iwai Chan looked at the distant and calm sea, chatting with Mark like an old friend.

On the old face, there is a kind of warmth and happiness.

Yes.

People are tired.

After half a life of struggle, no matter how powerful and honor he holds, he will always think of returning to the ordinary and warm.

Iwai Zen is, Tang Yun is, Ericson Li and the others are.

Even Mark himself, isn’t it?

But in life, after all, too many people can’t help themselves.

Just like Iwai Zen, the previous plan can only become a plan after all.

Now that Chumen was defeated, Mark was in need of them. At this time, how could he leave Mark, peacefully in his old age?

“Actually, you can now...”

After a moment of silence, Mark opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

But it was interrupted by Iwai Zen.

“Hahaha..”

“Dragon Lord, let me just talk about it.”

“I have always had a beginning and an end.”

“If the cause is not achieved, I will not give up halfway.”

“The next time the dragon lord goes to Chumen, I will definitely have an edict on Iwai Zen.”

“Besides, now President Qianchi can be alone, and I have a lot of burdens on my shoulders, and I have time to spend with my family.”

Iwai Zen laughed.

Mark didn't say any more when he heard the words, and smiled back.

In this way, time continued to pass.

Mark and the others were getting closer and closer to the Hot Summer Continent.

Ericson Li and the others, whose heartstrings were tight for several days, were even more excited and joyful, and they ran over to report to Mark.

“Mr. Chu, is coming soon?”

“In a few hours, we will go home.”

“I have almost seen our hot summer coastline!”

“Hahaha...”

“came back!”

“We are back alive.”

.....

“It is estimated that our Dragon Temple is the only force in the world today that can go straight to the old lair of Trumen, and can retreat all over it.”

....

Long Baichuan and others couldn't hide the joy in their hearts.

Xu Lei also showed a long-lost smile.

“Hahaha..”

“I, Ericson Li, can be regarded as a person who walked south and north with Mr. Chu. I have seen people in the world.”

“When I get back to Noirfork, I won't do anything, so I call out four or five girls, and accompany me to sleep well.”

Ericson Li has already begun to dream about the next life of lying flat and happy.

“You old thing are speechless.”

“Are Miss Xu and Miss Qianchi both here?”

Long Baichuan cursed with a black face.

“General Long, don't pretend.”

“You’ve been smirking on the phone these days.”

“Frankly, have you made a few blonde foreign girls abroad?”

Everyone looked at Long Baichuan and questioned loudly.

Long Baichuan flushed, touching his head and smiling awkwardly: “Don’t talk nonsense, that’s my fiancée.”

“Pushing me back to get engaged.”

“I said it was good. I’ll be engaged to her when the rank is over. Isn’t there any delay?”

Even though Long Baichuan was a brave general who had experienced many battles, he still couldn’t let go of the matter of men and women.

Unlike Ericson Li, a group of old drivers.

Although they are all battles and gallops, but the location is not the same at all.

“Ha ha...”

“A good girl is not afraid of being late.”

“When we go back this time, we and Mr. Chu will go to congratulate you.”

On the cruise ship, everyone laughed and laughed, and Lang Lang’s laughter spread far, far along with the sea breeze.

The joy of the rest of the catastrophe enveloped everyone.

Before fleeing all the way, everyone’s heartstrings were tense.

But now, when you get home, everyone naturally relaxes completely.

It’s like a soldier returning after a fierce battle, already thinking about how to relax and entertain after returning home.

Seeing them happy, Mark also showed a touch of relief.

No matter what, I finally brought them back safely.

“Mr. Chu, look!”

“A lot of people ahead.”

At this time, Lei Lao San, Chen Ao and the others suddenly noticed that there were a lot of people standing in front of the hot summer border waters.

It’s densely packed, I’m afraid there are thousands of people.

“Let me see!”

“I’m going, really?”

“Could it be that the hot summer side came to welcome us triumphantly?”

“Knowing that we almost broke through Chumen and avenged the country’s encroachment.”

“So, treat us as heroes and come out to greet us?”

Long Baichuan and their faces were delighted.

Ericson Li almost jumped up with excitement.

“Hahaha...”

“Unexpectedly, I, Ericson Li, would still be treated as a hero one day?”

Chapter 3583

Although it is still far away, although only a vague figure can be seen, the person in the boat is already unable to conceal the joy and excitement in his heart.

They shook their arms and shouted loudly into the distance.

However, when everyone was happy, only Mark frowned.

Maybe others didn’t notice it, but Mark clearly felt the chill and oppression coming from the front.

Even under the bitter chill, there was murderous intent.

“Brother Mark, why are you unhappy?”

“Look, so many people are welcoming us?”

“You single-handedly went to the Chumen, and you turned Chumen upside down.”

“Now I retreat all over.”

“I guess, people in the whole world admire you very much right now.”

“All regard you as a role model, as a hero, and worship.”

“Hey-hey...”

“When Brother Mark speaks, I will also be on the camera with you.”

“From today, I am also the hero’s sister...”

In the joyful atmosphere of the boat, Xu Lei had big charming eyes bent and smiled idiotically at Mark.

Mark didn’t speak, his eyes always looked forward.

After a long time, the solemn words sounded: “Leier, these people, I am afraid that we are not welcome.”

“this...”

“This won’t be possible.”

“We are not welcome, so what are they doing here?”

Xu Lei was stunned, and couldn't help asking in surprise.

At this time, the cruise ship was still moving forward.

The huge hull crashed into the waves.

Behind him is the blue and boundless sea.

In front of him, there were thousands of figures standing up Tianhe.

From a distance, it was like a huge ship coming from afar, and then gradually fell into the abyss.

“wrong!”

“It doesn't seem to be our hot summer person?”

At this time, Ericson Li took a look at the telescope, his face changed immediately, and he said in a deep voice.

But, soon, the solemnity turned into panic.

“Yes...It's Truman...”

“Floating clouds and blazing sun...”

“It's Truman!”

“It's from Truman!”

As the distance gets closer, Ericson Li and others finally see clearly.

Standing in the front is not the person who welcomes them as they imagined.

Rather, thousands of warriors from Chumen.

The battle flag of the floating clouds and blazing sun was deployed, and the cold wind blew the Chumen battle flag and hunted and hunted.

After seeing each other's identity, Ericson Li and the others were all frightened, their expressions trembled, and they were full of horror.

“quick!”

“Turn the rudder fast!”

“Rewind!”

For a time, the full ship panicked.

Several voices of anxiety and panic spread throughout the ship.

However, it was too late.

When Ericson Li and the others were about to turn the ship, the roaring sound in front came like a torrential river.

“The flame demon Brian Chu in the current age was bloodthirsty and full of evil.”

“Mutilating warriors from all countries, killing the people in all directions.”

“It’s so angry, it makes people complain!”

“Today I will gather on the shore of the East Vietnam Sea to judge you.”

“The sinner Brian Chu, he didn’t come up quickly to die!”

....

“Come up and die!”

.....

“Come up and die!”

.....

Thousands of people drank together.

The sound of the mountain whistling like a tsunami, like thunder, shakes the sky and the earth.

The sea raised waves, and the sky was surging with strong winds.

The weather was originally silent, but suddenly the wind rose.

The monstrous waves, like beasts, roll in.

That majestic power, like a hurricane, swept Tianhe.

Under this majestic power formed by the gathering of thousands of people, the huge wheel of 10,000 tons, like a small boat, was directly pushed away by the waves.

In the end, the Trumen had already been arranged and encircled.

“This this...”

“This...this...how is it possible?”

“Why... how could this be?”

After the ship stabilized, Ericson Li and others got up from the deck.

They looked up and looked around.

Chapter 3584

I saw people in all directions.

For each one, blood rushes into the sky, and the spirit is like a raging fire.

Many of them are even more like a dragon.

The leader stands up directly in the air and walks with his hands behind his back.

“This... so many warriors?”

Long Baichuan, Xue Renyang and others looked at the martial artist in all directions, no doubt already shaking.

You know, a country as big as Hot Summer, with a population of more than one billion, is probably no more than two or three thousand warriors.

But now, the number of warriors gathered here is a minority of five thousand.

Coupled with the 1,000 warriors who followed Mark, it can be said that half of the warriors in the entire world are gathered here.

Of course, this is only in terms of quantity.

If it is in terms of quality, it is undoubtedly even more desperate.

There is no need to count at all. Just visually inspecting the past, there are nearly 20 titled masters who can walk through the air.

“God!”

“He...they...”

“What are they doing?”

Ericson Li and the others are crazy, they only feel that their scalp is numb.

I thought it was safe when I was near the border.

But who would have thought that when he left the wolf's den, he would enter the tiger's den again.

At this time, the power they faced was even stronger than Truman.

“how so?”

“How come there are so many strong people?”

“This... these, hardly... are they all from Truman?”

Ericson Li and the others were trembling, their legs were swaying.

Long Baichuan and Xue Renyang shook their heads one after another.

“No, in addition to Chumen, there are also martial arts powerhouses from other countries.”

“The Aaron the Great of Soviet Russia, Lord Carlo of Western Europe, and Burning Heaven, King Yintian, basically the titled masters that are counted in the world, all have arrived...”

Long Baichuan frowned and Xue Renyang looked ugly.

Long Yin Wang Gritsberg Chan's face was even more solemn.

In addition to these people, he actually saw the Japanese martial arts leader, the sword god Mochizuki River, from the crowd.

"Why are they here?"

"Why on earth?"

Iwai Zen and the others were full of dignity, but they couldn't figure it out.

If the people of Truman chased them, it would be reasonable.

But why do martial arts powerhouses from other countries gather here?

"It's difficult now..."

Long Baichuan and their hearts were heavy.

Now that all the four dragon gods are absent, the dragon lord Mark has suffered heavy losses one after another, and his skill is not there.

The rest of them, relying on their number advantage, could still fight Chumen.

But now, the only advantage is gone.

It can be said that the Dragon Temple at this time is in a desperate situation.

"General Long, now...what should I do now?" Ericson Li and the others were already desperate.

"Don't panic first."

"The situation is unclear. We haven't reached the point where the mountains and rivers are exhausted?"

"Our Dragon Lord only has enemies with Chu Sect, and the rest of the forces may just come to watch the battle."

"What's more, the dragon master is a strong person in the summer. There is something on the border of the summer. It is because the opponent is really bad. I believe that the Sword Saints will not ignore us."

"However, send the dragon master back to the cabin first."

"The dragon lord was seriously injured, and now he can't tolerate any more accidents."

Long Baichuan said in a deep voice, and then let people escort Mark to the cabin, and let Xu Lei and Qian Chijing accompany them to take care of them.

After sending Mark away, Long Baichuan, Iwai Chan and the others stood up, faced the group of martial arts seniors in front of them, clasped their fists and said, "I am waiting to return to Vietnam and passing by here, I have no intention of interrupting."

"But you are in such a position to block our way back to Vietnam. I don't know what it means?"

Long Baichuan asked in a deep voice.

Aaron and others looked over, but did not speak.

Anyway, today, they are all supporting actors.

The real protagonist is still from Truman.

Therefore, everyone present still waited for the Truman to speak up.

However, before the people of Chu Sect could speak, Yintian King Fentian was the first to stand up, looking down at the people in Long Baichuan below, with a sneer.

“Hahaha...”

“What about Brian Chu?”

“In the rain forest back then, I remember how courageous Brian Chu was?”

“Why, I haven’t seen each other for a few years now, and it has become a tortoise with a shrunken head?”

“I don’t dare to show up, send these cats and dogs out to die?”

Hum!

While Fen Tian laughed, he cut off directly with a burst of energy.

Amid the roar, the deck cracked, and Long Baichuan directly vomited blood and flew out!

Chapter 3585

“General Long!”

Seeing that Long Baichuan was hit hard by the burning sky instantly, Ericson Li and others were undoubtedly shocked.

“*!”

“Bullying, what kind of heroes are you guys?”

“In front of the martial arts leaders of the nations, if you act like this, you are not afraid to lose the face of your own martial arts?”

“If you are really capable, then wait for Mr. Chu to recover, and fight Mr. Chu with a real sword!”

Ericson Li and the others stared at the place where Fen Tian was, and shouted sharply.

Fen Tian frowned, perhaps because he was talking about a sore spot, there was no doubt that a bit of anger appeared on his face.

“Where is the jumping clown?”

“Not even a warrior, and dare to yell at this king.”

“I think you don’t want to live anymore!”

Fen Tian's eyebrows were cold, and he pointed his hand at Ericson Li's place below with a straight hand, and immediately severely chopped it down.

Fentian, King Yintian, is the titled master on the top of the list.

In the rain forest battle, Mark was in his hands and suffered a lot.

Even if Tang Yun cut off his arm, the strength of the titled master is still not what mortals like Ericson Li can contend.

Just among the people in the boat, almost desperate.

Suddenly there is sword spirit coming from the east!

The fierce energy cut through Changxiao and cut it down suddenly!

The attack of King Yintian and Fentian ran into each other fiercely.

After a moment of stalemate, Burning Heaven's attack was broken instantly.

He snorted even more, and stepped back a few steps on Tianhe.

After stabilizing his figure, Burning's face flushed, and he turned his head angrily and said, "Juggernaut, what do you mean by this?"

"Could it be that your Yanxia Martial God Temple wants to protect Brian Chu's demon, and is it not an enemy of the entire world?"

Yes.

The sword just now was produced by Xiao Chen, the master of the Temple of Martial Arts, sword sage Xiao Chen.

After being repelled by the Sword Saint in public, Burning Tian's old face naturally couldn't bear it.

The anger in his heart was abnormal, and his palms crackled.

Following the question of Burning Heaven, everyone here is undoubtedly looking towards the Yanxia side.

Especially the strong of the Chu Sect, with cold eyes, waiting for the Juggernaut to express his attitude.

"Juggernaut, think twice."

"This is not the time to be arrogant."

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng whispered behind him.

The Juggernaut was expressionless, facing Fen Tian's question, but coldly replied: "I didn't see you dealing with Brian Chu, I just saw you bullying the weak."

"Before my country in the summer, how can you allow you, a foreign race, to be lawless at the gate of our country, and kill my innocent compatriots in the summer?"

"Don't think that if the God of War is not there, you can do whatever you want!"

“This Sword Saint Qichi Qingfeng is definitely not a display!”

“Sinners, I will not shelter in the hot summer, but innocent compatriots will not tolerate your insults!”

The words of the Juggernaut were decisive.

In Bingham’s words, the majestic and majesty was fully manifested.

The sound of majestic, like thunder, burst the world.

The calm sea beneath his feet, all under the words of the Juggernaut, set off three thousand waves.

Fen Tian’s face paled by three minutes, and his original arrogance immediately converged.

The other martial arts powerhouses of the other countries have their faces darkened a bit, restraining their subordinates one after another, and don’t act rashly.

It was the Japanese sword god Mochizuki who had originally wanted to kill Mark’s several subordinates in the chaos, but he didn’t think he took the sword.

They could see that the words of the Juggernaut were not meant for fun.

Besides Mark, there were indeed many people on Mark’s boat.

Listening to the tone of Sword Saint, the people on board in the summer season cannot tolerate others to kill casually.

“well said!”

“As expected to be the Lord of the God of War, this majesty alone makes me admire.”

When everyone was silent, one of the crowd stood up.

At the moment this person walked out, everyone felt that the Wanren Mountains were across the Tianhe River.

A more terrifying power, like a mountain whistling a tsunami, swept out.

Cengceng~

Chapter 3586

At that moment, the Juggernaut, Mochizuki River, Burning Sky and others all took a step back under this mountain-like power.

“Is this the power of the gods?”

“Exactly... so terrible?”

No one who was present did not change their color.

Fen Tian and the others made their scalp numb even more scared, and their eyes were full of panic and shock.

For a long time, the powerhouses of the gods have existed in legends and books.

Among these people present, there are a few more, who have truly experienced the majesty of the powerhouse of the gods.

Now, the mere release of the other party's majesty made the titled masters unbearable, and they retreated one after another.

As the saying goes, see the leopard in the tube.

It's hard for everyone to imagine, how terrifying would it be when the powerhouse of the gods made an all-out effort?

For a time, this world was silent.

The powerhouses of all countries have no voice.

Even the majesty of the Juggernaut just now has been suppressed.

This dismissal of Chu Yuan's power undoubtedly took control of the audience in an instant.

However, after Chu Yuan appeared, looking at the direction of the people in the Martial God Temple, he still smiled.

"Sword Saint Temple Master, don't be nervous."

"This time, our martial arts leaders from all countries have gathered here, and they have absolutely no intention of distributing or disrespectful of Yan Xia martial arts."

"Our only purpose is to walk the way for the sky, to punish the martial arts demon, so as to return us a clean and upright martial arts world."

Chu Yuan stood with his hands in his hands, smiling faintly.

The Sword Saints were silent, but Tang Hao endured the oppression and asked, "The Chu Sect master meant that those who are enemies of the Guizong Sect are all demon scum?"

"Tang Hao, speak carefully!" Tang Hao's words made the King of Fighters pale with fright. He quickly grabbed Tang Hai and anxiously persuaded him.

At this time, when Tang Hao said this, he made it clear that he hit Chu Yuan in the face?

"Hahaha.."

However, Chu Yuan was not angry.

Instead, he laughed.

"of course not."

"The demon I'm talking about refers to the wanton and indiscriminate killing of fellow martial artists."

"For example, Brian Chu!"

"I don't know if the Lord of the Martial Arts Hall can still remember that the martial arts of various countries suffered heavy losses in the first rain forest battle. Hundreds of martial arts elites were killed by people."

"Now, through investigations by members of my Truman and the World Martial Arts Alliance, it is known that Brian Chu was the initiator of that monstrous killing!"

"Such a sin has provoked a total anger, and both humans and gods are angry."

"I don't know how many of the masters of the Martial Arts Temple feel that those who commit such sins and ruthlessly cruel to so many martial arts compatriots should die or be considered a scum in martial arts?"

"This..." Chu Yuan asked Tang Hao and the others with a pale face, not knowing how to answer.

"Master Chu, what do you ask them to do?"

"No one in this world knows that in the rainforest tragedy that year, the martial arts elites of the 36 countries were almost wiped out."

"Only in the hot summer martial arts, everyone retreats, none of them died."

"As the beneficiaries, how can they empathize with us?"

"What's more, that Brian Chu is their Hot Summer Martial Artist again, they will definitely cover it!"

Fen Tian suddenly walked out and said to Chu Yuan with eyes full of anger.

The massacre outside of the rain forest caused a stir in the martial arts world.

Many people took this matter to Fen Tian.

Fen Tian was notorious for this, and was almost killed by someone who was revenge.

Later, the news came out that Mark was not dead. At that time, Fen Tian said everywhere that the murderer was Mark, but it did not bring much response.

But now, Truman is involved in this matter.

If they took the lead in identifying Mark, then Mark's charge would undoubtedly be taken seriously.

"You bullshit!"

"If you want to commit a crime, there is nothing wrong with it."

"I think you are deliberately arranging charges for Mr. Chu to kill Mr. Chu."

"If this matter is true, please show me your evidence."

"Otherwise, with nothing but a blank tongue, who would believe your nonsense?"

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others fought hard on reason.

The Juggernaut also took the opportunity to interject: "Yes, Master Chu. This matter is very important. If there is no conclusive evidence, just a few unreasonable words, I am afraid it will be difficult to convince people."

When Chu Yuan heard the words, he shook his head and smiled.

"If I say, in addition to your Yan Xia martial arts, all the martial arts of the other countries have all believed that Brian Chu is the murderer."

"Do you think this situation, the so-called evidence, is it still important?"

Chu Yuan was condescending, looking at the Juggernaut and others in front of him.

The faint smile was full of arrogance and joking.

Chapter 3587

Chu Yuan's voice echoed here.

Sword Saint, Tang Hao and others immediately sank after hearing this.

Although Chu Yuan didn't say this clearly, the meaning was already obvious.

That is, no matter what the facts are, they believe that Brian Chu did it, and that is what Brian Chu did.

Yes, when everyone thinks one thing is right, then even if it is wrong, it is right!

What is the meaning of the so-called facts and evidence when the people want it?

"It looks like they are really going to kill Brian Chu..."

Tang Hao's heart was heavy, and his old eyes were full of worries.

The Juggernaut's face was also ugly.

However, Tang Hao was still not reconciled, and turned to ask Aaron, the leader of Soviet martial arts, and Prince Carlo of Western Europe and others.

"Do you all think so too?"

"If there is no evidence, it is determined that the culprit in the tragedy of that year was Brian Chu?"

Tang Hao asked the people in a deep voice.

Lord Carlo and the others shook their heads: "Grandmaster Vast Sky, this is the case."

"In that rainforest battle, no one except Brian Chu had the motive and strength to kill so many people."

"We didn't believe in the judgment of the old master of Chu."

"Sorry."

"Although we feel it's a pity, from the bottom of my heart, Brian Chu is a monster genius that is hard to come up with in my martial arts for thousands of years."

“If such talents fall, it will be the loss of the entire martial arts world.”

“There is no way, he should be punished if he made a mistake.”

“We want to avenge those compatriots who died.”

Everyone shook their heads. Although there was pity in the deep gaze, they were told rationally that this Brian Chu could not stay!

Regardless of whether there was that massacre outside the rain forest, except for the strong in the summer martial arts, the martial arts of the rest of the world, I am afraid that they will still find a way to get rid of Mark.

As the saying goes, the wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

This world is a delicate balance.

The rise of Mark’s comet undoubtedly broke the balance between the nations of the martial arts world.

They would never allow an existence that was too enchanting in another country.

This is almost a hidden rule in the martial arts world!

It is precisely because of this that there are very few geniuses in the martial arts world, and even fewer geniuses who can live to the end and grow up steadily!

Most of the evildoers were assassinated and murdered after they showed their sharp edges.

In fact, the enemy martial arts had already noticed Mark before. However, Mark’s growth rate was too fast, and before they sent someone to assassinate, Mark had already reached the top of the rankings.

The powerhouses of various countries thought that Mark’s future rise would be unstoppable.

But no matter what, Mark didn’t know whether he lived or died, and provoke Truman,

Today, with Truman taking the lead, this is undoubtedly a great opportunity to eradicate future troubles.

“You...you...”

Tang Hao was stunned and almost desperate to the almost identical reactions and answers from everyone.

The Juggernaut also sighed, only to feel powerless.

“Several Martial God Hall Masters, now you should know the true face of Chu Tianfu, right?”

“The master of the Sword Saint Temple rules the Yanxia martial arts, and he must be a reasonable person.”

“What’s more, Yan Xia martial arts has always been benevolent and righteous.”

“I think you shouldn’t lose the fine traditions and risk the world’s disgrace for a demon who kills innocent and bloodthirsty indiscriminately and becomes an enemy of the whole world, right?”

Chu Yuan smiled coldly, and in those faint words, how vivid the threat of surprise was.

A pair of old eyes fell on the Sword Saint and others, and there was a mountain of majesty, pouring down.

For a time, the thousands of warriors in the scorching summer behind the Juggernaut, under this power, showed the color of pain one after another.

The Juggernauts also had cold sweat on their foreheads.

At this time, everyone was looking at the Juggernaut and them, waiting for the answer from the Martial God Temple.

“Master Juggernaut, can’t you die without saving?”

“Do you really care about the life and death of your compatriots because of their few words?”

Chapter 3588

“Mr. Chu is a peerless evildoer. Given time, he will surely lead me to stand proudly in the world of martial arts in the summer.”

“Such a hero, do you really want to watch him and be killed by these alien thieves?”

“Juggernaut!!”

“Please...”

When several titled masters of the Martial Arts Hall were silent and hesitating, Ericson Li, Lei San and others on the ship were full of red eyes and prayed hard for each other.

In the end, all the people of the Hot Summer in the full ship, all knelt down and bowed to the sword saint Tang Hao and the thousands of Hot Summer warriors behind them, begging each other sadly.

“Please Wu Shendian, save Mr. Chu!”

.....

“Sooner please, save my dragon lord!”

....

“Please Martial God Temple, save my hot summer future...”

.....

On the ship, countless people pleaded sadly. ,

Ericson Li’s eyes were red, Lei Lao San shouted hoarse, Chen Ao burst into tears.

Xue Renyang and others knelt down again, weeping sadly, and begging with tears.

The sad voices and sorrowful words converge into a stream, impacting the entire world.

Today, Mark and the others, facing the encirclement of the martial arts of these countries, are undoubtedly the time when the mountains and rivers are exhausted.

Ericson Li and the others knew that only with the people like the Dragon God Temple, it was even a problem to contend with the Chu Sect who owned Chu Yuan, not to mention dozens of titles and great masters from the 36 countries in the world.

Their only hope is the Temple of Martial Arts, which is the martial arts in the summer!

As long as the Juggernaut is willing to take action, as long as Yan Xia is willing to shelter.

Their Dragon Temple, combined with the Hot Summer Martial Arts, and various high-end lethal weapons on the border, is it possible to fight?

Silence, a long silence.

Facing the mournful prayers of the Dragon God Temple people and the desperate shouts of Ericson Li and the others, the Sword Saints and the others were silent.

But at this moment, everyone's eyes are on the Martial God Temple.

Is it war, is it retreat?

Everyone is waiting for the answer.

Finally, after a long silence.

The sword saint who was full of powerless in his heart sighed for a long time.

"Heaven's sins are forgiven."

"Do not live by committing sins by yourself."

Just a few words, only if the thunder falls.

Ericson Li and the others were stunned.

In the depths of his eyes, the flame of hope that had just ignited was instantly extinguished.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

"Heaven's sin, is it forgivable?"

"You have committed sins, you can't live..."

"Hahaha.."

"It's a good one, you're self-inflicted, you can't live..."

...

"Dragon Lord, have you heard?"

"This is the answer?"

"This is the answer to your motherland in your heart?"

“This is the hot summer martial arts that you used to fight for spiritual fruit for your country, regardless of your life and death?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

When Ericson Li and others were desperate, Long Yin Wang Gritsberg suddenly smiled.

He looked up to the sky and laughed, and his old face was full of irony and sarcasm.

He has followed Mark for many years. Although he rarely meets, the members of the Dragon Temple know Mark’s feelings for Yan Xia martial arts.

He once ordered that the martial artist who encountered the flames of summer suffers and must be rescued!

He also gave an order, not his order, the land of hot summer, the grandmaster is forbidden to enter!

He ordered that no matter what contradiction arises, he must not kill Grand Master Yan Xia.

He tried his best to shelter the Yanxia martial arts.

As a result, what I got was a sentence, self-inflicted, don’t live!

This sentence, undoubtedly a sword, pierced the defense of countless people.

Ericson Li and others felt sad.

People from foreign countries like Iwai Chan feel even more worthless for Mark.

“Hahaha..”

“well said!”

“You deserve to be the Master of the Sword Saint Temple, distinguishing right from wrong, and defending the righteousness of martial arts.”

“Over time, the hot summer martial arts will surely be carried forward under the auspices of the Master of the Sword Saint Temple.”

Chu Yuan and others burst into laughter, and King Yintian Fentian also came out to join in the fun.

At this point, the situation has become clear.

Without the protection of the Martial God Temple, Mark is just the fish on the chopping board, which can be slaughtered.

“Brian Chu, won’t you come out and die?”

“Is it possible that you want these ants under your hands to be implicated in you, and you will die in vain?”

Fen Tian took the lead, standing proudly on the tide, sneering freely at the bottom.

Chapter 3589

The roaring loud sound, only if the muffled thunder echoes, swept across the Tianhe here.

As soon as Burning's words fell, an incomparable murderous intent engulfed the ships in front of him.

Everyone felt the monstrous killing intent towards Mark.

When things have developed to this point, the other party's intentions are already very clear.

That is, let Mark die!

But, Ericson Li, will they agree?

Even in the face of the martial arts powerhouses of the whole world, will these weak and ordinary worldly people shrink back?

The answer, of course, is no!

"Mr. Chu, I am from Noirfork."

"I don't care for the hot summer, I will protect it, Noirfork!"

"Whenever my children from Noirfork obey the order, I vowed to protect Mr. Chu from returning to Noirfork!"

Ericson Li was completely disappointed in the Martial God Temple.

He is no longer pinning his hope of survival on the Juggernauts.

Instead, they chose to shelter Mark with the weak body of their Noirfork children.

"I wait, and Mr. Chu, live and die together!"

Chen Ao also stood up.

And Lei San.

Back then, with Mark, the Iron Triangle, which was in Noirfork, all walked out.

Their eyes were red, their teeth clenched.

In the past, Ericson Li's greedy face was full of determination and fierceness.

Chen Ao, Lei Lao San, and the others uttered the strongest shouts of coexistence with Mark.

You can abandon Mark in the hot summer martial arts, and you can abandon Mark in the Wushen Temple.

However, they definitely won't!

Of course, Ericson Li and the others knew that compared with Chumen, compared with those masters and even the titled masters, the power of Noirfork's children was as small as dust.

But, so what?

As Mr. Han said at the beginning, it is Xinghuo, and he also has to offer meager light.

In life, one must have something and be willing to give up his life to protect it.

With the three big brothers in Noirfork taking the lead, those Noirfork children who followed them out to support Mark also roared.

“With Mr. Chu, life and death coexist!”

....

“With Mr. Chu, life and death coexist...”

.....

The voices one after another are just like huge waves rolling in.

“Even these worldly people have such courage.”

“My generation of warriors, let alone ashamed!”

“The Longchuan Army listens to the order!”

“Don’t hesitate to live or die, the Dragon Guardian is out of the siege!”

Long Baichuan, who was hit by Burning Heaven just now, wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, and shouted vigorously.

Dozens of elite disciples behind them, calling out to the Dragon Lord, live and die together!

Not only them, but in the end, the man in the boat, all the disciples under the Dragon God Temple, awakened with a sense of death, and shouted in unison.

“With the dragon lord, life and death coexist!”

....

“Life and death coexist!”

.....

The sound of the mountain whirring like a tsunami made the world tremble.

Seeing these people who swear to protect Mark to the death, the martial arts powerhouses of various countries such as Juggernaut and Aaron couldn’t help but move.

They couldn’t imagine how much determination and courage they would have to make these people, who are seldom even the masters, say such words.

After all, in the eyes of their titled masters, people like Ericson Li, but the ants can crush to death at will.

But this world’s difference in strength did not allow them to retreat halfway, but regarded death as home.

“Hahaha..”

“What a life and death!”

“Sword Saint Temple Master, should you see it now, right?”

“It’s not that we don’t want to let them go.”

“It’s that they want to die, but they don’t realize it.”

“We have to protect the great demon of Brian Chu.”

“In this case, it hurts the weak, but you can’t blame us?”

Fen Tian suddenly laughed when he heard Ericson Li and the others’ irresponsible shouts.

Murderous intent surged in the cold words.

It seemed that he was ready to kill the weak below.

While speaking, Fen Tian held a knife in one arm, and would cut it off with an attack.

“stop!”

Chapter 3590

However, just at the moment of the moment, a deep and abrupt sound rang out.

Then, everyone only saw a pale and weak man walking out slowly with Xu Lei’s support.

“Miss Xu, why did you bring Mr. Chu out?”

Ericson Li and others were anxious when they saw Mark coming out.

Xu Lei’s eyes were bitter: “I can’t stop him...”

At this time, everyone’s eyes have fallen on Mark.

Burning Heaven, who was planning to slaughter Ericson Li and the others, didn’t feel that he had taken the knife, and subconsciously retreated to Chu Yuan and the others.

Stand with those strong titles.

It’s not that he burns the sky and is cautious, it’s mainly that the man in front of him has a fierce reputation in the martial arts world.

Fen Tian almost fell into the hands of this junior when he was unknown.

What’s more, now this man has a full name Tianxi.

The Chumen chicken and dog who killed alone were restless.

If it weren’t for the multitude of people and the power of the Chu Sect to take the lead, if Fen Tian himself, then he would definitely not dare to provoke Mark to death.

Even if this guy is seriously injured now!

But the shadow that Mark left on him back then undoubtedly caused Fen Tian to have infinite jealousy and fear for this man.

However, fear goes to fear.

This did not hinder Fen Tian's monstrous hatred towards Mark.

"Hahaha.."

"Brian Chu, you can finally give it up."

"I thought you were going to be a tortoise with your head, dare not to come out?"

Standing in the crowd, Fen Tian sneered while looking at Mark who looked weak.

Except for Fen Tian, everyone else did not speak, but looked at Mark quietly.

Mark ignored Burntian's words.

The only people present to make Mark jealous were Chu Yuan's old sect master, Chu Yuan.

"She, how is she?"

Mark was silent for a moment, and suddenly asked a word that made everyone incredible.

No one knows who she is in Mark's mouth.

Except, Chu Yuan!

"shut up!"

"Death is approaching, and still have time to care about others?"

"First take care of yourself!"

Chu Yuan, who was originally calm, heard Mark's words, the nameless anger in his heart burst out.

This bastard thing, even now, is still alive, still thinking about his disciple.

This undoubtedly made the killing intent in Chu Yuan's heart stronger.

So that Tang Yun won't be bewitched by him in the future, and today he has to completely slay this Brian Chu!

"Mark, they said that you killed the martial arts elites of all countries in the rainforest."

"Is it right? You can explain to everyone."

Seeing Mark finally show up, Tang Hao among the crowd said anxiously.

When Mark heard this, he shook his head and smiled: "It's me, not me."

"It's not important anymore."

Mark knows very well that the so-called revenge in the Siege today is just an excuse.

Even if there was no rain forest massacre, they would find other reasons to besiege themselves.

To blame, I can only blame myself for defeating Chumen Mountain.

Otherwise, how can the rats like Burning Sky and Wangyuehe have the guts to follow Truman and besiege them?

What's more, can Mark be blamed for the massacre outside the rain forest?

It was those rats who coveted the treasures in Mark's hands, and they were killed when they failed to encircle and kill.

What's the crime of proper defense?

"Huh, just know it!"

"Brian Chu, you sit down with all the bad things, and the sky is angry and people complain."

"Today, the martial arts of my countries, under the leadership of the Sect Master Chu Yuan, gather here for one purpose, and that is to walk the way for the sky and kill you, the great demon!"

"If you have self-knowledge, you can kill yourself with a sword, so you can save yourself some face."

"Otherwise, I'll wait to make a move with the Sect Master Chu Yuan."

"At that time, not only your own bones will be lost, but your subordinates who are full of ships will also be buried in the sea of flames!"

Fen Tian smiled sternly, and said sharply.

Mochizuki River, the Japanese sword god, also echoed: "Brian Chu, your fate is exhausted, don't make senseless struggles."

"Stop yourself, you can leave a whole body for yourself."

While speaking, Mochizuki threw a sword in his hand.

Bang bang bang...

Soon, the martial arts powerhouses of other countries also threw their weapons in front of Mark.

Although, they did not speak.

But the meaning is obvious.

Everyone is forcing Mark to commit suicide.

Chapter 3591

"I weaned your grandma!"

Ericson Li couldn't stand it anymore, his eyes were red, and he ran over and threw those swords up one by one.

With eyes full of anger, he yelled at everyone.

"Bad son of a bunch of *."

"In addition to taking advantage of others, what else do you do besides falling into trouble?"

“When Mr. Chu defeated Chu Zhengliang, the Patriarch of the Chu family, why didn’t you dare to say that you were self-defeating?”

“When Mr. Chu reached the top of the list, why didn’t you dare to let Mr. Chu commit suicide?”

“When Mr. Chu’s grandfather passed his 80th birthday, all of you were like dogs and greeted Mr. Chu. Why didn’t you say that Mr. Chu was a scum in martial arts, and you should die?”

“This will see Mr. Chu defeating Chu Sect in the battle, and seeing that Mr. Chu has lost all of his skills, you all of you clowns will come out.”

“You all call yourself martial arts leaders because of you one by one.”

“Such a villainous behavior, despicable behavior, it’s not as good as a dog!”

Ericson Li shouted and cursed angrily.

Who would have thought that Ericson Li, who had always been greedy for life and fear of death, was so frightened that he got under the table when he faced Wu Herong.

Now, facing a group of titled powerhouses standing on the pinnacle in the world, they are not afraid, open their mouths and shut their mouths, and insult them in public.

This behavior of Ericson Li undoubtedly deeply touched Chen Ao and others.

“Good scolding!!”

“They are all decent beasts, inferior to pigs and dogs!”

“What kind of a hero can be considered a hero by taking advantage of the danger and bullying the less?”

“My Mr. Chu kills a lot, but it’s all upright.”

“Unlike you, it’s extremely shameless!”

....

“that is.”

“A bunch of bastards.”

“Want to force our dragon master to commit suicide?”

“You are also worthy?!”

....

“Yes.”

“If you want to take the life of the Dragon Lord, pass our level first!”

For a while, the sentiment was infuriated.

All the people in the boat, holding weapons, rushed forward, protecting Mark Tuan Tuan in it.

However, facing their angry words, Fen Tian smiled.

“Things that are irresponsible!”

“Only you, want to stop the steel torrent of my martial arts?”

Wanton laughter echoed everywhere.

“What about adding me?”

However, Fen Tian’s laughter just fell.

At the end of Tianhe, a cold voice came quietly.

Immediately afterwards, a stunning figure that was holy and dusty, like a flying fairy from the sky, came over the sea.

In a short while, it will come here!

Graceful posture, stunning appearance.

At the moment this person appeared, everyone felt that there was a momentary trance in this world.

It can be said that Fenghua is peerless!

At the same time, an infinite and majestic power was also on this person, rushing surging in all directions.

Under this power, Fen Tian and others were hit hard.

Thousands of warriors from the surrounding countries were shocked and retreated.

Only Chu Yuan remained motionless in this storm.

“Yue’er?” Mark was pleasantly surprised when he saw this person and called out immediately.

Of course, Mark’s joy was not because he was saved.

But because, seeing the moon god is safe and worry-free.

“His Royal Highness Moon God?”

“Why are you here?” After the sword god Mochizuki saw the incoming person, he was naturally frightened, and his eyes almost stared out.

Immediately there was a bad feeling in my heart.

“is her?”

After seeing the Moon God, the expressions of the other powerful nations changed drastically.

“It’s difficult now.”

“This woman appeared.”

“Then Chu Yuan was also resisted.”

“Without Chu Yuan, if the Martial God Temple and the Dragon God Temple join forces, the situation will be reversed.”

The expressions of Fen Tian and the others changed drastically, and they secretly said that something bad was going to happen.

“Juggernaut, are we...”

Tang Hao and the others had undoubtedly noticed the change in the situation here.

At this moment, Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao couldn't hide his madness and looked at the Sword Saint.