

ADBSC 3600-3609

Chapter 3600

The east border of Shenzhou, the hot summer borders the sea.

The Tianhe is full, and the sea is churning.

The red blood drenched the sky.

Looking from a distance, the clear blue sky was almost all blood red.

The world is silent, and the vast sea is silent.

At the moment that man fell, the time and space of this time almost stagnated at this time.

The sea of clouds no longer rolls, and the cold wind is gone.

The world is silent, and the sounds of the years can almost be heard.

The scene before me is so deeply engraved in everyone's minds that it has become eternal! !

"Brother Mark!"

Xu Lei fell on the hard deck, and the lush jade fingers were soaked with blood.

When seeing thousands of long swords passing through, for a moment, Xu Lei only felt that her heart had been pierced instantly.

The incomparable sadness and pain, like the palm of a devil, severely strangled Xu Lei's throat.

In this world, Mark is her only concern, and his Mark brother is the only meaning for her to live in this world.

But why?

Why is God cruel!

Why, in front of her, personally destroy her entire world.

Back then, her parents.

Now, it's her Mark brother.

The feeling of watching the world collapse in front of her eyes almost made Xu Lei mad!

"Mr. Chu..."

"Why?"

"Why does it end like this?"

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others are also full of pain and tears.

I don't know them, those Dragon God Temple people who have followed Mark for many years are also full of grief, pain and despair sweeping everyone's heart.

They can't figure out why, why good fortune is so tricky.

Why, their dragon master has worked so hard, repaired the chain so hard, insisted so hard to become stronger, but in the end, it still ends like this?

"Obviously, I have left Chumen Mountain, and I have come to the door of Taoism alive, obviously only one step away from Noirfork."

"Why, why is it like this..."

It is difficult for everyone to accept the ending at hand.

Obviously, he had already broken through at the most dangerous time, and he was going to go home soon, but Mark...

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and the others knelt in pain in front of Mark's corpse, and almost all the tears they had accumulated in their entire life flowed in at this moment.

Looking at Mark, who was covered in blood, Ericson Li felt that reality was illusory and unreal for a while.

Is this really Mark?

Is this really Mr. Chu who smashed Wrillfill and traversed Noirfork back then?

Is this really the invincible man?

.....

In a daze, Li Erfang saw again, the young man standing proudly on the top of Mount Tai, the title of Wushuang who swept Jiangbei and retreated from the Temple of Martial Arts.

"Brother Mark, wake up..."

"You can't die..."

"Leier doesn't want you to die, don't want you to die..."

The world is silent, and the vast sea is silent.

Only the cold wind whimpered.

Xu Lei and the others burst into tears, their pale pretty faces lying on Mark's corpse, which had already begun to cool down, and the sad bitterness became weaker and weaker.

"This...this Brian Chu, really...really committed suicide?"

On the top of the Tianhe River ahead, the martial arts leaders of the countries who encircled Mark were all trembling.

Mark's choice is undoubtedly beyond everyone's expectations.

Lord Carlo's old face was pale, Aaron the Great was stunned in place, burning the sky, and his eyes were trembling.

As for the Juggernaut, Tang Hao, and Mo Gucheng, their eyes widened in shock.

Although they had anticipated the end of Mark's fall, no one had expected that this man who once shocked the world would end his life in such a shocking way.

"You..." The Sword Saint suddenly raised his head, his eyes were red, and he looked around the martial artists of the surrounding countries, his trembling voice, with an unparalleled chill, "I should be satisfied now?"

The deep voice suppressed endless anger.

In the end, the thousands of emotions in my heart turned into a vigorous shout: "Now, get out of the summer for me!"

Boom~

The Juggernaut gave a deep voice, sweeping Tianhe with majestic majesty and terrifying ferocity.

Carlo, Aaron and others were obviously a little guilty. They looked at the Juggernaut and others and said apologetically: "I'm sorry, Juggernaut. We didn't expect that it would end up like this."

"Don't talk about other things, just talking about martial arts talent, this Brian Chu is indeed a monster genius that has been rare in a thousand years."

"We will commemorate him."

"The global martial arts world will also remember him."

Chapter 3601

To be honest, most of the people present didn't have much hatred with Mark.

The so-called encirclement of Mark today is just for the benefit of his own country's martial arts.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

The world seems big, but in fact it is very small.

It can accommodate ordinary people, stupid people and bad people, but not too enchanting people.

This is the cruelty of the martial arts world.

Sometimes, being too good is also a mistake.

It is also because there is no deep hatred, so after seeing Mark's death with a sword, Carlo, Aaron and others did not have much joy and happiness in their hearts, but there was a kind of sad and heavy rabbit and fox.

Even psychologically, he was burdened with a kind of guilt and guilty conscience.

Therefore, even in the face of the reprimands of the Juggernaut, the martial arts leaders of these countries were not angry. Instead, they apologized to the Martial God Temple.

Of course, this sentiment is not shared by everyone.

People like Fen Tian who longed for slashing Mark with a thousand swords, now that Mark is dead, naturally feel very happy.

Therefore, after hearing that Carlo and the others even apologized to the Juggernaut and the others, he immediately sneered and said, "There is nothing to be sorry for."

"Heaven's sins are forgiven."

"Do not live by yourself!"

"This Chu Tian has done all bad things, making the sky angry and complaining."

"Now that it ends today, it is also self-blame."

"Not worthy of pity!"

"It's cheaper to let him die so happy now."

"If you want me to see, he should be broken into pieces."

"I wait for each country's martial arts to take a paragraph to comfort the heroic spirits of the countries who died under Mark!"

Fen Tian spoke sharply, and his face was full of coldness.

Seeing him like that, even if Mark is dead, he is not going to let Mark go.

Mark must be divided into five horses to dispel his hatred!

"*, dare you?"

"You forced Mr. Chu to death, isn't it enough?"

"We still have to deal with Mr. Chu's corpse!"

"It's not as good as a pig and a dog."

"Today, we people are dead here, and we will never let you beasts defile the body of Mr. Chu in the slightest!"

Ericson Li and others, who were in grief, heard that Fen Tian and the others were about to attack Mark's corpse, and these people's eyes were directly red.

The look of magnificent face is just like a tiger stepped on its tail.

One by one, with fierce eyes and firm faces, glaring fiercely at Fen Tian and the others, with a posture of burning jade and stone.

However, Burning Tian didn't even care about the ferocity of these people.

It's just a group of ants.

No matter how fierce the call is, no matter how loud it is, it still doesn't hurt or itchy to him Burning the sky.

“However, if you ants really want to go with this bastard, this king doesn’t mind giving you 10%.”

“The monarch and his subjects died together, and when people say it in the future, there is no lack of a good story about the monarch and his subjects!”

Fen Tian sneered, and then he held a long knife in his hand and actually waved and chopped it down at Ericson Li and the others.

“Fentian, do you dare?”

However, who would have thought that Fen Tian just got up with the knife, and an angry shout came from behind him.

Immediately afterwards, Grandmaster Haotian raised his hammer and rushed forward.

With the power of shattering the void, the huge hammer violently collided with Burning Sky’s long knife.

Just listen to a clanging explosion.

Sparks are flying!

Fen Tian was hit by Tang Hao directly into the sea.

The tide is surging and the sea is rolling.

The terrifying force exploded a huge crater tens of meters deep in the sea below.

After a while, Burning Heaven was embarrassed and rushed out from under the sea.

“Tang Hao, what do you want to do?”

“If you want to fight a decisive battle with me, just say it.”

“I am not afraid of you!”

“What is your ability to sneak attack from behind?”

He was hammered into the sea by Tang Hao, and he was still in front of so many people.

Chapter 3602

Fen Tian naturally felt that his face was dull, and he was very angry.

The long sword in his hand reflected the scorching sun and cold light, and in the dantian, the infinite power had been mobilized crazily.

Seeing, a title battle is about to break out.

On the top of the list, Fen Tian ranked ahead of Tang Hao.

Therefore, Fen Tian is really not afraid of Tang Hao if he is really alone.

However, just when Fen Tian was about to find the place back, the Sword Saint who had been silent for a while walked up and stood behind Tang Hao.

Following the Sword Saint, there are thousands of warriors in Yan Xia behind him.

“You...you...”

“What do you want to do in the hot summer?”

“Don’t forget, I am now a member of the Allied Forces of Demons.”

“You deal with me, you are dealing with the martial arts coalition forces gathered here today.”

“Don’t you want to be an enemy of the people of the world?”

Fen Tian was a little confused.

The Juggernaut’s eyes were too scary.

That feeling, like being stared at by countless demons, gave Fen Tian a shuddering sensation.

In panic, Fen Tian retreated several steps in a row.

I was afraid that these hot summer warriors would be crazy again, and they would really kill him.

Although he has the confidence to deal with Tang Hao, he has no confidence to face the entire summer martial arts.

“We said, this is my hot summer country.”

“Can’t tolerate you from a different race!”

“If you want to kill me a commoner in the summer, you must first ask me if the Martial God Temple can answer it.”

The icy words of the Juggernaut carried an infinite chill.

The majestic murderous intention in the tone is so vivid.

Fen Tian smiled with a guilty heart, “Juggernaut, don’t be angry, I just said a joke just now to scare them.”

“The old sect master Chu also said just now that we are here today just to help the martial arts justice, walk the way for the sky, and kill the demon of the martial arts world.”

“So, we only kill Brian Chu, and the others will never be harmed.”

“This little face, we still give Yanxia.”

The Martial Arts Hall and the others had already stepped forward to stand for Ericson Li and others, and Fen Tian naturally retired with interest, and no longer thought of doing it.

It was just a group of ants, and Fen Tian really didn’t care about their life and death.

As long as Mark died alone, it was enough.

“Don’t get out yet?!”

The Juggernaut raised his head and drank again.

Mark is dead, their goal has been achieved.

The Sword Saint naturally wouldn't allow them to stay here anymore, and directly drove them away out loud.

"This..."

Everyone glanced at each other, but they didn't speak.

Obviously, they are still waiting for Chu Yuan's meaning.

After all, today's coalition is headed by Chu Yuan.

Whether to retreat or advance, we still have to wait for Chu Yuan to talk about it.

"Sword Saint Temple Master, why get angry."

"I said long ago that we didn't mean anything. Coming here is to help justice."

"Now, since Brian Chu is dead, I will take the corpse and leave here."

Chu Yuan said politely.

Tang Hao frowned, "Master Chu, isn't it a bit too much?"

"I pay attention to the hot summer, and the fallen leaves return to their roots."

"Brian Chu is dead, so there is no need to take away his body again."

"Because of humanitarian concern, let his body be sent home to his parents."

Chu Yuan shook his head, "Hall Master Tang Hao is wrong."

"This Chu Tian is always a demon."

"A demon in the martial arts world, how can I talk about humanistic care?"

"This demon nailed my son to Chumen Mountain, unable to survive or to die."

"In response, I also took him to Mount Chumen, nailed it to the top of Mount Chumen, and stayed with my son day and night."

"I don't think my request is too much."

"It's just the way of the person, but also the rule of the person's body."

While Chu Yuan said, he walked in the direction where Mark had fallen.

It seemed that he had no intention of discussing with the Wushen Temple, he was going to take Mark's body directly.

What's more, the Wushen Temple was not qualified and unable to prevent him from taking Mark's body.

Of course, the reason why Chu Yuan wanted to take Mark's body, apart from the reasons just mentioned, was another reason that he wanted to confirm whether Mark was dead or not.

The titled master is always hard to kill.

Even Wan Jian Chuan Xin is not necessarily extinct.

If that guy really left a breath, Chu Yuan would naturally have to make another cut.

Chapter 3603

Chu Yuan had already deeply understood Mark's degree of difficulty.

Today, he must make sure that he finishes his work.

After paying so much, Chu Yuan didn't want any more accidents.

In this way, Chu Yuan slowly walked towards Mark's corpse.

Ericson Li and the others, naturally would not tolerate Mark being taken away by the people of Chu Clan.

"If you want to take away Mr. Chu's body, don't think about it!"

"Today, we are dead, and we must protect Mr. Chu's body!"

Facing what Chu Yuan said, Ericson Li and the others couldn't ignore it.

They were full of fierce eyes, clenched their teeth, trying to block Chu Yuan's behavior with their weak bodies.

However, after all, it was the mantis arm blocking the car.

Chu Yuan didn't even look at people like Ericson Li and others.

When approaching the ship, a coercive force swept out like a torrential river.

boom!

How strong is Chu Yuan's strength and realm?

Even if it was just a little overwhelming overflow, to mortals like Ericson Li, it would fall down like a mountain on top of the mountain.

Hearing a bang, Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others, almost kneeling on the ground under the weight of the weight, had a bleeding in their mouths and noses, and they couldn't move at all.

"*!"

"stop!"

"Why... how dare you blaspheme the dragon Lord's body?"

However, even if it was shaken by Chu Yuan's coercion, he couldn't move.

Ericson Li and a group of Dragon Temple powerhouses are still roaring, their eyes are red, and their faces are full of infinite anger and unwillingness.

Some even tears fell.

They hate it!

Hate your own weakness.

More than that, it can't protect the life of the dragon master.

Today, even Mark's body after death could not be protected.

It is conceivable that at this moment, Ericson Li et al. felt so sad and miserable.

However, who cares about the emotions of the weak?

From beginning to end, Chu Yuan didn't look at Ericson Li Xu Lei and others for even a moment.

It is as if this man full of boats is nothing more than air in Chu Yuan's eyes.

The only person who can enter his eyes is Mark at his feet.

At this time, Chu Yuan's body had already landed on the deck.

At the foot, is the body of Mark Wanjian wearing his body.

The red blood shed all over the place. ,

"I knew so, why bother?"

"Hiding in the dust all the time, being your mote, okay?"

Chu Yuan was expressionless and said indifferently.

In Chu Yuan's view, Mark's biggest mistake was not being reconciled to the ordinary.

If, after he was expelled from the Chu family that year, Mark would admit his fate and live in the country as a rural husband.

Planting beans under the South Mountain, fish farming in the wild.

Ordinary, be an ordinary person.

Maybe there is no power, no wealth and glory, but at least I can live this life peacefully.

However, this Mark is unwilling to be ordinary.

When he was expelled back then, he actually planted the seeds of hatred towards the Chu family in his heart.

He even dreamed that one day, with his own strength, he would become bigger and stronger, and he would return to Chumen Mountain and make the Chu family apologize and regret.

Therefore, it was Mark's unwillingness to be ordinary that finally made today's tragedy.

After saying this, Chu Yuan didn't waste any more time.

He bent over, stretched out his hand, and lifted Mark's body.

Then, he ordered the withdrawal of troops to return.

When the people of Chumen began to retreat, when Mark's corpse fell into Chu Yuan's hands, everyone present sighed with emotion.

Tang Hao Jiansheng and others sighed with grief.

Even the corpse was taken away, and Mark undoubtedly has no possibility of resurrection.

Of course, what was more cruel than this was that after Mark died, it was even difficult for Mark to return to his homeland.

Before that, who could believe that the top powerhouse on the smashing list ended up with an uncomfortable ending in the end.

"Hey..."

"After today, there will be no more Wushuang titles in the world."

Tang Hao sighed up to the sky.

"Let's go too."

Chapter 3604

"Brian Chu is dead, and the body was taken away by Chu Sect."

"It can be said that it is completely dead."

"In the future, we, India, can also sit back and relax." Yin Tian Wang Fen Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

I just feel that a major concern in my heart for so many years has finally been completely resolved today.

"Let's go, we should go home too."

"It's over, it's all over."

"From now on, the man named Brian Chu has become history."

Aaron, Carlos and others looked at the corpse mentioned by Chu Yuan, and after sighing with emotion, they turned and returned home.

A chaos that has been rare in a century has come to an end.

After witnessing Mark's death, the martial arts powerhouses of all countries returned home more contentedly than A Nu.

The sky filled the sky, and at this time only the sad cries of Xu Lei, Ericson Li and others were left.

"Juggernaut, let's withdraw too."

Seeing that all the powerful people in the four directions have retreated one after another, the people of the Martial God Temple naturally have no meaning to stay here.

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng whispered, and suggested that the strongest in the summer should withdraw to the border.

“Yeah.” Sword Saint nodded, “All retreat. Tang Hao, you take a few people to stay, help him, and deal with the things behind him.”

“At least, bring these people on the ship back home safely.”

The Juggernaut spoke slowly.

The tone was vicissitudes and weakness.

In these short hours, the Juggernaut seemed to be tens of years old in an instant.

There was an unspeakable sense of powerlessness all over the body.

Perhaps, failing to protect Mark, failing to keep Mark’s corpse, the heart of the Lord of the Martial God Temple, is also guilty.

At least, the Juggernaut at this time didn’t know how he should explain to the God of War after the God of War left the barrier.

The Juggernaut couldn’t even imagine, if the God of War knew that his most important younger generation in the summer, how would he react?

“Hey...”

The full of sorrow and sorrow can only be turned into one, helpless and futile sigh.

However, just when everyone thought that this chaos that could shock the world had completely ended.

Suddenly, at the end of the Tianhe, a black shadow flashed by.

The speed of that person was so fast that there was lightning flashing.

At first, no one noticed this person’s arrival.

It was not until this dark shadow appeared kilometers away from here that Chu Yuan, the old sect master of Trumen, realized it later.

“who?”

Chu Yuan suddenly raised his head, and gave a deep drink to a place in front of him.

However, at the moment he was speaking, the dark shadow had already arrived in front of him.

There is no conversation or communication.

This mysterious shadow appeared in a shock, and the majestic power on his body burst out like a bomb.

With a strong and heavy palm, he hit Chu Yuan’s chest fiercely.

“I can’t help myself!”

Chu Yuan snorted coldly, his eyebrows sank, his right hand quietly dropped, and he directly slapped the opponent.

“what?”

However, it was this palm that made Chu Yuan, who had always been light and windy, his expression changed drastically, and there was a storm in his heart.

He found that he underestimated each other!

But at this time, it was too late to exert force.

Chu Yuan was completely suppressed by the touch of the palm just now, and his body of hundreds of catties was instantly retreated by a hundred meters.

That is, at the moment Chu Yuan was suppressed, the person turned his palm and grabbed his fingers, and the corpse of Mark, which was originally held by Chu Yuan, was directly pulled into the hand by that person.

Then, turned around and ran!

“*, where do you run?”

“Keep your life!”

At the moment Mark’s body was snatched away, Chu Yuan realized the other party’s intention.

Therefore, after being repelled, Chu Yuan immediately recovered.

The infinite power in the dantian spewed instantly, stepping on the world, and the figure flashed.

In the blink of an eye, Chu Yuan chased behind the man.

Between the roars, Chu Yuan made a heavy fist and burst out in an instant.

That terrifying power far surpasses the titled master.

“This...this is...”

“The power of the gods?”

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone looked far away in shock.

I just feel that the mighty power that Chu Yuan has burst out at this time is like a miracle!

Chapter 3605

Chu Yuan could not escape from the world for more than ten years.

It has only been more than one month since he left the customs.

Therefore, Aaron, Carlos, and others have no idea of what Chu Yuan's true power has reached.

Even when Mark first killed Chumen on Mount Chumen, they had seen Chu Yuan make several shots.

But at that time, Chu Yuan didn't use his full strength either.

Therefore, the shock that Chu Yuan gave them at that time was very limited.

But now, this heavy punch in front of Chu Yuan actually shattered the void and broke through the sound barrier.

That explosive power undoubtedly made everyone present daunted.

I only feel that this should be the power of the gods.

"I don't know which thing that doesn't live or die."

"How dare you snatch someone from the old master of Chumen?"

"It's really tired and crooked."

Fen Tian looked at it from a distance, but sneered sneer, shaking his head, his eyes full of gloat.

Although, Mark's body was snatched by the opponent.

But Fen Tian didn't look anxious.

In his opinion, it was an extremely stupid act for the other party to steal something from Chu Yuan.

You know, in today's martial arts world, Chu Yuan and Moon God are the only two most powerful men who have touched the legendary realm of the god realm.

Therefore, with so many people present, they didn't think that the mysterious man in black who appeared just now could have the ability to take Mark away from under Chu Yuan's eyelids.

"It is estimated that after this punch is dropped, the mysterious person and Mark's corpse will be chopped into mashed flesh."

Aaron and others behind him thought so.

Finally, Chu Yuan, who had chased behind the man in black, slammed the heavy fist in his hand toward the back of the man in black with the force of shattering the void.

The speed is so fast that there is no time to dodge.

With the wind of fist, the sea area below the life and death exploded a huge crater as deep as one thousand meters.

The raging waves in the sky could only be a torrential rain that would destroy the world.

However, just when everyone thought that the man in black would undoubtedly die.

Who would have thought that the man in black turned around quietly at the moment of his death.

He stomped on the earth and wielded like a dragon.

Facing Chu Yuan's heavy punch, the black figure kicked out angrily in an instant.

"It's useless."

"Can ordinary people contend with the power of the strong in the gods?"

Seeing the opponent's feet, Fen Tian couldn't help shaking his head, and smiled contemptuously.

I only think that the other party is blocking the car with a praying man's arm, and the mayfly shakes the tree.

Originally, Fen Tian was also worried that if the other party had any hidden treasures, it might still cause Chu Yuan to a certain extent.

But now it seems that I am totally overly concerned.

The other party rushed in to take Mark's corpse out of blood.

"Only like this, he is dead!"

Burning sky sounded like this.

But who would have thought that the smile on Fen Tian's face had not yet dissipated.

The next moment, I just listened to a thunderous explosion, as if a 10,000-ton nuclear bomb exploded.

Where the two sides met, thousands of tons of seawater were evaporated into nothingness by the terrifying power that burst out in a short while.

Countless water vapor soared into the sky.

Seeing, a huge crater almost reaching the bottom of the sea appeared in the sea ahead.

Wow!

The sea area with a radius of thousands of miles began to surging crazily.

One wave after another, like a tsunami rolling.

The huge ship that Ericson Li and the others rode was directly pushed out thousands of meters by the terrible waves.

This huge movement, almost ruining the world, undoubtedly surpassed everyone's expectations.

However, what is even more shocking is still to come.

I saw that after this bang, Chu Yuan's fist and the legs and feet of the mysterious man in black touched each other.

After a moment of stalemate.

A figure, like a cannonball, was kicked on the bottom of the sea by the opponent.

"what?"

“This this...”

“How can this be?”

All of a sudden, the audience burst

Chapter 3606

Everyone was dumbfounded, with canthus cracking.

Fen Tian’s eyes were staring, Tang Hao, the King of Fighters and others were even more shocked.

And the others around, it was as if they had seen a ghost.

In my heart, there are stormy waves, madness swept across.

“Lost...defeated?”

“Sect Master Chu Yuan, unexpectedly... was he defeated in the confrontation just now?”

“Could it be... another god?”

The people present were almost crazy.

It is difficult for them to accept this fact before their eyes.

There is no doubt that Chu Yuan’s strength is obvious to all.

If Chu Yuan was repelled just now, it can be said that the opponent had unexpectedly concealed his frustration, then this time, it was a real head-on confrontation.

Chu Yuan was kicked directly to the bottom of the sea.

This undoubtedly proves that the opponent’s strength is extremely likely to be higher than that of Chu Yuan.

Chu Yuan is already a powerhouse in the gods, and this undoubtedly means that the opponent’s strength is at least in the gods.

“But, this... how is this possible?”

Everyone could hardly believe it.

For so many years, the powerhouse of the gods has always existed only in legends and in ancient records.

But now, in just one or two years, first the Sun Moon God reappeared, and then Truman Chu Yuan returned. Just now, another mysterious man in black...

Three strong gods appear one after another?

This has to be frightening, what is going on in this world?

Why is the nerve-powerful person who had been unheard of for a hundred years now almost exists in general?

The man in black did not linger after repelling Chu Yuan.

Turning around, he took Mark's body and left.

Soon it disappeared at the end of everyone's sight.

Only behind him, there was a surprised crowd.

"You... have you seen it?"

"One... Kicked the Sect Master Chu Yuan with one leg?" Fen Tian was shocked and still said aloud.

"No, it's not a kick."

"It's 13 feet!"

Aaron frowned, and after a moment of silence, he said in a deep voice.

"What? Ten...13 feet?" Fen Tian and other martial arts powerhouses from other countries looked over, full of suspicion.

Carlo next to him also nodded: "It is indeed thirteen feet."

"When the Sect Master Chu Yuan hit a punch, the other side shot thirteen feet."

"However, the man in black came out very fast, and his thirteen legs were almost joined together."

"Moreover, one kick is stronger than one kick."

"Success in one breath, especially the last kick, is almost a superposition of all previous strengths, almost a stroke of magic."

"If you don't look carefully, you won't be able to see it at all."

"too frightening!"

"This person's understanding of martial arts is terrible!"

Both Aaron and Carlo echoed the scene they saw just now, and they only felt that their hairs were standing upright, and they were terrified.

If we say that Chu Yuan's power is just the power of the realm itself, it is completely pushed horizontally by the power of the gods.

However, the mysterious man in black who appeared just now suppressed Chu Yuan by relying on his understanding of martial arts and his clever application of force skills.

This can only be done by evildoers who have a very high understanding of martial arts.

"So, that mysterious person is more terrifying than...than the gods?" After listening to the description of Aaron and the two, Fen Tian and the others almost all peeed.

I thought that Mark's greatest reliance was the Moon God of the Sun Kingdom.

But now, the appearance of another mysterious powerhouse undoubtedly frightened Fen Tian and their courage again.

I just feel that the power behind Mark is too permeating.

Two divine realms, no, maybe one of them might transcend the divine realm.

With this kind of backing, if they avenge Mark in a rage in the future, the people they are there will add up, I'm afraid they won't be able to stop it.

Thinking of this, many people are already scared.

Regret for participating in Chumen's siege of Mark.

"No, you can't say that." Aaron the Great shook his head, "I even think that not only is that person not above the realm of God, but it is also very possible that he can't reach the realm of God."

"Otherwise, he won't need to have thirteen feet."

"With one kick, you can subdue Chu Yuan's old sect master."

"That's good, that's good." Fen Tian and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

But Carlo on the side immediately made another knife: "But don't you think, is this more terrifying?"

"If you don't reach the God Realm, you will be able to overcome Chu Yuan."

"If his realm goes further, who else can be against him in this world?"

Chapter 3607

"Who else can be against him..."

.....

Carlo's words reverberated between the sky and the river.

For a time, there was a dead silence.

The great world is silent.

In the hearts of Fen Tian and the others, there was only an unspeakable fear that was sweeping madly.

Yes.

As Carlo said, one can fight across borders without entering the realm of God and overcome Chu Yuan.

If one day, he enters the realm of God, then defeating Chu Yuan, wouldn't it be as easy as cutting melons and vegetables?

"Then...that mysterious man, to...who is it?"

"Could it be that it's a hidden world expert in the hot summer?"

The more people thought about it, the more they felt afraid. Later, everyone's eyes fell on the Juggernaut, Tang Hao and others.

Obviously, here is the closest to the hot summer.

At the first thought of everyone, they thought that the other party was a strong person in the summer.

"Juggernaut, it's hard... Is that person Lao Ye?"

"He is out?"

Tang Hao, the King of Fighters and others were equally perplexed and looked at the Sword Master one after another.

But the Sword Saint shook his head and said, "It's not Lao Ye."

"If it's Lao Ye, with his temperament, there is no need to appear in this way."

"Moreover, I think the other party shouldn't be from Yanxia either."

"Yes, it's just related to Brian Chu."

The Juggernaut frowned and thought, secretly speculating.

Just like what he said, if Ye Qingtian leaves the customs, there is no need to dress like this, let alone hide his voice and appearance.

With the fiery temperament of God of War, he directly killed him in a fair manner.

As for their hidden masters in the hot summer, it is even more impossible.

After all, since it is a hermit, the world does not know the identity and face of the other party, so there is absolutely no reason to mask.

And just now, the person appeared in a mask, and his figure and back were all hidden in the black robe.

It felt like they were deliberately hiding their identity, for fear that others would recognize him.

Considering from this angle, this mysterious person is very familiar to everyone present.

"But, who would it be?"

The Juggernaut's eyes also narrowed.

At this time, everyone was full of doubts and guessed the identity of each other.

Wow!

Suddenly, the tide raged.

A column of water rises into the sky like a swimming dragon.

I saw that Chu Yuan, who was kicked into the bottom of the sea by the mysterious man thirteen feet earlier, had already rushed out of the sea again.

“Old Sect Master!”

“Are you OK?”

Truman’s people were immediately panicked, and they approached with concern and inquiries.

At this time, Chu Yuan was already soaked.

The whole person is like a chicken, very embarrassed.

Dou Da’s sea water fell along the corners of his clothes and couldn’t help falling.

The old face that was so majestic was full of gloom and anger.

“What can I do?”

“Just underestimate the enemy for a while.” Chu Yuan shouted in a deep voice, and then his eyes swept across the world.

“Where is that person?”

“What about Brian Chu’s corpse?”

Chu Yuan asked coldly.

In the cold words, there was endless killing intent and aura.

In front of so many people, I was kicked to the bottom of the sea.

This is undoubtedly unacceptable for Chu Yuan, who has always cherished feathers and face.

Now, he is so angry that he can’t wait to find the person immediately and provoke him.

“Old Sect Master, then... that mysterious person has escaped?” Chu Sect’s people said in fear.

“Bastard!”

“Why don’t you stop him?”

“Bad me a big deal!”

Chu Yuan was undoubtedly even more angry.

“Elder, you first take people back to the sect.”

“What about you, the old master?” Tang Xian asked cautiously.

“I’ll kill him!”

Chu Yuan drank in a low voice, and then stepped on the sky and the earth, his figure as fast as a streamer, chasing frantically towards the distant horizon.

In any case, he had to bring back Brian Chu’s body!

Although the possibility of Brian Chu’s survival was almost zero.

Chapter 3608

However, Chu Yuan could not tolerate any accidents.

This time, he must be completely killed.

Whoosh!

In the sound of breaking through the sky, Chu Yuan also disappeared immediately.

The remaining members of the Chu Sect also retreated one after another according to what Chu Yuan had said, preparing to return to the Zong Sect.

“Elder, these people, don’t you kill them?”

Fen Tian still let go of the remnants of Mark, and urged the powerful Chumen to kill Ericson Li Chen Ao and the group together to avoid future troubles.

“I want to kill you.”

“My Truman, only kill those who deserve to be killed.”

Tang Xian replied indifferently, and walked away with his men without looking back.

Without the Chu Sect for reliance, Fen Tian naturally didn’t dare to make trouble in front of the powerhouse of the Martial God Temple.

Therefore, they had to smile at the sword sage and they clasped their fists and said: “Since the sinner has been put to death, this is probably nothing to do with the martial arts of my country.”

“Several people, let’s go one step ahead and say goodbye!”

The King of Yintian Fentian clasped his fists, and then returned with the powerhouse of his own country.

As for Mark’s corpse, although it was taken away, it was a little bit regretful.

But it’s harmless.

As long as Mark died, Burning Tian didn’t care much about whether the body was buried in the hot summer Noirfork or hung on Chumen Mountain.

“Juggernaut, we are also gone.”

“There will be a period later!”

With the departure of the Chu Sect powerhouse, the surrounding powerhouses also dispersed.

After all, the protagonist has already left, and their supporting roles are here, so naturally they have no meaning.

As for the identity of the mysterious person, this matter can only be explored slowly in the future.

The strong from the Quartet are all scattered.

The hustle and bustle of the sea soon returned to calm.

Sword Saint Tang Hao and others looked in the distance, their expressions solemn, and no one knew what they were thinking.

Finally, the King of Fighters shouted: "Let's go too."

"Ok."

The Juggernaut nodded.

Immediately afterwards, all the warriors in the hot summer also immediately returned to the hot summer mainland.

As for Ericson Li and the others, the Martial God Temple arranged a few people to escort them back to the summer.

However, Mark is dead, and the full ship of sparks has no meaning to shine.

Next, what should Dragon Temple people do?

This is a huge problem.

"Miss Qianchi, what are your plans?"

"Will you come back to the hot summer with us?"

Ahead is the ancient land in the hot summer.

The fiery red sunrise symbolizes hope and illuminates the land of Vietnam.

However, the sorrow and haze of the ship can not be seen.

At this time, everyone was still deep in endless sadness.

The thousands of people on the boat bowed their heads.

Everyone is like an eggplant beaten by frost, and the flame in his heart that has burned for ten years, with Mark's sword holding himself to extinction, it is undoubtedly also extinguished.

Confused, desperate, sad...

Similar emotions enveloped all the people on board.

No one looked up, everyone had their heads lowered.

Without Mark, even if they raised their heads, they didn't know where they were going.

It was in this extremely depressed atmosphere that Longyang King Xue Renyang walked out. He first walked towards Qianchijing and asked in a low voice.

Now, the dragon lord extinct himself, and the whereabouts of the five dragon gods are unknown.

Old Han is still guarding Noifork alone.

As for the four dragon kings, one king fell under Chumen Mountain, one fell into Chu Yuan's hands, and one king was struck by thunder, and he didn't know his life or death.

It can be said that Xue Renyang is the only one who can take charge of the four dragon kings today.

Originally, Xue Renyang wanted Xu Lei to preside over the next whereabouts and tasks of the Dragon Temple crowd.

After all, in Xue Renyang's eyes, Xu Lei is Mark's woman. In the Dragon God Temple, although there is no title, it is a transcendent existence.

Help Mark guard one side and preside over the overall situation of Yenching.

Even, in the eyes of many people, the queen of the Dragon Temple is Xu Lei.

In this situation, it is undoubtedly the best for Xu Lei to preside over the overall situation.

However, now Xu Lei, how can he care about these things.

When Mark fell in front of her, the woman's heart also died.

From just now to now, Xu Lei has been guarding the place where Mark fell, not speaking, not speaking, everyone's voices, she turned a deaf ear.

Lost and lonely, as if lost in mind.

In desperation, Xue Renyang had to stand up and help deal with the issue of the stay of the people in the Dragon Temple.

Just like Qianchijing, a person from Japan. Now this ship is heading towards the hot summer. If Qianchi Jing wants to return to Vietnam, Xue Renyang would also make arrangements early.

"Grandpa Xue, I want to follow you and go to Noirfork to see Mr. Chu's relatives."

"After the greeting, take Grandpa Iwai's body back home."

Qianchi Jingqiao whispered with tears on her face.

Chapter 3609

Always say goodbye to Mr. Chu.

If you can't say goodbye to Mark before his death, then bid farewell to his family after his fall.

With this, I would also like to pay my last respect to Mark.

"Oh well."

"In that case, let's all go to the hometown of Dragon Lord first."

Xue Renyang sighed, and briefly pointed out a direction for everyone.

The people in the boat are gathered together because of Mark.

Today, Mark is no longer there.

In fact, Xue Renyang knew very well that perhaps soon, this so-called Dragon Temple would be scattered everywhere.

So, the next trip to Noirfork will be the final farewell of the Dragon Temple people.

Next, with the sorrow full of the boat, Xue Renyang and others slowly drew ashore.

At the ferry closest to Noirfork, slowly landed.

At this time, the number of people full of boats is by no means a minority.

In addition to the martial arts powerhouses, as well as the men brought by Ericson Li, Lei Laosan and others from Noirfork, as well as the people brought by Qian Chijing, there are thousands of people in total.

After such a group of people went ashore, they all rushed to the Noirfork Land in a mighty manner.

The gathering of so many people naturally attracted the attention of the local power department.

Before getting far, someone from the relevant department came to check the documents.

“Who are you?”

“What activities are you going to do?”

“Have you applied to the relevant department?”

“Let me take a look at the approval file?”

“Also, you guys, don’t you seem to be from Yanxia?”

“Take out your passport, stand over there, and be checked!”

The local staff were stern, and asked Ericson Li and others to provide relevant approval and certification files.

After all, with so many people gathering, it is necessary to apply for the program.

However, in the face of these staff’s inspections, no one answered, let alone ignored.

Ericson Li and the others, as if they hadn’t heard it, continued to drive towards the land of Noirfork.

“stop!”

“Are you deaf?”

“Who is your organizer?”

“Let him come out and see me!”

“Otherwise, don’t blame us, you will be sacked in the name of an illegal assembly!”

At this time, there are still nearly a thousand kilometers away from Noirfork.

Naturally, no one knew Ericson Li and the others in this different place in other provinces.

Everything is done in accordance with the rules.

Seeing that these staff members will use coercive means to dismiss those who are travelling north.

But at this moment, a person's gaze fell over.

Then, the second, the third...

In the end, the eyes of thousands of warriors among the crowd fell away.

A strong martial artist has blood like a dragon.

A person's power may be insignificant.

However, when being a thousand warriors, release majesty at the same time.

To these ordinary people who have no power to bind a chicken, the deep chill and the bitter murderous intent are undoubtedly like ten thousand mountains, pressing on them.

Bang bang bang bang...

The dozens of staff present all showed pain in an instant.

In the end, it was even more unbearable to be oppressed, and everyone was crushed to the ground.

"I'm waiting for the dragon lord to return home, waiting for the rat generation, how dare you stop me?"

"Be dead!"

Endless murderous intent was released from these dragon temple warriors.

Most of these warriors are outsiders.

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and the others missed the friendship of their compatriots, and they might still have some affection for these staff.

But these exotic warriors will not.

They even hold a grudge against Yanxia.

After all, the Dragon Lord was forced to exterminate himself, and the Martial God Temple turned a deaf ear.

This kind of ruthless attitude naturally makes it difficult for these dragon temple powerhouses to have a good impression.

Now, the Dragon God Temple people are ready to send the heroic soul of the Dragon Lord home.

But on the way to the funeral, these little-eyed bastards even dared to block them.

The Dragon Lord was used to these people before his death.