

ADBSC 3620-3629

## Chapter 3620

“Could it be that a group of lawless elements pretended to fail?”

Just between Wang Hu’s doubts, Leonard got off the car and frowned and asked, “What the hell is going on, aren’t you a system? Why are you so slow and haven’t gotten it done?”

Wang Hu shook his head: “Mr. Chu, I asked, these people don’t seem to be our staff in Wrilfill.”

“Who is that? It can’t be the world’s fall, right?” Leonard said displeased.

Wang Hu shook his head again: “I don’t know either.”

“Then what are you doing in a daze? Since they are definitely not the staff of Wrilfill, why do they have the right to block roads? As a functional department, don’t you arrest them?” Leonard said in a deep voice.

Leonard’s words reminded Wang Hu.

“That’s right, President Chu can rest assured, we will drive these people away.”

There are not many people who control the road ahead, only seven or eight people.

However, there were more than a dozen people who opened the way on Wang Hu’s side. They were dominant in number, and they also occupied the legal principles, so naturally they were not afraid of them.

Therefore, Wang Hu immediately led the people in his hands, stepped forward, and said angrily at those who blocked the road: “Who are you?”

“It’s so bold!”

“Unauthorized, how dare you block roads and interfere with traffic in the city?”

“Don’t evacuate everyone to me, otherwise, don’t blame us for detaining you in the name of disturbing public order!”

Wang Hu scolded angrily, but the other personnel did not pay too much attention to it, only saying that he was acting on orders.

“It’s a joke!”

“Still acting on orders? Whose orders are you taking?”

“The Lord of Wrilfill City has never given this order, you people, you are really brave!”

“In that case, don’t blame us for imposing coercive measures on you.”

Wang Hu was also laughed at by this group of people.

I have already inquired about the superiors, even Lin Shi has inquired, these people still insisted on following orders.

In desperation, Wang Hu had to let his hands capture all the seven or eight people.

“By my command!”

Just as Wang Hu’s people were about to do something, a majestic shout came from behind him.

When Wang Hu and others looked back, they saw Lu Tianhe and He Lanshan walking by.

Behind them is a torrent of steel that stretches for kilometers.

“According to my order, all roads from here to Yundingshan Villa will be taken over and controlled during wartime!”

“All unrelated personnel and vehicles are forbidden to enter!”

Lu Tianhe gave an order.

Thousands of children behind him drank together: “Yes!”

The sound of skyrocketing is like thunder rolling by.

Immediately after that, thousands of heavily armed personnel rushed into the main street of Wrifill City like a tide.

From the entrance of the city to the Yunding Mountain Villa in the city center.

These thousands of meters of roads are all guarded by special personnel.

Ten steps a woman, five steps a whistle.

The entire Wrifill City was almost completely taken over!

“This this...”

“What’s the situation?”

Wang Hu has been dumbfounded.

Leonard was also dumbfounded.

In fact, not only them, but the citizens of Wrifill City are also at a loss.

No one knows, what happened?

Why do so many soldiers with live ammunition flood in suddenly?

Could it be that Wrifill City was invaded?

“General Lu, what about these people?” The subordinates pointed to Wang Hu and others who had made trouble just now, and asked Lu Tianhe.

Lu Tianhe waved his hand: “All seized.”

“Mr. Chu’s soul returns to Wrifill, and this group of unknown rats dare to make trouble?”

“Deduct them one day first.”

“When Mr. Chu’s funeral is over, he will be released.”

Lu Tianhe gave an order.

Then, a team of people rushed over and directly captured and detained Leonard , Wang Hu and others.

Leonard was dumbfounded: “What did I do?”

“Why deduct me?”

“I’ll go home, what’s wrong with me?”

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“Linshi, I want to see Linshi.”

“You are so courageous, I am a distinguished guest from Wrilfill, you dare to catch me?”

### **Chapter 3621**

Genting Mountain Villa.

Hearing that Helen Qiu had come by Mark, he was so happy.

She changed into her most beautiful clothes and put on her favorite high heels.

Around the neck, the diamond necklace shines brightly.

The clover earrings swayed slightly in the wind.

Today’s Helen Qiu is stunningly noble, and of course the queen of Noirfork.

With thousands of people, waiting for the king of Noirfork!

“Helen Qiu, calm down.”

“After seeing Mark for a while, be sure to stay steady.”

“Be like me, put on a proud posture.”

“You just wait here, let Mark come and find you.”

“You have to let Mark know that we women can’t live without a man.”

“You have to fight, because so many people from our fathers and villagers in Wrilfill are watching, don’t embarrass us women.”

“We must hold onto our noble and elegant woman’s posture.”

“Don’t see your man come back, and throw your arms around the past regardless of everything.”

“Let everyone see the joke.”

Susie next to her was also standing at the highest point of Wrilfill with her best friend.

At this time, all the powerful figures in Wrifill, and even the powerful figures in Noirfork, were all standing below.

This undoubtedly makes Susieton proud and honored.

I just feel that at this moment, my face and majesty are already above these big men.

Of course, Susie also knew that she was the light of Helen Qiu.

“alright, alright.”

“I see.”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely hold it.”

Helen Qiu replied.

Although she worked hard to calm herself, the joy in her words, the excitement and blush on her pretty face were so vivid.

Seeing this, Susie suddenly lifted her forehead and sighed: “I can’t save you.”

Not long after, Han Dongmin led the Ye family to Yunding Mountain.

In addition to Han Dongmin, there is also Wang Jiexi, the head of the Wang family of Haozhou, who was the number three figure in the secular world of Noirfork.

In addition, Lu Tianhe and He Lanshan, the chief director of the Noirfork Defense Zone, also arrived.

After these people arrived at the Yunding Mountain Villa, they all greeted Helen Qiu and expressed their respect.

“General Lu, why are you here too?”

“And Han Province and He Province.”

“Everyone has a heart.”

“When my family Mark returns, I will let him host a banquet at Yunding Mountain to entertain you all.”

“Everyone is not going to be drunk today.”

Helen Qiu smiled to Lu Tianhe and the others in the attitude of a hostess.

Lu Tianhe glanced at He Lanshan and the others, but no one could say what he hid in his heart.

Between Helen Qiu’s conversation with these people, Susie next to her was crazy with envy.

“Unexpectedly, when Mark returned home, all the big figures in Noirfork had arrived.”

“I thought the city owner of Wrifill City was already a very powerful person.”

“Unexpectedly, in today’s occasion, you won’t be ranked at all?”

“Don’t even have a chance to talk to Helen Qiu?”

“Helen Qiu is simply too face-to-face, right?”

“This is exactly the queen of Noirfork.”

Seeing these top big figures in front of Noirfork’s power, Susie was excited and hesitated.

After all, in her capacity, she is not even qualified to see the lord of Wrilfill City on weekdays, but now in front of these provincial-level bigwigs, she is naturally apprehensive.

Thinking of this, Susie was undoubtedly more envious of her girlfriend.

“Remember that Helen Qiu was just the third young lady in the Qiu family who was not valued by anyone.”

“Not even willing to buy good cosmetics, and squeezed into a small house less than 90 square meters with my parents.”

“At that time, Helen Qiu was far inferior to herself, regardless of economic conditions or family status.”

“But who would have thought that in just a few years, Helen Qiu had already stood so high and so high. Even Han Dongmin and Lu Tianhe, the top powers in Noirfork, would be so respectful in front of her.”

## **Chapter 3622**

“Unknowingly, this girlfriend has already fallen so far.”

“Really, I’m very unwilling...”

Ahead, Helen Qiu was still chatting with the guests who came today, but Susie hid behind and watched quietly, her delicate and pretty face, with a little bit of loss.

Although, she has a very good relationship with Helen Qiu.

But even the best sister will feel uncomfortable and disappointed when she sees that she has been left so far by the other party.

What’s more, the Helen Qiu back then was far inferior to her own.

Of course, Susie also knows that the reason why her good girlfriend can fly to the branch and become a phoenix is not because her ability surpasses her, but because she married a good husband.

“Back then, I even persuaded Helen Qiu to get a divorce, saying that Mark would drag her down.”

“At that time, everyone thought Helen Qiu was a silly girl who didn’t look at people.”

“But now it seems that I am the one who is stupid.”

“Hey...”

“I only hate me, why didn’t I have the same insight as Helen Qiu back then?”

“Otherwise, I have to take the lead and take down Mark.”

“So at this moment, standing on the top of the Noirfork and talking and laughing with the powerful, I guess it is Susie.”

Susie was in a complicated mood, thinking wildly there.

Time continues to pass.

At this time, the matter of Mr. Chu returning to Wrifill has spread all over the streets.

For this big man who came out of his hometown, the villagers of Wrifill are naturally honored and proud.

At this time, they all walked out of the house and walked onto the streets, ready to welcome the king who came out of Wrifill.

And when the people in the whole city were excited, Leonard , who was detained by the side of the road, also burst into tears with “excitement”.

“Mark?”

“Mark again!”

“God, will you spare me?”

“I, Leonard , provoke you?”

“Why, you always have trouble with me?”

Leonard , who was still confused, learned that today is the date of Mark’s return home.

When he heard the name of Mark, all Leonard ’s heart was undoubtedly dissipated in an instant.

Some people can only look up for a lifetime.

“Mark Mark, you won...”

Leonard was full of tears, crying into tears.

The aunt next to him saw it, and quickly handed it over the tissue: “Mr. Chu is coming. Seeing this little brother is excited, like seeing his father, how did he cry?”

Rumbling.

The earth began to shake.

At the end of Tianhe, a figure appeared.

A large number of citizens have begun to cheer and greet, and even more. Ran straight ahead.

However, when the crowd got closer, the citizens of Wrifill were immediately stunned.

Those pair of eyes stared hugely!

“This this...”

“This...what’s going on?”

Looking at the white line in front of him, Leonard ’s head buzzed, and his brain went blank.

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“coming!”

“I have heard footsteps.”

“Quickly, Helen Qiu, let’s go down the mountain to meet Mark.”

On Yunding Mountain, Ye Ximei and others, who had been waiting for a long time, also heard the movement under the mountain.

For a while, they could no longer bear the miss and excitement in their hearts, and they dragged their daughter-in-law down the mountain to welcome them.

“Hahaha...”

“Old lady, slow down.”

Wang Jiexi followed along with a smile.

Only He Lanshan and Lu Tianhe were full of heavy hearts.

Soon, Helen Qiu, everyone from the Ye Family, and Mark’s relatives and friends went down the mountain.

Their eyes are full of smiles, and their hearts are full of joy.

However, when they really saw the rolling crowd, all the joy and smile on these people’s faces suddenly stagnated.

I saw thousands of people ahead, all dressed in plain mourning clothes.

Like a white ghost walking in the world.

At the forefront, Ericson Li, Lei Laosan, and Chen Ao walked with their coffins and finally reached the bottom of Yunding Mountain.

When seeing Helen Qiu, Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others could no longer bear the guilt and sadness in their hearts.

His eyes were red, and he knelt down.

“Mrs. Chu, we, sorry you.”

“After all, I couldn’t protect Mr. Chu...”

### **Chapter 3623**

boom!

As Ericson Li and others knelt down, thousands of children behind them knelt down.

“Mrs. Chu, I’m waiting to be guilty!”

“Failed to protect the dragon lord...”

“Ms. Chu, please punish me!”

.....

“Please, Mrs. Chu, punish!”

.....

The sad voice and the sorrowful words resounded through this world.

On Yunding Mountain, everyone who was waiting for Mark’s return with joy was all struck by lightning.

They didn’t even dream that it would end up like this in the end?

On this day, the citizens of Wrilfill were in grief.

On this day, there were crying all over Yunding Mountain.

Many people couldn’t accept that the man who rose like a comet back then fell down at such a young age.

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The grief of Helen Qiu, Ye Ximei and others is no longer necessary to say.

However, no matter how sad or sad, life will continue.

After discussing with Ye’s parents, the members of the Dragon Temple unanimously decided that the funeral will be held three days later.

Soon, the news of Mark’s fall spread throughout Noirfork.

On the day Mark was buried, the sky in Noirfork was gloomy.

White snow floated on the vast earth.

On that day, people from the entire 18th Dadi City of Noirfork came.

They presented flowers to Mark in front of the grave.

The white snow drifted all over the sky.

He Lanshan, Ericson Li, Lu Tianhe and others were wearing neat suits with filial attire on their arms.

Of course, what was placed in the coffin was not Mark’s corpse.

Rather, the Yunyang Ancient Sword he used during his lifetime.

Ericson Li and the others watched Mark fall in front of them, but after all, the body was not brought back.

This method can only be used to replace Mark’s corpse to be buried.

Before, someone suggested that the funeral should be held after Mark's body is found.

However, Ericson Li Chen Ao and they all refused.

Because they think, what if Mr. Chu's body will never be found?

So isn't it that this funeral can never be done?

Mark committed suicide in front of Quan Shijie.

It can be said that martial arts all over the world know about the fall of Mark.

They didn't want Mark to be laughed at after he died.

It is said that they were the Lord of the Dragon God Temple, no one was buried after their fall, and they were extremely desolate.

Ericson Li knows that Mr. Chu is a good face.

During his lifetime, Mr. Chu had a beautiful life, and after his death, these survivors should have allowed Mr. Chu to leave this world gracefully.

Of course, Ericson Li and the others will not give up looking for Mark's body.

The elders once said that if a person cannot enter the earth after death, he will become a lonely ghost.

Mr. Chu excelled himself in order to protect them.

People are grateful after all.

It is their responsibility to let Mr. Chu's body go into the soil for safety.

That day, Ericson Li, Chen Ao, Wang Jiexi and others in Noifork, Gritsberg powers represented by Xue Renyang, military regions represented by Lu Tianhe and Wuyang, and Japanese forces represented by Qianchijing, and that Thousands of children of Dragon God.

In short, these people who have been favored by Mark and have followed Mark for many years have all knelt here for a day and a night.

They knew that when their Dragon Lord was buried, in this world, they would never see the man named Mark again.

Mark took all his scenery and past events, all to be burned.

Therefore, everyone knows that this day is the last day they can accompany Mr. Chu.

From now on, there will be no emperor in Noifork!

Thinking of everything before, Ericson Li burst into tears suddenly.

"Second brother, it's time to go home..."

It's breaking dawn.

In the distant sky, a touch of white belly appeared.

The guests from the Quartet had long since dispersed, and only Mark's close relatives and friends and the Dragon Temple members were still guarding here at this time.

Ericson Li's body was already weak, and now he knelt here all night, coupled with emotional sadness, his face became very pale.

Ericson Li's younger sister, Li Xueqi, couldn't stand it anymore, and stepped forward, trying to lift Ericson Li from the ground.

### **Chapter 3624**

However, it is okay for Li Xueqi not to speak. When he speaks, the extremely sad Ericson Li can no longer bear the emotions in his heart.

He raised his head and looked at his sister, and started crying like a child: "Xueqi, Mr. Chu is gone..."

"Mr. Chu is gone..."

"Without Mr. Chu, who else can I rely on, Ericson Li..."

"Without Mr. Chu, who else would take me to pretend..."

For so many years, it seems that Ericson Li and the others are working for Mark.

But Ericson Li knew very well that Mark was actually protecting them.

Because as long as Mark is there, then Ericson Li's majesty in Wrilfill and Noirfork is unshakable.

Mark was the big tree in Noirfork, fighting outside alone, and also alone, shielding Noirfork from all the wind and rain.

But now Mark is gone, not only Ericson Li, but the entire Noirfork will be exposed unobstructed between the world.

In the future, in Noirfork, if there is another Wu Herong and another Lu Hua, who can protect them?

Although reluctant to give up, Ericson Li and the others, after all, went back.

As for the people in the Dragon Temple, they are temporarily living in the hotel under the arrangement of the Li family.

Before leaving, the Dragon God Temple people must gather once to discuss future plans.

Xue Renyang and the others unanimously recommended Mr. Han to preside over this meeting.

Now Mark has fallen, and the dragons have no leader.

The dragon temple of Nuo Da, the highest status, is only Adam Han and Yue Yao who stayed in Noirfork.

Yue Yao left Wrilfill after attending the funeral, but Mr. Han was still there.

At this time, thousands of children from the Dragon Temple gathered together.

The expressions of the crowd were low, and they were silent.

Only Xue Renyang reported the ins and outs to Adam Han.

When he heard that the dragon lord was forced to commit suicide, the old man, who was already in his early years, trembled, and tears came from his red eyes.

“The Dragon Lord has gone through all the hardships before returning home.”

“He must have been thinking before, he will be safe when he gets home.”

“Unexpectedly, I still fell under the gate of the country.”

Old Han’s words trembled, but there was a sad smile at the corner of his mouth.

He is the person who has been with Mark for the longest time. He can almost imagine how desperate and sad Mark should be when he saw the hot summer martial arts powerhouse who blocked him from the door.

It is estimated that the pain of being abandoned by the family and country is more severe than the pain that Wan Jian pierces the heart.

“You have them in your heart, but in their hearts, why did you have you...”

Old Han let out a long sigh, tears running wild.

Afterwards, in front of everyone, Mr. Han turned on the computer and boarded the forum of Yanxia Wudao Home.

Inside, almost all the warriors of the hot summer gathered.

On weekdays, boasting nonsense, sitting and talking, it’s so lively.

God of War, Juggernaut and others all have accounts in this forum. The powerhouses of several pillar countries are all deputy altar masters of the forum.

As for the host of the altar, he is a person called “Mortal Dust and Starfire”, who has a huge number of fans.

Everyone only thinks that “Fan Chen Xinghuo” is a certain hidden high in the summer, but only Old Han knows that this person is actually Mark.

For ten years, Mark will selflessly share it on the forum whenever he has some insights in martial arts.

In addition, Mark searched for several martial arts techniques suitable for chain-building by warriors in the summer from the book of Yundao.

Although these exercises are not as good as Yundao Tianjue, they are definitely far beyond the existing martial arts exercises in Yanxia.

Even after the God of War saw it back then, he was ashamed of it.

Said that if he was involved in martial arts, Yan Xia could have such a technique, he would be able to become a title five years earlier!

But it is such a powerful and precious martial arts technique that Mark teaches publicly on the forum for free, and even when he has time, he will answer questions.

For so many years, the hot summer martial arts has been tepid, and it is difficult to make breakthroughs.

In addition to human reasons, the most fundamental is still the practice.

Why does the Chu family remain prosperous because the Yundao Heavenly Jues Cultivation Method is unique in the world?

However, Mark improved the Yanxia exercises, drawing salaries from the bottom of the tank, and promoting the development of the Yanxia martial arts from the very root.

It may be difficult to see results in five or ten years.

But what about twenty years, thirty years, or even fifty years from now?

When those children who practiced Mark's improved exercises grow up, the power of the hot summer martial arts will surely achieve a qualitative leap

### **Chapter 3625**

"Others only think that the Spark Project is the Dragon Lord's own spark."

"As everyone knows, this plan is even more of a spark that the dragon master cast for the Yanxia martial arts."

Old Han's deep voice rang slowly.

Even he deeply felt that Mark was worthless.

He treated people with sincerity, and the results he got were so sad.

Of course, no one is wrong.

It is true that the Martial God Temple has no obligation to protect Mark, and the martial arts powerhouses in the summer have no obligation to fight against Chumen for Mark.

In that case, the spark was extinguished over there.

So far, the two do not want to do it.

As a result, Mr. Han, who was equally discouraged, directly logged out of the "Fan Chen Xing Huo" account forever.

The "flame" that once burned in obscurity for ten years is now completely extinguished.

Since then, there will be no more mundane sparks.

Old Han glanced at the account that had been devoted to Mark's efforts and plans for many years.

There is even a sentence written by Mark on the homepage of the account.

Fifty years later, I hope that everyone will be like a dragon in the summer!

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This warrior forum has thousands of activities every day.

As Fanchen Xinghuo is a moderator and is regarded as a mentor by everyone on the forum, naturally countless people visit his homepage every day.

Jiangbei, Linzhou.

Lu Ziming has just turned on his computer and is about to log in to the Yanxia Warrior Forum to learn the second stage of "Thunder Guidance Technique".

This Thunder Guidance Technique is one of the three martial arts techniques announced by the moderator "Fan Chen Xing Huo".

Was rated as the strongest attack technique by the god of war Ye Qingtian.

Once it appeared, it was regarded as the supreme mental method by various martial arts families in the hot summer, and let the descendants of their descendants practice from an early age.

Of course, in addition to these martial arts giants, those civilian warriors practiced like a chicken blood.

Not only let one's own children and grandchildren practice, what's more, they will abolish themselves for many years, and use the technique as the foundation to repair the chain from scratch.

In the martial arts world, once a kungfu method is selected, it cannot be changed halfway.

Unless you disperse the cultivation base and start over again.

"I didn't expect that Mark turned out to be Mark."

"No wonder it's so arrogant?"

"Dare to destroy my Lu family, not even the Sword Saints are in sight."

"It's a pity that I committed suicide!"

"It's cheaper for you."

While the computer was turned on, Lu Ziming was talking to himself.

His family was flattened by Mark, and his only son was also forced to death by Mark.

On the night his son Lu Hua was shot, Lu Ziming returned to Linzhou, abolished his cultivation base, and repaired the chain from scratch.

What he was practicing was the "Thunder Guidance Technique" that was praised by the God of War as the strongest attack method.

"The mortal moderator is regarded as the most mysterious and powerful martial artist in the summer by the gods of war."

“In the past few years, I have practiced the exercises created by the mortal moderator, and the moderator has also answered questions for me.”

“In just a few years, my strength has already improved by leaps and bounds.”

“Now, although I am not a grandmaster, looking at this powerful technique, I may not be able to beat the grandmaster!”

“Now I only ask the mortal moderator to announce the third stage of the guidance technique as soon as possible.”

“As long as I practice the third level again, I must enter the realm of the martial arts master!”

However, thinking of this, Lu Ziming sighed again.

When he practiced this technique back then, he wanted to seek revenge on Mark.

Now that Mark is dead, Lu Ziming suddenly realized that if he practiced this again, what’s the use?

“By the way, even though Mark is dead, what about his relatives and friends?”

“He ruined my Lu family’s future, and I have to break his inheritance!”

“Yes, I still have to fix the chain.”

“When I become a master and become a title, I will enter Noirfork.”

“Mark is dead, so this hatred will be paid by his relatives and friends in Noirfork!”

Lu Ziming was full of motivation again, and hatred glowed in his old eyes.

## **Chapter 3626**

At this point, he has been on the forum.

Find the dialogue column and clicked on the dialogue box with Fan Chen Xinghuo Moderator.

“Senior, I have basically completed the second stage of Thunder Guidance Technique, but I still have some doubts. Please advise.”

After editing the message, Lu Ziming clicked to send.

“Ok?”

“What’s the matter? The message transmission failed?”

Lu Ziming was stunned, thinking it was a network problem, but tried a few more times, but still failed.

Under doubt, Lu Ziming clicked into the homepage of Fanchen Xinghuo.

But found that it was blank.

There is only one small line left: “This user has been logged out.”

What?

Signed out of your account?

At that moment, Lu Ziming was almost crazy.

He immediately posted an inquiry on the forum.

Soon, the matter of Fanchen Xinghuo's logging out of his account spread throughout the forum, and in the end, the entire martial arts fighters in the summer martial arts were alarmed.

"What's the matter?"

"Why did Mr. Xinghuo log out of his account?"

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"what to do?"

"Who will guide us to repair the chain in the future?"

....

"What about those peerless martial arts techniques?"

"Thunder Guidance Technique has only reached the second stage?"

.....

"The Shanhe Sword Art I practiced has only reached the fourth style..."

....

"It's over!"

"Our hot summer martial arts future is over..."

.....

The matter of permanent logout of Fanchen Xinghuo account, like a thunder, fiercely smashed into the entire hot summer martial arts.

Thousands of warriors in Yanxia almost went crazy.

Mark fell, and they just sighed with emotion.

After all, these warriors are not familiar with Mark, and, for a long time, Mark's reputation in the Hot Summer Martial Arts has not been very good.

Jiangbei Martial Arts hates him, and the Martial God Temple regards him like a confidant.

For many people, the fall of such a person may still be a happy thing.

But logging out of the "Fan Dust Spark" account has a completely different impact.

After all, this is related to personal interests.

Especially those martial artists like Lu Ziming who abolished their cultivation base and practiced from scratch, and those martial arts giants who let their children and grandchildren practice from an early age, are the most anxious.

After all, if there were no “Mortal Dust and Starfire”, then those powerful martial arts and exercises would be completely outstanding, and there would be no follow-up.

After that, how did Lu Ziming fix the chain?

At this time, Yan Xia Wudao was completely panicked.

The several hall masters of the Martial God Hall were also very trembling.

“What the hell is going on with this Senior Mortal Spark?”

“Why did you suddenly log out of your account?”

“He has been operating an account for ten years, so he doesn’t need it?”

“His “Fist Code” has only been updated by a third!”

“I still want to continue practicing?”

“Moreover, his martial arts techniques have not been updated.”

“Isn’t it going to not be updated in the future?”

After the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng learned of this, he was also anxious.

The impact of this matter is too great, and it is simply a matter of national martial arts.

You know, before this, the Juggernauts even pinned the rise of the Yanxia martial arts in the next few decades on this predecessor.

But now, the other party’s sudden logout undoubtedly frustrated the wishes of the Juggernaut and others.

“Find!”

“Use all your power to find this Senior Mortal Spark!”

After the discussion, several titled pillar kingdoms of the Martial God Temple immediately issued an order to search for this “Mortal Dust Spark” hidden world powerhouse.

And when the martial arts world was upset because of this in the summer, the news of Mark’s fall had spread throughout the martial arts world.

The warriors of all countries in the world sigh with emotion.

“Unexpectedly, such a dazzling person would end up in this way in the end?”

“A man is not good for a thousand days, and a flower is not red for a hundred days.”

Many people have mixed feelings.

But most people are just sighing, after all, because they are not relatives, naturally they will not feel sad because of irrelevant people.

Even the domestic warriors in the hot summer, apart from Noirfork, few feel sad, let alone the warriors abroad?

Anyway, for these outsiders, without Mark, there will be Liu Tianfan and Wang Tianfan in the future.

There are talents from generation to generation, and each has led the way for hundreds of years.

### **Chapter 3627**

It has been several days since Mark fell.

The sea area where Mark was extinct from the world had already returned to calm.

The surging waves rolled constantly.

The traces of the previous wars have long been washed away and disappeared.

It's like no one has ever been here before.

The sun still rises every day, and the birds still scream.

Mark is alive, alive and dying, it seems to have no effect on this world.

Anyway, it seems that compared with the past, the martial arts world is much calmer.

The warriors of various countries resumed their usual lives again, some were obsessed with repairing chains, some were addicted to power, and some sang songs every night, dedicating their strength to the inheritance and continuation of the human race.

As for Truman, it started the post-war reconstruction work.

Chu Yuan, who had hunted down the mysterious man before, returned without success after searching for a few days.

Although regretful, Chu Yuan didn't worry too much.

Anyway, in front of so many people, Wan Jian penetrated the heart.

In this case, unless the god descends to the world, I am afraid that there will never be any possibility of survival.

Therefore, after searching for a long time to no avail, Chu Yuan also gave up the search, focusing his energy and time on the recovery of his injuries.

"Mark is dead, who else can block me from Chumen's grand plan in the future?"

There was a loud laughter on Chumen Mountain.

The long-repressed ambition in Chu Yuan's heart was burning like a raging fire.

His eyes turned to the hot summer.

In the past few days, the entire Yanxia martial art has become a mess, and almost everyone is struggling to find the “mortal dust and sparks” that long for everyone to be like a dragon in the summer martial arts.

However, there was no result at all.

Of course, apart from this matter, the Juggernaut and others have not forgotten to pay attention to the Dragon Temple people who are still in the Noirfork Land.

“These people are powerful and numerous.”

“It’s an extremely terrifying force.”

“Now Mark has fallen, and the Dragon Temple crowd has no heads.”

“Uncle Sword Saint, at this time, we can completely win over them and incorporate them into my Martial God Temple.”

“With the addition of this group of forces, by then, the overall strength of our hot summer martial arts will rise to a higher level.”

“Perhaps, you can have the ability to fight against Chumen!”

When it comes to the strong in the Dragon Temple, the little king of fighters Mo Wuya suggested.

The sword sages heard the words, and they immediately gave initiation.

“Good idea!”

“Now it’s time for my hot summer martial arts to use people.”

“Mark has fallen, and Senior Mortal Chen, whom we had high hopes for, disappeared again.”

“At this turbulent time, if this group of people joins, the strength of our hot summer martial arts will surely increase!”

Just do it.

The Juggernaut immediately decided that Tang Hao and Mo Wuya would come forward and go to Noirfork to contact the Dragon Temple people.

“Tang Hao, I’ll leave this to you.”

“As long as they are willing to join my Martial God Temple and be included by my Yan Xia Wudao, we can promise them any request!”

“It is the position of the master of my Martial God Temple, and I can give them a quota.”

“Remember, you must show great sincerity.”

Before leaving, Juggernaut specially ordered.

“good!”

Tang Hao immediately agreed, and then led the gift to Noirfork to meet the people of the Dragon Temple.

At this time, after discussion, the Dragon Temple finally decided to disband temporarily.

Originally, everyone wanted to elect Mr. Han to take over as the lord of the Dragon God Temple.

But Old Han refused.

Old Han is not humble, but he knows he doesn't have that ability.

He doesn't have the power to bind a chicken, so why can he hold the sword of the Dragon Temple?

In the past, Han was always the manager of the Dragon Temple, uploading and distributing.

Everyone in the Dragon Temple obeyed.

However, Elder Han knew very well that it was not her who followed Mark.

It was with Mark's strong endorsement that Old Han was able to withstand this group of dragons and tigers.

Now that Mark has fallen, it is impossible for him to hold the position of a person who is incompetent in martial arts.

### **Chapter 3628**

Perhaps, now relying on Ye Fanyuwei, his words still have some prestige.

After a long period of time, Mark's power was dissipated, and then Adam Han, the Lord of the Dragon God Palace, would survive in name only and become a decoration.

What's more, Adam Han didn't mind to take charge of the Dragon Temple.

For so many years, he stayed in the Dragon Temple, completely because of returning Mark.

Mark is gone, what's the point of mastering this Dragon Temple?

Later, everyone tried to elect others to be the Lord of the Dragon God Temple.

But the result is conceivable, it will be difficult for anyone remaining to sit on the position of the Lord of the Dragon God Temple.

After several days of discussion, everyone finally discovered that the group of people in the Dragon God Temple could be controlled by Mark alone.

In desperation, the Dragon Temple had to be temporarily disbanded.

First secretly, look for Mark's corpse.

But when Xue Renyang and others were about to leave Noirfork and return to their respective residences, Tang Hao and others suddenly visited the land of Noirfork.

Xiang Xue Renyang and others put forward the idea of incorporation.

“As long as you join the Martial God Temple, I can guarantee that once my Flame Summer Martial Arts is strong enough in the future, I will avenge your dragon master!”

“Also, to show our sincerity, you can also give you the title of the Hallmaster of the Martial God Temple.”

“If you have any other requests, please mention them.”

“As far as the Martial God Temple is concerned, we have only one purpose, which is to invite you to join us and seek common cause.”

“For this purpose, we can talk about all other aspects.”

Tang Hao said sincerely.

However, the strong of the Dragon Temple, without even looking at them, turned his head and left.

“Everyone, stay here.”

“Conditions, we can discuss more...”

Tang Hao’s face was full of anxiety.

At this time, Xue Renyang came over and persuaded Tang Hao, “Hall of Tang, don’t waste your energy.”

“The Temple of Martial Arts cannot contain them.”

“There is only one palace master in these people’s hearts, and that is Mark.”

“You should leave as soon as possible.”

“In their hearts, they have no good impressions of your Martial God Temple.”

In the end, Tang Hao returned without success, and returned to Yanshan in disgrace.

But after arriving at Yanshan Mountain, Tang Hao suddenly discovered that the prosperous and majestic mountains in the past were now devastated everywhere.

There are ruined walls and ravines where you can see it.

“This this...”

“What’s going on here?”

“Could it be that... that man, is he killed again?”

Both Tang Hao and Mo Wuya were dumbfounded.

Only a few days after I left, my home was stolen?

The moment they saw this scene in front of them, they coincidentally sounded a thin figure of a man.

Anyway, in their impression, that guy dared to make trouble on Yanshan Mountain.

“No, Mark, hasn’t he already fallen?”

“Could it be alive again?”

“go!”

“Wuya, go up and take a look.”

Tang Hao quickly realized the seriousness of the matter and immediately rushed to Yanshan.

call!

The cold wind is bitter and the rocks are flying.

In front of the Yanshan Hall, there was a graceful figure standing with a sword.

She bathed in divine radiance, like a temporary goddess of nine days.

Standing proudly in the void, terrifying and majestic, shrouded the world in all directions.

In front of her, the King of Fighters and the Sword Saint had blood in their mouths and their old faces were pale.

“Juggernaut, King of Fighters, are you all right?”

“What’s the matter?”

“Will the earthquake happen?”

Down the mountain, Tang Hao’s doubtful cry came.

However, Tang Hao and Mo Wuya just showed up.

Hum!

He only heard a sword chant and cut through the long roar.

Afterwards, a seven-foot long sword flew through the void, violently cut through the underwear that Mo Wuya was blocking, and banged it into the ground.

Mo Wuya was scared and squatted on the ground with a plop.

His face was pale, and he was gasping for breath!

The sword was inserted just an inch away from him.

As long as they are advancing at the slightest point, their King of Fighters, Mo Family, will probably end there.

## **Chapter 3629**

Who...who?”

“Why... how can it be so strong?”

Mo Wuya lay down on the floor.

Under the clothes and pants cut by the long sword, a cold wind was blowing.

Mo Wuya only felt cold under his crotch.

Of course, what was even colder was Mo Wuya's heart.

You know, Mo Wuya barely has title strength now.

It can be said that looking at the entire hot summer, the strength above him is absolutely no more than two palms.

But now, a long sword that the opponent slashed at will caused Mo Wuya to feel desperate and fearful.

This feeling is undoubtedly an unacceptable shame for a titled master.

Mo Wuya has always felt that the gap between himself and the old powerhouses at the top of the world should be very small.

As long as he worked hard for another ten years, he would almost be able to surpass these people, enough to reach the top of martial arts.

But today's cruel reality has undoubtedly awakened Mo Wuya suddenly.

It turns out that there is such a big gap between him and the real powerhouse in this world?

"Moon... Moon God?"

When Mo Wuya was full of horror, Tang Hao's old eyes were undoubtedly widened behind him.

He looked at the peerless figure with a goddess in front of him in disbelief, and his eyes almost burst out because of panic and tremor.

Of course he recognized that the person here is the one recognized by the world today, and most likely to be the monthly reading of the two who are strong in the gods.

But Tang Hao couldn't figure it out. It's a good idea. What did the Moon God do in the hot summer alone?

Moreover, it seems that they are still fighting against the Juggernauts?

"Could it be..."

After a brief panic, Tang Hao seemed to realize something, and his face changed drastically.

The whole person was so scared that he almost cried.

"This woman, no... won't you want us to bury that man."

After realizing that the major event was not good, Tang Hao hurried over.

First, go to help the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters.

"Juggernaut, King of Fighters, are you two okay, Chen Han?"

Tang Hao asked anxiously with a bitter face.

The Juggernaut wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and the King of Fighters also supported his body without falling down.

The two people stared at the moon reading in front of them, as if they were facing an enemy.

“It’s okay, I can’t die.”

“That’s good.” Tang Hao let out a long sigh of relief.

He was afraid just now that the Moon God killed the King of Fighters and the others.

Then this matter can be a big deal.

“Moon God, you...what do you mean?”

“We have never provoked you Japanese martial arts in these years, right?”

Tang Hao turned his head and asked Xiangyu readingly.

But where did the Moon God pay attention to his words, he only asked coldly, “You are also from the Temple of Martial Arts?”

Tang Hao nodded, and immediately declared himself: “Under the title Haotian, the third permanent hall master of the Martial God Hall. Any complaints about the Moon God can be said to me. I, Tang Hao, still have a few in this hot summer martial arts. Divided by weight.”

However, before Tang Hao finished speaking, Moon God’s expression became cold again: “Then you should die too!”

Hum!

There was another sword sound, and the seven-foot long sword in front of Mo Wuya’s crotch flew out again, and in a short while, it reached Yuereading’s hands.

Between Tianhe, the Juggernaut and others only saw the Moon God holding a long sword, swinging the sword angrily.

Dao Dao Jianqi crosses the Tianhe River, straight down for nine days.

“Tang Hao, hide away!”

“Danger!”

The Juggernaut and Mo Gucheng were shocked.

Tang Hao also made his legs tremble in fright.

But at this time, it was too late to escape.

Already, Tang Hao quickly summoned his Void Sky Hammer, ready to resist this attack.

However, it was not waiting for Tang Hao to take out the giant hammer.

That few sword qi was already close, and then slashed on Tang Hao’s body fiercely.

The robe was damaged and blood was flowing.

Under the sword of the Moon God, Tang Hao was directly beaten out, and with a bang, he smashed the mountains behind him, and his body of hundreds of jins was embedded in this way.