

ADBSC 3630-3646

Chapter 3630

"This this..."

Mo Wuya behind him was stunned.

With one sword, Tang Hao broke down?

The gap is too big!

In panic, Mo Wuya's eyes turned white, and the whole person fainted directly, lying motionless on the ground, not knowing whether it was a real dizziness or a fake one.

"Monthly reading, you... don't deceive others too much!"

"Yes, we are not as strong as you."

"But, don't forget, I'm Hot Summer, and God of War. There are countless hidden powers."

"If a national war is set off, and the last laugh is, it may not be you!"

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng clutched his chest, the corners of his mouth were still bleeding, but he roared at Yuereading with a stern expression.

"You hot summer?"

"You can't even protect your own people. You have a face to represent the summer?"

"You should also be thankful that you belong to the same country as you."

"Otherwise, I have to step on Yanshan today and kill you!"

Yuereading's face was cold, and the sword in his hand couldn't help trembling.

The killing opportunity in my heart is so vivid.

But in the end, the monthly reading still kept their side.

Because she knew that if that man was here, she wouldn't want to kill them.

After all, the man's homeland still depends on these people for shelter.

After venting, Yuedu turned around and walked under Yanshan Mountain.

Before leaving, she looked at the mountains and rivers and this land, and a cold voice whispered quietly:

"You guys really don't deserve to have him."

Whoosh!

The cold wind blew, and the fallen leaves were flying.

The Moon God has disappeared.

Behind him, there was only a mess left.

And, the Juggernaut and others with complicated minds.

At this moment, Mo Wuya also got up from the ground. Looking at Yuereading who was walking away, Mo Wuya clenched his palms tightly, and was full of unwillingness.

“Mark, what is good about you?”

“Why, even after death, there is such a strong person who will give you a head start?”

“Could it be that you are so good?”

“No!”

“I, Mo Wuya, is the most enchanting genius in the hot summer!”

“Sooner or later, I will surpass all your achievements!”

Mo Wuya’s eyes were red, and an unyielding fire was burning in his heart.

The news of the attack on the Wushen Temple spread like wildfire.

After learning that it was the work of the Moon God, the world of martial arts couldn’t help being surprised.

They didn’t expect that after so many days, the aftermath of Mark’s fall was not over yet.

Many people are already scared.

Especially those who participated in the siege of Mark like Fen Tian hid in the mansion behind closed doors, obviously because they were afraid that the Moon God would seek revenge on Mark.

“But if you want revenge, you should also find Chu Sect.” 『』

“Bullying us, what kind of ability...”

“If you can, your Moon God will go find Chu Yuan for revenge. He is the culprit who killed your little boyfriend...”

Fen Tian, who was hiding at home, was full of bitterness and complained again and again.

Of course, this idea is by no means a minority.

If you are wronged, you have a debtor, Chu Yuan was originally the principal culprit, so it’s true

If you want to avenge Mark, you have to find Chu Yuan first.

Naturally, Chu Yuan didn’t care much about this.

With his ability, no one in this world dared to avenge him.

But Chu Yuan’s calm did not last long.

Just a few days later, a message suddenly spread from the old house of the Chu family in the land of Noifork.

.....

“Chu Yuan is rebellious, deceiving his master and destroying his ancestors, cruelly ruining his loyalty, and forcing his descendants to death, and loses his conscience.”

“Today, in the name of the ancestors of the Chu family, my old lady announced the abolition of Chu Yuan and the Chu Family Patriarch, expelled from the clan, and will not be allowed to enter the Chu family tree for life, nor enter the Chu Cemetery after death!”

“Tianfan is dead, and the Chu family is destroyed.”

“There will be no descendants of Yunyang in the world!”

.....

This declaration of the Chu family veteran was spread through various channels such as online media.

For a time, it can be described as a global sensation!

The Chu family is the world’s largest wealthy, and Chu Yuan is the world’s strongest martial artist, which has attracted worldwide attention.

Today, the oldest prince of the Chu family, even declared publicly that his son Chu Yuan was expelled from his ancestral home.

The Chu family fought openly, and the mother and son collapsed.

This is an unprecedented drama.

For a while, many people began to gossip, watching the excitement one after another, waiting for how the overseas Chu family would respond.

Although, the old lady had already retired to the second line, ignoring the affairs of the Chu family.

But after all, the old lady is the highest-ranking person in the Chu family, and to a certain extent, is a symbol of the orthodoxy of the Chu family.

Chapter 3631

If Chu Yuan is the emperor of the Chu family today, then the old prince is the emperor of the Chu family.

An emperor who is not recognized by the Supreme Emperor, then naturally lacks legitimacy.

In other words, this declaration of the old lady directly rejected Chu Yuan’s legitimacy in taking charge of the Chu family.

If overseas Chu family members continue to follow Chu Yuan, then these so-called Chu family members have gone to the orthodox inheritance.

At least, in the ancestral home of the Chu family, these people will no longer be recognized as descendants of the Chu family.

Bang!

Upon learning of this, Chu Yuan's always calm old face immediately burst with anger.

He slapped his palm angrily, and his anger was released suddenly.

Before his majesty, the long table in front of him shattered instantly.

"This old woman is so cruel!"

"This is to break my foundation!"

Chu Yuan was extremely angry.

Although Old Taijun Chu is the oldest person in the Chu family, he is also the oldest person in the family.

Decades ago, before Chu Yuan was in charge of the Chu family.

At that time, the Chu family was the old prince in power.

There is great prestige in the family, and one cannot say one thing.

Regardless of being a woman, all three Chumen families respected her at that time.

No one can match the dominance and majesty of the old lady.

It was the Patriarch of the Tang family back then.

But as long as he met the old lady, he immediately picked up his tail and greeted him obediently.

It can be said that during that period, the prestige of Old Madam Chu in Chumen was unmatched.

But later, the old lady took the initiative to give up power, and he returned to the old house of the Chu family and ignored family affairs for many years.

Over time, the people of the three families of Chu Clan almost forgot the majesty of the old lady.

Even Chu Yuan had only superficial respect for the old lady after learning that it was difficult for the old lady to leave the old house all his life, and there was no fear in his heart.

This time, Chu Yuan blatantly disobeyed the old lady and forced her most beloved offspring to death.

Before, Chu Yuan felt that the old lady became angry after knowing it, and he would have nothing to do with him.

Anyway, as long as he doesn't go to the old house and find hardships for himself, the old lady can't help him.

But Chu Yuan never expected that the old lady would do things so absolutely.

Directly and openly expelled him Chu Yuan from the Chu family.

It is as if the Emperor Taishang directly issued an edict and abolished the current emperor.

Although it is only in name, life depends on a reputation and face.

Chu Yuan didn't have to think about it anymore. After today, it is estimated that people in martial arts around the world will feel that Chu Yuan is notorious and no longer represents the orthodox of the Chu family.

"This damn old thing."

"I'm so annoyed!!"

Chu Yuan was going crazy.

Unexpectedly, after solving a Mark, the old lady placed one after a hundred secrets.

"Old Patriarch, what should I do next?"

"Now there are talks about us everywhere."

"Even the two families of the Tang family and the Jones family have changed their eyes on us."

"There are even more rumors that the Chu family of Chumen Mountain is a fake, a fake, and not a real descendant of Yunyang."

"The bloodline of the ancestor of the Chu family, Chu Yunyang, was in the hot summer, in Noifork, in Fenghai..."

"The legitimacy of our Chu family on Mount Chumen has been seriously questioned."

At this time, the older generations of the Chu family were suddenly anxious, and they came to Chu Yuan to inquire about their future plans.

After all, the older the older, the stronger the clan concept.

The more important is the lineage, the inheritance, and the orthodox lineage.

Now Chu Yuan angered the old lady and was directly removed from the genealogy.

These old people of the Chu family were naturally afraid that it would be difficult to enter the Chu family's ancestral temple after death, and they were removed from the family tree of the Chu family's old house.

Thinking of this, these old people in the Chu family panicked even more.

"Why?"

"The old lady removed our genealogy, and we will continue the genealogy."

"If we are not allowed to enter the ancestral temple, we will establish another ancestral temple!"

Chapter 3632

"As for the rumors outside, you don't need to bother."

"All you need to do right now is to give me time to fix the chain."

"I will practice all the martial arts secrets that I came out of the forbidden zone this time."

“In this world, the strong is respected.”

“When you have enough power, the noise of the mortal ants will naturally never be heard again.”

After being angry, Chu Yuan calmed down again.

He doesn't want to waste time on these things now, he just needs power.

Only by mastering the power to destroy the world, everything will be surrendered.

As for what ancestral temple, what orthodoxy, what bloodline.

It's all shit!

“I, Chu Yuan, is not a descendant of anyone.”

“After today, everyone will regard me as the ancestor!”

On this day, Chu Yuan's loud roaring sound resounded through the entire Chumen Mountain.

Upon hearing this, the Chu family all changed their colors in amazement.

They only felt that after ten years of retreat, Chu Yuan after waking up this time was completely changed compared to the previous year.

“Uncle, it's really different from before...”

On Chumen Mountain, there are descendants of the Chu family, muttering to themselves.

The expulsion of Chu Yuan from the Chu family's ancestral home caused quite a storm in the global martial arts world.

No one thought that the fall of Mark would actually arouse the anger of the old prince of the Chu family.

When the martial arts of the various countries are discussing endlessly, the warriors in the hot summer area have no psychological skills.

At the call of the Temple of Martial Arts, this country set off a wave of tracing people.

All over the country, people are looking for the former moderator of the Hot Summer Budo Forum and the owner of the “Fan Chen Xing Huo” account.

But when the martial arts world was busy in the hot summer, a mighty and majestic figure appeared at the foot of Yanshan Mountain.

It is estimated that the Juggernauts and the others would never have imagined that just a few days after the moon reading of Japan had left, another unexpected guest came to Yanshan.

“You said, this mortal star fire, who would he be?”

“It suddenly appeared more than ten years ago.”

“Now, the innocent account is hidden again.”

“This is weird.”

“What is his motive? What is his purpose?”

In the past few days, the King of Fighters and the others have been overwhelmed by this incident.

The rise of martial arts in the summer is at stake, and those who do top-level design naturally pay great attention to it.

The Juggernaut shook his head: “This old man, there shouldn’t be any bad motives.”

“After all, for so many years, the elders have been silently and freely contributing on the forum.”

“The techniques and secret techniques are all made public for free.”

“Furthermore, he will also give in to the confusion we encountered during the chain repair of the hot summer generation, and he has no reservations.”

“This is an old man who has the righteousness of his family and country.”

“I now think that the old man may be dead, so his family members will help him log out of his account.”
Sword Saint said in a deep voice.

“You mean, the old man might have fallen...fallen?”

“This...this...” The King of Fighters, Tang Hao and others’ expressions changed upon hearing this.

After all, if it is true as the sword saint said, doesn’t it mean that those unfinished exercises and secretaries are really complete?

The hope that the hot summer martial arts finally saw, that’s it, extinguished?

When a few people were full of grief and depressed, there was a sudden low footstep outside the Martial God Temple, quietly coming.

“Ok?”

“Who?”

The Juggernaut and others were shocked immediately, and their discoloration instantly changed.

It stands to reason that if a warrior enters the range of Yanshan, they should instantly feel the air of the other party.

But now, if they hadn’t heard each other’s footsteps, they wouldn’t even know that someone had already arrived at His Royal Highness.

Just when all three of them were shocked, the majestic and massive gate of the Martial God Temple was slowly pushed open.

The sun outside came in.

A figure appeared just like this under the sight of the three of them.

Chapter 3633

“Mars?”

“Old Ye?!”

“Uncle Ye?”

“Are you out?”

Seeing the visitor, the Juggernaut and others were first taken aback, and then suddenly overjoyed.

Just now, they still looked like they were facing an enemy.

But they never dreamed that the one who came back at this time turned out to be Ye Qingtian who had disappeared for a long time in retreat.

“Hahaha..”

“Lao Ye, how’s it going?”

“This retreat, is there any gain?”

“Can you make it to the top ten?”

Ye Qingtian’s return undoubtedly made everyone in the Martial God Temple happy.

This period of time, for the hot summer, was originally an eventful autumn.

First, Chu Yuan led the martial arts powerhouses of various countries to encircle the gate of Yanxia Kingdom, and then the huge waves caused by the people of the Dragon Temple in Noifork, and then the Sun Moon God directly killed Yanshan.

Too many things and too many threats made the Juggernauts feel powerless.

After all, there is too much power that none of them can contend.

But now, Ye Qingtian’s return has undoubtedly made the courage of these people a lot easier.

“Hahaha..”

“That’s natural!”

“Or, how do you confront me?”

“Check my chain repair results?”

At this time, the God of War had just returned from retreat, and his mood was undoubtedly very good.

The feeling of power collision is enough to make anyone feel crazy.

The three Juggernauts looked at each other, then smiled bitterly, “Next time.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Physical discomfort?”

Ye Qingtian frowned suddenly.

At this time, he just felt that the aura of the Juggernaut trio was a little fluctuating, as if they had suffered a certain degree of internal injury.

The Juggernaut waved his hand: "It's okay, a little injury, no injury."

The King of Fighters also concealed: "That is, when the three of us were in a match, we accidentally confiscated it and we suffered a little injury."

"It's already healed."

"In a few days, after we are fully recovered, we will become a sparring partner for you." The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng laughed.

Ye Qingtian didn't ask too much, so he nodded: "Okay, it's up to you."

"However, in a few days, I have to call that kid Mark over."

"Let's have a drink with him."

"I'll tell you, you'd better take this opportunity to relax your relationship with him and hug this thigh."

"Believe me, as long as you hug this thigh, within three to five years, you will be able to advance to at least ten places on the top of the ranking list!"

"I broke through the bottleneck this time, and the reason for the smooth breakthrough is all thanks to this kid."

"He taught me the concept of martial arts, as well as one of the most powerful martial arts secrets, which can be said to inspire me."

"Mark, this guy is really a monster."

"Not only his talent is amazing, but his concept of martial arts is far beyond us old guys."

"Communicate more with him, you and I will benefit immensely."

Ye Qingtian couldn't hide his appreciation and admiration for Mark, and he kept talking.

But the faces of the three Juggernauts turned pale almost at the same time.

They turned their gazes unanimously, not daring to meet the gaze of the God of War.

Tang Hao even sighed again and again.

God of War Ye Qingtian observed how keenly he was, and naturally he quickly found suspiciousness.

"What's wrong?"

"You guys, what is this attitude?"

"Could it be that something happened to Mark?"

Ye Qingtian stared.

“By the way, what happened to Mark and Chumen later.”

“Have the Chu family come to apologize?”

Ye Qingtian remembered that before he closed the door, Mark had just ascended to the top of the rankings, and he used his own power to force the Chu family to serve soft, and promised to come to Noirfork to apologize.

Now that several months have passed, Ye Qingtian felt that there should be a result of that matter.

However, facing the question of the God of War, the Sword Saints dare not speak, Tang Hao opened his mouth, and couldn't say what he said.

In the end, only a futile sigh was left.

Chapter 3634

“What's the matter?”

“Are you going to die me in a hurry?”

“say something!”

The God of War is almost going to be pissed off by these deadly old things.

“Okay, don't you tell me, I personally go to Noirfork to find Mark!”

“I asked him in person!”

The God of War is a fierce temper, and he has to turn around and go to Noirfork before he speaks.

Finally, the Juggernaut cried out.

“Fine, I want you to know after all.”

“Let me tell you.”

“Mark, he committed suicide.”

boom!

The words of Juggernaut, to Ye Qingtian, were like a bolt from the blue.

Wan Ren Thunder, almost penetrated the entire heart of God of War.

At that moment, the man who had guarded the hot summer for decades, his eyes immediately turned red.

His eyes were staring, and his majestic face was full of incredible color: “You...what did you say?”

“He... he committed suicide?”

“This this..”

“How can this be?”

“This is absolutely impossible!”

“I know him, I know Mark, I can’t kill myself.”

“He is such a proud person, what kind of hurdles he can’t survive? What kind of sufferings he can’t stand? What kind of thorns and setbacks he can’t step through?”

“He even dared to fight Chu Yuan, he was not even afraid of Chu Sect.”

“How could he not think about committing suicide?”

“You guys are talking nonsense!!”

Ye Qingtian, who was full of joy just now because of his success in repairing the chain, suddenly lost his temper.

He kept shaking his head, repeating it over and over again, his emotions were like surging rivers.

He remembered how vigorous Mark was before the retreat?

Tianbang is the supreme, the lord of the Dragon God Temple, stepping down the mountain of Chumen alone.

Family members’ birthday banquet, the world’s powerful people come to worship.

At that time, Mark was like the brightest stars on that day.

How amazing is that!

But how long has it been?

For God of War, it was almost an instant when one eye opened and one closed.

But after waking up, the Juggernaut told him that Mark committed suicide?

How can this be accepted by God of War!

There must be something wrong.

Something must be wrong.

Otherwise, it would never have been such a drastic change in just a few months.

Moreover, that man is so proud.

Will such a person commit suicide?

“God of War, it’s true.”

“Mark, really dead.”

“In the face of the whole world, hold a sword to exterminate yourself.”

“We are also sorry.”

“Failed to save him.”

Tang Hao sighed and said.

silence.

Long dead silence!

The God of War stayed there for a long time, his body trembled, and he couldn't say a word.

In the end, I didn't know it was over. Ye Qingtian suddenly raised his head and looked at the Juggernaut and them, and his icy voice quietly sounded: "Tell me, tell me everything one to five to ten."

"In the end what happened?"

"Who killed him!"

Ye Qingtian clenched his palm tightly, blood oozing out of his palm, one can imagine how ups and downs in this man's heart.

Tang Hao and Sword Saint looked at each other, and in the end, they didn't hide Ye Qingtian, but revealed all of One Five One Ten.

After all, almost all the martial arts powerhouses in the world saw what happened that day.

The Juggernauts wanted to conceal it, but they couldn't hide it.

.....

"Faced with the might of Chu Yuan and the pressure of the martial arts of other countries, he had no choice."

"In the end, in front of everyone, a thousand swords pierced through the heart, utterly extinct from the world."

....

"We want to save him..."

"However, he committed too many sins and offended too many people."

"Everyone let him die."

"The whole world no longer tolerates him."

"In this case, there is nothing we can do..."

"Our Martial God Temple can't resist the people of the world."

The Juggernaut's words were heavy, and his tone was full of weakness.

The God of War just listened, and after hearing it, his face was full of anger and fierceness.

In the end, the God of War suddenly smiled sadly, his eyes full of sadness: "So, you just watched, my Yan Xia warrior, before the gate of the country, was forced to death without being indifferent?"

“From Mount Chumen to the Yanxia Sea, thousands of miles away, he wanted to go home until the end.”

“He just wants so little...”

Chapter 3635

“None of you can help him achieve it.”

“Just watching from the side...”

“Looking at my compatriot, dying before my eyes.”

“Looking at the title of Hot Summer, fell at the door of my country.”

“A man so proud, he died in the end.”

“You said, how desperate he was when he finally took the sword and stabbed him...”

“Inner, how cool it should be...”

“He just wants to go home...”

God of War Ye Qingtian spoke slowly, and the sad words were full of sadness.

Even faintly, you can see the glittering sparkle in Ye Qingtian’s eyes.

“Lao Ye...” Tang Hao looked over and couldn’t bear it.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters lowered their heads and kept sighing.

At this time, the three Juggernauts were clearly prepared to meet the wrath of the God of War in their hearts.

After all, for so many years, several of them had already had conflicts and disagreements several times because of Mark.

But the previous disagreement was not big, nor was it life-threatening.

But even so, God of War was often angry with them because of Mark’s affairs.

This time, they failed to protect Mark, and even watched Mark fall in front of the gate.

Neither the Juggernaut nor the King of Fighters doubted, the God of War who learned of this would definitely blame them.

Blame them for not being saved, for watching the genius of Yanxia fall, and for failing to protect Mark.

However, when Tang Hao and them both thought that Ye Qingtian would be furious with Mark’s death.

But what they didn’t expect was that this time Ye Qingtian was surprisingly quiet.

There is no overwhelming anger, no bursting like thunder.

At this moment, Ye Qingtian was just smiling there alone.

The laughter was sad, with endless loss and sorrow.

Such abnormal behavior of God of War undoubtedly made the Sword Saint and others panic.

“Lao Ye, are you okay?”

“I know, this matter is handled perfectly by Hot Summer Budo from time to time.”

“But you should also understand our difficulties.”

“Even if we shoot in the hot summer martial arts, we can’t protect it at all.”

“Mark provoked everyone’s anger.”

“He killed too many people.”

“The martial arts powerhouses of dozens of countries are encircled, and the most powerful people like Chu Yuan who transcend titles are taking the lead.”

“It’s impossible for him to survive.”

“It’s all fate.”

“You have to be sorry.”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng persuaded him from the side.

The Juggernaut also showed concern.

Tang Hao advised the God of War to mourn.

But Ye Qingtian smiled sadly as if he hadn’t heard their encouragement.

“Forget it, walk through the wind and rain for decades, just come here.”

“Such a martial arts temple, it doesn’t make much sense anymore.”

“That’s it.”

Ye Qingtian looked up to the sky and smiled, and the deep words were filled with disappointment and sadness.

He glanced at the Temple of Valkyrie in front of him one last time, and looked at the mountainous land under his feet.

In a daze, Ye Qingtian seemed to have seen it again. Back then, several young and energetic people with lofty ideals hit it off. On the top of Yanshan Mountain, the Martial God Temple, which represents the highest strength of Yan Xia Martial Dao, was established.

At that time, the great pillar kingdoms of them made great aspirations to protect the descendants of the hot summer and promote the martial arts in the hot summer.

However, I don’t know when, walking, the original intention of the year is gone.

“Lao Ye... what do you mean?”

“What ends here?”

“What on earth do you want to do?”

Tang Hao seemed to hear a bit of charm, immediately stared, and asked anxiously.

Ye Qingtian shook his head, and the lonely words were filled with disappointment: “This is no longer the Martial God Temple that I Ye Qingtian wants to protect.”

“From now on, you guys can do it for yourself.”

“Immediately, I, Ye Qingtian, quit the Martial God Temple.”

“For life, no more step into Yanshan!”

boom!

The words of the God of War were nothing but thunder to the Sword Saint and others.

At that time, all the people in the hall were stunned.

Chapter 3636

“Old Ye...you...”

“What did you say?”

“You want... to exit the Martial God Temple?”

The Juggernaut’s eyes widened, and his body trembled.

Tang Hao and the King of Fighters were equally trembling, and there was almost a huge wave in their hearts.

Mo Wuya, the little king of fighters next to him, was already scared silly.

Obviously, none of them thought that God of War would actually withdraw from the Temple of Martial Arts.

You know, Ye Qingtian is the patron saint of Yanxia martial arts, and is the belief and pillar in the hearts of all Yanxia martial artists.

The prestige and influence of God of War throughout the hot summer is unmatched.

If he just withdrew, then the so-called highest martial art status of the War God Temple in the summer would exist in name only.

Therefore, after hearing this, the expressions of the Juggernaut and others changed drastically.

“Lao Ye, you...you can’t retreat.”

“War God Temple, can’t it be without you?”

.....

“That’s right, God of War.”

“Don’t act voluntarily.”

“What’s the matter, let’s sit down and talk.”

“It’s all brothers, there is nothing we can’t agree on.”

Tang Hao and the others discouraged.

But where does the God of War care.

He was determined, and after saying this, he turned around and left.

“Lao Ye, you can’t go!”

“We don’t allow you to go!”

“This Martial God Temple was created by us.”

“Do you really want to shake your hand, regardless of whether or not?”

Seeing that God of War was really about to leave, Tang Hao and the others couldn’t stand it anymore.

He stepped on the ground and rushed out immediately, reaching out to block Ye Qingtian.

The Juggernaut and the King of Fighters also rushed over one after another, both blocking the way of the God of War.

“Lao Ye, you can’t go!”

“Anyone can go in the Martial God Temple, but you can’t go!”

The Sword Saint also said in a deep voice, not allowing Ye Qingtian to withdraw.

However, Ye Qingtian remained unmoved in the face of the retention of a few people.

On that slashing face, it was already full of abruptness and coldness at the moment.

“Step aside.”

Ye Qingtian first said something.

But the King of Fighters is still blocking there.

This time, Ye Qingtian had no patience anymore.

The anger in my heart finally burst out at this moment.

“A group of incompetent rats who are greedy for life and fear of death, get out of me!”

boom!

Ye Qingtian drank furiously.

The majestic energy gathered in front of him, and then exploded suddenly.

In a short time, the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked.

The three Juggernauts were all shaken back several steps by Ye Qingtian's surging power.

However, God of War did not stop there.

After the power was released, Ye Qingtian immediately slapped him and snapped angrily at the three people in front of him.

Bang bang bang!

After the three bangs, the Juggernauts all vomited blood and flew out and fell to the ground, extremely embarrassed.

"Lao Ye, what are you doing?"

"Are you crazy?"

Tang Hao's eyes were red.

He lay on the ground, forcibly enduring the pain in his body, and asked Ye Qingtian puzzledly.

"Hahaha..."

"I'm crazy."

"But no matter how mad, Ye Qingtian, I won't be unsuccessful to my compatriots in my homeland, let alone watch me being forced to death by a foreigner in the hot summer at the door of my home!"

"Keep talking about the righteousness of the family and the country, but in front of the true righteousness, you are one by one, and you are not a coward!"

"At the door of the house, even my own countrymen can't protect them. You are such idiots, and you still have the face to sit in Yanshan and command the Yanxia martial arts?"

"I told you a long time ago that Ye Fannai is the future of my martial arts in the summer."

"Mark is here, my hot summer future is here!"

"Now, because of your cowardice, because of your incompetence, I lost a proud man in the hot summer, and ruined my future in the hot summer!"

"In the future, if my hot summer martial art is destroyed by the Chu Sect, it will all be given by you!"

Ye Qingtian has a magnificent face, her palms tightly clenched.

In the chest and abdomen, the torrent of anger couldn't help rising.

Ye Qingtian, who was furious, couldn't help but slaughter these bastards directly.

Chapter 3637

The god of war sounded like muffled thunder.

The roaring loud sound constantly trembles here.

Especially the last sentence, you guys, damn it.

Just a few words, the words are heart-warming.

But the Juggernaut, King of Fighters and others were directly stunned there.

The old eyes are full of incredible colors.

They couldn't believe that this was actually what Ye Qingtian said.

Think about it, the comrade-in-arms who fought side by side in the past have actually said such words.

These words are too heavy for the Juggernauts.

Heavier!

“you you..”

“God of War, how can you say that to us?”

“The death of Brian Chu was not caused by us.”

“If you are wronged, you have a debt, and if you are angry, what is your temper against us?”

“What's more, that Brian Chu is arrogant and murderous.”

“He has repeatedly committed killings in the hot summer country.”

“We Martial God Temple can open one eye and close the other and forgive him.”

“However, he was outside the rainforest and killed so many people.”

“The martial arts of the world, how can you forgive him?”

“Do you want us to put our country in danger in order to protect a demon?”

“Ye Qingtian, don't forget, we are all the pillars of the country in the summer, and we shoulder the survival of a country's martial arts.”

“Being in the world, how can you do whatever you want? The overall situation should be the most important thing!”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng couldn't bear the humiliation, spit out the blood in his mouth, and confided all his complaints.

However, as soon as Mo Gucheng's words fell, Ye Qingtian instigated the past with a palm.

Hearing a scream from the King of Fighters, he vomited blood and flew out again!

“The King of Fighters!”

“Father!”

Mo Wuya and others were all shocked.

Sword Saint and Tang Hao also looked at the God of War with eyes full of dissatisfaction.

“God of War, are you really crazy?”

Tang Hao and Sword Saint were going to be angry.

A few of them have not suffered such humiliation in the face of foreign enemies for so many years.

But now, he was so humiliated in front of his comrades-in-arms and compatriots.

However, Ye Qingtian did not pay attention to their words, his face was cold, and he said sternly: “Mo Gucheng, this slap, I slapped you with blind eyes and deceived yourself.”

“If Mark is really a murderous demon, do you think that a few of you could get out of Wrilfill alive?”

“As for the catastrophe in Jiangbei, others don’t know the cause, don’t you also know it?”

“If it weren’t for the group of Jiangbei warriors who rely on the old to sell their old and want to kill Mark, how would Mark fight back?”

“As for the killing outside the rain forest, you are not even qualified to blame Mark!”

“It was our Martial God Temple who invited Mark into the rainforest. Facing the siege, Mark didn’t fight back. Isn’t he still waiting to die?”

“People of other races say that Mark is a demon. That’s because he is famous for his teacher and wants to occupy the moral high ground.”

“But you idiots, all the same, you follow the foreigners to frame me the strongest person in the summer?”

“As for the so-called overall situation!”

“It’s even more nonsense!”

“Do you really think that without Mark, I can sit back and relax after the hot summer?”

“Chu Yuan reappears in the world, and it’s already a matter of course that the Chu Sect will start fighting again.”

“If I have Mark in the hot summer, Chu Sect can still be afraid of a few minutes. If Mark stepped into the divine realm in time, then I will surely protect me from the scorching summer for a hundred years!”

“But now, you are ruining the overall future for the benefit in front of you.”

“Wait, when the Truman’s horse goes out in the hot summer, it will be the time for you idiots to regret!”

Ye Qingtian was furious.

Rushing and angry words, only if the river is rushing, sweeping across the world.

Speaking of the last, Ye Qingtian didn’t stay anymore, and went away angrily.

Beyond Yanshan, the Tianhe is full.

The figure in white clothes that had guarded the hot summer for decades has completely disappeared on the top of Yanshan Mountain today.

Chapter 3638

“Lao Ye, you can’t go...”

“Mars!”

“Ye Qingtian, you come back to me...”

Tang Hao was anxious, his old eyes were red, and he got up to chase him.

But how could he catch up.

The sky is full ahead, and the God of War has long since disappeared.

“Juggernaut, we can’t live without the God of War...”

“We have to find the God of War.”

“Juggernaut, you have something to say.”

“What shall we do in the future...”

Tang Hao almost shed tears anxiously.

However, the Juggernaut at this time was lying on the ground, and he was sitting there leaning on the boulder.

Long time no words.

However, those old eyes were filled with misery and hesitation.

At this time, the words of the God of War were still echoing in the mind of the Juggernaut.

I don’t know why, when Ye Qingtian said that he personally ruined the future of Yanxia martial arts and ruined the overall situation of Yanxia, the heart of the sword sage was like a knife twisted.

At that moment, the Juggernaut seemed to be drained of all his strength in an instant.

I just feel that the career I have worked hard for in my life and all my achievements in the first half of my life are meaningless.

For so many years, the Juggernaut has been sitting in the Temple of Martial Arts, exhausting himself.

From the first day when they entered Yanshan, the Juggernaut thought that one day in the future, their martial arts in the summer will be able to return to their peak.

Just like a hundred years ago, once again dominate the global martial arts, the glory reappeared.

This is his obsession.

However, he worked hard all his life, but now the God of War said that he had ruined the summer.

It is conceivable that at this moment, the Juggernaut, how shocked his heart was?

“Tang...Tang Hao, I...I really, ruined... the future of our hot summer martial arts?”

The Juggernaut suddenly raised his head and looked at Tang Hao with a pair of eyes.

At this moment, he is like a child who is eager to be recognized by others.

His eyes were filled with expectations.

Tang Hao was silent.

Finally, Tang Hao sighed long, "Juggernaut, God of War is a little bit correct."

"Trumen, I will do it sooner or later."

"We have escaped today, and we can't escape tomorrow."

"Perhaps, that day, we really should, let go and fight for it."

Many days have passed since Mark fell.

However, the scene of that day did not become plain with the passage of time, on the contrary, it became more and more profound.

Every night, when Tang Hao closes his eyes, he will see the scene of the man falling down.

It's like a video tape, playing it over and over again.

In fact, even if God of War didn't say anything, Tang Hao would already regret it.

They should not be indifferent.

They should fight with those people!

They should shelter Mark!

Fight it, maybe there is still a chance.

But now, there is no chance at all.

When Chu Yuan recovers from his injuries, when Chu Sect regroups, and when Chu Yuan leads the strong to invade the hot summer.

Without the God of War and destroying Mark, who else can stop them?

Just as the God of War said, in front of the powerful Chu Sect, Yan Xia martial arts has no future.

Tang Hao's sigh was undoubtedly the last straw that overwhelmed the camel.

The last hope in Juggernaut's eyes was immediately dimmed.

Then, his body trembled, red blood, and then he vomited all over the floor.

Crashed to the ground!

"Juggernaut!"

"Uncle Shaw!"

....

“Quickly, carry it in!”

“Help!”

....

The message of God of War withdrawing from the Temple of War God, like an ocean storm, quickly spread throughout the martial arts world.

For a time, the whole world trembled!

The hot summer martial arts is even more sorrowful!

House seemingly endless rain.

Under these kinds of blows, Yanxia martial arts fell into an unprecedented underestimation.

Jiangbei, Annan, Xijiang...

The martial arts circles in the provinces are all in depression.

It's like the sunset at night!

And the whole world is feeling the hot summer martial arts, it will be a time of depression.

The far north, icebergs and snowfields.

The world is a vast expanse of whiteness.

Thousands of birds flew extinct, and thousands of people disappeared!

However, it is in this inaccessible and barren land, somewhere in the wooden house under the ice and snow, a faint light of fire blooms.

Chapter 3639

The vast snowfields are boundless.

This is the place where life is forbidden, and there is no vitality at all.

However, who could have imagined that there was a wooden house hidden in the snowy field.

As the fire swayed, slowly dispelling the coldness here.

Next to the fire, there was a middle-aged man, sighing.

In front of him, there was a thin figure lying there.

His face was pale, his breath languished, and he could barely feel any breath.

“This bastard, shame ...”

“Ma De, you have to be cured if you say anything.”

“This one must be retrieved.”

“Otherwise, the ancestor’s reputation will be gone.”

The man shook his head and sighed, and then secretly made up his mind to save this guy no matter what.

Just to find a place!

“But, the injury is a bit serious.”

“I’m afraid it will take a lot of effort.”

The man remembered that the next quite a long period of time would be spent on this kid, which was just a headache.

Originally, he thought that this kid had a cultivation base and a dragon god’s body, no matter how serious his injuries were, it was estimated that it would not be able to hurt his life.

But this time, the severity of the injuries suffered by this kid was far beyond his expectations.

Even when he got him back at the beginning, his heart was cut off, and he couldn’t feel any vitality at all.

The men almost gave up at the time!

“Fortunately, this kid has a good life.”

“I actually have this piece of blue spirit jade on my body.”

“Otherwise, I’m afraid that the gods will descend to the earth this time, so I probably won’t be able to get them back.”

“Stupid boy, please be lucky.”

“I just don’t know, who gave this little beast this jade?”

The man looked at the jade pendant that was blooming with the orchid light, but he couldn’t help but fell into contemplation.

He remembered that this piece of jade belonged to the three families of Chu and the Tang family.

Speaking of which, Chu Yunyang, the ancestor of the Chu family of Blue Lingyu, has a very deep origin.

There are two pieces in total.

One of them was worn by Chu Yunyang personally.

The other piece was regarded as a token and was given to a woman from the Tang family back then.

“Could it be that the jade pendant on this kid was given to him by the girl from the Tang family?”

“That’s not right, this kid has basically no contact with the Tang family. Good point, why would you give this stinky kid the jade handed down?”

“Could it be...”

“Could it be?”

Thinking of this, the man trembled and his old face turned green.

“This is broken...”

“It’s messed up, it’s all messed up...”

“This generation is all messed up.”

The man cursed, so angry that he wanted to draw this stinky boy in front of him.

This little bastard, in the matter of twisting the flowers and provoke the grass, it is simply blue out of blue and better than blue.

If it is another woman, he will provoke it.

But, that girl from the Tang family, don’t you let it go? !

What about future generations?

All kinds of things?

“This bastard, you’re almost mad at you!”

The man blushed with anger and his neck was thick.

However, no matter how angry he is, he can’t be ignored.

“Hey, do it.”

“Who let this stuff stand up?”

“It doesn’t make people worry!”

The man sighed, and his words were full of helplessness.

In this way, after the man rested for a while, he continued to use his skills to heal the bastard.

For a time, in the wooden house, golden light lingered, and the dragon shadow churned.

However, even if the man tried his best to heal his wounds.

But the opponent was injured too seriously after all.

After a day, the other party’s breath can hardly feel any recovery.

“Ma De, for the past two years, I’m afraid I can’t do anything.”

Outside the wooden house.

The sky is freezing and snow is falling all over the sky.

The snow in the Arctic is almost endless.

It seems that it can never be cut off.

In this snowy land except the ice field, time is as static.

Chapter 3640

One day, January...

Same thing.

The passage of years, there is no trace left here at all.

However, when the land of the ice field was quiet, the hot summer Shenzhou, thousands of miles away, was never peaceful.

The matter of God of War withdrawing from the Martial God Temple made the entire Hot Summer Martial Arts tremble.

Many people even went to the former residence of the God of War and petitioned on their knees.

Ye Qingtian, please come back!

But Ye Qingtian had decided.

He was already frustrated with the Martial God Temple, and naturally he would never return.

The God of War who left Yanshan that day went to Noirfork and was worshipped by Mark.

The God of War valued Mark so much, naturally in the hot summer martial arts world, it caused a new round of discussion about Mark.

Some people think that the Wushen Temple is doing something wrong, and Yan Xia Wudao is sorry to Mark.

It is a wise move for the God of War to withdraw from the Temple of War God.

It is reasonable to let the Juggernauts learn a lesson.

Otherwise, who would dare to kill the enemy outside in the future, the strong man in the summer? Who would dare to venture outside?

“Those who hold salaries for everyone must not freeze them to death in the wind and snow.”

“Mr. Chu went to Chumen for himself, for his family, but also for the people of the country!”

“It’s Mr. Chu, for my hot summer martial arts, I played a magnificent power.”

“In one fell swoop, the foreign powerhouse’s monopoly on the top ten or nearly one hundred years of the top ten list was broken!”

“We are now going abroad to participate in a martial arts seminar, when someone from a foreign country met me, the first sentence said, “A true dragon came out in the hot summer?”

“No. 1 in the sky list, I almost beat Truman by my own strength!”

“In today’s world, from ancient times to the present, Mr. Chu alone can do it!”

“Who doesn’t think there is any face when I heard this when someone from Yanxia heard this outside?”

There are not many similar voices on the warrior forum.

But every word and every word is shocking!

Of course, it is Noifork’s warrior who is so unfair to Ye Fanming.

In addition, there are more criticisms of Mark.

“God of War did a little too far!”

“For the sake of one person, disregarding the righteousness of the family and the country?”

“Then Brian Chu, he is not worthy!”

“Although he is from Yanxia, he never considers himself to be from Yanxia.”

“Indiscriminate killing of compatriots on the West Lake, Noifork Land despises the Martial God Temple!”

“He has no king, no bottom line, no family and country...”

“The existence of such people is indeed a curse to the entire world!”

.....

“I shit Nima!”

“Nonsense.”

.....

On the forum, similar curses are endless.

Until one day, a post appeared suddenly.

The title is, Brian Chu is still alive!

Really, all the scolding on the Internet disappeared the moment this post appeared.

Obviously, they were all scared and scared.

For fear that Mark was really alive, he saw someone say bad things about him, and then killed him along the network cable.

But then I learned that the post was just a post by someone who was enthusiastic about it.

“Depend on!”

“Can you keep this joke away from now on?”

“It’s going to die!”

“Brian Chu is already dead.”

“How is it possible to live?”

....

“Yes, is this kind of joke interesting?”

“That’s how you want him to live?”

“One more West Lake tragedy?”

.....

The warrior forum is noisy.

Time, in the midst of such disturbances, gradually passed.

In a blink of an eye, a year has passed.

Under Yunding Mountain, a figure in white appeared quietly.

Revisit the old place, the old man is dead.

Ye Qingtian was melancholy.

He carried two jugs of wine and walked up to Yunding Mountain.

Compared with the last time I came here, Yunding Mountain today is much colder and lonely.

The doors and windows were locked tightly, and the courtyard was overgrown with weeds.

It’s a completely dilapidated scene.

When the prosperity is gone, only withering away.

The only thing that was neat and tidy in the former prosperous Yunding Mountain was the low grave.

“It’s been a year, come and see you.”

“You said you are so stupid.”

“Why should you be extinct from the world?”

.....

“You brat, you left without waiting for me to get out of the mountain.”

“This God of War still wants to do a few more tricks with you.”

.....

“Until now, I still remember when you just showed off.”

“You guy, it was so dazzling back then!”

“It’s a pity, after all, the prosperity is all gone.”

“God is jealous of talents...”

Ye Qingtian’s eyes were red, and he sat down against the low tomb, pouring wine one by one.

Chapter 3641

“Ok?”

“Uncle, who are you?”

“Could it be my Mark his father?”

When Ye Qingtian was in love with the scene and looked back on the past, two more figures appeared quietly under Yunding Mountain.

At this time, Greg Shen and Han Shaojie, who were carrying flowers and spirits, had just walked up Yunding Mountain and saw Ye Qingtian sitting in front of Mark’s grave with red eyes and drinking boring wine.

However, the two obviously didn’t think of the man in front of them.

However, seeing him so sad, coupled with his age, both Greg Shen and Han Shaojie secretly guessed that this person was Mark’s biological father.

At that time, Ye Qingtian’s face twitched: “I am not, don’t talk nonsense, bad seniority!”

At the beginning, Ye Qingtian only regarded Mark as a junior.

However, as Mark’s reputation in the martial arts world grew stronger and stronger, Ye Qingtian no longer regarded Mark as a junior, but put Mark on equal terms with him. Location.

In other words, it’s a happy birthday!

Now these two stupid boys actually said that they were Mark.

Dad, this really made Ye Qingtian a little bit dumbfounded.

“Ah, isn’t it?”

“I’m sorry, we admitted wrong.”

Greg Shen and Han Shaojie were slightly embarrassed.

Actually, I have known Mark for so long, and the two of them have never met Mark’s father.

All I know is that Mark has a mother in Denham.

Now that they saw a middle-aged man so sentimental in front of Mark’s grave, they mistakenly thought that the person in front of him was Mark’s mysterious father.

After a brief conversation, Greg Shen and the others realized that they were all Mark's friends who came today.

"Mark, it's been a year, brother, I have come to see you."

Both Greg Shen and Han Shaojie also sat down on the floor.

Put the flowers in front of Mark's grave, and then the two opened the wine and poured four glasses.

In addition to Greg Shen and Han Shaojie, they also poured a cup for Ye Qingtian. Of course, the last cup was poured directly on Mark's grave.

"Hey..."

"Mark, when you were there, I didn't think there was anything."

"Now, when you leave, you know how important you are to Noirfork."

Greg Shen sighed, and as he spoke, tears fell in his eyes.

With red eyes, he took his wine glass and drank it all in one go.

"Mark, you don't know. Although it's only one year, the whole Noirfork has changed."

"Everything is different."

"The Mufan Group that you founded is on the verge of bankruptcy."

"Only your uncles are left, barely holding on."

"My aunt and Miss Qiu also left, leaving Noirfork."

"And it looks like they won't come on your death day this year."

"Mark, you are good everywhere, worthy of your brother, worthy of your subordinates, worthy of the people of the world."

"But seriously, the only thing you're sorry about is your relatives."

"Miss Qiu and Aunt Ye hate you, and you are angry with you, and you make it yourself."

"You said, why didn't you think about dealing with such a powerful force back then?"

"A good family, a good Noirfork, a good career, now they are all gone..."

"Since returning from that year, Lord Lei has been bored at home all day, drinking to ease his sorrows."

"Ericson Li has been away all year round and will not return to Noirfork for several months."

"Ao Ye also retired."

"Wang Jiexi was seriously ill and was bedridden."

"The veterans who followed you to smash Noirfork back then have already ignored Noirfork's affairs."

"Now Noirfork's power has already fallen behind others."

“Before our Shen family, relying on Shaojie’s father to shelter, can barely support under the pressure of the new king.”

“But a few months ago, Shaojie’s father and Uncle He Lanshan and He were all transferred away.”

“The current Noirfork nobility, probably not many remember Mr. Chu back then?”

As the saying goes, once the emperor and the courtier.

The impact of Mark’s fall on Noirfork’s power pattern is undoubtedly an earth-shaking change.

Chapter 3642

In the past few times, Mark had an accident. The reason why Noirfork’s basic plate was still stable was entirely because Helen Qiu was there, Ye Ximei was there, and Mark’s close relatives were all in Noirfork.

In addition, Li Er, Lei Laosan, the veterans who followed Mark across Noirfork are also there!

The former can calm people’s hearts, the latter can calm chaos!

But now, Mark has fallen, and he has his wife and biological mother to leave Noirfork.

In addition, Mark has no children, and Noirfork Zhizun’s throne wants to pass, and no one can pass it.

Of course, if Ericson Li and the others are still concentrating on things, even without Mark’s widow to stabilize people’s hearts, relying on the wrists of these Noirfork veterans, it is enough to hold down Noirfork’s basic plate.

However, Mark’s suicide in those days caused too much impact on Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others.

Leaning on Mr. Chu, he committed suicide in front of him in order to protect his subordinates.

Those who survived that year’s catastrophe were undoubtedly a kind of suffering.

After the funeral a year ago, Li Erlei, the third and the third, couldn’t sleep all night.

When I closed my eyes, what I saw was the body with ten thousand arrows pierced through the heart, and the red blood all over the floor.

I opened my eyes, but tears kept streaming.

In this state of mind, they can’t manage things at all.

Lei Laosan numbs himself with wine, but Ericson Li, with the last bit of hope, travels around the world just to find the last trace of Mark.

To live to see people, to die to see corpses.

In any case, Li Er made up his mind to find the corpse of Mark who was taken away by the mysterious man that day.

However, it is precisely because Ericson Li, the veteran-level elders, ignore Noirfork’s affairs, and instead let the current Noirfork overall situation fall into the hands of others.

Back then, all the forces trusted by Mark were suppressed without exception.

Just like the Shen Group held by Greg Shen's father's family, it has ended in the same way as the Mufan Group.

Greg Shen's father was even more ostracized in Noirfork's business community.

Before, relying on powerful figures such as Han Dongmin and He Lanshan, Greg Shen's relatives and friends who belonged to Mark were old, but they were able to live and be moist and unrestrained.

But now, Mark's last deceased in Noirfork has also been transferred away.

He Lanshan, Han Dongmin and even Lu Tianhe, the figures who were supported by Mark back then, with the fall of Mark, undoubtedly moved away from Noirfork and went to some second-tier departments to take care of their lives.

At this point, the monolithic Noirfork built by Mark himself fell apart in just one year.

no way!

Over the years, Mark's influence in Noirfork has been too great

As far as Yenching is concerned, it has already become a big catch.

Now, since Mark is no longer anymore, they naturally try to reduce Mark's influence.

Restore the Qingming ecology of the former Noirfork land.

For the development of these events, Greg Shen and others had already expected it.

But when these things really happened, Mark's relatives and friends were old, and still felt how cold this situation was?

Greg Shen couldn't help talking, and even drank several glasses of wine in the sad part.

Han Shaojie also accompanied Greg Shen, drinking boring wine non-stop.

Ye Qingtian just watched silently, with mixed emotions in his heart.

"Hey..."

"Mark, brother, I can't get along in Noirfork now."

"I decided with Shaojie. After today, we will go to Jiangnan to explore."

"Leonard's sling hair can be mixed, and Shaojie and I don't believe it. Based on our abilities, we can't be mixed."

"It's just that after we left, on weekdays, I am afraid that no one will sweep your grave for Mark."

Greg Shen wiped away his tears, picked up the hip flask, and drank it clean in one sip.

"Uncle, we will stay soon."

"Tomorrow we are leaving Noirfork, and there are some old friends who want to visit."

“From now on, if you have time, please come here more to accompany Mark.”

Greg Shen waved goodbye to Ye Qingtian, and at the same time asked Ye Qingtian to come here to sweep the grave when he has time.

“This damn hot summer martial arts!”

“If it wasn’t for the bastards in the Martial God Temple back then, how could my Mark kill himself?”

“Why are we leaving our homeland?”

Greg Shen’s cursing voice came from below Yunding Mountain.

After that, a black car drove them away.

Chapter 3643

Looking at the back of Greg Shen and others leaving, Ye Qingtian had complicated thoughts.

Especially when he heard Greg Shen’s words just now, Ye Qing’s heart was undoubtedly even more uncomfortable.

“The tree fell down and scattered...”

“Nuo Da Noirfork, after all, he is gone.”

Ye Qingtian shook his head and sighed.

Just now, when he heard Greg Shen’s words, Ye Qingtian still wanted to help them.

After all, it is Mark’s relatives and friends who are old and old, all of them should be atonement for the Yanxia martial arts.

However, after thinking about it, Ye Qingtian finally dismissed the idea.

He, Ye Qingtian, may be able to help them for a while, but after all, he can’t help them for the rest of their lives.

Mark’s foundation is too huge.

Unless Ye Qingtian has been guarding Noirfork, people like Greg Shen will not be able to guard him as soon as he leaves.

This kind of short-lived prosperity is not worth it.

“I just didn’t expect that even Mark’s wife and mother were gone.”

“Maybe, to escape this sad place.”

Ye Qingtian was full of emotion.

He suddenly discovered that there seemed to be very few Mark’s relatives left in this Noirfork land.

“Smelly boy, rest in peace.”

“One day, I will avenge you!”

“Trumen owes you, and owes me Hot Summer. Sword Saints dare not ask, I will ask!”

Ye Qingtian stayed in front of Mark’s grave for one day and one night.

At dawn, he worshipped Mark three times.

After that, he took out a dragon head mask from his arms and put it on his face.

From today, there is one less war god in the summer, but there is one more dragon head in the martial arts world.

The great wheel of time rolls by.

The events that once trembled the whole world have gradually disappeared in the course of the years.

Gritsberg, Xuejia Manor.

“It’s been two years since the Dragon Lord fell.”

“Two years, it is enough to make this world forget a person.”

“In the current hot summer, I don’t know how many people still remember the appearance of the dragon lord.”

“Even even me, the delicate and thin figure in my mind gradually became blurred.”

At this time, it was night.

Hua Deng is in the beginning.

Xue Renyang stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, watching the lights of Wanjia.

Today is the last day of December.

Tomorrow is the Gregorian New Year.

On this day of resigning from the old and welcoming the new, people all over the world are welcoming the new year with joy and excitement.

Looking out from under the window, the streets are full of traffic.

People who come and go are all citizens who meet in New Year’s Eve.

There are couples, relatives and friends, and parents and children.

This world looks peaceful and quiet.

All are laughing, making noise, and meeting in New Year’s Eve.

However, the more this world looked at, the more sad Xue Renyang felt.

“The people in this world only enjoy the peace and goodness of these years with peace of mind, but how many people really miss those who have moved forward for you?”

Xue Renyang sighed with emotion.

On the prosperous festival, Xue Renyang would think of that sad and thin figure.

For all those who have experienced that catastrophe, the memories of that day are all blood red.

“Grandpa, I just got the message.”

“Just a few hours ago, at a hotel in New York City, when the members of Chumen met for the New Year’s Eve, the head of the dragon entered the reception with a sword.”

“Cut thirty-eight powerful Chumen in a row!”

“Among them is an elder Truman!”

“The other three elders were seriously injured!”

“As of just now, from the first time the Dragon Head people committed the crime to the present, they have launched 96 attacks on the Chumen-related forces. 432 people from the Chumen powerhouse died in the hands of the Dragon Head people.”

“Now Truman has issued an order to kill this person worldwide.”

“The amount of reward has been increased from 100 billion to 300 billion!”

.....

At this time, behind Xue Renyang, a young man reported the latest situation.

Chapter 3644

After hearing the news that the dragon head man committed the crime again, Xue Renyang couldn’t help frowning and asked in a deep voice, “You said, who is this dragon head man?”

“Grandpa, is it Mr. Chu? Mr. Chu is the lord of the Dragon God Temple, and this person happens to wear a dragon head mask. Doesn’t this mean, the head of the Dragon God?”

“Moreover, this person’s strength is the same as Mr. Chu, extremely tyrannical.”

“Now there is a voice in the martial arts world saying that the Lord of the Dragon God is back out of the arena. The dragon head man who slaughtered the strong master of the Chu Sect was Brian Chu who was extinct in the past!”

The young man kept talking, his eyes were fiery.

In the eyes, there is full of expectation and excitement.

However, Xue Renyang shook his head: “The dragon head man, surely will not be the dragon master.”

“With the temperament of the dragon lord, he is going to seek revenge from Chumen, and he will never wear a mask to cover his face.”

“If the Dragon Lord really has any difficulties in hiding his identity, there is no need to choose this dragon head mask that is easily reminiscent of him.”

“Obviously, there is only one purpose for this dragon head man to attack Chumen with this mask.”

“That is, take revenge for the dragon lord!”

“Of course, maybe there is another purpose...” Xue Renyang said in a deep voice with his eyes rolling.

“What’s the purpose?” the young man asked doubtfully.

“Disturbing the Chumen, delaying the ambitions of Chu Yuan and Chumen!” Xue Renyang raised his head and looked in the direction of the ancient and distant Chumen through the huge French windows.

“Didn’t you find out that this year, most of Truman’s energy was almost entangled with the dragon head man.”

“It’s been a long time, Truman has hardly done anything.”

“Actually, according to the current power comparison of world martial arts, Chumen already possesses the ability to unify the global martial arts.”

“So, we must be thankful for this dragon head man in the hot summer?” The young man suddenly felt.

Before, he only thought that the Dragon Head was avenging Chumen for the things that forced Mark to death.

Unexpectedly, the appearance of this dragon head man has positive significance for global martial arts.

However, when Xue Renyang said this, he sighed again, “I should be grateful.”

“However, it just postponed that day.”

“As long as the dragon head is not in the realm of the gods, it will still be difficult to stop the Chumen’s unification of the world.”

“In those days, the Dragon Lord led the world to sparks, but he failed to completely destroy the Chumen, and even ended in a dead end.”

“How can you talk about being alone?”

Speaking of later, Xue Renyang was already full of melancholy and worried, and could not see any future at all.

For them, the future of this hot summer martial arts has been completely ruined with the fall of Mark.

“Where is Miss Xu?”

“Are there any messages recently?”

After a brief silence, Xue Renyang asked again about Xu Lei’s whereabouts.

Mark died that year. In Xue Renyang’s eyes, perhaps the most injured person was Xu Lei.

Up to now, Xue Renyang still remembers that Xu Lei seemed to have lost half of her life after returning home, her tears almost drained, and she wanted to die.

In the end, Xue Renyang said that Mark was not dead and was rescued. Sooner or later, the Dragon Lord would return.

It was these words that made Xu Lei see hope again, as if she had come back to life.

Therefore, in the past two years, Xu Lei, like Ericson Li, has been away all year round, looking for any information about that man.

Xue Renyang hadn't seen Xu Lei for a long time.

"I don't have any information from Miss Xu. I only know that she went back to Wrilfill a few months ago. Maybe she went to visit Mr. Chu's grave."

"Hey... also a poor man." Xue Renyang couldn't bear it for a while when he heard the words.

"I don't want to, let's go. Tomorrow is New Year's Day. Let's sit down and have a meal together tonight."

Xue Renyang called his family and left here.

And the whole world is welcoming New Year's Day.

No one knew that in the far north, there was a thin figure that had been hidden for nearly a thousand days, walking out of the long ice and snow.

Chapter 3645

Jiangbei, Linzhou.

It was school time, and the streets were full of tourists.

At the door of a kindergarten, parents were gathered, all of them came to pick up their children from school.

There was a lot of voices around, the flow of people and cars were intertwined, and it was blocked.

For this scene, almost everyone around is used to it.

After all, this scene repeats itself every day at school and after school.

Especially when it rains and snows, it becomes even more blocked, and the whole road is only a pot of boiling water.

"Mom, where am I?"

....

"Dad, why did you pick it up today?"

.....

At the school gate, all the children who found their parents were like little sparrows in June, rushing towards the arms of their parents.

Gradually, as time passed, the whole road began to become smoother, and a large number of children were picked up.

In the end, there was only one little boy left, standing alone at the school gate, watching the end of the road, silently watching the distance.

“Mark, why is your mother late every time?”

“Calling can’t get through.”

“Really, the teacher has been waiting here for more than an hour, and it’s getting dark.”

“Does the teacher have to hurry home and cook?”

Next to the little boy, a female teacher was a little impatient.

While complaining, she kept typing a number with her mobile phone.

“Teacher, I’m sorry, my mother is a little busy at work.” The little boy was very sensible and bent over to apologize to the teacher.

“What about your father?”

“Your mother is busy, is your father busy too?”

“You tell me your dad’s phone number, and I will call your dad!”

The kindergarten teacher asked the little boy in front of him.

After so long, the kindergarten teacher realized that it seemed that the mother of the little boy had always come to school. She had never seen the father of this child.

Hearing this, the little boy’s mood suddenly fell, and his eyes, which were originally scorching, became much dimmed.

“Mom said, Mark doesn’t have a father...”

When the little boy said this, no one noticed. Not far away, under a big tree, there was a thin figure that trembled quietly.

“Mark!”

At this moment, a woman’s anxious voice suddenly came from the front.

Then, I saw a woman with delicate facial features, riding an old electric car rushing over.

“Sorry, teacher.”

“I’m so sorry to trouble you for waiting so long.”

“I promise, I won’t be late in the future...”

The woman apologized again and again, her eyes full of embarrassment.

“Don’t promise, I have heard your words dozens of times.”

“I really want to be nice to the child, so let’s find a father for him.”

“It’s really not easy for you to be a woman and bring your own children.”

The teacher sighed, then drove away.

Here, only the mother and daughter are left.

“Mom, are you tired from work today?”

“Not tired. Mom is giving out bonuses. Let’s go, Mark, Mom will take you to eat delicious food.”

“Mom, I don’t eat, it’s too expensive. Let’s go home soon. Mommy has been working all day and definitely needs a rest.”

....

The mother and son were talking, and soon disappeared in the long stream of people in front of them.

Long after the two left, the figure hiding in the distance just walked out.

He stood at the place where the mother and daughter had stood before, looking into the distance, losing his senses for a long time.

“It’s been half a month.”

“Are you planning to keep watching like this?”

“Always don’t recognize them?”

When the man lost his senses, a graceful shadow appeared behind him quietly.

If Old Han and others were here, they would definitely recognize the woman in front of him, Yue Yao, who was once regarded as a medical immortal in the Dragon Temple.

And the thin man in front of him was naturally not someone else, but Mark, who had left the far north for more than a month.

After returning home, Mark went back to Noirfork secretly.

Chapter 3646

He has not fully healed from his injuries now, and it is naturally inconvenient for the news of his surviving to spread.

Therefore, after returning to Noirfork, Mark did not disturb anyone.

Just went back to Yunding Mountain and went to the old house of the Ye family.

After returning home, Mark’s first thought was to find the person he wanted to see most.

However, the land of Noirfork is already empty.

In desperation, Mark contacted Elder Han to help find the trace of his wife.

In the end, Mark found the extremely thin figure in the dying city of Jiangbei.

As for Yue Yao, he was informed by Old Han.

What he did was naturally to help Mark completely heal that injury.

At this moment, facing Yue Yao's question, Mark shook his head.

"No need."

"Isn't her life now very good?"

"I am a dead person, so why bother them?"

"What's more, she's afraid so, she doesn't want to see me again."

"A glance here is enough!"

Mark shook his head and smiled, his words were full of guilt and self-deprecating.

Helen Qiu gave up the superior life in Noirfork, gave up all the career and wealth that Mark left to her, and finally chose to go to Jiangbei and join her distant relatives in Linzhou, starting from the beginning.

Even when Helen Qiu left Noirfork, Helen Qiu didn't take any of the hundreds of billions of assets in the Mufan Group.

She left so frankly!

Maybe others don't understand Helen Qiu's behavior.

But Mark understands!

She did so just to cut off all entanglements with Noirfork and the past and start again.

She is fleeing, abandoning, severing, and getting a thorough understanding of her past.

Some people will definitely feel that Helen Qiu is extremely unfeeling.

Not long after her husband passed away, she left Noirfork without looking back.

But Mark knew that Helen Qiu was not heartbroken, but heartbroken.

From Mark set foot on the top of the Noirfork, to the last national gate to slay himself.

In a few years, Mark had no idea how many incidents had happened.

Every time there was a message that Mark was in desperate situation, it was more uncomfortable for Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei than killing them.

That kind of desperate suffering, that kind of extreme grief, can words be able to express?

Therefore, since the accident in Mark Yulin, Ye Ximei and Helen Qiu persuaded Mark to stop tossing and live in peace.

It's just because they don't want to experience that kind of suffering and pain anymore.

But Mark still didn't listen to them after all.

Regardless of the persuasion of relatives and the worries of his lover, he went to the dangerous situation alone, went to Truman alone, and finally fell under the national gate.

On that day, when Ericson Li and others sent the coffin containing Mark's body, in addition to the pain and suffering, Helen Qiu's heart also died.

She was sad, she was disappointed, she was angry.

why?

Why can't Mark, that bastard cherish his life?

Why is that guy, always so selfish, torturing his closest people repeatedly.

The frustrated Helen Qiu finally chose to leave the sad land in Noirfork.

It was precisely because of understanding Helen Qiu's state of mind that Mark had no face to recognize them.

"So, you really intend to be a living dead forever?"

"Don't recognize your wife and children, don't recognize your mother, don't recognize your old acquaintance?" Yue Yao was puzzled.

Since he's not dead, why not recognize the person closest to him.

"I have no idea."

"But even if I really want to recognize it, I have to wait for me to finish everything, and if I can live, then recognize them."

"It's enough to experience the pain of life and death once."

"Why should I let them experience the next time?"

Mark is full of guilt, knowing how much harm he has caused them.

After two years, the pain in their hearts may have been healed.

Why should Mark disturb their peace?

If something happens again in the future, it will be a new injury to them.

Mark was already a person who had died once, and he was so beautiful that he didn't dare to expect it.

At least, before his mission is completed, he will no longer wish for it!

Love, family, and now he is no longer worthy of possession.

Chapter 3647

Let's go, Yao'er. Let's go back too."

"Tomorrow, Jiangbei auction will almost start."

“When the auction is over, I will accompany you to India first, but it’s an old thing for you.”

Perhaps Mark didn’t want to talk about this matter anymore, so he turned off the topic and called Yue Yao to go back.

Yue Yao was slightly startled, “My old thing?”

“Huh?” Mark looked at him with a puzzled look, “What, have you forgotten?”

“Back then, didn’t I promise you to avenge you.”

Yue Yao just heard this, suddenly.

There was a rare smile on that cold pretty face.

“You guy, you still remember it.”

“I thought you had forgotten it a long time ago.”

Yue Yao said softly, her tone was flat, but she was undoubtedly touched.

She didn’t expect that after so long, Mark originally remembered her things.

Yue Yao thought that in the eyes of Mark, there were only Chu Family and Chu Men.

“how come?”

“Yao’er’s business, that’s my Brian Chu’s business!”

“If you forget anyone’s business, you can’t forget yours either.”

“Actually, the first time I come back from Truman, I am going to accompany you to India.”

“But no matter what happened, I was angry and killed Chumen Mountain alone.”

“Speaking of this, I feel sorry for you.”

“Just wait, I made you wait for so many years.”

“I should have killed that guy for you long ago.”

For so many years, Yue Yao has paid a lot in the Dragon Temple.

Mark was dying several times, and it was almost all Yue Yao who fished him out of the ghost gate.

Even this time, Yue Yao, who went to a foreign country, left everything after learning that she needed help, and took a plane to Noirfork in the summer of the same night.

After that, he stayed up for seven days and nights, just to make a treatment plan for Mark.

So that Mark can completely restore the peak.

The most difficult to accept the grace of beauty!

Yue Yao has paid too much for Mark, and the only thing Mark can repay her is to help her understand the knot in her heart.

Therefore, Mark had already planned, and when the Jiangbei auction was over, he would accompany Yue Yao and return to his homeland.

Kill the king of India, burn the sky!

“Don’t.”

“Just like you are, how much power can you have back then?”

“Don’t get revenge, let the Burning Heaven Sword kill another dead soul.”

“If you died in India because of my business, I really can’t explain it to your wife and son.”

“Now, you should treat me honestly.”

“When this auction is over, the last medicine will be almost ready.”

“The injury on your body will probably be completely healed.”

“Okay, don’t say anything, go back.”

Without waiting for Mark to answer, Yue Yao turned around and walked towards their residence after Yue Yao finished speaking.

At the moment when Yue Yao turned around, Mark didn’t notice the sparkle in the beautiful eyes of the woman in front of him.

This matter, for Mark, might be just fulfilling the original promise.

But for Yue Yao, it was enough to shake her heart.

It turns out that in this world, someone still remembers her.

The feeling that someone cares, indeed, is wonderful.

“Unexpectedly, your son looks a lot like you, but he doesn’t follow his mother at all.”

On the way back, Yueyao chatted with Mark.

Mark smiled bitterly when he heard the words: “Don’t talk nonsense, that shouldn’t be my son.”

“It was an orphan adopted by my mother that year.”

“I just don’t know why, but now she was adopted by Helen Qiu.”

“What?” Yue Yao heard this, but her pretty face was surprised, “Not your son?”

“You lied to me?”

“How much does that little guy look like you?”

“I think you have done a bad thing and dare not admit it, right?”