

ADBSC 3668-3679

Chapter 3668

“Enough, enough to put Miss Qiu in a coma for two days!” Li He thought that Mark wanted this and asked Qiu Mucheng to drink it.

After all, it is easy to do things when you are asleep.

However, what Li He didn't expect was that Mark actually let Li He get into the sack by himself.

Then, bring this cup of tea to him: “Drink it.”

“Master, I...I...I...”

Li He's whole body has been put into the sack, only one head is exposed.

Hearing Mark's words at this time, Li He immediately cried.

He kept begging Mark: “Master, can you...can you not drink it?”

Mark squinted!

It just feels like the temperature around you is plummeting!

“Stop talking nonsense!”

“The master asks you to drink, and you drink.”

“It's not poison!”

Wei Qing was very knowledgeable. Seeing that Mark was a little angry, he rushed over to take the teacup and poured it directly into Li He's mouth.

Mark waited for a while, Li He was dazed, and he fell asleep.

“Isn't there a car waiting down there?”

“Tie up the sack and send it over.”

“I'm watching you right here, don't say anything that shouldn't be said.”

Mark said coldly.

Wei Qing's old face twitched, and then he understood what Mark was doing.

However, there was no way, because of Mark's power, Wei Qing had to bite the bullet and do it downstairs.

The two men were leaning in front of the car, smoking and chatting.

“Ok?”

“Dong Wei, why did you come down in person?”

“Didn’t you say Mr. Li is here?”

A man in front of the car asked.

Wei Qing said with a gloomy face: “Don’t ask if you shouldn’t ask.”

“Quick, help the handle, get the car up.”

Wei Qing said in a low voice, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

“okay!”

“Mr. Wei, is this the girl that Young Master Meng wants?”

“I’m going, it’s quite heavy.”

“It must be a plump girl.”

The two men smiled slyly.

But after taking over the sack, he was shocked by the weight of this “girl” by three points.

“Without further ado.”

“Just send people over there!”

Wei Qing said with a dark face.

When he said these words, he still glanced upwards from the corner of his eyes.

It was obviously to see if Mark was looking at him.

“Don’t worry, Director Wei, we do things, you can rest assured!”

“It must be intact, and send the girl to Master Meng’s bed!”

The two men patted their chests and assured.

Then they drove away.

Seeing the shadows of their cars leaving, Wei Qing felt sad in his heart.

“Brother, tonight, I’m afraid I’ve wronged you.”

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the other side.

Kindergarten gate.

Mark was still waiting at the school gate as usual.

This time, the kindergarten teacher’s attitude towards Mark was obviously much better.

“Mark, you are going to develop in the future.”

“Your mother, was actually attracted by Young Master Meng!”

“That’s Master Meng, the prince of Jiangbei.”

“In the future, he will also take over his father’s mantle and become the king of this Jiangbei.”

“At that time, you will be the prince of Jiangbei.”

“Tsk tsk tsk...”

“Marrying into a wealthy family, your mother is really enviable.”

“This is the scene that many women dream of.”

“When you develop in the future, don’t forget your teacher...”

The teacher had seen Qiu Mucheng, and when he saw the posters all over the city at work today, he naturally quickly thought of Mark’s mother.

“My mom doesn’t like him!”

“Mom won’t marry him!”

Facing what the teacher said, Mark replied seriously in a tender voice.

“No way?”

“Your mother doesn’t want to?” The teacher was puzzled for a while.

“Mark, Mark!”

At this time, on the other side of the road, the words of a young woman came.

I saw a woman dressed as an urban white-collar worker, carrying a bag and stepping on ten-centimeter high heels, rushing towards him.

“Who are you?” It was the first time I saw this woman, Mark’s teacher was a little puzzled.

“Hello, I’m a former colleague and good friend of Mark’s mother.”

“Mucheng is going out to find a house today. In the morning, he told me to come over to help pick up Mark.”

“Mark, do you miss Aunt Bingbing?” Liu Yubing stroked Mark’s cute little head, smiled and kissed his little cheek.

Mark’s face immediately turned red

Chapter 3669

“Mark, have you met your father?”

“I really wonder what kind of person your father is?”

“How can you win your mother’s heart?”

On the way back, Liu Yubing asked the little guy beside him curiously while driving the car.

She had known Qiu Mucheng for nearly two years.

Although Qiu Mucheng had never mentioned the little guy's father in the past few years, Liu Yubing clearly felt that that man had a very important place in Qiu Mucheng's heart.

Meng Chuan has not been pursuing Qiu Mucheng for a day or two. If he were someone else and was pursued by such a wealthy family, he would have fallen long ago, right?

But Qiu Mucheng was unmoved.

Liu Yubing asked her why, but Qiu Mucheng only said she didn't like it.

But Liu Yubing knew that it was because there were still people in her heart.

It was precisely because of this that Liu Yubing became more curious, what kind of man could make Qiu Mucheng give up the chance to marry into a wealthy family.

"I do not remember..."

The little guy shook his head.

As a child, he can remember very little.

Just remember my grandmother.

As for Mark, the little guy has never met a few times since he was born, let alone an impression.

"That's really weird."

"The son doesn't even remember what his father looked like, and the wife never mentions him."

"You father, life is a failure..."

Liu Yubing shook her head and smiled.

At the same time, he hurried towards his residence.

Liu Yubing's home is in a village on the outskirts of the city.

The streets are full of potholes, and a capital "demolition" can be seen everywhere.

It is precisely because the demolition will take place in the past few years, so the roads in the village have not been repaired, and each household is waiting to receive the demolition payment and share the house.

"Strange, why can't you get through to your mother's phone?"

Liu Yubing stopped the car, thinking of calling Qiu Mucheng to say that the child had received, but no one answered the call several times.

"Forget it, let's call again later."

"Let's go, Mark, let's go inside and wait for your mother."

Liu Yubing took the little guy, pushed the door and walked in.

But as soon as he entered the courtyard, Liu Yubing was stunned.

She remembered that the door was locked when she left.

What's the matter, the door opened as soon as it was pushed?

Is it?

Just as Liu Yubing was puzzled, several figures appeared from behind, blocked the gate, and closed the door.

At the same time, in the yard, there was an old man who had brought a Taishi chair from somewhere, sitting and drinking tea.

"This little guy is Miss Qiu's son, right?"

"I didn't expect it to be this big."

The old man looked at the little guy and sneered.

"You... who are you?"

"What are you going to do?"

"Hurry up, or I'll call the police!"

Liu Yubing's pretty face was full of panic, protecting the little guy, and said sternly.

"It's none of your business."

"We're just here for the little guy."

"The woman my young master looks at, even if she has children, she can only be the child of my young master."

"How can she and other people's seeds be allowed to live in the world?"

The old man said coldly.

Liu Yubing's face changed drastically when she heard the words.

Turn around and pull the little guy to run out.

However, before she could turn around, a knife fell directly on Liu Yubing's neck.

In the muffled sound, Liu Yubing fainted immediately.

"Auntie..."

The little guy was terrified, his face was extremely pale, and he held Liu Yubing's arm and cried non-stop, tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Little guy, don't cry for others."

“She just passed out.”

“But you are really leaving this world.”

“One last look at this starry sky.”

The old man stood up, and the words of “kindness” sounded slowly, softly, like a sleep song.

But after he finished speaking, the old man’s expression was icy cold immediately!

“Go!”

In the dark night, a sword light flashed by.

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Stab it!

Yin red blood immediately flowed all over the ground.

The little boy had already closed his eyes in fright.

I thought the pain would be overwhelming.

But I didn’t expect that the first thing I felt was a warm and huge palm.

In panic, the little guy opened his eyes.

I saw a thin figure standing in front of him at some point.

The man was dressed in black clothes and black pants, and his fine hair swayed slightly in the wind.

However, the little guy didn’t see his face because he was wearing a dragon head mask.

Only one pair of eyes were exposed.

It was obviously the first time I saw him, but for some reason, this little guy didn’t have any fear, instead he was still standing there, looking up at the man in front of him.

In a strange way, he shouted, “Baba?”

This cry, as if going through the ages, instantly penetrated all the defense lines of the man.

For a moment, Mark even felt that the little boy in front of him might really be his own flesh and blood.

“Wait!”

“You wait for me!”

Mark didn’t kill those people, just taught them some lessons.

But these people obviously didn’t intend to give up, and after making harsh words at Mark, they left.

But Mark didn’t leave.

He first brought Qiu Mucheng, who was still asleep, into the room.

After that, they sat in the yard and guarded their mother and son.

“Little guy, what’s your name?”

“My name is Qiu Mufan, grandma likes to call me Xiao Mark.” Xiao Mark replied in a tender voice.

When Mark heard this, he couldn’t help laughing at himself.

Thinking about how much Mucheng wanted to escape from herself, she even changed the little guy’s surname.

“Xiao Mark, come here.”

“If you are really my son, remember that the blood in your body should be the blood of my Chu family.”

“It’s not the Chu from Chumen Mountain, it’s the Chu from the ancestral land of the Chu family in Fenghai.”

Mark’s voice was low and powerful.

In this dark night, it sounded quietly.

The night was getting dark, and in the middle of the night, snow suddenly fell.

Mark was sitting under the eaves, but the little guy fell asleep in his arms.

Mark wanted to report this little guy into the room, but even in his sleep, this little guy still only held on to Mark’s clothes and didn’t let go at all.

In desperation, Mark had to hold him and sit under the eaves.

He mobilized Yuan Li, lingering beside him, expelling the cold air of this snowy night.

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the other side.

The vehicle Meng Chuan was sitting in was parked in front of a luxury villa.

As soon as he got out of the car, he saw the injured men who fled back.

“A bunch of trash!”

“Can’t even handle a child?”

“What do I want you for?”

“I’ll give you one last chance!”

“Go with someone!”

“If you fail again this time, I will throw you into the river to feed the fish!”

Meng Chuan’s angry voice came.

These failed subordinates were extremely frightened, and immediately nodded and took their orders away.

“What a bunch of trash!”

Today, because of being slapped in the face at the auction, Meng Chuan was in a bad mood.

Coupled with the failure of his subordinates, Meng Chuan was naturally even more angry.

Fortunately, the “prey” he had been thinking about was finally brought to him.

“Where is the person now?” Meng Chuan asked.

“Master, the people from the Qingteng Group have already put you on the bed.”

“It’s untouched.” The subordinate beside him smiled wryly.

“Very good. Tell the people of Qingteng Group that I will not treat them badly.” Meng Chuan smiled evilly.

Then, he strode into the villa.

He couldn’t wait.

After so long, I finally waited for the day of the entrance of the prey.

After entering the house, Meng Chuan didn’t even turn on the lights, he threw away his coat and went to the bed, where he untied the sack of people.

“Are you still wearing a small suit?”

Through the weak light outside, Meng Chuan vaguely saw the “beautiful woman” on the bed wearing a suit.

The temptation of this uniform undoubtedly made Meng Chuan’s breathing even hotter.

He couldn’t wait any longer, hands and lips.

Closing his eyes, he “kissed” the beauty on the bed with an intoxicated face, and moved his hands up and down her body at the same time.

“Ok?”

“Why is it so annoying?”

“Does this woman have a mustache on her mouth?”

....

Meng Chuan frowned.

But then, there was something wrong with the touch on the hand.

It feels bigger than my own!

Until, he got up and turned on the light.

Chapter 3671

“Seou!”

“What did I just do?”

.....

“Damn Ivy Logistics!”

“I’ll fuck your eighth ancestor!”

....

In the villa, Meng Chuan’s angry and mournful mourning came.

Then, Meng Chuan ran to the bathroom and vomited.

Meng Chuan never dreamed that he almost fell for a big guy just now.

The key is that this big guy is ugly.

Meng Chuan felt that this shadow could never be eliminated in this life.

On the other side, the second wave of people came to the small courtyard by the city again.

“Be careful!”

“Don’t make a sound.”

“This time, we must get rid of that little beast without knowing it!”

“Young master is already in a hurry, let’s fight, we must not let the young master down again!”

The leader climbed over the high wall and whispered to the subordinates behind him.

However, just after he jumped off the wall, he turned his head and found that his subordinates were riding on the wall and didn’t dare to move.

“You guys, what are you dawdling for?”

“Come down soon and come with me?”

“Remember, be quiet when you jump.”

“You must, without knowing it!”

The leader stared and roared in a low voice.

“Boss, you...look...look behind...”

The subordinates didn't come down, just panicked, fingers trembling and pointing forward.

The leading man turned his head to look.

But it doesn't matter if you don't look at it. When you look at it, the man's whole body trembled immediately, his legs went limp, and he squatted on the ground directly.

"you you..."

There was snow in the night sky.

Outside, the dim street lights slowly expel the darkness.

Under the eaves of the small courtyard, Mark just sat like that.

The little guy in his arms was sleeping soundly.

And Mark just looked at the few people in front of him with such a smile.

However, at this time, Mark's warm smile fell into the eyes of these people, which was extremely terrifying.

A few minutes later.

The courtyard returned to peace.

But in the yard, there have been several more bodies.

The falling snow dyed their clothes white.

"Baba, is it dawn?"

The little guy in his arms seemed to wake up.

Rubbing his eyes, he whispered softly, as if he was talking in a dream.

Mark looked at the child in his arms tenderly and whispered lightly, as if he had traveled through the ages.

"Dad is here, the sky is always bright."

This night, for this little guy, was the deepest and safest night he slept in so many years.

No one's embrace has ever made Xiao Mark feel so warm.

That kind of full of security, even if the world ends, the little guy will not be afraid of it.

"Mark, Mark..."

In the dimness, the little guy seemed to be woken up by someone.

He opened his eyes and saw Qiu Mucheng with a worried expression.

"Mark, are you alright, have you scared mother?"

As Qiu Mucheng spoke, she burst into tears.

It had been a while since she woke up, only to feel a terrible headache.

When I opened my eyes, I found myself lying in the house of my friend Yu Bing.

She didn't know how she got here, but she only remembered drinking a cup of tea before she fell into a coma.

After waking up, Qiu Mucheng saw Liu Yubing who had just returned from the police station.

It turned out that Liu Yubing had woken up a long time ago, found those people lying in the yard, and immediately called the police.

The police took the men away after a while.

Later, Liu Yubing told Qiu Mucheng that someone wanted to harm her son last night.

Qiu Mucheng was naturally frightened, and it was not until she saw Xiao Mark woke up that she completely let down her heart, but because of her worry, the tears in her eyes still flowed uncontrollably.

"Mom doesn't cry."

"Mark is fine."

The little guy wisely helped his mother wipe away her tears, and then smiled.

"Mom, I seem to have dreamed of Baba..."

What?

At that time, Qiu Mucheng's body trembled when she heard it.

A touch of panic, suddenly magnified in her eyes.

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At this time, the sky was still bright.

In the far east, there is only a touch of fish maw white.

In a single-family villa by the West Lake, a middle-aged man stayed up all night.

The energy in the dantian surged, and the real essence galloped under the tendons.

Then, a punch burst out suddenly like a river bursting!

boom!

With a low roar, the bluestone in front of him exploded.

Torn apart!

If ordinary people see it, they will be shocked.

But the middle-aged man shook his head, and in depression, he punched the wall directly beside him.

“Damn it!”

“Or not?”

“Without the guidance of Senior Mortal Xinghuo, I can’t continue to practice this Thunder Guidance Technique!”

“If I can’t practice the power of thunder, what will I, Lu Ziming, take revenge for my son? What can I use to destroy Jiang Dong!”

The more Lu Ziming thought about it, the more anxious he became.

Unwilling, angry, powerless...

All kinds of emotions filled his heart, and Lu Ziming, whose eyes were red, slammed his fist on the ground again, and the huge force made his fists overflow with blood.

For so long, the account belonging to Mortal Star Fire on the forum has never been lit up again.

Although Lu Ziming had a hard time accepting it, he had to admit that Fanchen Xinghuo had really left the Yanxia martial arts.

In the future, Thunder Guidance is destined to become the unfinished masterpiece in the martial arts world!

Lu Ziming has practiced for so many years, but he did not expect such a result in the end.

Of course he is not reconciled!

“Why, why is Senior Fanchen walking in such a hurry?”

“Even if you teach me one more time, let me break through the second shackles of the Thunder Guidance Technique!”

Lu Ziming clenched his palm tightly, because his heart was depressed, his fingertips were deeply immersed in flesh and blood.

He hates it!

He is really not reconciled!

During the Battle of West Lake, the Lu family was annihilated.

His only son was forced to death by Mark.

Back then, Lu Ziming was almost disheartened.

Several times I wanted to follow my relatives away.

However, he is not reconciled!

He wants revenge!

It was precisely because of this idea that he tenaciously persevered and returned to Jiangbei to gather up his old division.

“If it can’t be done in ten years, then twenty years, fifty years, one hundred years!

As long as my Lu family keeps burning, Chu Tianfan, my Lu family will kill you eventually! ”

Revenge has almost become the only meaning of Lu Ziming’s life in this world.

Later, when the news of Mark’s fall came, Lu Ziming was still sad and sad for a long time.

As the saying goes, the rabbit dies and the fox grieves.

Mark is dead, who will he seek revenge for?

That night, Lu Ziming suddenly felt that he lost the meaning of life.

However, later Lu Ziming thought of Mark’s relatives and friends, and thought of Jiang Dong.

In life, there must always be a head.

Lu Ziming’s head is Mark’s Jiangdong.

Therefore, he will repair the chain day and night.

But now, the disappearance of Senior Fanchen was another fatal blow to Lu Ziming.

His road to revenge suddenly came to an end.

However, just when Lu Ziming felt that the road ahead was hopeless, a voice came to his mind quietly from the dark night.

“Thunder Guidance, the key is to guide with anger!”

“The key is a quick word!”

“Activate the infuriating energy in the body to make the most majestic burst in the shortest possible time.”

“The so-called power of thunder is actually to make you explode with rage, as fast as thunder!”

“And the method is to contract the muscles and narrow the space for luck!”

Lu Ziming didn’t know where the voice came from.

But now, he can’t even think about it.

Because of the granddaughter who heard these words, Lu Ziming only felt a looming doubt in his heart, as if he saw the sky when he saw the clouds and mist, he suddenly became enlightened.

“Yes indeed!”

“As long as I contract my muscles and compress the space where true qi circulates in my body, I can speed up my luck!”

“You can achieve a powerful burst of power in a short period of time!”

“Like the water of a river, the narrower the water exits, the greater the speed of the water!”

“Ha ha...”

“Why didn’t I think of that?”

As the so-called, a thousand days of doubts, an epiphany.

Lu Ziming finally found a solution to the second bottleneck of the Thunder Guidance Technique, and was immediately overjoyed.

“Ha ha..”

“Thank you for your advice, senior!”

“The junior Lu family’s patriarch Lu Ziming, my father Qingyun’s title, Lu Songliang!”

“I don’t know if I can be lucky enough to meet the senior!”

In addition to being overjoyed, Lu Ziming looked around, immediately clasped his fists and bowed.

Respectful speech and humble attitude.

Even the title of Qingyun moved out.

Although he died on the day he was awarded the title, he was still a titled grandmaster after all, so saying it has some weight.

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In the most humble tone, Lu Ziming asked to see the mysterious man.

“Okay, as you wish.”

In the dark night, a voice sounded.

Lu Ziming immediately raised his head and saw a thin figure with a long robe and a dragon-head mask on his head, quietly appearing like this in the dark night before dawn.

When Lu Ziming looked over, he could not feel any fluctuations in his true energy.

That feeling, as if the person in front of him is not a powerful warrior, but an ordinary person who has no power to tie a chicken.

However, from his eyes that were as deep as abyss, Lu Ziming could conclude that the person in front of him was absolutely extraordinary!

Plus, being able to say those words easily helped Lu Ziming break through the bottleneck.

How could such a person be an ordinary person?

“As the saying goes, go back to basics.”

“When the martial arts cultivation chain reaches a certain level, you may think like the person in front of you, with thousands of introverted breaths and an ordinary person’s appearance.”

Lu Ziming thought to himself, and at the same time, his heart became more and more excited, and the thought in his mind became more and more certain.

In the end, Lu Ziming didn't even think about it, he knelt down to the person in front of him with a bang.

"Senior Fanchen Xinghuo, please accept the disciple's worship!"

Lu Ziming knelt down and kowtowed, like the most devout believer, knelt down in front of his belief, respecting from the heart.

"Oh? How do you know?" The dragon-headed man was slightly startled and looked at the man in front of him with interest.

"Thunder Guidance was created by Senior Mortal Starfire."

"In the whole world, apart from the mortal predecessors, who else has such a deep understanding of this practice?"

"What's more, the senior's cultivation base is the highest, and he has reached the realm of returning to the original state."

"All these signs show that the senior must be the moderator who has disappeared from my Yanxia martial artist forum for a long time, Mortal Star Fire!"

"The junior has practiced the martial arts of the senior for many years, and has been ordered by the senior many times. Maybe the senior does not recognize me as an apprentice, but in my heart, Lu Ziming, has already regarded the senior as a teacher!"

Lu Ziming was very excited and kept talking.

His brows and eyes were burning like a fan of his idol.

The dragon-headed man smiled: "I didn't expect that you still have this look."

"Senior is my mentor, my spiritual support and belief, and also a guiding light for the younger generation in the martial arts journey. The younger generation Lu Ziming does not want to see the senior at all times and thank him in person.

"Heaven has eyes, and a long-cherished wish for many years has been fulfilled in one day."

"I, Lu Ziming, have nothing to ask for at this time. I just ask that Senior Fanchen Xinghuo can teach me the remaining volumes of the Thunder Guidance Technique."

"I'm still obsessed with me, the junior is willing to follow the senior's left and right, be a bull and a horse, in order to repay the kindness of the senior's teaching!"

Lu Ziming kowtowed again and again, but his forehead hit the ground, but there was a rumbling sound.

The dragon-headed man didn't expect that Lu Ziming was so obsessed with cultivation?

He couldn't help but wonder, what was the obsession that made a man over fifty years old to disperse his cultivation and be willing to repair the chain from scratch.

This kind of courage and courage is not something ordinary people can have.

In the face of the dragon head man's inquiry, Lu Ziming naturally would not have any concealment.

"Let's not hide it from my predecessors, I, Lu Ziming, live in the world for one purpose, and that is revenge!"

"Back then, Chu Tianfan, the scum of Yanxia martial arts, killed my father, slaughtered my entire clan, and even forced my son to death."

"He ruined my Lu family's foundation and the future of my Lu family."

"I don't want to kill that Chu Tianfan all the time!"

"Unfortunately, before I can do it myself, Chu Tianfan will commit suicide in fear of sin."

"Senior, I really hate it!"

"I hate myself for not being able to kill this evil thief!"

"I wish he was still alive, so that I could have the opportunity to avenge Chen my clan with my own hands."

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"Actually, it's not just you, including Yanxia Martial Arts, and even everyone in this world."

"Just like the Martial God Temple back then, they only knew that I brought disaster to them, that it would attract revenge from the Trumen, and would implicate the entire hot summer."

"But they don't know that I, Chu Tianfan, can protect Yanxia for a hundred years, I can lead Yanxia martial arts to flourish, and I can make Yanxia martial artists stand proudly among the nations of the world."

"I, Chu Tianfan, sprinkle sparks all over the place, and I can make my martial arts in the hot summer start a prairie fire, and reproduce the grand scene of the past."

"You don't know this."

"A foolish person only believes what he wants to believe, and only accepts what he wants to accept."

Mark was still talking, but the cold laughter was filled with mixed emotions.

In the end, Mark even whispered.

"I know this world, but this world never knows me."

At dawn, Mark stood with his hands behind his back.

The heroic voice and the domineering words rolled past like thunder.

Under Mark's power, the clouds surged in all directions, and the mountains, rocks, vegetation and trees all collapsed.

Behind him, the windows of the villa were also shattered in an instant.

After saying this, Mark looked at Lu Ziming, and the faint words sounded again.

“Your account name is “West Lake Orphan” . ”

“It’s me who told you, to repair the chain thunder guidance technique, you must disperse the cultivation base.”

“I’m also telling you that the first stage of Thunder Guidance requires bone quenching, tendon quenching and skin quenching.”

“Let me tell you, the Thunder Guidance Technique reaches its peak, and the power of fists and feet is comparable to the power of thunder!”

“Now, can you believe it?”

Mark was arrogant and his eyes were cold.

The surging sound was like a thunderous explosion.

Every word he said was like a cannonball, bursting in Lu Ziming’s mind.

Seeing that, Lu Ziming’s expression changed from anger, to panic, to piety and respect.

In the end, all the lines of defense in Lu Ziming’s heart were shattered by Mark.

With a bang, both knees landed, and the whole person knelt in front of Mark like a pool of mud.

He believed, gave in, and gave up.

At this time, Lu Ziming undoubtedly completely believed in the fact that Mark was a mortal spark.

Although, it’s really amazing.

However, as Mark said, isn’t it surprising that the man in front of him, in his twenties, is the number one in the ranking list?

In fact, Lu Ziming should have thought of it earlier.

Anything that can’t be imagined by common sense is actually a normal thing for this man in front of him.

However, Lu Ziming, who knew the truth, only found it extremely ironic.

In Yanxia martial arts, except for Jiangdong, almost all the martial artists in major provinces and cities regard Mark as a devil and a villain. Outside the borders of the country, Mark was an enemy all over the world, and the Martial God Temple watched him commit suicide and apologize.

But it is such a person who silently made such a great contribution to Yanxia Martial Arts.

He improved martial arts techniques and inherited martial arts skills. He single-handedly promoted the rapid development of Yanxia martial arts.

On the Internet, the entire Yanxia Martial Arts regards him as a mentor and a belief.

But in reality, everyone thinks that he is the devil who kills without blinking an eye.

The identities that are so different in the world are actually perfectly integrated into one.

Moreover, what made Lu Ziming even more ironic was that he practiced martial arts in order to kill Mark.

But in the end, it was Mark who taught him those powerful martial arts.

One can imagine how heartbroken Lu Ziming was at this time?

After a long silence, the disheartened Lu Ziming smiled sadly.

“Chu Tianfan, you won...”

“I, Lu Ziming, can’t fight you at all.”

“I thought that with the guidance of Senior Mortal Xinghuo, I would surpass you one day, but in the end, I was just a joke, and I was played by you.”

“Tell me, what do you want me to do, I will do it all.”

“I don’t need your return, this is what I, Lu Ziming, owe you...”

“Just pay it back, the grace of teaching...”

Chapter 3677

Although Lu Ziming has hatred in his heart, he is by no means an unreasonable person.

In the past, he hated Mark because he couldn’t get out of that hurdle in his heart.

Of course, he hasn’t come out of that hurdle now.

However, Mark’s horror made Lu Ziming realize that he had no chance of succeeding in revenge at all.

Not even a trace!

Moreover, after learning that Mark is the senior Xinghuo, the cold-blooded and ruthless devil image in his heart suddenly became flesh and blood.

Moreover, it is also stained with a bit of “tragedy” color.

He paid so much for the hot summer.

In the end, what was exchanged was indifference and hostility.

Now, many hot summer warriors still regard Mark as the devil.

Perhaps, as Mark said, this world has never known him.

Lu Ziming’s cooperation surprised Mark slightly.

He thought that it might take some effort to make it surrender.

Now it seems that it doesn’t have to be so troublesome.

“Back then, if that son of yours had your eyes on you, your Lu family would not have ended up today.”

Mark chuckled lightly.

Then he gave Lu Ziming a card and asked him to transfer all the money of the Lu family into it.

“I’ll use it tomorrow.”

“Hurry up and don’t miss me.”

“Don’t worry, this money will not be borrowed in vain.”

“By the way, there is one more thing. Now in Jiangbei, which one is the most powerful?”

“I’m not asking about the clear-cut forces, but the family that really controls Jiangbei.”

Mark asked suddenly.

Lu Ziming’s eyes twitched: “You...what are you doing?”

“Isn’t it enough that you destroyed my Lu family?”

“My father was killed by you on the first day of his title, and the West Lake was smashed by you.”

“Are you still going to attack us Jiangbei?”

Lu Ziming was in a hurry.

As the saying goes, once you have been bitten by a snake for ten years, you are afraid of the rope.

Back then, the Lu family was the No. 1 wealthy family in Jiangbei, but it was completely flattened by Mark.

Now that Mark asked again, Lu Ziming subconsciously thought that Mark was going to kill again.

“Don’t worry, the current Jiangbei martial arts, for me, there is no difference.”

“I won’t waste time and energy doing such meaningless things.”

“I’m looking for them, just asking them for a favor.”

“Really?” Lu Ziming was still skeptical.

Mark smiled helplessly: “Although I have killed many people, have you ever heard that I, Chu Tianfan, killed people for no reason?”

“Even if you destroy your Lu family, it’s because your son provoked me.”

Mark explained a few words.

In the end, Lu Ziming still spoke of the leading forces in Jiangbei today.

“It’s the Zhang family.”

“Zhang’s hometown advocate Jiuling is the president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association.”

“In terms of seniority, I don’t have to be inferior to my father.”

"It's just that my father came to the fore. He first became a grandmaster, and then he became a title. Only then did he push the Lu family to the top of Jiangbei."

"But now, the Lu family is in ruins, and the No. 1 strong family in Jiangbei has naturally returned to the Zhang family."

"What about the Meng family? Aren't they the richest man?" Mark asked again.

Lu Ziming sneered: "Are you talking about Meng Wanjun? A businessman who is a speculative businessman, he can't compare with a family of martial arts who have power."

"In Jiangbei, whoever is made poor and whoever is made rich is just a matter of the Zhang family."

"Change the person, give him resources, give him connections, and give him policies, and he can get rich just as well."

"But becoming a grandmaster is not something that just anyone can do."

Lu Ziming said that he used to be a heroic figure who controlled Jiangbei, and he naturally saw a lot of things thoroughly.

Mark nodded: "Okay, you can make an appointment with Zhang Jiuling for me. Tell him that I will visit tomorrow night."

"What if people don't welcome you?" Lu Ziming asked.

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"If you don't welcome me, then I'll go in. Tell him that there is no one I want to see, Chu Tianfan."

In this world, Mark's faint words could not stop echoing.

Soon, the figure disappeared into the dim darkness ahead.

But long after he left, Lu Ziming couldn't calm down for a long time.

In the end, Lu Ziming sighed bitterly: "Hey, what a sin!"

"How could my Lu family meet such an unreasonable person!"

Not far away, where Yue Yao has been waiting.

Seeing Mark's return, Yue Yao smiled and said, "I thought you would have some way to make money, but it turned out to be a robbery."

Mark was immediately unhappy: "How can this be a robbery, I'm borrowing it."

"Besides, Lu Ziming gave it to me willingly."

"What's more, that old man learns my martial arts and practices my martial arts, and I charge him a little tuition, is it too much?"

Ye Fangu proudly held his chest and raised his head, and strode forward.

"Let's go, let's go to the auction."

“Yao’er, we’re rich, we can shoot whatever we see in a while.”

“Don’t save me.”

“It’s not my money anyway.”

People are different when they are rich, and they speak a lot harder.

Seeing Mark’s triumphant appearance, Yueyao behind him burst out laughing, trembling like a flower.

Lin’an Hall.

The auction will continue.

Mark was wearing a dragon head mask, while Yue Yao’s mask was a rabbit head, and those rabbit ears were extremely cute.

“Master, look over there!”

After Mark took his seat, a few eyes looked over not far away.

He is the rich son of the Meng family, Meng Chuan.

“You still have the guts!”

Meng Chuan was in a very bad mood, and there is still a shadow in his heart.

At this time, seeing Mark and the others who refuted his face yesterday, they were naturally even more upset.

His brows were gloomy, and no one knew what was going on in his heart.

Soon, the auction will begin.

The first lot is a piece of ancient porcelain.

The starting price is 800,000.

Mark won five million!

Yueyao: “Why did you buy it?”

Mark: “You can be a urinal!”

Then, a diamond-encrusted bodice for women.

Mark took three million shots.

Yueyao: “You are a man, do you buy women’s underwear?”

Mark “Wear it for you.”

Yue Yao’s eyes filled with disgust: “I don’t want it!”

....

After that, Mark successively photographed the third and fourth lots.

For a time, the venue of Nuoda turned out to be Mark's one-man show.

Host: "...The starting price is six million!"

Mark raised his placard: "Seven million!"

Someone scrambled: "Seven and a half million!"

Mark: "Ten million!"

The crowd is over.

.....

Host: "...The starting price is five million!"

Mark raised his placard: "Ten million!"

The people will serve again.

....

Host: "The next lot is a landscape painting by contemporary Chinese painting master Qi Baishi, an absolute treasure..."

Mark: "Twenty million!"

I rely on!

Peat!

You didn't say the starting price, you just started bidding?

Is this for an auction?

I'm afraid this is to sweep the goods!

This brother is too arrogant, right?

.....

After several rounds, the entire venue was almost crazy.

Everyone looked in the direction of Mark and the others with disbelief.

"Who the hell is this guy?"

"The son of the richest man in Jiangbei is not as heroic as he is?"

"It's not spending money at all, it's throwing money!"

.....

"I don't know if I'm married or not. I have a daughter, but I can introduce you to me!"

.....

“That brother looks so young, the auction will end in a while, go and ask him a WhatsApp!”

....

Mark’s highlight performance quickly became the focus of the audience.

The light on his body overwhelmed Meng Chuan!

“Bastard, on my territory, how arrogant?”

“I see that you can’t laugh for a while!”

“Listen, we’ll grab whatever he buys later.”

“You must kill his spirit!”

Meng Chuan was already annoyed.

How could he allow that there are more powerful people than him in this Jiangbei land.

“Mark, don’t shoot randomly.” When Meng Chuan was sullen, Yue Yao glared at Mark fiercely, full of anger.

According to his spending method, no matter how much money Lu Ziming gave him, he would still be defeated.

“Don’t worry, Yao’er, I know what to do.”

“Wait for a good show!” Mark smiled slyly, no one knew what was brewing in this guy’s heart.

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“The next lot, Huanghuali takes the top spot.”

“The starting price, six million!”

Following the host’s introduction, Mark made another bid.

But this time, Meng Chuan, who had been standing idly by, finally made a bold move.

A fierce confrontation with Mark.

“Ten million!”

“I’ll give you fifteen million!”

....

“Twenty million!” Mark shouted again.

Meng Chuan clenched his palm tightly and directly increased the price by 10 million: “30 million!”

When the old man beside Meng Chuan saw this, he was immediately anxious.

“Master, don’t forget the purpose of our trip.”

“The life of the old man is all tied to you.”

“Don’t lose the big because of the small and miss the big picture.”

The old man kept persuading Meng Chuan to bid carefully so that he could accumulate funds for the final fight.

In the end, after Meng Chuan bid 30 million, he did not follow up.

Mark won it at a high price of 31 million.

“Mark, you prodigal son!”

6 million things, Mark won more than 3,000 games, Yueyao, who always upholds diligence and thrift and housekeeping, can’t wait to bite Mark to death.

It’s really not your own money, don’t worry.

Next, another lot came out.

The starting price is still around five million.

At the beginning, several people bid for the auction, but in the end, it turned into a head-to-head confrontation between Mark and Meng Chuan.

“I’ll give 45 million!” Meng Chuan shouted sharply.

Mark calmly raised his placard: “50 million!”

When making an offer, Mark looked calm, and even looked in Meng Chuan’s direction. His calm look seemed to be provocative.

“Five thousand...”

“Master, calm down!” Seeing that Meng Chuan wanted to increase the price again, the old man next to him grabbed Meng Chuan again and persuaded him bitterly.

.....

A few minutes later, a similar scene played out again.

“Master, the overall situation is the most important!” The old man hugged Meng Chuan and told him not to be impulsive and not to shoot out the bullets in advance.

In this way, after several rounds of confrontation, all the lots were still in Mark’s pocket, and Meng Chuan was defeated.

“Who is this guy?”

“Even the financial resources of the Meng family have been defeated?”

“Could it be, is it a wealthy family from Zhong Hai?”

There was a lot of discussion around, Mark's fame in the auction house undoubtedly reached a peak.

"Prodigal son!"

"This day will not pass..."

Yueyao's nose was almost crooked with anger, and she kept blaming Mark.

But Mark is not in a hurry, everything is still under control.

Although a series of auction items were won by Mark, the auction items at the beginning were not very precious, and the starting price was only a few million.

When competing with Meng Chuan just now, he shouted a high price of tens of millions.

Even if they all add up, the total cost is only about one hundred million.

It's still within the scope of Mark's tolerance.

"Everyone, the next item to be auctioned is a pair of jade bracelets."

"Using the most precious imperial green, it is made by famous jade craftsmen in Western Europe."

.....

"The starting price, fifty million!"

Hearing this price, some people in the original venue who were eager to try suddenly shook their heads.

This price is too high!

But Mark suddenly stood up: "Wife, I will buy this jade bracelet for you today. At the wedding, I will bring it for you myself!"

Mark's voice was loud, and he looked at Yueyao affectionately. His heroic words touched countless people in the venue.

"Oh my God!"

"Is this the love of local tyrants?"

.....

"So handsome!"

"I want to marry him too!"

.....

The crowd was boiling, and many of the women showed admiration for Mark.

But Yueyao was fooled.

I wonder what Mark will say?

who is your wife!

“Don’t talk, cooperate with me.” Mark winked at Yueyao.

Although Yue Yao was puzzled, she cooperated with Mark and continued to act: “Husband, thank you, Yao’er is so touched.”