

ADBSC 3680-3689

Chapter 3680

It was the first time to call someone her husband. Although it was fake, Yue Yao's pretty face was still red.

Fortunately, with the mask on, no one saw it.

"That idiot!"

"It is estimated that he is a nouveau riche with a lot of stupid money!"

Meng Chuan, not far away, saw this scene, not only was not angry, but also laughed.

In the auction, the most taboo is this kind of premature disclosure of one's intentions.

This kind of idiot often ends up being taken advantage of and spends a lot of money.

"Elder Qian, wait for a while and watch the show."

"Isn't he rich? I asked him to buy this bracelet for 200 million." Meng Chuan grinned, his eyes full of pride and cunning.

"Master, you have to be more careful. What if he deliberately drills for us?" the old man reminded.

Meng Chuan shook his head: "Don't worry, if I don't act, I won't see it?"

"Looking at his previous auctions, it is obvious that he is a nouveau riche. It is estimated that this is the first time he has participated in an auction. I don't know what's going on here."

"Today, this young master will teach him a lesson!"

Meng Chuan sneered.

Then, the instant bid: "One hundred million!"

What?

"One hundred million?"

"Master Meng is so heroic!"

"Directly asking for 100 million?"

"It seems that not only the mysterious gentleman is determined to win this pair of jade bracelets, but Master Meng is also very interested."

"I heard that Young Master Meng is chasing a beautiful young lady recently, so he must also want to take pictures of this pair of imperial greens and give them to his sweetheart."

"I just don't know, who will have the last laugh in this king-to-king war?"

The host, a few words, once again lead the atmosphere to a climax.

Mark immediately challenged and bid 150 million.

“One hundred and sixty million!”

....

“One hundred and eighty million!”

....

The two sides came and went, the price rose rapidly, and the host was simply overjoyed.

Finally, Meng Chuan’s bid arrived, two hundred million!

“Friend, how is it, do you want to follow me?”

“It’s not that I love you, it’s mainly this imperial green jade, which I also want.”

Meng Chuan looked at Mark and said in a majestic manner.

Mark pretended to be angry: “Why don’t you dare?”

“This young master has money!”

“Don’t say two hundred million, I dare to follow three hundred million!”

When the words fell, Mark directly added fifty million.

“My God, 250 million!”

“Are there any higher?”

“It seems that the king of tonight belongs to this mysterious dragon who was born first?”

“Quick, call the lighting engineer and give this gentleman a close-up!”

The host’s excited screams resounded throughout the audience.

Meng Chuan smiled proudly at this time: “Sure enough, he is an idiot. He was fooled so easily.”

“Okay, young master, 250 million is enough for him to buy a lesson.”

“Let’s concentrate on waiting for the target auction item to appear.”

The old man next to him also smiled, secretly admiring his young master’s ingenuity.

“Don’t worry, this guy seems to have a lot of money, I’ll provoke him again!”

Before Meng Chuan planned to lift it to 200 million, but now, he is not satisfied.

So, Meng Chuan raised his placard again and made a bid of 300 million!

“This friend is really rich.”

“But jade has a price, but love is priceless.”

“In order to make the people I love happy, I am willing to pay three hundred million.”

“Also ask a friend to give me face, and give me this imperial green, which symbolizes love!”

I have to say that Meng Chuan is really cunning.

Especially the saying that jadeite is priceless and love is priceless, isn't it exactly what stimulated Mark to let him buy this jadeite bracelet for his wife at all costs?

“Ha ha..”

“You idiot, bid as much as you like.”

“Although this jadeite is precious, it is worth about 100 million if you die.”

“This time, I will ask you to pay two hundred million!”

Meng Chuan sneered in his heart.

However, Meng Chuan's pride didn't last long. Mark, who was so heroic before, suddenly grinned at him: “Okay, Young Master Meng, I'll give you this face.”

“Three hundred million, jade bracelet, let you!”

boom!

At that moment, it was like a thunderbolt.

Meng Chuan was completely stunned!

All the pride dissipated in an instant.

A pair of beaded eyes that almost bleeds.

“You... what did you say?”

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“Let... let me?”

“Are you telling the truth?”

“This is Emperor Green. After passing this village, there is no such shop.”

“I advise you to think about it carefully. If you give me this jade that symbolizes love, will your wife agree?”

Meng Chuan suppressed the anger and urgency in his heart, and pretended to calmly talk to Mark about the pros and cons.

At the same time, he secretly cursed at himself that he shouldn't have said those words just now.

The idiot in front of him has a bad head, maybe he really took what he said just now, and gave this emperor green jade to himself.

“I figured it out.”

“I’ve always been helpful.”

“My wife is also very kind, so I am willing to give this imperial green, which symbolizes love, to Young Master Meng.”

“May Master Meng get what he wants and bring the beauty back.”

Mark smiled lightly.

Yueyao next to her was also amused, and said with Mark, “Yes, Master Meng, my husband and I are both very good-hearted people. We don’t do things that grab people’s love.”

Hearing these words, Young Master Meng was no doubt furious, and nearly vomited three liters of blood.

That’s three billion.

This time they only brought a total of 500 million, and this time, they spent more than half.

For a while, how can we compete for that elixir?

“Damn! Damn! Damn!”

Meng Chuan was so anxious that he was almost going crazy at this time.

However, the host has not yet dropped the hammer. As long as he can persuade the upstart in front of him to continue to compete, then everything will be too late.

Thinking of this, Meng Chuan changed his previous hostility and strictness, and suddenly became friendly to Mark.

“Brother, you are right, a gentleman does not take people’s favor.”

“You husband and wife are so kind and friendly, this friend is very worthwhile.”

“Since it’s a friend, I, Meng Chuan, should also express my sincerity.”

“This imperial green, I already have one at home.”

“If you add a symbolic price, I promise not to rob you.”

“This one, I’ll leave it to you, brother.”

“Don’t thank me, Meng Chuan has always been very loyal to my brothers.”

Meng Chuan waved his hand and pretended to be heroic and generous.

Meng Chuan knew very well that at this time, the more anxious he behaved, the less likely the other party would be fooled.

“do not.”

“It’s all said to be a brother, and I can’t be a brother’s thing.”

“We are also very loyal.”

Mark laughed, then waved his hand to the host, indicating that he gave up the auction.

When the host saw it, he immediately dropped the hammer: "It seems that the fierce competition has ended."

"The one who finally returned with this jade bracelet was our Young Master Meng."

"Let's congratulate Young Master Meng with warm applause!"

For a time, there was thunderous applause.

But Meng Chuan's face was pale, and his body swayed, almost on the ground.

"Haha, you got what you wanted, Master Meng, why are you unhappy?" Mark looked at Meng Chuan.

"Bastard, why are you playing with me?"

"From the beginning, you've been tricking me!"

"You bastard, I killed you!"

Meng Chuan was completely blown away.

I thought about pitting Mark, but who would have thought that in the end, he dug a pit and buried himself.

At this time, Meng Chuan was extremely remorseful.

I hate myself for why I shouted that at the end.

More than 200 million for Mark to buy it!

Well now, the lot they really wanted hasn't appeared yet, and as a result, more than half of the money has been spent.

Meng Chuan, who was angry, was about to kick Mark when he raised it.

But soon, he was stopped by the auction security.

"Sir, please keep quiet."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll have to ask Mr. to leave!"

Several security guards spoke from the side.

Meng Chuan clenched his palms tightly, gritted his teeth, and finally sat back in his seat.

"Master, we have all been deceived."

"That guy, the frantic sweeping of goods before was a foreshadowing."

"Just to give us the impression of being taken advantage of."

"It's good to put us here."

Chapter 3682

“These two people seem to be coming for us...”

At this point, everything is undoubtedly clear.

Meng Chuan and the others all saw that this Mark was by no means good.

Very vicious and vicious!

“Bastard, this is the first time this young master has been tricked so badly for so many years?”

“However, I won’t let him go.”

“I don’t care who he is, where he comes from, or who his background is, but when he reaches one-third of my acre, I will never let him walk out of Lin’an standing!”

Meng Chuan was completely irritated, his eyes were red, his palms were clenched tightly, and the killing intent was rampant in his eyes.

Meng Chuan has decided that when the auction ends, he will definitely repay the humiliation he suffered in this matter.

“Then Young Master Meng, I think I have the heart to die at this time...” Not far away, seeing Meng Chuan’s pale face, Yue Yao only felt amused and laughed out loud.

It turned out that he had misunderstood Mark.

This guy did that before, in fact, it was all to entrap Meng Chuan.

“You took revenge for your wife, now it’s time for you to relieve your anger?”

Yueyao thought that Mark was doing this to vent her anger for Helen Qiu, and she felt envious of that woman in her heart.

Mark chuckled softly: “Silly girl, do you really think that I cheated on this young master of the Meng family, it’s all a battle of spirits.”

“Before I came, I got a message that the old man of the Meng family was dying and was about to die. So I guess that the main purpose of the young master of the Meng family’s participation in the auction this time should also be the elixir.”

“Now he has spent three hundred million.”

“It means that when we bid for the auction in a while, we can save 300 million Dollar.”

“Isn’t this money saved?”

Mark said proudly.

When Yueyao heard the words, she suddenly realized that, in addition to admiration in her heart, she couldn’t help but fell: “But Mark, your routine is really deep...”

“I think I’ll have to be careful with you in the future, or I’ll be tricked by you one day.”

Mark glanced at Yueyao, shook his head slightly with disgust, and said, “You don’t have any money.”

Yueyao said in disbelief, "But...but you want to covet my body?"

Mark heard the words, turned his head to look at Yue Yao carefully from top to bottom, and finally his eyes stayed on Yue Yao's chest for a few seconds, then shook his head seriously: "It's too small, no no no no."

"You!" At first, Yue Yao didn't know what Mark was talking about, but after noticing Mark's gaze, Yue Yao was instantly mad.

She straightened her body and hummed proudly, "You are talking nonsense, where am I so small?"

Mark turned his head away, didn't answer her question, just sighed: "In the future, I'll buy you more papayas."

"Mark! You...you're mad at me, I'm going to bite you to death!"

While the two were talking and laughing, time kept passing.

Finally, when a lot was brought up, Mark seemed to feel it, and his expression immediately became serious: "Yao'er, what we have been waiting for is here!"

Not only Mark, but at this time, the eyes of many people in the audience became hot.

Obviously, the people who got the information in advance are by no means a minority.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have kept you all waiting."

"Next, what we are going to auction is a magical medicinal herb."

"This medicinal herb has a mysterious origin."

"Some say it was planted by immortals."

"Some people say that it is naturally formed by absorbing the essence of heaven and earth."

"Of course, without discussing its origins for the time being, we will only talk about its efficacy."

"This medicinal material used to have three leaves, so it was called the three-leaf spirit grass."

"When someone was dying, he picked off a leaf in the middle of the period, and after taking it, he recovered miraculously."

"Life and death may not be the same as human flesh and bones, but there is no doubt that this three-leaf elixir has the miraculous effect of treating serious illnesses and prolonging life."

"Ladies and gentlemen, if anyone in your family is seriously ill or dying, you must seize this opportunity."

"Money can be earned again, but life is only once."

Chapter 3683

"That's it!"

"Mark, no matter what, you have to buy it."

“Whether you can return to the peak and restore your former majesty, it is all in the body of this three-leaf spirit grass.”

Yueyao immediately became nervous.

For this spirit grass, they have come to Jiangbei and have been living in seclusion in Lin’an for more than half a month.

So, no matter what, they have to take down this elixir today.

“This medicinal herb can really cure old diseases in my body?”

Mark’s injury was not fully recovered after two years of treatment in the extreme north.

Therefore, when he heard that this little grass in front of him could completely heal himself, Mark was naturally a little skeptical.

“Just listen to me!”

“I may not be as good as you in fighting and bickering, but in terms of medical skills, your entire Dragon Temple is not as good as me.”

“Although my teacher is a Celestial Master Lei Fa, he is a close friend with the valley owner of Miaojiang Medicine King Valley.”

“In the last few years when my teacher was dying, I followed him to hide in the Valley of the King of Medicine.”

“During this period, I read all the medical books in the Medicine King Pavilion, just to save my teacher.”

“At that time, my teacher’s injury was similar to yours.”

“At that time, I happened to see the record of the three-leaf spirit grass, so I searched for this spirit medicine.”

“It’s just that he’s not as lucky as you, and he has the help of nobles to extend your life for two years.”

“I haven’t found it yet, and the teacher died with hatred.”

“Mark, I have to admit, you are a lucky guy. You have been waiting for what my teacher couldn’t wait for.”

With the sound of the past, Yue Yao’s tone couldn’t help being a little heavy, and there was bitterness in that smile.

But Mark felt something was wrong: “Yao’er, that’s not right, I remember that Fentian said that your teacher died under his sword 30 years ago.”

“Why do you say now that your teacher died in Medicine King Valley?”

Mark suddenly felt that the time line was a little confused.

Moreover, since the girl in front of her called the old master as her master, she should have been under her teacher thirty years ago.

Does this mean that this girl is older than herself?

Yueyao shook her head: "Fifty years ago, my teacher went out to fight with people, and when he returned home, he found that his family was killed and his unfamiliar skills were stolen."

"Later, the teacher has been investigating this matter, who is it?"

"At that time, Fen Tian was still a little-known disciple of my teacher's sect."

"It wasn't until thirty years ago that Fentian's deeds were revealed, and finally the master and the apprentice faced each other with swords."

"In that battle, the teacher was defeated, several knives were in his body, and his breath was cut off."

"But at the last moment, a mysterious person appeared and took away the teacher's body."

"That person is the valley owner of Medicine King Valley."

"Later, the teacher has been lingering on, and the owner of the valley has continued to live for many years."

"That's when I met the teacher."

Yueyao said in a low voice.

Mark nodded: "Then that's right, I'll just say, you should be younger than me."

Hearing this, Yueyao stared, "Is this the time to care about this?"

"Don't talk nonsense, if you don't want to follow in my teacher's footsteps, then take down this three-leaf spirit grass!"

Yueyao's brows were firm.

The clover spirit grass, he is bound to win!

Even in the worst case, this spirit grass is finally auctioned off by others, and Yueyao will have to take it down for Mark even if it is robbed at that time.

Just the last thing I did to this bad guy after I left.

For so many years, Mark has been thanking Yueyao for helping her silently.

Ke Yueyao, why not thank Mark for his many years of protection and company?

Yueyao was an orphan since childhood, and when she was desperate, she had to be taken in by her teacher.

But within a few years, the teacher also left.

In this world, she is the only one left.

During that time, Yueyao was lonely and silent, so she wanted to avenge her teacher.

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So she taught herself how to poison and wanted to use poison to kill Fentian.

As a result, he still underestimated the power of the titled master after all.

Not to mention that he couldn't kill Fen Tian, he still got the name of a poison master.

As a result, during that time, martial artists from all over the world were madly chasing her.

Yueyao was unfortunate, and the people close to him left him one after another.

But she also felt that she was lucky. Every time her life came to an end and she was desperate, another light would appear appropriately.

Before, it was his teacher.

Later, it was Mark.

Mark not only rescued her, but also promised to avenge himself.

Of course, what moved Yue Yao the most was Mark's care and concern for her over the years.

Over the years, although she didn't get along with Mark for a long time.

But this guy goes to see her once a year in the land of the Western Frontier.

And he called Yue Yao every now and then. Of course, almost every time, Mark was chatting nonsense there, but Yue Yao was full of disgust, and wished he would hang up the phone with this annoying guy right away.

During New Years and holidays, Mark would also deliver food to Yueyao, and when it was windy and rainy, this guy didn't forget to call Yueyao to remind him.

In those few years, Yueyao was going to annoy Mark to death!

I thought to myself, this guy is really nagging, how can he talk so much.

Can this kind of person really get revenge?

But gradually, Yueyao suddenly found herself and began to look forward to Mark's phone call, and she would be happy every time she received a gift from Mark.

During the few years she lived alone in the Western Borderland, Mark's phone calls or gifts were almost her only thoughts.

It turned out that in this world, there are still people who care about her.

That feeling of being cared about, of being cared about, is really good.

Later, when the news of Mark's death came, the people of the Dragon Temple were only worried about Mark's relatives and family members, but who knew that Yue Yao's eyes were swollen from crying that night.

She didn't even attend Mark's funeral and left Noifork the next day.

She didn't believe that Mark would die.

She also couldn't accept that Mark would die.

In those years, Yueyao was also frantically looking for Mark.

She didn't want to go through the pain of losing the most important person in her heart, and she didn't want to be alone in this world.

She has lost her parents and teachers, and she can no longer lose Mark.

But fortunately, this time God seemed to have heard her heart.

Mark really didn't die.

"This guy is really lucky."

Yue Yao glanced at Mark silently and whispered.

When Mark and the others were paying attention to this three-leaf spirit grass, Meng Chuan and others not far away suddenly became solemn.

"Master, it's him!"

"Whether the old man can survive this time, I can only rely on this."

"As long as you take it down today, the old man will continue his life."

"This is a great achievement!"

"The old man will definitely look at you with admiration. When the time comes, he will send you to the Meng family. Who else in the family dares to say nothing?"

"As for that illegitimate son of your father, he will no longer be able to compete with you!"

After seeing the three-leaf spirit grass, the old man's eyes became hot.

As Mark expected, they came to this auction for this medicinal material.

Although Meng Chuan is the eldest son of the Meng family, because of what he has done over the years, there is a lot of voice in the family that does not agree with Meng Chuan taking over as the head of the Meng family.

In particular, Meng Chuan has an illegitimate brother. Although he was born from humble beginnings, his ability and conduct far surpass Meng Chuan's. He has already had a lot of support in the family over the years.

It undoubtedly poses a huge threat to Meng Chuan's status.

Even Meng Chuan's father has begun to waver between them.

In this case, Meng Chuan could only seek the support of the old man.

But now the old man is seriously ill, and once he dies, Meng Chuan will have few significant supporters in the family.

As it concerns his future, Meng Chuan naturally pays attention.

“Have you contacted Bingbing?”

“Tell her, even if you want to borrow it, you have to get a few hundred million for me quickly!” Meng Chuan growled in a low voice.

Chapter 3685

At this time, the host has already quoted the reserve price.

The starting price is 100 million!

“I’ll give you 110 million!”

.....

“One hundred and twenty million!”

.....

In the auction house, everyone quickly started bidding.

Of course, most of the people here are just joining in the fun.

Grab a few rounds within the price of your own heart.

Think about it, it’s just a medicinal herb, it’s amazing, but what is the real effect, no one knows?

This transaction can be said to have certain risks.

Taking the risk of hundreds of millions to grab something that is useless to you at this stage is not a wise move.

Therefore, after the price rose to 200 million, there were basically no voices of bidding in the venue.

Only a middle-aged man and a young woman are still fighting.

Meng Chuan had already noticed the two of them and sent someone to investigate their situation.

With the power of the Meng family, it is not difficult to check two people in the auction.

“It was them.”

After learning the identity of the other party, Meng Chuan laughed immediately.

“It seems that I don’t need to raise any more money, it seems that I can successfully win this three-leaf spirit grass.”

Meng Chuan whispered secretly.

This time, he planned to prepare more than 500 million Dollar for this three-leaf spirit grass. He spent 300 million Dollar before, and now he has more than 200 million Dollar in his hand.

In other words, as long as the price of the three-leaf spirit grass is not raised to 300 million, he will have a chance.

“Two hundred and ten million!”

At this time, a young woman in the crowd raised her placard to bid again.

Meng Chuan looked over and said, “Miss Zhang, if I expected it to be good, Miss Zhang grabbed this elixir for collection.”

“I’ve heard for a long time that Miss Zhang is a collector, and especially loves to collect the world’s rare and precious treasures. Today, it seems that it is indeed the case.”

“For hobbies, spend billions of dollars!”

“But hasn’t Miss Zhang always been interested in those historical relics and cultural relics left in history, why are you now turning to collecting medicinal herbs?”

“It is estimated that this thing will not be stored for a few years.”

“Maybe, it will wither and wither not long after I buy it back.”

“Miss Zhang’s hundreds of millions, isn’t it a waste?”

Meng Chuan smiled and looked at the young woman in front.

“Master Meng, don’t you think that you are too lenient?”

“What do I want to buy, what’s with you?”

This young woman is obviously not surprised why Meng Chuan can see her identity.

After all, the Meng family is the richest family in Jiangbei, and their resources and energy are naturally enormous.

Investigating individuals is not difficult.

But the girl didn’t seem to have any respect for the Meng family. Facing what Meng Chuan said, she went back directly.

“Miss Zhang, aren’t I kind?”

“Some time ago, I received a crown from a friend.”

“I asked someone to identify it, and it seems to be related to the ancient kingdom of Loulan that disappeared in ancient times.”

“Maybe it’s Queen Loulan’s crown?”

“When Miss Zhang has time, you can come to my place to have a look.”

“If it is the crown of Queen Loulan, how about I transfer it to you at the original price?”

Meng Chuan asked with a smile.

The young woman was shocked: “Do you mean it? Is it really an antiquities from the ancient kingdom of Loulan?”

"I never tell lies." Meng Chuan said.

"Okay, I'll find you tomorrow." The girl said immediately.

Meng Chuan nodded and said with a smile, "Then it's settled. But this three-leaf spirit grass..."

"If you want, just give it to you." The girl readily let go.

Originally, she wasn't very interested in the three-leaf spirit grass, she just thought it was magical.

Her greatest interest is still in those mysterious ancient civilizations that have disappeared.

But on the other side, the middle-aged man obviously had no intention of giving up: "Master Meng, I'm sorry, I can give you other things, but this one cannot."

"I'm sorry, let's compete according to our abilities."

The man frowned. He didn't expect Meng Chuan to be interested in the third master spirit grass, which is not good news.

Chapter 3686

"Mr. Zhou, don't be so full of words."

"I know what you want this thing for."

"Isn't it because the founder of your group, Qiao Dong, is seriously ill and is dying. Are you worried that once Qiao Dong passes away, it will cause a heavy blow to the company's stock price and affect your financing process?"

Meng Chuan crossed Erlang's legs and talked eloquently.

The face of the middle-aged man suddenly changed: "You... how do you know?"

"It's not important." Meng Chuan chuckled, "What's important is that I can help your group get through this difficult time. The condition is to give me this clover spirit grass."

"This..." The middle-aged man was silent.

"I'm thinking about the long-term development of your company. Director Qiao of your group is very old. Even if he is rescued this time, what about the next time?"

"It's better to draw wages from the bottom of the pot than to stop the boiling."

"As long as you sell your favor to me this time, my Meng family will give your group as much support as possible in the future."

"how?"

I have to say that Meng Chuan does have some ability.

Starting from the most fundamental, the two biggest opponents were quickly persuaded.

In the end, the man known as Jay Chou also announced his withdrawal from the competition.

So far, no one has competed with Meng Chuan.

For the price of 215 million, he won the three-leaf spirit grass.

“Ha ha..”

“Master, it’s really yours!”

On Meng Chuan’s side, a victor-like smile has appeared.

However, just when Meng Chuan thought everything was settled, Mark, who had been silent, suddenly raised his placard.

“220 million!”

What?

Meng Chuan trembled and turned his head suddenly, and sure enough he saw Mark’s face with a dragon head mask again.

“Stinky boy, don’t you go too far?” Meng Chuan clenched his palms and clenched his teeth to threaten.

Mark ignored it and continued to bid: “230 million!”

“You!!!” Meng Chuan was shaking with anger.

“250 million!” Mark raised his placard again.

“1...” Meng Chuan’s eyes were red, and he was about to shoot fire.

“Row!”

“very good!”

“Want to play, right? I’ll play with you.”

“Two hundred million sixty...”

An angry Meng Chuan was about to follow the auction.

But before the price was announced, Mark made another quotation.

“Three hundred million!”

hiss~

Silence!

Deathly silence.

For a time, the entire venue was silent.

There were voices of people gasping for air everywhere.

Even the host was stunned.

“Oh my God!”

“What is he doing?”

“Is he bidding against himself?”

“Hero!”

“This is true pride!”

“Three hundred million, is there anything higher?”

“Any more?”

The host’s excited cheeks were hot.

Meng Chuan was naturally unwilling and continued to bid up.

“Master Meng, I’m sorry, your account balance is insufficient. Can’t make a quotation.”

At this time, the auction staff came to remind.

In the end, this clover spirit grass was taken into the bag by Mark.

“Master Meng, thank you very much.”

After winning three hundred million, Mark smiled heartily at Meng Chuan.

Apparently, he was thanking Meng Chuan for helping him secure the other two competitors just now.

Mark did not expect that this auction would go so smoothly.

But Meng Chuan was undoubtedly going to explode with anger.

I worked hard and spent countless words, and finally made a wedding dress for others.

Meng Chuan has the heart of slaughtering Mark now!

“Okay, brat, I remember you.”

“However, I will quickly let you know that in this Jiangbei, if you offend me Meng Chuan, what will be the consequences?”

Meng Chuan was furious.

After he finished speaking, he immediately got up and left the table and walked away.

“Brother, it’s tough!”

“Young Master Meng gave you two words!”

“Brother, I admire you.”

“But if you can run, let’s run, this young master Meng is not a good person.”

After Meng Chuan left the table, many people around gave a thumbs up to Mark, but everyone looked at Mark with a bit of pity.

“Thanks bro, we’ll go now.”

Mark replied with a smile, and then led Yueyao to the backstage to get things.

The purpose has been achieved, and staying here is naturally meaningless.

“Evan, are you excited?”

“With the three-leaf spirit grass, your injury will be completely healed.”

“In a few days, the Dragon God Temple Master of that year will come back completely.”

“You said, if you knew the return of your deceased, how would the people who forced you to kill you would react?”

“Definitely, there will be regrets and fears.”

Chapter 3687

Yueyao’s pretty face was excited, and she seemed to be unable to wait, to see the return of King Mark.

I want to see the fearful and regretful faces of those who were sorry for Mark back then.

But Mark shook his head and smiled: “You girl, you are still so violent.”

“But in fact, if there are still things unfinished, and people are waiting for me, I would rather not have this power.”

The rivers and lakes are sinister, and the world is unpredictable.

Along the way, Mark has experienced too many things.

He gained a lot and lost even more.

Sometimes, recalling the past, it was just like a dream.

Up to now, he can’t forget Gaia’s final resolute look, and the sad tears of the peerless beauty on Chumen Mountain.

If he cultivates himself, and can change all the people he cares about to be safe and happy, Mark has absolutely no disgust.

Killing, fighting, blood, fire...

No one is born to like these cruel things.

But in the arena, but had to face these things.

But people are always tired.

Especially when his hard work and painstaking efforts were exchanged for the indifference and hostility of the Yanxia martial arts world.

No one knew how frustrated Mark was.

Suddenly I hate this martial arts world.

Hate killing, intrigue.

If possible, he really wanted to take Helen Qiu and the people closest to him and live in seclusion in the mountains.

No killing, no blood.

Watch the flowers bloom and fall in front of the court, and watch the clouds in the sky.

Just like that, just like my mother and my wife wished, I lived an ordinary and stable life for the rest of my life.

But now, for Mark, this kind of life is a luxury after all.

The Chumen is not at peace, An Qi's revenge has not been avenged, and the four dragon gods have not yet toured.

Also, those dragon kings who were forced to death back then.

After all, Mark had too much burden on him.

Before these things are completed, he will not be able to retreat from this arena.

"Evan, what are you talking about?"

These words of Mark made Yue Yao slightly startled.

The original excitement suddenly turned into doubt.

"Mark, don't you want to come back?"

Yueyao looked at Mark and asked very seriously.

Mark was silent for a moment, then smiled and patted the girl's head: "Yao'er, to be honest, I have really thought about not coming back in the past two years."

"It's not bad to let Brian Chuand his legend stop forever in that winter."

"But like you said, if I run away, what about the people who have been waiting for me in the Dragon Temple, what should they do?"

"So when I come back this time, I have decided to completely cut everything off."

"Then, pick a good place that others can't find, build a small courtyard, plant a few fruit trees, and raise a puppy. Then create a vegetable garden."

"Every day, wake up to the sound of birds."

"Then fertilize and weed and watch those seeds sprout and grow."

“Call three or five friends I just met. Usually, I have nothing to do and gather around a table to chat, drink, eat and fart.”

“Safe and quiet. Peaceful.”

“Haha, of course the premise is that I can live to that day.”

“After all, my next few battles will not be easy.”

“Someday, if you’re not careful, you’ll be planted in someone’s hands.”

“At that time, it is estimated that I will not be as lucky as last time.”

“Okay, stop talking.”

“Yao’er, I’ll take you back first.”

Mark said a lot like a joke.

But most of the time, the real thoughts in the heart are all expressed in a joking tone.

“kindness.”

Yueyao nodded, didn’t say anything, and followed Mark back.

“Don’t you have something to do?”

“Are you busy first?”

“I’ll just go back by myself, just in time to prepare the liquid medicine for you.”

On the way back, Yueyao spoke to Mark.

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Mark said: “I don’t care about this moment.”

Just as he was talking, Mark suddenly stopped and held Yueyao.

“Evan, what’s wrong?”

Yueyao asked suspiciously.

Mark didn’t answer her, but looked at a street corner ahead with a smile: “Master Meng, since you’re here, come out.”

There was silence everywhere except Mark’s words.

But soon, there were small footsteps coming from the front.

Sure enough, Meng Chuan, who left the table angrily before, blocked here with a dozen big men with sticks in hand.

“Stinky boy, are you a dog?”

“It was so far away that you found out.”

“But you do have self-knowledge, and you can’t escape if you know you can’t escape.”

“If that’s the case, let’s not waste our time.”

“Give it over.”

“If you cooperate honestly, this young master can spare you to die.”

Among the crowd, Meng Chuan stood there, his eyes full of chills and threats.

He left early just to call someone to block Mark here.

That clover spirit grass, he will not let others take it away no matter what.

When Meng Chuan was talking harshly, Mark had a quarrel with Yueyao: “Mark, why are you stopping me?”

“I scatter the powder just now, how can these people still have the strength to shout here?”

Yue Yao was dissatisfied.

Mark smiled bitterly: “Forget it, don’t make it difficult for them. This young master Meng is also a pitiful person. We have been tricked so badly. This time I think I’ll let him go.”

“You two bastards, shut up! Can’t you see the situation clearly now? Shouldn’t it be me who should have said this?” Meng Chuan was also furious.

The two people in front of them were so arrogant.

But as soon as Meng Chuan’s words fell, he only felt a cold wind.

When they looked again, the place where Mark and the two were before turned out to be empty.

“This this...”

“What about people?”

Meng Chuan froze in place.

The subordinates around him were also stunned, looking around.

No one thought that the two living people would disappear inexplicably.

“Find!”

“Find it for me!”

“Even if you dig three feet in the ground, find that bastard for me!”

Here, Meng Chuan’s hoarse roar came.

At this time, there is a mansion located dozens of miles away from here.

Anyone who has lived in Lin’an City for generations knows that this mansion was built hundreds of years ago.

It used to be the place where the emperor's visit to Lin'an collapsed.

Now, hundreds of years have passed, and the mansion is still there, but it has long since changed its owner.

Outside the gate, Lu Ziming had been waiting again for a long time.

"Mr. Lu, my master is seriously ill and has long since disappeared. Please come back."

"Don't wait any longer."

"Even if you wait another night, you won't see the master, so please come back."

Outside the door, someone respectfully spoke to Lu Ziming.

Lu Ziming ignored it and still stood there.

Seeing that it was getting late, Lu Ziming finally couldn't wait any longer.

He raised his head, his energy wrapped around his voice, and it spread throughout the mansion by the way.

"Master Zhang, I know you are inside."

"Please also meet me."

"Otherwise, the Zhang family is afraid of disaster."

"Master Zhang, you don't want your Zhang family to follow in the footsteps of my Lu family, right?"

Lu Ziming's loud voice kept ringing.

However, there was still no response in the mansion.

"Zhang Jiuling, if you don't call me back, I'll just break in."

"You should know that the few warriors guarding the house at your door can't stop me."

"Anyway, I must see you today!"

Lu Ziming was a little impatient.

The tone gradually cooled down.

His eyes became sharp.

Just when Lu Ziming raised his footsteps and prepared to push hard.

creak...

The quaint and heavy door finally opened.

I saw a young woman, wearing a loose white training suit, with long black hair tied in a ponytail, and a wooden sword in her hand, came out.

"Uncle Lu, my grandfather called you in."

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“grandfather?”

“Could it be that you are?”

The woman in front of her, although she had a fair face and a handsome face, gave Lu Ziming a completely different feeling from those urban women dressed like canaries in peacetime.

There is an inexplicable aura about this woman.

That is a kind of heroic spirit that only those who practice martial arts can have.

Of course, this kind of temperament cannot be possessed by just any martial artist.

It is only when the realm is high and deep to a certain extent, and it radiates from the inside out.

“My niece Zhang Zixi, I have seen Uncle Lu.”

Zhang Zixi clasped her fists with both hands and bowed slightly to Lu Ziming.

Lu Ziming was startled: “It turned out to be Zixi. I didn’t expect it to be so big. Besides, you are probably only one step away from your grandfather, right?”

“Looks like the rumors are true.”

“I will be considered a successor in Jiangbei Martial Arts in the future.”

Lu Ziming sighed slightly.

He had already heard about Zhang Jiuling’s granddaughter in front of him.

Twenty years ago, Lu Ziming had heard that there was a martial arts genius in the Zhang family.

But Lu Ziming didn’t care, because his son Lu Hua was also excellent, and he was selected into the outstanding talent training program of Yanxia Martial Arts early on.

Later, his son’s cultivation was diligent, and he successfully became a key training object of the Martial God Temple.

As for Zhang Jiuling’s granddaughter, she disappeared without a trace.

Now it seems that for so many years, this girl has been following Zhang Jiuling to clean up.

“Hey...”

“If I had asked my son to be like her back then, instead of choosing to become famous early, I probably wouldn’t have caused the murderer, much less let my Lu family end up today.”

Seeing Zhang Zixi, Lu Ziming couldn’t help but feel a pain in his heart.

If his son was still alive, he would probably be as big as the girl in front of him.

In the past, Lu Ziming only hated Mark, his humanity was wiped out, and he was killed.

But now, after self-reflection, he feels that he too has a lot of responsibility.

If he hadn't made Lu Hua famous early, Lu Hua would not have developed such a arrogant, domineering and lawless character.

It is not so much that Mark caused the tragedy of the Lu family, but it is the inevitable result of Lu Hua's character.

Even without Mark, with Lu Hua's behavior, he would provoke others sooner or later.

While sighing in his heart, Zhang Zixi had already led Lu Ziming to an ancestral hall in the mansion.

In the ancestral hall, sandalwood lingers.

In the middle, there is a tablet of the Zhang family's family head.

Before the tablet, a white-haired old man, dressed in a gray robe, sat cross-legged on a bamboo mat, his eyes closed and resting.

"Father, it's really not easy to meet you."

"I waited outside for almost a day and a night."

Seeing the old man in front of him, Lu Ziming said slightly dissatisfied.

Thinking of their Lu family back then, they were the number one wealthy family in Jiangbei, and his father, Lu Songliang, was even named Grandmaster.

Although he was beaten by Mark, he was once brilliant, and his father had a good relationship with Zhang Jiuling.

I thought it would be easy to see this old man during this visit.

But who would have thought that he would waste so much effort.

"Patriarch Lu should know that two years ago, I decided to wash my hands in a golden basin and quit the martial arts world completely."

"From now on, my Jiangbei Zhang family has nothing to do with the martial arts world."

"So, Patriarch Lu, why did you come to me?"

"Even if you see me, I won't help you in any way." Zhang Jiuling said slowly with her back to Lu Ziming.

From beginning to end, those tightly closed eyes never opened.

"It's not about the martial arts world," Lu Ziming explained.

"Then if it is the secular world, there is no need to find me. The Zhang family's affairs are all handled by Zijiang. I stopped asking about the Zhang family's affairs decades ago."

"If you have something to do, talk to him."

Zhang Zijiang is the current head of the Zhang family.

All affairs of the Zhang family are basically decided by Zhang Zijiang alone.