

ADBSC 3690-3699

Chapter 3690

But Lu Ziming shook his head and said, "Master Zhang, what I said today, the Zhang family, apart from you, probably won't be able to control it."

"Not only does not have the qualifications, but also the courage."

When Lu Ziming said this, Zhang Zixi's beautiful eyes trembled slightly.

She was a little curious.

What is it that only grandpa can call the shots, and no one else is qualified?

"Patriarch Lu has high regard for me."

"I am alone now. I am neither the head of the Zhang family nor the president of the Martial Arts Association."

"One has no power, and the other has no resources."

"The only thing is, and only the place in front of me."

"I'm a dying old guy, useless."

"So Clan Master Lu, please come back."

Zhang Jiuling didn't seem to want to know Lu Ziming's intentions.

Actually you don't need to know.

He has decided to retire, to leave the troubled mortal world and the sinister martial arts world.

Now that he has decided to stay away, why should he pay attention to the outside world.

But Lu Ziming didn't mean to leave, instead he said in a deep voice, "Master Zhang, do you really think that you can get out of this martial arts world with a single word of gold and wash your hands?"

"You have no resources and no power, a commoner. But don't forget, you still have strength."

"Now that the Lu family has fallen, if the outside martial arts forces invade Jiangbei, the first one to deal with is the Zhang family."

"You want to retire, but can you really retire?"

Lu Ziming's words were sharp, and the atmosphere in this world suddenly became solemn.

There was no sound everywhere, only the surrounding vegetation swayed in the wind.

After a long silence, Zhang Jiuling sighed.

"Yes, Patriarch Lu, you are right."

"The tree wants to be quiet but the wind doesn't stop."

“The supreme powerhouses who were number one in the Heavenly Ranking list all fell under the battle of the martial arts forces.”

“Now what about me, an old man who doesn’t even have a title?”

“Tell me, who wants to encroach on the land of Jiangbei.”

“You can tell him that my Zhang family has no intention of fighting for power with him.”

“If he wants to take charge of Jiangbei and be the co-owner of Jiangbei Martial Arts, I, Zhang Jiuling, will never interfere.”

“If he is still not at ease, he insists on getting rid of me so as to avoid future troubles. Then tell him to wait for me in the land of West Lake.”

“Back then, Brother Songliang had blood in his stool and stained the West Lake. If I, Zhang Jiuling, unfortunately died, and my bones were buried in the West Lake, I would be able to meet my old friend Quanzia.”

Zhang Jiuling spoke calmly, her slow words like the still water of a Wangping lake.

Even things like death have become so commonplace in his mouth.

Also, for a centenarian like Zhang Jiuling, he has seen too many people with sinister hearts and conflicting interests.

When things become clear, things like life and death seem too sparse and common.

So, when he said these words, Zhang Jiuling’s old eyes still did not open, and his emotions did not fluctuate.

“Grandpa, you can’t die.”

“This battle, your granddaughter will pick it up for you!”

“Over the years, my granddaughter’s Nine Swords of the West Lake have reached a state of perfection. She is a master and a strong master, and her granddaughter still has the strength to fight!”

Hearing his grandfather’s almost solitary words, Zhang Zixi immediately became anxious and stepped forward.

At the time, Lu Ziming sneered, “Nine Swords of the West Lake?”

“Zixi’s niece, it’s not your uncle who hit you. The one who came to Jiangbei this time, not to mention the nine swords of the West Lake, that is, you have ninety-nine swords in the West Lake, and you won’t have any chance of winning in this battle.”

“Not to mention you, even adding your grandfather and your entire Zhang family is still far from enough.”

“This character is simply beyond the reach of our Jiangbei’s force!”

“Impossible!” Zhang Zixi disagreed, “My grandfather said that in this hot summer land, except for the few pillar kingdoms in the Martial God Temple, I can fight the rest.”

Facing Zhang Zixi’s arrogance, Lu Ziming didn’t answer, just smiled without saying a word.

“Zixi, you should step back first.”

“This is something of our older generation, you are still young.”

“When our elders are gone, after that, this Jiangbei is your era.”

Zhang Jiuling sent his granddaughter back at this time.

“Patriarch Lu, now you can say, who is the person here?” Zhang Jiuling still sat with her eyes closed.

Lu Ziming was silent for a moment, as if he was considering his words.

In the end, his eyes were cold and he said in a condensed voice, “You know this person too.”

“He once washed Jiangbei with blood, and once stepped on Yanshan.”

“Make the Chu family submit and make the world tremble.”

“Go to Trumen alone and not die, you can still live in the realm of fierce battle gods!”

.....

“No. 1 in the Heavenly Ranking, Unparalleled Title.”

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At the beginning, when Lu Ziming introduced this person, Zhang Jiuling didn’t care too much.

Lu Songliang is dead, and the evildoer in Noirfork has also fallen.

Based on the background of their Zhang family in Jiangbei, and looking at the current hot summer land, apart from the few pillar country powerhouses who are on the top of Yanshan Mountain, there is really no one who can do nothing to their Zhang family in this hot summer.

Therefore, Zhang Jiuling didn’t take it to heart at all when he heard Lu Ziming say that someone wanted to interfere with Jiangbei Martial Arts.

I only think that another ambitious ambitious person came to Jiangbei to claim the king and hegemony.

However, when Lu Ziming said more and more information, Zhang Jiuling gradually became a little restless.

Until the words “No. 1 in the Heavenly Ranking, Unparalleled Title” fell, Zhang Jiuling, who had always been in chaos and calm, could no longer keep calm.

At that moment, he only felt like a thunderclap that exploded in his mind.

His eyes, which were always closed, finally opened at this moment!

“shut up!”

“Lu Ziming, shut up!”

In the ancestral hall, the originally calm old man suddenly shouted, sending thousands of birds flying.

He looked excited, and there was endless panic in those old eyes.

“You know what you’re talking about?”

“How dare you mention that person?”

“You are crazy!”

“Have you forgotten, how did your Lu family end?”

“The joke of the dead, how could you just make it casually?”

Zhang Jiuling suddenly became extremely angry.

Maybe it’s because of too many horrible memories.

Or maybe, I remembered the name that was dusty for two years.

Chu Tianfan!

These three words are undoubtedly a nightmare for Jiangbei Martial Arts.

Back then, when Lu Songliang was awarded the title of West Lake, who would have thought that when the title ceremony was held at its peak, that peerless figure flew into Jiangbei with snow.

First kill Lu Songliang, and then kill more than a hundred people in Jiangbei martial arts.

The entire West Lake was almost smashed by him.

The waters of the rivers and lakes are dyed red!

The Lu family, the number one wealthy family in Jiangbei, was wiped out overnight.

Of course, it’s not even worse.

The person who made Jiangbei’s scalp numb the most was the man named Chu Tianfan. After slaughtering Jiangbei, he didn’t give up.

All the way north, straight into the capital, kill to the top of Yanshan.

Dare to challenge the three pillar kingdoms of Yanxia with one person.

What King of Fighters?

What Juggernaut?

What Martial God Temple?

In the eyes of this man, the authority revered and admired by the people of the Yanxia Kingdom seems worthless.

When he stepped on Yanshan Mountain and asked for someone from the Temple of Wushen.

His domineering and arrogance have made all the warriors in Yan Xia ashamed.

At that time, Zhang Jiuling only thought that this Brian Chu was a peerless ruthless man!

After all, he killed Yanshan and forced Wushen Temple to hand over people.

Such behavior, in ancient times, is to kill one person in front of the Golden Palace, forcing the emperor's old son.

But what happened later was only known to Zhang Jiuling and other Chinese people.

After all, these hot summer warriors still underestimated this man.

It turned out that not only did he not take the Martial God Temple in his eyes, he was the number one martial arts force in the world, Chumen, he still did not take it seriously.

A person who dares to kill even the head of the Chu family, that Yanshan, that Martial God Temple, really has nothing to fear.

Therefore, during the period when Mark became number one on the Heavenly Ranking, no one knew how terrified the Jiangbei warriors who were clamoring for revenge in Jiangbei Land were in their hearts.

But later, Mark committed suicide with a sword.

In Jiangbei, the fear of being dominated by Mark gradually dissipated.

But now, after two years, Lu Ziming, this bastard, has come up with a nightmare again. How can Mr. Zhang not be nervous?

For Zhang Jiuling's gaffe, Lu Ziming seemed to have expected it long ago, and there was no accident.

Therefore, in the face of Zhang Jiuling's anger, Lu Ziming ignored it and continued to say, "Of course I know what I'm talking about."

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"I also know that for us Jiangbei people, this person's name is a lingering nightmare in our hearts."

"But even so, I have to say it."

"Mr. Zhang, it is unfortunate to tell you that he is not dead, he is still alive."

"And, he's back again."

"He came to Jiangbei again."

"I also called to see you."

"Go away!" Before Lu Ziming could finish speaking, Mr. Zhang seemed to be crazy, picked up the futon on the ground and smashed it hard at Lu Ziming.

"get out!"

"I think you're crazy!"

“Get out of Zhang’s house for me!”

Mr. Zhang’s face was terrified, and he cursed at Lu Ziming with a livid face.

The calmness and calmness of the previous world affairs have undoubtedly disappeared at this time.

No way, some people are too famous.

Hearing his name made it impossible to keep calm.

What’s more, Lu Ziming in front of him actually said that Brian Chu was not dead, he was still alive, he came back, and why did he come to him?

I’m going to f**** your mother!

Lu Ziming, this bastard, is here to scare him on purpose today!

As long as he was frightened to death, then the number one powerhouse in Jiangbei would be Lu Ziming.

In the future, his Lu family will be able to make a comeback.

Zhang Jiuling can’t see this kind of sloppy guts?

“And Brian Chu is back again?”

“He’s been dead for two years!”

“How could he come back?”

“The whole world saw him die with arrows pierced through his heart.”

“How could he still be alive?”

“Also, even if he really didn’t die and really came back, the person who should be looking for is you Lu Ziming, not me Zhang Jiuling.”

“Don’t forget, your precious son wants to harm other people’s wives and kill other people’s old mothers.”

“If I were Chu Tianfan, I would have to kill all of you Lu family and leave none behind.”

Zhang Jiuling trembled, gritted his teeth and yelled at Lu Ziming.

At the end of the curse, Zhang Jiuling’s voice was almost hoarse.

“Okay, get out of here now!”

“I shouldn’t have let you in.”

“You bastard, you’ve gone crazy.”

“It’s crazy to want revenge!”

“It’s all hallucinations.”

“If you miss him so much, then go down and find him.”

Zhang Jiuling didn't want to chat with Lu Ziming for a moment. After scolding, she pointed in the direction of the door and told Lu Ziming to get out.

“Grandpa, what's wrong with you?”

“Are you all right?”

“What makes you so excited?”

The movement here quickly attracted Zhang Zixi.

Seeing his grandfather appearing so out of tune and panic, Zhang Zixi was undoubtedly frightened.

For so many years, it was the first time he saw his grandfather look like this.

Zhang Zixi was naturally apprehensive.

However, no one paid her any attention.

Even Lu Ziming didn't even look at her, a pair of cold eyes still looked directly at Zhang Jiuling: “Don't you believe it?”

“I'm crazy to believe you!”

“Get out of here quickly, you and I don't need to see each other again in the future!” Zhang Jiuling was still scolding.

But Lu Ziming was unmoved, and his low voice continued to sound again: “It's up to you to believe it or not.”

“Anyway, my words have been passed on.”

“Today, you always have to see him.”

“Shut up!” Zhang Jiuling said angrily, “Who am I meeting?”

“Damn it?”

“A man who has been dead for two years, still see me?”

“What to see me with?”

“Can you still borrow a corpse to revive your soul?”

“It's a joke of the world!”

Zhang Jiuling laughed angrily.

boom!

However, as soon as Zhang Jiuling's words fell, there was an explosion outside the mansion.

The earth trembled, and the vegetation swayed wildly.

Immediately afterwards, a fierce wind, like an ocean storm, penetrated and swept in.

At the same time, the few warriors at the door also vomited blood and flew in.

“who?”

Zhang Zixi drew his sword instantly, and her beautiful eyes froze immediately.

Zhang Jiuling’s heart trembled immediately.

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“This power?”

“This oppression?”

“Could it be...”

Originally, it was unintentional to pass through the hall, but the loneliness led to the mountain torrent.

Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming were all shocked when the cold wind swept through the hall outside the door.

Especially Zhang Jiuling, when his expression was solemn, a crazy idea swept out in his mind like a torrent.

Almost subconsciously, Zhang Jiuling held her breath!

And it was at this moment that a long-lost speech sounded quietly behind the entire Zhang family’s mansion.

“Why, Mr. Zhang, you don’t want to see me so much?”

The faint laughter suddenly appeared in the ears of everyone.

At first, when Zhang Zixi and Zhang Jiuling’s grandfather and grandson looked out, the front door was still dark as thick as iron.

However, when they looked again, at the gate, a thin figure was already standing there.

No one knows how he got here.

It’s as if it was created out of thin air.

Zhang Zixi even felt that he was confused, it was his own illusion.

However, no matter how she rubbed her eyes, the figure always stood there and never moved away.

It’s like a towering mountain is standing here.

Behind him, there is boundless darkness.

In front of him was the dim yellow light of the mansion.

Light and shadow intertwined, light and dark intertwined.

It seems that there is a fork between hell and earth.

Take a step back and go back to hell.

Further, it is the human world.

“You... who are you?”

Such a scene was undoubtedly extremely terrifying for a younger generation like Zhang Zixi.

At that time, Zhang Zixi turned pale with fright, holding the wooden sword, and asked in panic.

However, the man did not answer.

In the dark night, he always stood so peacefully.

The cold wind of the winter night rolled up his sleeves.

Under the bright light and shadow, his dragon head mask became more and more infiltrating.

“Dragon head mask?”

“You... are you the dragon-headed man who has been making a lot of noise in the martial arts world in recent years?”

Zhang Zixi asked in shock.

The fear in the beautiful eyes before quickly turned into surprise and admiration.

Since the fall of Mark, the Dragon-headed people have become famous and hunted the Trumen people all over the world.

Even the grand masters of Chumen were beheaded several times by the dragon-headed people.

Between Yan Xia and Chumen, there is a deep entanglement.

Therefore, ruthless men like these who hunted Chumen naturally have many fans and supporters in the Yanxia martial arts world.

Zhang Zixi is one of them.

She knew that her ability was shallow at this time, and she couldn't fight against Trumen, but this did not prevent her from admiring such a ruthless man who had the ability and courage to kill the strong Trumen.

But Zhang Jiuling quickly shook his head: “It's not him, I have seen the video recording of the dragon head man. The mask he wears is different from this one.”

“You are not a dragon head.”

“who are you?”

“Why pretend to be a dragon-headed man?”

Zhang Jiuling's old face was solemn, and he questioned the man in front of him in a deep voice.

The man chuckled lightly: "Who am I, didn't Family Master Lu tell you?"

The man's answer made Zhang Jiuling's heart tremble, and his face changed suddenly.

At this time, the man stretched out his hand and took off the mask on his forehead.

When that handsome face appeared in front of Zhang Jiuling's eyes.

At that moment, the Jiangbei martial arts master, the highly respected Zhang Jiajia Advocate Jiuling, only felt like a bolt from the blue.

The whole person was immediately stunned!

"you you..."

"This this..."

Zhang Jiuling was almost insane, his old eyes stared, and a pair of beads almost jumped out of his eye sockets.

Trembling all over, he pointed at the man in front of him, and the old face was full of disbelief.

"This... how is this possible?"

"This... is this impossible?"

"You... how could you possibly be alive?"

Zhang Jiuling looked at the man in front of him for a while, and then at Lu Ziming next to him.

He has lived most of his life, but he only feels that the tremors in this life are not as violent as they are today.

He never dreamed that what Lu Ziming said was actually true.

He is not dead!

He is still alive!

That big devil, he came back alive again.

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At that time, the martial arts leaders of the various countries plus the three Chumen families, the strong in the realm of the gods, countless titles, and almost the world's top martial arts forces were besieged by the world's top martial arts forces, and they failed to kill him.

After two years, the deceased of that year is back!

oh my god!

Why didn't he die?

How is he still alive?

What is he doing back here?

Is it for revenge?

Is it to slaughter all those who participated in besieging him back then?

I am afraid that the hot summer martial arts will not be spared!

The King of Fighters, the Juggernaut, and their Jiangbei people who participated in the siege of Mark would probably have to die!

Yanxia martial arts, no, global martial arts, I am afraid that life will be ruined again.

At this time, Zhang Jiuling was almost paralyzed.

His legs were weak, and he almost squatted on the ground with fright.

Two lines of old tears flowed out immediately.

“Mr. Zhang, don’t be so excited when you see me.”

“Although you and I have never met, but what should I say, I also came to Jiangbei a few years ago.”

“Now that I think about it, the trip to Jiangbei came in a hurry, and I left in a hurry. I didn’t have time to visit Mr. Zhang. It’s my rudeness.”

Mark smiled kindly.

If people who don’t think of Mark see his face, they will probably think that this is a harmless, friendly and friendly young man who has just graduated from college.

But Zhang Jiuling knew that the person in front of him was a killer!

Hundreds of warriors in Jiangbei were buried alive at the bottom of the West Lake by him.

The Lu family, the No. 1 wealthy family in Jiangbei, was exterminated overnight by him!

The three pillar states above Yanshan are all helpless to him.

In the land of Chumen, this guy even killed two people in and out. I heard that Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family, is still screaming on Chumen Mountain?

Such a peerless ruthless man, his smile fell in Zhang Jiuling’s eyes, as if the King of Hell was demanding his life.

“you you..”

“What the hell are you going to do?”

“How did we Jiangbei offend you?”

“Why do you keep holding on to us Jiangbei people!”

“It was the Lu family and Lu Hua who provoked you back then. Why do you want to anger us Jiangbei people?”

Zhang Jiuling’s face was pale and asked in fear.

He was also frustrated.

There were a lot of people who killed him in the first place.

But why didn’t this guy go looking for others, as soon as he appeared, he would use them in Jiangbei.

However, after asking this question, Zhang Jiuling also felt that it was meaningless.

The initial panic faded a lot, and Zhang Jiuling, who was full of despair, laughed at herself: “Forget it, don’t ask.”

“People who come to your position, who want to kill, who don’t want to kill, who will be killed first, who will be killed later, is just a thought, why do you need a reason?”

“And, seriously, Mr. Chu, I understand you too.”

“I understand why you hate Yan Xia, why you want to take revenge on Yan Xia’s martial arts as soon as you come up.”

“After all, my actions in Yanxia Martial Arts back then really made people feel chills.”

“You take your home country as your final destination, and you try your best to do everything you can to get rid of all the difficulties and obstacles, just to return to the motherland, to return to your hometown.”

“At that time, you should have thought that as long as you return to Vietnam, everything will be fine, everything will be safe.”

“It’s like a soldier who is fighting abroad and wants to go home.”

“But in the end, what is waiting is not the protection of the compatriots of the motherland, but the indifference of the Martial God Temple, and the indifference of the Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“If I were in your situation, I would probably commit suicide in despair.”

“It’s normal for you to hate Yan Xia.”

“As the leader of Jiangbei Martial Arts, I, Zhang Jiuling, are willing to die tonight to atone for the actions of the Jiangbei Martial Artist.”

“But I just ask that after I die, Mr. Chu will not kill Jiangbei warriors.”

“At least, give me the land of Jiangbei and leave a few seedlings.”

“Just take it, it’s me, the old guy, who begged you.”

Zhang Jiuling was powerless to speak.

In the slow words, there is a bit of pleading and sadness.

At that time, outside the country, all countries surrounded Mark.

Yan Xia martial arts, should be protected, or should not be protected.

In fact, before this, there have been discussions in the domestic martial arts circle.

Up to now, Zhang Jiuling still remembers that on that day, the major pillar states of the Martial God Temple urgently summoned the martial arts leaders from dozens of provinces in the country except Noirfork to go to Yanshan to discuss matters.

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There was only one topic for that night.

If Mark returns to the country, Yan Xia should protect him or keep him out of the country.

Zhang Jiuling remembered that in the final vote, most people chose to prevent Mark from returning to Yanxia.

As the saying goes, the wall falls and everyone pushes.

When Mark went to Chumen Mountain, he forced the Chu family to bow their heads.

At that time, when returning to Yanxia, Yanxia warriors could not wait to welcome him.

On the day of Mark's grandfather's birthday, several pillars of the Martial God Temple came to apologize in person, trying to ease the relationship with Mark.

But after Ye Faner went to Truman, the situation was completely different.

That time, Mark defeated Chumen Mountain.

It can be said that he fled back to the hot summer in embarrassment.

Truman pursued it with all his strength, and the rest of the world's martial arts also participated.

Contain Mark!

Exactly. , defeated like a mountain.

A defeated general is to protect himself, and most people in the Yanxia martial arts will also choose the wise way to protect themselves.

However, Zhang Jiuling that night made a firm choice to protect Mark.

Even after the final result of the vote came out, Zhang Jiuling still insisted on his reasoning, demanding that the Martial God Temple must not lose morality.

Although Jiangbei and Mark have a deep entanglement.

But one size fits all.

No matter how deep the conflict between Mark and Jiangbei is, it is only the internal conflict of Yanxia Martial Arts.

But now it's different.

Mark faced the combined force of foreign forces.

If Yanxia Martial Dao retreats, wouldn't it make all the martial artists outside the world chill?

If a country does not dare to shelter even its own people.

After that, when faced with foreign enemies, how many people dared to charge forward? Kill the enemy for the country?

Some decisions should not only be based on immediate interests, but also consider the future and the guidance and influence on people's hearts.

Anyway, if Zhang Jiuling was in Mark's situation, she would definitely have an incomparable expectation that she would be sheltered by her family.

But unfortunately, the voices of a few people such as Zhang Jiuling were drowned in the torrent of most people.

In the end, Yan Xia Martial Dao decided to keep Mark out of the country and prevent Mark from bringing trouble into Yan Xia.

Zhang Jiuling, who was far away in Jiangbei, was seriously ill after getting the news of Mark's suicide by holding a sword.

After that, he submitted his resignation to the Martial God Temple and stepped down as the president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association.

Determined to quit this icy martial arts world.

Perhaps, Zhang Jiuling at that time, like the god of war, was disheartened by this hot summer martial arts.

This is not the martial arts world he wants to protect at all?

This kind of cold martial arts world without warmth and affection is not worth it.

Zhang Jiuling thought that the rest of his life would be spent in the courtyard in front of him.

But he never imagined that the man who was forced to death back then would come back.

Maybe it's God's will.

It was God who sent Mark back to smash this cold and ruthless martial arts world.

Let this dead Yanxia martial arts, nirvana be reborn!

At this moment, Zhang Jiuling was filled with thousands of emotions.

The expression on the old face made it impossible to tell whether he was happy or sad.

However, when he said these words, Zhang Jiuling slowly closed his eyes.

Like a sleeping person stepping into the darkness, peacefully entering death.

“Grandpa, I won’t let you die!”

“Whoever wants to kill you, the granddaughter will kill whoever!”

Seeing his grandfather begging for death, Zhang Zixi’s eyes immediately turned red.

Holding a wooden sword, she stood in front of her grandfather, staring at Mark fiercely.

And no one ignored him.

Mark’s eyes just stopped on Zhang Jiuling.

Perhaps, also remembering the old events, Mark’s expression became indifferent and cold.

“Why do you need to mention the old things of the past?”

“There’s no need to talk about atonement.”

“You don’t owe me.”

“You don’t owe me in the hot summer martial arts.”

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“I don’t blame you, and I don’t have any reason to blame you.”

“To blame, only blame me, Chu Tianfan, I shouldn’t choose to go back to Vietnam!”

Mark’s face was expressionless, and his cold words made people unable to hear any emotional implications.

“No, that’s what we owe you in Yanxia.”

“Back then, it was indeed my Yanxia martial arts that made a mistake.”

Aside, Lu Ziming, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly interrupted.

There was guilt and remorse in those words.

The former Lu Ziming really felt that Yan Xia didn’t owe Mark anything.

They have no obligation to help Mark, and they have no obligation to fight against Trumen and the world in order to protect a murderous nightmare.

But until last night, after he knew that Mark was the “Fanchen Xinghuo”, Lu Ziming realized that he was wrong, the Martial God Temple was also wrong, and everyone in their Yanxia martial arts was wrong.

Mark faced Yan Xia with a warm pillow, but Yan Xia’s martial arts took him down when he needed it most.

“enough!”

Mark suddenly became angry.

With a low voice, the hunting wind swept across this dark night.

The terrifying majesty made Lu Ziming and Zhang Jiuling pale, and their hearts were full of fear.

“I don’t want to hear this crap anymore!”

“I have nothing to do with Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“Also, Zhang Jiuling, I am here today, not to kill you, nor to slaughter your Jiangbei martial arts.”

“I only ask you to help me protect one person.”

“After I leave, as long as she suffers a little bit of damage, the end of the Lu family will be your Zhang family’s home!”

Mark has run out of patience, he changed the subject and went straight to the topic.

Then, Mark told Zhang Jiuling the information about Helen Qiu.

“Of course, you can also choose not to shelter.”

“Then I will step down your Zhang family now.”

The cold words echoed here with endless sensuality.

Without any negotiating tone at all, Mark spoke to Zhang Jiuling as if he gave an order directly.

If you don’t obey, you will die!

“presumptuous!”

“How dare you threaten my grandfather?”

“Threatening my Zhang family?”

“After all these years, you are still the first!”

Mark’s tone angered Zhang Zixi.

She frowned and yelled at Mark angrily.

However, as soon as Zhang Zixi said these words, Zhang Jiuling shouted immediately.

“Shut up, Zixi, don’t be rude to Mr. Chu!”

After training his granddaughter, Zhang Jiuling immediately clasped his fists and said, “Mr. Chu, don’t worry. Even if I risk my life, Zhang Jiuling will definitely protect Miss Qiu.”

“The stupid and vulgar actions of the Lu family back then, Zhang Jiuling, I will definitely not do it again.”

“You...” Lu Ziming’s eyes twitched fiercely.

I thought that Zhang Jiuling, an old man, deliberately exposed his scars, right?

Of course Lu Ziming knew what Zhang Jiuling was talking about.

Back then, his son Lu Hua was ordered to go to Noifork to protect Mark's relatives and friends, but he was malicious. It was supposed to be the umbrella of Mark's relatives, but it turned out to be the life-threatening man of Mark's family.

In the end, Mark was angered, and his entire family was buried with him.

To be honest, at the beginning, it was indeed their Lu family's fault.

"Grandpa, how are you..."

Zhang Zixi, who was originally full of anger, was puzzled when she saw her grandfather being so humble and respectful.

"Grandpa, he was so disrespectful to you, and even threatened our Zhang family's life, how can you still..."

"Grandpa, I know that you have washed your hands in a golden basin. You have already left the martial arts world, and you don't want to be involved in killing again."

"But grandpa, you still have my granddaughter."

"What you don't want to do, your granddaughter will do it for you."

"Whoever you don't want to kill, your granddaughter will kill for you!"

"I have to teach my granddaughter a lesson for such a arrogant child who doesn't know whether to live or die and speak madly!"

Zhang Zixi said sharply.

The words were full of anger and confusion.

She couldn't figure it out, her grandfather was so arrogant, so arrogant, and now, someone broke into Zhang's house at night and made rude words. It's just that grandpa wasn't angry and angry, and he still treated him so respectfully?

"shut up!"

"You girl, what do you know?"

"Don't give me back yet!"

"Mr. Chu's majesty, how can you offend?" Zhang Jiuling was shocked and hurriedly reprimanded.

Chapter 3697

After drinking to stop their granddaughter, Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming both walked forward respectfully, clasped their fists with both hands, and sent Mark away respectfully.

After Mark left, Zhang Jiuling breathed a sigh of relief.

I don't know why, although the contact with Mark was only a few minutes, but for Zhang Jiuling, it was as long as a century.

Now that Mark is leaving, Zhang Jiuling has a feeling of the rest of his life.

“Hey...”

“Back then, the Juggernauts really made an unwise decision.”

Looking back on the past, Zhang Jiuling let out a long sigh.

When Mark was in danger back then, it was definitely an excellent opportunity to ease the relationship with Mark, both for the Martial God Temple and for Yan Xia Martial Dao.

If he had helped out at the beginning, now Yanxia Martial Arts will definitely get a huge help.

But now, without this help, there may even be an additional enemy.

Although Mark said just now that he and Yanxia Martial Dao had clear grievances and had nothing to do with him.

However, Zhang Jiuling could still hear that in this man’s tone, he still had complaints about what he did to the Martial God Temple and Yanxia Martial Dao.

“With his innate ability and given time, surpassing Chu Yuan is definitely not an illusion.”

“We took him in Yan Xia, what’s the difference between that and a strong god?”

Zhang Jiuling only felt sorry.

Lu Ziming also nodded: “Yes, not only the Martial God Temple, our entire Yanxia Martial Arts owes him too much.”

“I used to think that Brian Chu was a bloodthirsty devil who only cares about his family and country.”

“But it wasn’t until last night, after I learned his true identity, that I realized how much responsibility this man bears, and how many misunderstandings and grievances he silently bears.”

“If it were you and me, this kind of pressure would have been unbearable.”

“Only a monster like him, who is rare in the world, can endure these malice from all over the world.”

Lu Ziming said with emotion.

But Zhang Jiuling was a little confused: “Patriarch Lu, what did you mean by that?”

“real identity?”

“What’s your real identity?”

“Isn’t this Chu Tianfan’s true identity the land of Noirfork, Mr. Chu?”

Zhang Jiuling asked suspiciously.

Lu Ziming shook his head: “The so-called Mr. Jiang Dongchu is just the most inconspicuous of all his identities.”

“If you knew his true identity, you would probably admire him even more.”

Lu Ziming smiled bitterly.

He felt that this secret, in today's hot summer, is probably only known to him.

People like the Juggernaut, the King of Fighters, and the others would not think that they would be killed if they were killed. The Fanchen Xinghuo, who they regarded as the guide of the Yanxia Martial Arts, was Mark, who they were desperate to save back then.

"Say it!"

Zhang Jiuling was even more curious.

He took Lu Ziming and went into the house to discuss in detail.

Zhang Zixi outside the door was full of dissatisfaction: "Mr. Jiang Dongchu?"

"Isn't it just a bastard, Grandpa and the others are so frightened?"

"Uncle Lu even said that he is a monster wizard. In my opinion, he is just an arrogant boy. What's so great."

It was the first time that Zhang Zixi, who was regarded as the genius of the Zhang family, was so neglected and ignored.

From the beginning to the end, Mark and the others didn't even pay attention to her words.

Even his grandfather didn't notice him, so he only reprimanded himself a few words just now.

This is undoubtedly unacceptable to Zhang Zixi, who has always been in the audience.

"Hmph, I have to see, what is this so-called Mr. Jiang Dongchu capable of?"

After his grandfather and Lu Ziming returned to the room, Zhang Zixi left.

And Mark is also ready to return to his rental house.

Chapter 3698

Now that the three-leaf spirit grass has been obtained, it can be said that the purpose of this trip to Jiangbei has been achieved.

After he received Yueyao's treatment, it was time to leave.

After all, he could no longer secretly protect Helen Qiu and their mother and son.

Therefore, before leaving, Mark must find a way to give their mother and son some shade.

Let him be his husband, the last bit of warmth for his former wife.

"Brother Mark, why did you come back?"

"Sister Yaoyao has been back for a long time."

"Be honest, where did you go?"

Not long after, Mark had returned to the alley where he lived.

Tangtang, as usual, was at the entrance of the alley, waiting for Mark to come home.

This little girl is very dependent on Mark.

Mark walked over, hugged Tangtang in his arms, touched her little head, and smiled dotingly: "You little girl, how many times has brother Mark told you to wait for me at home in the future? Just fine."

"In the middle of the night, someone ran out alone, and be careful to be caught by a night owl."

Mark squeezed Tangtang's cute and round face, frightened.

"Hmph, you pinched my face again."

"You've squeezed them all!" The little girl was suddenly dissatisfied.

"By the way, let's go home quickly, otherwise the meat will be eaten by Sister Yaoyao." While speaking, Tangtang seemed to remember something, and hurriedly urged Mark to go home.

But Mark smiled and said, "Don't worry. Before that, brother Mark will take care of a few stalkers."

Mark's voice just fell, and in the thick darkness, suddenly a large number of people rushed out like a tide.

These people took the shape of a half-moon and surrounded Mark and Tangtang.

Immediately afterwards, there was a sound of bullets being loaded, and the black hole was like the eyes of a demon, locking Mark firmly.

"Brother Mark..."

Tangtang was already terrified, and the coldness that rushed to her face made Tangtang's face extremely pale.

"Tangtang is not afraid, brother Mark is here."

Mark smiled and comforted gently.

The appearance of the wind is light and the clouds are light, but it gives Tangtang an inexplicable sense of security.

That feeling is like the end of the world, and this man in front of him will not have any panic.

While speaking, the crowd quickly dispersed.

A woman in a black trench coat came out.

This woman has a pretty face, and there is a bit of heroism between her eyebrows.

As soon as it appeared, a pair of cold eyes fell on Mark.

"Mr. Jiang Dongchu, right?"

The cold words sounded, but Mark became interested: "Know me, who are you?"

“You!” Zhang Zixi was about to die of anger at Mark’s words.

Feelings, when he went to Zhang’s house today, he didn’t see himself, did he?

Sometimes, the most irritating thing is this kind of ignorance!

“Who am I, you don’t need to know.”

“You’re here today to tell you that this is Jiangbei, not Noifork, and it’s not a place where you can go wild.”

“My grandfather has the heart to retreat, so he has repeatedly compromised with you and let you do whatever you want.”

“But my grandfather is used to you, and I’m not used to you!”

“Leave Jiangbei before dawn.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for letting you, the so-called Mr. Jiang Dongchu, be buried at the bottom of this West Lake.”

Zhang Zixi’s eyes were icy cold, and Sen Ran’s words were full of threats.

At the same time, as if to match Zhang Zixi’s words, the hundreds of firearms trembled, as if countless flames were about to burst out.

Hearing this, Mark suddenly smiled: “Drive me away?”

“Is that all it takes?”

“presumptuous!”

“You are so young, how dare you talk to the young lady like this?”

“You don’t want to live, do you?”

Hearing Mark’s laughter, a lean man beside Zhang Zixi was furious and scolded sharply.

But as soon as he scolded, Mark’s brows froze, and then a strong wind took shape from his palm.

boom!

Mark waved casually.

Under the night, the body of the lean man quietly exploded like fireworks.

Hot blood stained the land red.

“Noisy.”

Mark’s light words sounded immediately.

Silence!

The whole place was silent.

The world of Nuoda was silent at this moment!

Chapter 3699

“This this...”

Zhang Zixi and the others all froze, and everyone was taken aback.

Too cruel!

Before that, who would have thought that this seemingly harmless man in front of him would actually kill people in public because of his disagreement.

This sudden power and fierceness scared everyone back a few steps.

“Brother Mark, what’s wrong?”

“Are you hurt?”

Tangtang’s eyes were covered by Mark, she only heard a muffled sound, but did not see Mark’s means.

“It’s alright, Candy.”

“But someone set off a firework.”

Mark comforted.

In that faint smile, there was no mood swing at all.

It was as if it was not a human life that died under his hands just now, but an ant.

Zhang Zixi immediately clenched his palms: “It seems that your Excellency is determined to encroach on my Jiangbei?”

Zhang Zixi’s expression had cooled down.

Although, she had expected from the beginning that it was not a matter of a sentence or two to let Mark leave Jiangbei.

However, she hadn’t guessed that this Mark was so ruthless and ruthless that he would kill him as soon as he came up.

Since blood has been seen, it undoubtedly indicates that tonight’s conflict will be inevitable.

Facing Zhang Zixi’s words, Mark smiled back: “I just started, not because I covet your power in Jiangbei.”

“It’s just that I don’t like the feeling that my life is threatened.”

“Just now, even if it was a little lesson for you.”

“Remember in the future, before you attack someone, you must first consider whether you have that ability.”

“Otherwise, it’s just harming others and harming yourself.”

Mark turned back, glanced at Zhang Zixi, and smiled slowly at him.

Then, he pulled Tangtang back.

“Come on, Tangtang, let’s go home for dinner.”

Mark ignored them.

That indifferent attitude, like an elephant looking down at the ants, Chu Yun didn’t put them in his eyes at all.

Another ignorance!

It’s that kind of arrogance again!

What Zhang Zixi couldn’t bear the most was this kind of ignorance.

It’s not looking down on people at all, it’s not seeing him at all.

Sometimes, even more infuriating than contempt, is this ignorance.

This was undoubtedly unbearable for Zhang Zixi, who had always been arrogant and arrogant.

“You stop for me!”

“One more step, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Zhang Zixi shouted sharply.

But Mark didn’t care.

“You brought it on yourself!”

Zhang Zixi’s brows and eyes were instantly cold, and then he gave an order.

Whoa!

The next moment, countless flames erupted.

Hundreds of thousands of bullets swept out like a tide.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a blood-colored web from hell, a scorching air wave that is comparable to a bullet at the speed of sound.

The deafening sound echoed throughout the block.

Just like that, under the indifferent gazes of Zhang Zixi and the others, Mark and Tangtang were instantly swallowed by the fierce fire.

“Coveting my land in Jiangbei, after all, I chose the wrong place.”

“My Zhang family sits in Jiangbei for hundreds of years.”

“Back then, even though Lu Songliang came out of the Lu family, I couldn’t move my Zhang family down from Jiangbei.”

“Do you really think that anyone who comes from anywhere can swallow my treasure land in Jiangbei?”

Looking at the place covered by the line of fire ahead, Zhang Zixi smiled coldly.

This is not the first person to delusionally encroach on Jiangbei.

Of course, Zhang Zixi also believed that this was not the last one.

But it doesn't matter, she will kill one when she comes!

no matter who the other party is.

Even the martial arts master, it is impossible for them to take any advantage in the hands of their Zhang family.

“After a while, collect his body and send it back to Noifork.”

“Also let those people understand that there are some places that they can't get involved in.”

The gunshots were still ringing.

The specially made bullets are pouring wildly as if they don't want money.

However, Zhang Zixi was no longer ready to watch it any longer.

The end is doomed.