

ADBSC 3740-3767

### Chapter 3740

The surviving people knelt on the ground, like the most devout believers, pleading non-stop, tears mixed with snot running down the ground.

But when Mark heard this, his emotions didn't fluctuate at all.

Above the handsome face, there is still indifference.

Mark doesn't think these people are really remorseful, they are just because of their majesty.

If he, Mark, did not have the power, but was a weakling like Uncle Hu and Tangtang, Mark had no doubts about what a tragic ending he would have.

What's more, even if these people are truly remorseful.

Mark will not forgive them either.

In life, there is always a price to pay for what you do.

From the moment they attacked Uncle Hu's family, it was already doomed, their fate at this time.

Unforgivable!

Finally, Mark waved his sleeves.

The only remaining people soon turned into fireworks and bloomed here.

"Brother Mark, what is that?"

"So beautiful..."

Tangtang, who was in a drowsiness, gradually regained some consciousness under the perfusion of Mark

The pale little face twisted and saw countless flames burning in the air.

Like, doomsday fireworks.

Mark smiled and comforted softly, "That's fireworks."

"It's Brother Mark, the fireworks set off for you."

"Like it?"

Tangtang nodded, but a gentle smile appeared on her haggard face.

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Meng Family Manor.

Today's Meng family is full of joy.

The manor is up and down, inside and out, all refurbished.

Flowers filled the road, and the red carpet stretched to the end of the street.

Moreover, at the gate of the manor, there is a golden dragon head sculpture.

Meaning, Jiangbei faucet!

Pedestrians who passed by all cast a look of awe and look at the Meng family.

“Hey...”

“It’s true that the back waves of the Yangtze River push the front waves, and a new generation replaces the old.”

“Who would have thought that the Zhang family, which had been dominating the Jiangbei for hundreds of years, would collapse overnight.”

“From now on, there is really only one voice left in Jiangbei.”

“That’s the voice of the Meng family.”

.....

“Yes.”

“The contemporary head of the Meng family is indeed a hero.”

“A few days ago, Meng Wanjun, the head of the Meng family, led his son to kneel in front of Zhang’s house to apologize.”

“But who would have thought that in just a few days, Meng Wanjun would lead the strong family members and directly level the Zhang family.”

“The brothers of the Zhang family were beheaded that night!”

“Master Zhang was seriously injured and captured.”

“I heard that the only one who escaped that night was a young granddaughter of Mr. Zhang.”

“However, how much waves can a woman make?”

“This century-old family is completely over after all.”

The most earth-shattering thing that happened in Jiangbei recently was the destruction of the Zhang family.

Moreover, it was destroyed by the Meng family.

Regarding the origins of these two big families, there are obviously many old people in Jiangbei who know about it.

“Forbearance for several lifetimes, burst out at once.”

“Back then, the Zhang family forced the three brothers of the Meng family to refuse to apologize.”

“Today, Meng Wanjun used the momentum of thunder to destroy the Zhang family and pay for it with the lives of hundreds of people from the Zhang family.”

“The cause of the past, the effect of today...”

....

The streets and alleys are full of discussions about this matter.

In particular, the old relationship between the two families has put on a legend for this action of the Meng family.

However, when everyone was talking about it, the Meng Family Manor had very few clan members.

Among the senior family members, only Meng Chuan remained here.

“Master Meng, we should go.”

“The feast of the West Lake is about to begin.”

Outside the manor, a car drove in and invited Meng Chuan to get in the car.

“hold on.”

Meng Chuan was waiting for a call.

Wait for that stinky boy to die on the phone!

Just a few minutes ago, Meng Chuan got a message that the man he was waiting for had appeared.

### **Chapter 3741**

By now, about ten minutes have passed.

According to reason, at this point, Mark should have been beaten to death by his subordinates.

But why is there no phone?

“Could it be, what happened?”

Meng Chuan frowned.

But soon, the idea was suppressed by Meng Chuan.

“I sent so many people this time.”

“There are even warriors who practice martial arts.”

“Even if that stinky boy has three heads and six arms, he will surely die.”

Before, Meng Chuan was most worried that Mark would not appear.

In the past few days, Meng Chuan has taken great pains to find Mark’s trace.

In the end, he got Mark’s place to live, which was a courtyard in the urban village.

However, after Meng Chuan chased him, he realized that Mark had escaped.

Meng Chuan, who was angry, used Hu Yipeng's family as bait to lure Mark into taking the bait.

Meng Chuan has always been a man who must retaliate.

A few days ago, Meng Chuan was first teased by Mark, and then almost died at the hands of Zhang's family.

In the past, due to the power of the Zhang family, he had to hide the hatred in his heart.

But now, the Zhang family is over.

In the land of Jiangbei, their Meng family has already ascended to the top as king.

Since then, he Meng Chuan naturally has no scruples.

He had to start with Mark first, and then after the West Lake Banquet was over, he would go to Helen Qiu.

"This \*\*\*\*, do you really think that you can sit back and relax when you get close to the Zhang family?"

"Soon, I will let you know the real majesty of my Meng family."

Meng Chuan smiled wickedly, and the arrogance and pride in his heart were undoubtedly extremely strong.

"Master, if you don't leave, it's really too late."

"The banquet at the West Lake is a historic moment for our Meng family. Young master, it's better not to be late."

"Otherwise, the elders on the other side of the family will have to criticize the young master again."

At this time, the old man beside him urged again.

Meng Chuan nodded: "Okay, let's go first."

Meng Chuan didn't wait any longer.

He estimated that it might be that Ah Shui and the others forgot to call and rushed to the West Lake.

Moreover, Mark is only an insignificant role to Meng Chuan.

At the moment, the banquet at the West Lake is more important.

West Lake is surrounded by mountains on three sides.

The lake is divided into several water surfaces by Baidi, Sudi and Yanggongdi in the lake.

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like gems embedded in it.

Green willows and poplar waves, Pinghu reflects the sun.

As far as the eye can see, there is a boundless spectacle.

The West Lake has a history of thousands of years, time has passed, the years have been vicissitudes, and people have changed one after another.

But the West Lake is eternal.

No one knows how many ups and downs this lake will witness.

At this time, all kinds of luxury cars gathered.

In the land of Jiangbei, the dignitaries and celebrities of all major cities are gathered here today.

“You said, what exactly is the richest man Meng doing?”

“Suddenly hold this West Lake banquet.”

“And also invite the entire Jiangbei celebrities?”

“Could it be that Meng’s richest man is celebrating his birthday today?”

Above the West Lake, willows Yiyi.

Several big men were sitting on the awning boat, the boat was rocking the oars, humming songs, and slowly driving towards the island in the middle of the lake.

“I remember that Meng’s richest man’s birthday is in summer.”

“It’s just winter now, and it’s still too early for the birthday banquet?”

....

“Then you say, what is the purpose of today’s West Lake feast?”

.....

“Is this still a guess?”

“Haven’t you heard, Lin’an has changed recently.”

“The Zhang family is finished.”

“I estimate that the richest man Meng wants to strike while the iron is hot, to stand on top of the West Lake today, and to make the entire Jiangbei completely surrender.”

“Let me wait and respect him as the Lord of Jiangbei.”

.....

After all, someone with a keen mind, based on the information collected, quickly gained insight into the Meng family’s intentions.

The rest of the people were shocked when they heard the words.

### **Chapter 3742**

Then nodded in agreement.

“I didn’t expect that the Meng family really moved the Zhang family down.”

“When I was very young, I heard my great-grandfather talk about the richest man in Jiangbei, and the first big man, it was all on the surface.”

“The real king of Jiangbei is the Zhang family.”

“If you think about it, it will take more than sixty years.”

“The Zhang family, is this the end?”

“It’s true that no one is good without a thousand days, and no one hundred days is good for a flower.”

An old man sighed again and again, only to feel that the world is fickle.

While several people were talking, a small island appeared in the eyelids in the distance.

“Um?”

“I haven’t traveled to West Lake for several years, why do you think the island in the center of the lake has changed so much?”

“The pavilion in the past seems to be much older than it is now.”

“Besides, I remember that it was a towering tree before.”

“Why are the trees so thin now?”

“Boatman, has this island in the heart of the lake been rebuilt later?”

While they were talking, among these rich people, someone noticed the great changes on the island in the heart of the lake, and couldn’t help but wonder.

The boatman looked around, then lowered his voice and said, “Several bosses, you shouldn’t be locals.”

“A few years ago, on the West Lake, there was a tragedy, have you not heard of it?”

The boatman asked suspiciously.

He thought that the rich people in this ship were all well-informed people, but now it seems that this is not the case.

At least, they didn’t know about the West Lake tragedy.

“Um?”

“The West Lake Massacre?”

“What is the West Lake massacre, old man, tell me carefully.”

The people on the boat suddenly became interested.

But among them, there was a young man who was not very interested.

This person is none other than Leonard .

He was also invited to this West Lake banquet.

Originally, Leonard didn't want to come, but when he thought about it, if he refused, it would undoubtedly offend the Meng family.

No way, Leonard had to bite the bullet.

"I don't know how that Miss Zhang Zixi is now."

"It's best to run away."

While Leonard was worried, he was also worried about Zhang Zixi who had rescued them back then.

The matter of the Zhang family, the entire Jiangbei dignitaries, almost all knew.

Leonard is no exception.

When he learned that the Zhang family had been destroyed overnight, Leonard was so frightened that he fell off his chair and was almost ready to run away after picking up the things.

After all, in order to relieve Helen Qiu, Leonard had met with the young master of the Meng family.

Although it is not a deep hatred, it was not a happy time at all.

The Zhang family was over, and Leonard was naturally terrified.

But on second thought, he was only a small role, and he didn't offend Meng Chuan too much at the time, so the Meng family might not remember him.

In fact, as Leonard expected, the Meng family did not attack him afterward.

Leonard breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, he also secretly inquired about the Zhang family.

Later, Leonard learned that Zhang Zixi was the only one who escaped that night when the Zhang family was destroyed.

Leonard suddenly felt that God had eyes.

Such a beautiful girl, Leonard really didn't want Zhang Zixixiang to lose her jade.

.....

"A few years ago, in Jiangbei, the Lu family was respected."

"The head of the Lu family, Lu Songliang, is majestic and noble, and even directly suppresses the Zhang family's advocacy Jiuling!"

"It can be said that the Lu family at that time was the real emperor of Jiangbei."

"Even the Zhang family should be inferior to it by three points."

"That year, on the West Lake, the Lu family held a title feast."

“It is said that a special envoy was sent to the land of Gritsberg’s Dragon Residence to give him a title.”

“This is in ancient times, that is to give the Lu family a different surname king!”

“So, what kind of scenery was the Lu family at that time?”

“To the south of the Yangtze River in the hot summer, there are countless forces that respect them!”

“There is no limelight!”

....

While Leonard was praying for Zhang Zixi, the voice of the boat pierced his ears.

Leonard frowned immediately.

“Um?”

“Why does this sound so familiar?”

### **Chapter 3743**

“Then?”

“What happened again?”

The rich man on the boat continued to ask questions.

Chuan Pi continued to talk eloquently: “However, who would have thought that when Lu Songliang had just been canonized and his life reached the peak, a man suddenly appeared!”

“Go in with a sword and defeat countless powerhouses at the top of the West Lake.”

“Lu Songliang, the head of the Lu family, was also beheaded by his sword.”

“The water of the West Lake has been dyed red.”

“The island in the middle of the lake, which was originally lush and lush, was almost razed to the ground.”

“Later, the land of the West Lake was closed for more than a year, and visitors were prohibited from entering.”

“It was only recently that it reopened.”

“The island in the heart of the lake that you see in front of you is the one that was renovated after the war.”

Chuanbi recounted the past, and the words were full of tremors and admiration.

However, the rich people on the boat all laughed after hearing these words of the old boatman.

“Old man, have you been listening to novels too much?”

“However, I have to say that the story you told is indeed vivid and vivid.

“If it weren’t for those of us who are staunch materialists, I’m afraid I would have believed in your story of a strange power and chaos.”

The rich people on the boat shook their heads and smiled.

But the old boatman stared: “You don’t believe me?”

“Think I’m making up a story?”

“Hahaha... Father, it’s not that we don’t believe it, but what you said is too outrageous. In today’s legal society, how could someone dare to kill in such a bloody way? Besides, from what you said, a lot of people died in the West Lake massacre. , If someone did it deliberately, it has already been a sensational case, how could we not know?”

The rich shook their heads, thinking that the stories the old man made up were too ridiculous.

“Yes, old man.”

“In today’s technological society, the era of fighting swords and rivers and lakes has passed.”

“Even though that sword is sharp, it cannot be tougher than a bullet.”

“If someone really rushed in with a sword, they would have been beaten into a sieve by the gunmen long ago.”

“As for the tragedy in the West Lake, I have heard a little. There were no swordsmen at all, but the stage built by the Lu family collapsed, causing many people to fall into the lake and drown.”

“To put it bluntly, it was just an accident.”

“How can it be so mysterious?”

The rich people present obviously felt that the boatman was talking nonsense.

Just like Pangu opening up the world, and women’s nest mending the sky, who would believe these strange and chaotic things.

Everyone just treats it as a myth and legend.

“You are the frogs in the well!”

“If you haven’t seen it, you think it doesn’t exist.”

“Things beyond my understanding, do you think I’m bullshitting?”

“Forget it, don’t believe it, don’t believe it.”

“Summer bugs can’t see snow and ice, but that doesn’t mean there’s no ice and snow in this world.”

The old boatman was also a bit arrogant. Seeing that his words were taken as a story by them, he was immediately dissatisfied, and he simply stopped talking.

But the words of the old boatman made these rich people laugh.

As if making fun of them, they asked the boatman, “Okay, we are shortsighted.”

“But the old man, since you made such a vow, insist that someone killed the Lu family, and insist that there are real swordsmen and swordsmen in this world who destroy the world.”

“Then dare to ask the old man, do you know who this person is?”

“Such a powerful person, you have a lot of knowledge, you must not know his name.”

Everyone laughed and asked the old man.

It looked like they had to expose the old man’s lies.

The old man hummed, “Hey, you’re right, I really know who this person is called.”

“Also, you don’t have to mock me.”

“Looking at what you are wearing, I also know that which of you are present, it is estimated that they are all billionaires.”

“Compared to you, the places I go and the scenery I see are indeed far out of reach.”

#### **Chapter 3744**

“I have spent almost my entire life rafting on this West Lake.”

“I’ve only seen the sunset here in my life.”

“But even though my vision is not as good as yours, I have heard that you are far inferior to me.”

“I have been rafting on the West Lake for decades, and I have carried tens of thousands of guests.”

“That year, a few people from other provinces visited the West Lake, and I heard about it from their mouths.”

“This swordsman warrior, his real name is Mo Wuya.”

“Son of the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng.”

“It’s the most outstanding young descendant of today’s hot summer martial arts.”

The old man spoke boldly, with an unspeakable pride in his words.

It’s like an old professor who has learned from the past and the present, and then shows off his knowledge to a few of his students.

“Mo Wuya?”

“Who is that?”

“Son of the King of Fighters?”

“Sounds like a great deal?”

These rich people present were still confused and confused.

I just feel that this may be the name made up by this old man again.

“It’s just nonsense!”

When everyone was in shock, a sharp anger sounded quietly.

When everyone looked back, they saw that it was a young man with mocking expressions in his eyes.

“Old man, we don’t understand, can you stop talking nonsense?”

Leonard couldn’t listen anymore, and finally couldn’t hold back.

“Hahaha...”

“Look, even this little brother thinks you’re talking nonsense.”

“We’ve already said that all those weird things in this world are bullshit.”

The rest of the rich shook their heads and smiled.

“I’m talking nonsense, not about this.”

“I mean, the name he just said was bullshit!”

“I was there during the first battle.”

“Above the West Lake, someone flew snow into Jiangbei, first beheaded Lu Songliang, and then violently suppressed half of the Jiangbei heroes.”

“The old man didn’t lie, it’s all true.”

“The swordsman warrior is still here!”

“But remember, that person is not called Mo Wuya.”

“His name is Mark, he is the lord of Noirfork, and the biggest opponent of my life, Leonard .”

“Although it was me, Leonard , who had the last laugh, but I can’t allow you to just find anyone and steal his record!”

Leonard ’s voice was stern, and his words were full of unquestionable firmness.

The old man was also shaken by Leonard ’s momentum.

Repeatedly apologized, saying that he was also hearsay, if he offended some people, it was really unintentional.

“It does not matter.”

“I just don’t want you to forget his name.”

Leonard said in a low voice.

Leonard was very impressed by that stop back then.

It was also after that battle that Leonard ’s perception and impression of Mark was completely overturned, and he also re-understood the world.

It turned out that there were really too many fields in this world that he didn't know before.

"Child, have you read too many novels?"

"Do you really believe that one person can overwhelm the ocean, and one person can conquer this small island?"

"Stop talking."

"Manpower will eventually be exhausted. Opening the monument and cracking the stone is the limit of manpower. The power to destroy the sky and the earth is something that only appears in movies and novels."

The rich people around were still mocking, and there was a hint of sarcasm in their words.

For the ignorance of these people, Leonard did not want to explain, and there was no need to explain.

Just like my former self.

Just like them, they thought that what they saw was the whole of the world.

Anything beyond one's own cognition should be regarded as nonsense and nonsense.

But until now, Leonard just realized how ridiculous he used to be.

Like a few toads sitting in the well and watching the sky.

I feel that this day is only the size of the wellhead, and I also laugh at the ignorance of others.

"Perhaps, back then, in his eyes, he was the toad sitting on the well watching the sky."

Leonard, who revisited his hometown, saw things and thought about people, and his mind was complicated.

While talking, the ship has arrived at the island.

A group of rich people came ashore.

The originally peaceful island suddenly became lively.

The people of the Meng family were sitting on high seats, like a king, waiting for the ministers who came to worship.

However, who knows that a thousand meters away from here, there is a man's figure, walking alone.

## **Chapter 3745**

Behind him, there is a Tianhe River.

In front of you, there is a steady stream of traffic.

The man's face was expressionless, and the whole person stood here like a piece of ice for ten thousand years.

Every footstep fell, there would be a low roar.

Moreover, the murderous intent that swept out of him made all the passersby around him feel terrified.

“Dude, are you alright?”

.....

“Do you need help?”

.....

“Call the police for something.”

“Don’t be impulsive...”

.....

On the way, a kind person asked.

However, the man remained silent, always stepping forward.

At this time, if there are people of martial arts here, they will inevitably find that the power of the man is gathering and rising.

Like a mass of nameless karmic fire, burning roaringly.

Later, no one dared to approach within a few meters of the man.

The grass is frozen, and the sofa is flying wildly.

Pedestrians on the road, one after another away from retreat.

That feeling is as if the person walking under the scorching sun and blue sky in front of him is not a flesh-and-blood person.

Rather, the Demon King who came to claim his life!

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There are ten scenic spots in West Lake, spring dawn on Su Causeway, wind and lotus in Koji Courtyard, autumn moon on Sanping Lake, snow on broken bridge...

Leonard came to his hometown again, but he could never see the snow on the broken bridge that year.

After all, this time is nearly March, and the spring of West Lake has already arrived.

“Chunxiao at Su Causeway, everything recovers.”

“Mark fell, and the Zhang family fell.”

....

Leonard looked at the spring scene of West Lake, but he couldn’t help feeling a thousand emotions.

I just feel that everything seems to herald the arrival of a new era.

Mark is dead, and a new person has already sat on the throne of Noirfork.

Now, the land of Jiangbei will also welcome their new king.

A thousand sails pass by the side of the sinking boat, and a thousand trees spring ahead of the sick tree.

Destruction is always accompanied by new life.

It's just that Leonard didn't know why, since Mark fell and there was no more information about that man in the world, he felt that the world became a little strange.

Especially those people I knew, one by one, took a back seat and disappeared.

Leonard suddenly felt that he was old, and their era was over.

"That guy, when he was alive, was hated to the core."

"Now that it's gone, it's still reminiscent of you."

On the island in the heart of the lake, there were disturbances, and there were voices coming to congratulate the Meng family.

Only Leonard, seeing things and thinking about people, was full of melancholy.

In his absence, there are more and more people on the island in the heart of the lake.

Until the time came to noon.

Shining on the head!

The feast of the West Lake officially opened.

Under the guidance of the waiter, Leonard and other dignitaries in Jiangbei took their seats one after another.

Immediately after, the delicacies of mountains and seas, fine wines and wines were also sent to the banquet on the Wu Peng boat.

Facing the beautiful scenery of the West Lake, tasting this delicious food and wine.

Today's West Lake feast is undoubtedly beautiful.

"Um?"

"Why does that person look familiar?"

When Leonard raised his glass to drink alone, he suddenly noticed that there was a man and a woman sitting in an unobtrusive place in the corner.

Although both of them were wearing masks, their faces could not be seen clearly.

However, looking at his eyebrows, Leonard felt a little familiar.

I always feel that I seem to have seen this woman somewhere.

But for a while, I couldn't remember it again.

"I'm coming."

"The master has appeared!"

"That is Meng Wanjun, the head of the Meng family."

"In the future, I will respect him in the land of Jiangbei."

When Leonard was wondering, the surroundings suddenly became noisy.

The wealthy people in front of them were all excited, looking up at Gao Gao, expressing envy and yearning.

Leonard also looked up and saw that in front of the venue, surrounded by everyone, a middle-aged man with a gentle and elegant appearance walked to the highest point of the venue.

### **Chapter 3746**

On his left and right sides, there were also two young men standing.

At that time, Leonard's pupils shrank suddenly: "Meng Chuan?"

"Does President Chu know this young master of the Meng family?"

"It looks like you should be about the same age, and you are both in Lin'an."

"The circle of the powerful is so big, you must be familiar with it."

A rich man beside him asked with a smile.

Leonard smiled angrily: "I know, can I not? Master Meng also took a fancy to the wife of a friend of mine."

"Yes?"

"I've also heard that this young master Meng is a lover. He's messing with flowers everywhere, and his girlfriends change faster than clothes."

"Completely the style of a noble family."

"Compared with his brother, in terms of morality, it is far behind."

"Have you seen the young man on the other side, he is also the son of the Meng family, but he is an illegitimate child."

"Although his status is not as orthodox as Meng Chuan's, he has the talent and virtue. Today, Patriarch Meng let him go on stage with him. It seems that in the future, it will be unknown who will be the Patriarch of the Meng family."

The Meng family used to be the richest man in Jiangbei, and now he has completely secured the position of the honor of Jiangbei, which naturally attracted the attention of the Quartet.

Like their family affairs, it has become the talk of the whole Jiangbei powerful people before and after meals.

“Thank you for coming from afar to participate in today’s West Lake banquet.”

“I, Meng Wanjun, thank you all for your appreciation.”

Meng Wanjun’s voice suddenly sounded, and his loud voice was like Hong Zhong Dalu, which instantly overcame all the noises in the room.

For a while, the entire West Lake land was quiet.

Everyone’s eyes fell to the venue to see.

Meng Jia Meng Wanjun has completely become the center of the entire Jiangbei!

However, no one noticed that there was a woman in the corner at this moment, her eyes became cold in an instant, and even her breathing became rapid.

At this moment, a man’s palm landed on her shoulder.

“Don’t forget the purpose of our trip today.”

“You must be calm, calm.”

“Everything, wait for Mr. Chu to leave the customs!”

The man lowered his voice and said calmly.

The woman didn’t speak, just nodded.

Ahead, Meng Wanjun’s voice continued to sound.

“A hundred years ago, my Meng family was just a small family in a remote mountain village in Lin’an City.”

“But my ancestors, unwilling to be poor, walked out of the mountains and into the city.”

“They rely on the wisdom and hard work to create wealth and value.”

“After several generations of hard work, my Meng family finally gained a firm foothold in Jiangbei.”

“However, the Zhang family has no way and is jealous of the virtuous.”

“Decades ago, in order to suppress my Meng family, I forced my ancestors to death.”

“My three grandfathers all slaughtered themselves in front of Zhang’s house with swords!”

“Of course, the tragedy of my Meng family is just a microcosm of the Zhang family’s hegemony in Jiangbei.”

“Tragedies like this, there are many more.”

“And the culprit of all this is the Zhang family.”

“It can be said that I, Jiangbei, have suffered from the Zhang family for a long time!”

“Today, taking advantage of this banquet in the West Lake, in front of this Jiangbei celebrity, I, Meng Wanjun, will act on behalf of the heavens and kill the old bandit of the Zhang family, Zhang Jiuling!”

boom!

As Meng Wanjun’s voice fell, he saw a cross several meters high erected at the rear of the venue.

On the cross, there was an old man who was hung high.

Ragged and unkempt.

There were bloodstains all over his body.

Just looking at his appearance, it is estimated that no one can believe that the old man in front of him is the former president of the Jiangbei Martial Arts Association, the head of the Zhang family, Zhang Jiuling.

“grandfather!”

Seeing his grandfather’s face like this, the eyes of the masked woman in the corner instantly turned red.

Tears rolled in his eyes.

She roared softly and even rushed out with her sword in hand.

But he was pulled by the middle-aged man beside him.

“Zixi, calm down!”

“The current Meng family, with a master in charge, is simply not something you and I can compete with.”

“Only wait for Mr. Chu to leave the customs.”

“In Jiangbei now, only Mr. Chu can save your grandfather!”

Lu Ziming held Zhang Zixi down and said anxiously.

### **Chapter 3747**

“But, it’s too late.”

“None of us know when Mr. Chu will leave the customs.”

“I’m afraid my grandfather will never wait for that time.”

Among the crowd, Zhang Zixi, who was hiding in the corner, her beautiful eyes were red, and there were almost tears in the depths of her eyes.

Zhang Zixi has been by his grandfather’s side since he was a toddler.

Boxing, practicing swordsmanship, writing poetry, and sophistication.

It can be said that the old man taught Zhang Zixi all his insights and skills in life.

For her, Zhang Jiuling is not only her elder but also her life mentor. She is the relative she trusts and relies most on in this world.

He could never accept that his grandfather died like this in front of him.

She is going to save Grandpa, she can't lose her only relative now.

"Zixi, you have to calm down."

"How can you go up now?"

"The Meng family now has an expert to help."

"Have you forgotten that even your grandfather, in the hands of those men in black, can't make a move?"

"You and I are going up now, it's completely self-defeating."

"Meng Wanjun held a banquet in the West Lake today, with such a big fanfare, he made it clear that he was waiting for you, to lure you into being fooled."

"You must hold your breath at this time. Come back with me."

"Let's wait for Mr. Chu!"

"Mr. Chu doesn't go out, then we'll ask him to go out."

Lu Ziming grabbed Zhang Zixi and tried to persuade him.

On the night the Zhang family was attacked, Lu Ziming got a message for help and rushed to the rescue.

But Lu Ziming was ultimately weak and powerless.

In the end, it was Zhang Jiuling who dragged the powerhouses in black and begged Lu Ziming to take away Zhang Zixi, who was seriously injured, to save the last bit of blood for their Zhang family.

Entrusted by others, loyal to others.

Since the old man entrusted his granddaughter to him, Lu Ziming naturally had to do his best to protect the girl in front of him.

However, facing Lu Ziming's suggestion, Zhang Zixi shook her head: "It's useless, Uncle Lu."

"What if we really wait until he leaves the border?"

"My Zhang family and Mr. Chu are not related and not related, and I even offended him."

"He won't help me, nor will he help our Zhang family."

"Besides, the opponent's strength is so powerful, can Mr. Chu really be able to deal with it alone?"

"He will definitely not take risks alone for the sake of irrelevant people."

Zhang Zixi lowered her head, her beautiful eyes filled with despair.

Lu Ziming was also silent for a while.

What Zhang Zixi said was not unreasonable, even if Mark could show up in time, why would he help the Zhang family?

As for Mark's strength, how much was left after he escaped from the East Vietnam Sea battle?

Lu Ziming was at a loss for a moment.

When the two of them fell silent, on the high platform, Meng Wanjun suddenly picked up a sword.

The sharp blade reflects the cold light of the scorching sun.

He looked around, his majestic voice kept echoing: "Zhang Zixi, I know you are in the audience right now."

"I'll give you ten seconds now to stand up."

"If you come out one second late, I will stab your grandfather with a sword."

"After ten seconds, if you still don't come out, I promise to let your grandfather's soul return to the Nine Heavens."

Meng Wanjun's eyes filled with power, and his sensible words echoed in all directions.

A pair of tiger eyes, like vultures, stared at every place under the stage.

Yes!

He held a banquet in the West Lake today, in addition to proclaiming that Jiangbei all roads are strong and powerful, and Jiangbei will respect the Meng family in the future. Another purpose is to lead Zhang Zixi to come, so as to avoid future troubles!

Meng Wanjun works meticulously and does not leak.

Especially in dealing with the enemy, there is never any trouble.

What's more, Meng Wanjun had already heard about Zhang Zixi's extraordinary talent.

Such people, if not eradicated in time.

After a hundred years, he will inevitably pose a huge threat to his descendants.

Meng Wanjun promised like his son that the grievances between Zhang and Meng's family would be completely over in his generation.

Therefore, he would never allow the troubles of the Zhang family to continue to be left to future generations.

## **Chapter 3756**

Just like this, in the eyes of everyone, the figure in black took the lead, rushing directly to the top of the West Lake.

“Walk on water, congeal water into ice.”

“But little Doyle!”

“Let’s see how I can smash your glaciers!”

There is no foreshadowing and brewing.

After this man went out to fight, all his might erupted.

The strong force, all gathered between the legs and feet.

He jumped up first.

In the domineering voice, everyone saw that this man in black spread his wings like a roc, and like an eagle hitting the sky.

Finally, with a ruthless kick, he stomped heavily on the ice surface of Mark xi Lake.

“handsome!”

Meng Chuan slapped his thigh and exclaimed that he was extremely domineering.

However, just as everyone was waiting for this long glacier to be smashed under this person’s feet.

But then, something unexpected happened.

I saw the ice and snow in this long lake, just trembling slightly under this person’s feet.

Not to mention broken, there is no crack at all.

Wan Ren’s ice and snow are still as hard as iron.

“This this..”

“How is this possible?”

“Under the outbreak of the third brother’s strength, he is comparable to a peak master.”

“It’s a fifty-meter mountain, and he can kick it out.”

“But with such a majestic force, it can’t even break ice and snow?”

On the shore of the lake, everyone trembled.

In particular, the other two men in black were even more trembling. Because of the shock, their old eyes had already narrowed into lines.

I just think it’s incredible!

“Perhaps, the third brother didn’t do his best, right?”

“Look again.”

The leading man in black did not act rashly but still stood there, watching from a distance.

He is waiting, waiting for the mysterious dragon-headed man to take action!

It is also good to use this to judge the true strength of the opponent.

Maybe they can keep calm, but the chubby man in black in the depths of the battle has already begun to panic.

He knew very well how much weight he had just kicked.

But this is so, but even the ice and snow frozen by the other party's breath can't be broken.

"Who are you?"

"What kind of sorcery is this?"

"Why, with all my strength, I can't penetrate this ice layer?"

The man in black had a fierce look in his eyes, his eyes staring straight ahead.

The strangeness of the dragon-headed man in front of him has exceeded his expectations.

"Third, stop talking nonsense with him."

"Cut the mess with a quick knife, and shoot directly."

"Use your best swordsmanship to kill them with the power of thunder!"

Behind him, there were several urging voices.

Finally, the chunky man no longer hesitated.

"Don't say it?"

"If that's the case, don't ever say it again."

"Take your secret and go to hell."

The next moment, the short and fat man's expression suddenly became cold.

Then, take the knife and go up.

The sharp blade surface brought a cold light like a blazing sun on the West Lake.

The eighteen swordsmanships were chaotic and complicated, and the terrifying sword strength brought a world-destroying gust of wind over the West Lake.

"Destroying Sword Dance!"

After this person's power gathered to the extreme, a kilometer-long river of knives suddenly slashed out.

With the power of thunder, it smashed the dragon-headed man in front of him fiercely.

Whoa!

In an instant, the dragon-headed man was swallowed by the knife river.

The glacier under his feet was smashed into a crack.

That dragon-headed man was slashed into the bottom of the West Lake by his knife.

“Whoo~”

“ended!”

The man in black stood on the ice, looked at the empty space in front of him, and let out a long breath.

The knife just now, although only one blow.

But it almost drained all his strength.

At this moment, the short and fat man was standing there, panting violently.

At the same time, the corners of his mouth also curved, and a victor-like smile appeared on the old face.

“Third, I really have you!”

“I didn’t expect that in this world-destroying sword dance, you actually reached the sixth level.”

“The knife just now was your second brother and I, I’m afraid I won’t be able to catch it.”

There were cheers from the rear.

Meng Wanjun and other Meng family members even shouted in unison, the master is mighty!

“Chrysanthemum yellow crab fat, green plum boiled wine.”

“Master, please come and drink!”

Meng Wanjun shouted loudly, his excitement was beyond words.

### **Chapter 3757**

“This... how is this possible”

“Mr. Chu, how can you lose? How can you lose?”

“Mr. Chu is number one on the list. He is a terrifying existence that can shake the world’s powerhouses by himself.”

“He... how could he possibly lose?”

At this time, on the island in the heart of the lake, many people were applauding the Meng family and the majesty of the black-clothed powerhouse.

But some are happy and some are worried.

Lu Ziming, who was tied to the stone pillar, was full of hesitation. The eyes that were originally full of hope were extinguished like a candle burning in the wind and rain after seeing Mark being suppressed by the black-clothed singer under the West Lake with a sword.

Desperate, apprehensive, unbelievable!

All kinds of emotions engulfed Lu Ziming's worries.

He could not accept the result.

He couldn't believe that in his heart, the man who seemed like a god was defeated again just like that.

"Sure enough, isn't it okay?"

Zhang Zixi, who was dying, couldn't help but sigh a little while her red lips trembled.

Tears also flowed down her eyes.

Zhang Zixi was surprised by this result, but he had expected it before.

After all, no matter how strong Mark is, it was only once.

Now he is just a survivor of the catastrophe

A person who was on the verge of death, even if his life was saved by means, his strength would inevitably suffer a great loss.

That's why Zhang Zixi didn't have any hope for Mark before.

The power of those mysterious powerhouses is not something that a person who brings them can compete.

"Mr. Chu, I'm sorry..."

"In the end, it still hurts you..."

Zhang Zixi burst into tears.

I am full of guilt.

He felt sorry for Mark. It was his family who killed him. If it wasn't to save them, Mark wouldn't fight these mysterious powerhouses with a wounded body.

It will not be slashed heavily by the opponent and slashed into the bottom of the West Lake.

However, just when Zhang Zixi and the others were full of despair.

boom!

With a sudden explosion, the entire West Lake Scenic Area trembled violently like an earthquake.

"What... what's wrong with this?"

"what happened?"

"Is there an earthquake?"

This sudden change naturally attracted the attention of everyone present.

Even the three black-clothed powerhouses also looked back.

"Damn it!"

“What happened again?”

“Could it be...”

Above the West Lake, the short, fat man in black with frowning frowned seemed to realize something.

He subconsciously turned his head and looked towards the direction where Mark had been driven into the bottom of the lake before.

A bad premonition suddenly appeared in my heart!

boom!

Sure enough, there was another bang in the crowd.

Above the West Lake, it exploded like a thunderbolt.

Then everyone only saw the water surface of the West Lake, which had just calmed down, and rolled again.

Like boiling water.

Huge water waves rushed out from the bottom of the lake, and in the end, the white wave covered tens of millions of tons of lake water and rose into the sky.

Looking at it from a distance, it is only like a giant dragon ascending to the sky.

The terrifying power made everyone feel ashamed!

“Dragon King, it’s the Water Dragon King!”

“It’s true this time!”

In the crowd, the rich man just saw the water dragon rising into the sky and shouted again.

And I swear, I can confirm it!

“I’m really Nima!”

Leonard cursed loudly, and then kicked the idiot under the table.

“These idiots know the Water Dragon King.”

“Why don’t you say it’s the white lady?”

Leonard urinated and was speechless.

“Mr. Chu, it’s Mr. Chu!”

“Mr. Chu is not defeated yet!”

“Haha, I knew that Mr. Chu couldn’t be defeated so easily!”

Among the thousands of water mists, when they saw the thin figure above the white marks, Zhang Zixi and Lu Ziming were like people who fell into the water, grabbing the last straw and shouting in surprise. Perhaps their voices were not loud, or perhaps none of these people could hear their shouts.

### **Chapter 3758**

But their excitement, the feeling of seeing hope again in despair, is beyond words!

“This this...”

“How is this possible!”

“This is impossible!”

“My full blow is a hill that can be leveled.”

“How could he survive?”

When Mark’s figure appeared again.

The chubby man who smiled proudly like a victor just now was really scared to pee.

A pair of old eyes stared hugely, looking at the figure rising from the West Lake again in disbelief.

He couldn’t believe that his strongest blow did not hurt Mark in the slightest.

This huge gap between reality and ideal, meaningless, instantly pierced all the arrogance of the man in black.

He started to panic!

All the fighting intent before dissipated in an instant.

At this time, there was only one thought left in his mind, that is, escape! !

No way, his full blow could not hurt the opponent in the slightest.

Then there is no need to fight this kind of battle anymore, because it is also self-defeating.

Just like an egg hits a stone, the stubborn stone remains intact, but the egg shatters on the ground.

Of course, he wasn’t the only one who noticed the situation in front of him.

On the shore, his two companions also realized the huge gap between him and Mark, and immediately shouted anxiously.

“Third, let’s go!”

“Third brother, run away!”

But can it go away?

boom!

The world is still shaking.

Mark, who has reappeared in the world, stands proudly in the sky.

He wears a dragon head mask and fluttering robes.

The lake water under his feet was like a long dragon, under his body, it froze quickly, and then quickly shattered.

Yes!

Under Mark's power, the water of the West Lake, which was three feet frozen, was shattered into tens of thousands of ice knives.

Finally, at the top of the West Lake, everyone only saw that the man opened his hands, as if embracing the world!

The next moment, the man's "sword is coming", like the god of judgment, came to the world.

The thousands of ice knives, as if alive, all rose into the sky, suspended in the whole world.

Looking from a distance, the sky behind the man seemed to be a sea of swords.

Densely packed and scattered!

The refracted sunlight is dazzling.

So that these people present did not dare to look directly at Mark's light.

The brilliant scene in front of them completely shocked everyone.

Zhang Zixi was stunned, Lu Ziming was stunned, even Leonard, who had seen Markzhiwei, was stunned.

For a moment, they only felt that the figure standing proudly in the void in front of them was not a human being!

is God!

Just like this, everyone looked at the figure that looked like a "God", and the arm that was waving in the air suddenly fell.

Then, the ten million water swords behind him, under its pull, wrapped in endless majesty, swept away the short fat man fleeing forward!

"Bastard, stop!"

"You dare to touch my third brother?"

On the shore of the lake, the eyes of the remaining two men in black were already turning red.

They roared and cursed, and then rushed forward like crazy.

"Third and second!"

"I'll be waiting for you!"

"A long rainbow pierces the sun array!"

Perhaps it was the threat of death.

The three at the last moment have no reservations.

Their palms meet, their breaths are in harmony.

The power of the three people almost merged into a whole in an instant.

Afterwards, the three of them formed swords, with power like a rainbow, splitting the world and starting the final decisive battle with Mark's Jianhe!

However, the shocking war everyone imagined did not appear.

The three figures only advanced less than one meter in the overwhelming Jianhe.

After that, all the power in his body was destroyed.

All defenses were pierced.

Tens of thousands of ice swords passed through the bore.

It's like, cutting tofu with a knife!

Everyone saw that the three brothers who were still majestic just now were beaten into a sieve by the ice knives that swept the world!

It is no exaggeration to say that it was slashed by a thousand knives.

### **Chapter 3759**

Boundless blood rain, Xiaoxiao fell.

The three black-clothed powerhouses died before they could even let out their screams.

The pierced body of Qiancang Baikong was like a kite with a broken string, and it fell helplessly.

Silence!

A dead silence!

The big West Lake was silent at this time.

Everyone was stunned.

The rich people present had their mouths open one by one, like roosters being strangled by their necks.

one move!

Just one move!

Who would have imagined that the dragon-headed man just waved his hand and directly beheaded people 100 meters away.

Of course, what is even more shocking than this is the dragon-headed man's destructive ability.

To freeze the West Lake and let the snow drift for thousands of miles.

Tens of thousands of ice knives were ordered by him.

Before, they kept saying that there are no swordsmen and knights in the world, only the rich with guns and missiles. The worldview they have cultivated over the past few decades will undoubtedly be shattered at this time.

As Leonard said, it turns out that there is no ice and snow in this world, but their vision is too small to reach them.

No one can see everything in the world.

Where you can't reach, there is always something you can't see.

"It's him!"

"it's him!"

"He was the Great Immortal who smashed the West Lake and suppressed Jiangbei back then."

"He's back, he's back..."

When everyone was ashamed, the old boatman who sent Leonard here just now shouted excitedly.

He suddenly jumped off the awning boat and knelt down on the ice, like the most devout believer, paying the most sincere respect to Mark.

"The Great Immortal is on top, please accept the old man's worship!"

"May the Great Immortal bless me, my son will be named on the Golden List, and my wife will be healthy!"

The boatman kowtowed again and again, he really worshipped Mark as a god.

However, with the old boatman taking the lead, some of the wealthy people above the West Lake actually knelt down and kowtowed.

Some knelt down and prayed for blessings, while others apologized in fear.

For a time, the world seemed to have surrendered to its feet.

"Good...it's awesome..."

"This...is this a godlike man?"

When the worldly people thought they saw the gods and were afraid to meet them, Zhang Zixi, who was tied to the boulder pillar, showed an obsessive and shocking color on his pretty face.

She has practiced martial arts for 20 years and asked herself how talented she is in Jiangbei.

However, Zhang Zixi didn't really understand until he saw the ability of the man in front of him with his own eyes.

It turns out that one person can be so powerful? !

Zhang Zixi knew very well that in today's battle, the man in front of her was destined to amaze her for the rest of her life.

On the island in the heart of the lake, it was already a hustle and bustle at this time.

There is shock, fear, and respect.

However, Mark, who stood at the top of the world despite all the noise, turned a deaf ear.

When a person is at the top of the mountain, how can he hear the noise from the bottom of the mountain?

Just like that, Mark stepped out in front of everyone's eyes.

After a few years, Mark came again, the island in the heart of the lake.

boom!

The moment Mark landed, the glaciers behind him thawed in an instant.

The monstrous lake water is rolling and rolling.

The turbulent water, the waves crashing on the shore!

“you...”

“who are you?”

The Meng family was already ashes.

Especially Meng Wanjun, he never dreamed that the three supreme powerhouses sent by Chumen would be defeated and beheaded so easily by the people in front of him.

At this time, Meng Wanjun, with a pale old face, asked the dragon-headed man in front of him with fear.

“You...what do you want to do?”

Yes, although this person has been around for a long time.

But up to now, the Meng family has not figured out the other party's intention.

Meng Wanjun really couldn't figure it out, when did their Meng family provoke such ruthless people?

Moreover, he has been operating in Jiangbei for decades, and he has never heard of a powerful person wearing a dragon head mask.

The person in front of him seemed to appear out of thin air, descending from the sky.

“Is it possible that he is really an immortal from heaven and earth?”

Meng Wanjun was full of panic.

## **Chapter 3760**

Finally, in the face of the Meng family's doubts, he remained silent.

Mark turned his head slowly.

Sen Ran's eyes slowly swept across the crowd from all directions.

Leonard , Meng Wanjun, Lu Ziming...

All the people who were stared at by Mark's eyes were like electric shocks, and their bodies trembled subconsciously.

That feeling is like being targeted by a demon king from the abyss.

"This this.."

"What the hell happened?"

"Why, there is such a strong killing intent?"

Lu Ziming felt a chill down his spine at that time, and he was sweating profusely.

Lu Ziming was all too familiar with this feeling.

Back then, it was also on this island in the heart of the West Lake, and Mark also had such a look.

But that time, it was because his son hurt Mark's family that he forced Mark to run wild, killing countless strong men in Jiangbei in one fell swoop.

But this time, why is Mark so angry?

"Zi... Zixi, you... do you really sleep with Mr. Chu... water and milk... blended?"

Lu Ziming seemed to realize something, and immediately turned his head to ask Zhang Zixi.

Mark is a very emotional person.

After fighting with Mark for so many years, Lu Ziming knew that Mark's family was his biggest enemy.

There is no doubt that there is only one explanation to make Mark so angry.

That was the Meng family, and they also provoked Mark's relatives!

He is definitely not Mark's relatives, nor is Zhang Jiuling's appointment.

Therefore, in the case of exclusion, Lu Ziming naturally thought of Zhang Zixi.

Before he said Zhang Zixi was Mark's woman, he just wanted to scare the Meng family.

But now it seems that he is in a word.

"What water and milk... blend?"

Zhang Zixi basically spent the first half of her life in cultivation. She was still a pure and innocent girl. She naturally couldn't understand some of the more euphemistic words.

"Did you sleep with Mr. Chu?" Lu Ziming didn't want to ask such a direct question, but he couldn't help it, this girl was pure, and she didn't understand at all if she didn't say it directly.

“Uncle Lu, what nonsense are you talking about...”

Zhang Zixi was full of embarrassment.

The pale and weak pretty face also showed a few traces of blush at this time.

“Actually, this is possible...”

“If you conquer him, within a hundred years, in the land of hot summer, your Zhang family can walk sideways.”

“It’s a good thing that the merit is in the present and the benefit is in the future...”

Lu Ziming muttered softly.

But Zhang Zixi’s eyelids drooped down.

She did have to admit that she did have an unspeakable emotion towards Mark.

She didn’t know if she liked it or admired it.

However, Zhang Zixi also knew that no matter what kind of emotion, he was delusional.

Mr. Chu is aloof and majestic.

Once, with the power of one person, singled out the whole world!

Any description and rhetoric are, for him, an emotion.

For a man like this, what he likes should be blasphemy and defilement to him.

Actually, that’s pretty good too.

In the distance, watching silently.

Looking at this godlike man, once again, he reigns in the world!

When Zhang Zixi lost his mind, Mark’s anger had already sounded.

“Ask me what?”

“I’ll come and kill the Meng family!”

boom!

As soon as Mark’s voice fell, there were violent winds in the world.

The cold wind almost turned into a sword.

Dao Dao Jian Qi, with endless power, slashed towards the place where the Meng family was located.

With a single word from Mark, the world will be shaken!

The terrifying power completely shocked the Meng family.

“Father, what... what should I do?”

“Let’s escape!”

Meng Chuan was scared to death.

“Yes, master, run!”

“All three masters are dead.”

“We can’t stop him!”

“Run!”

The Meng family were all terrified and wanted to flee.

But Meng Wanjun put his foot on Meng Chuan’s stomach: “It’s useless!”

“When something happens, you know to run?”

“Where are you going?”

“You can run out of West Lake, can you run out of Jiangbei?”

Meng Wanjun scolded him sharply, but his old eyes were filled with cruelty.

He resisted the fear in his heart and turned his head to face Mark.

“It seems that Your Excellency is determined to embarrass my Meng family?”

“However, don’t think that if you killed those three masters, I, Meng Wanjun, were afraid of you?!”

“Soon, I’ll make you regret it!”

Meng Wanjun let out a harsh word.

Then he turned his head, facing the void behind him, bowed his body and clasped his fists and bowed:

“Please fifth elder, save my Meng family!”

As Meng Wanjun took the lead, Meng Yilong also shouted.

“Five elders please, save my Meng family!”

....

The low voice echoed in the four fields.

At the end of the Tianhe River, the wind and clouds are rolling wildly.

### **Chapter 3761**

“Five elders please, save my Meng family!”

.....

“Save my Meng family!”

Above the West Lake, the Meng family prayed sadly.

The sky-high voices and grief-stricken words converged into a stream, impacting the entire world.

Seeing the scene in front of them, the expressions of the people present, especially Zhang Zixi and Lu Ziming, changed immediately.

“Five...five elders?”

“This...”

“This...this...they, do they still have backhands?”

“What kind of thighs is this Meng family holding on to!”

Lu Ziming had to be surprised.

You must know that when their Lu family was still calling for wind and rain in Jiangbei, like this Meng family, they couldn't get into their Lu family's eyes at all.

After all, no matter how wealthy and powerful the Meng family is, in the eyes of the martial arts family, it is just an empty shelf.

Just like a pig, no matter how fat and oily it grows, the tiger will not care.

However, Lu Ziming never imagined that what he saw as a pig with no power to hold a chicken back then turned into a tiger showing its fangs.

Before, the appearance of three master-level powerhouses at once made Lu Ziming extremely tremble.

But now it seems that he still underestimates the Meng family.

It seems that they still have cards to play!

Following the actions of the Meng family, the people in the land of the West Lake suddenly held their breaths.

Nuoda's island in the heart of the lake is silent.

Leonard and the others also looked ahead in panic.

As the saying goes, one wave does not settle, and another wave rises.

Everyone thought that with the destruction of those three people, the chaos in the West Lake would come to an end.

But who would have thought that the Meng family would still rely on them.

However, just when everyone thought that something terrible was about to appear.

One second, two seconds....

A full ten seconds passed.

The world ahead is still empty.

The water of the West Lake rippling slightly in the wind.

The spring sun shines on the slightly green willow branches.

Where can a strong man appear?

Only the water of the Pinghu Lake remains the same.

“What?”

“Is the Meng family playing tricks on us?”

Leonard cursed with a dark face.

It’s just that he was scared to death just now.

I thought some monster appeared.

Now it seems that it is completely the Meng family who is making up mysteries.

In other words, the five elders mentioned by Meng Wanjun were already scared away.

“Father, don’t expect five elders and six elders?”

“Let’s run away!”

“If you don’t run, you will die.”

“It is estimated that the fifth elder has also run away.”

“This dragon-headed man is so terrifying, it is simply not something that human beings can contend with.”

Meng Chuan couldn’t wait any longer.

Especially after seeing that the person his father relied on did not appear, Meng Chuan was even more frightened. Turn around and prepare to flee.

However, Meng Wanjun’s eyes were still like torches, and there was a devotion like a believer in his expression. ,

He firmly believed that Trumen would not give up their Meng family.

“coming!”

Sure enough, the next moment, Lu Ziming, who was tied to the stone pillar, seemed to feel something.

He turned abruptly.

call!

As if it was a response to him, deep in the West Lake, a strong wind swept out like dragons and snakes.

The waves rolled and the West Lake trembled.

The figure has not yet arrived, but the power is already overwhelming.

“Look!”

“Look at the sky!”

In the crowd, someone suddenly exclaimed.

Immediately afterwards, everyone looked up.

I saw that between the sea of clouds, there was a figure, stepping on the void, walking on the sky.

The moment he appeared, the entire West Lake was tumbling like boiling water. The surging lake water swept the four directions like an ocean storm.

Lu Zhiming, Lu Zhiming, Zhang Jiuling and others were immediately stunned.

“Void... the void is standing?”

“This... is this the titled master?”

“How... how?”

“How is it possible that there is still a titled master in the land of Jiangbei?”

“This... this is impossible!”

Lu Ziming’s eyes almost burst out.

This is the title master!

A place of yearning in the minds of martial artists.

### **Chapter 3762**

For hundreds of years, the land of Jiangbei has only had a title.

That is Lu Songliang who was beaten to death by Mark!

Now, when Jiangbei is titled again, Lu Ziming and the others are naturally shocked.

“He is not from Jiangbei.”

“It should be the foreign power that the Meng family relies on.”

After all, Zhang Jiuling is well-informed.

The crux of it soon became apparent.

The three grandmasters, plus a titled grandmaster.

Looking at the entire hot summer, it is estimated that only the Temple of the Martial God can command such powerhouses at the same time.

However, several titles of the Martial God Temple have always been aloof, and basically do not interfere in the local martial arts power struggle.

Moreover, even if the Martial God Temple really wanted to help the Meng family, there was no need to take action in person at all. After issuing an order, the Zhang family had to obey obediently and let them out of Jiangbei.

Therefore, there is only one explanation. These mysterious people behind the Meng family are all martial arts experts from outside the realm.

“Damn it!”

“This Meng family actually colluded with foreign forces.”

“What are they trying to do?”

Lu Ziming suddenly felt that something was wrong.

The situation is getting more complicated.

With so many powerhouses appearing, is their goal really just this little Jiangbei?

Just under the shocked and violent gaze of everyone, the figure in the void had come to the sky above the island in the heart of the lake.

He was condescending, looking down at the small place under his feet.

Under his gaze, Meng Wanjun and other Meng family members kowtowed and shouted in unison again, asking the fifth elder to save my Meng family.

The fifth elder didn't speak at first, just looked at the surrounding situation indifferently.

Until the corpses of the three black-clothed powerhouses came into view.

The pupils of the five elders shrank suddenly.

“Who did this?”

“Who killed my disciple?”

The old man's angry voice suddenly exploded.

There is an unspeakable sadness in the words.

“Five elders, it's him.”

“He killed the three masters, ask the fifth elder to kill this son and avenge the three masters!”

Meng Chuan, who was clamoring to run away just now, changed his attitude at this time, and rushed over immediately, pointing in Mark's direction, and asking the old man in front of him to kill Mark.

The rest of the Meng family also knelt down and begged.

Now, the mysterious elder in front of him has obviously become the last straw for the Meng family.

Hearing Meng Chuan's words, the fifth elder also noticed Mark not far away.

“what?”

“Dragon...Dragon-headed man?”

However, after seeing the dragon head mask, the fifth elder’s face turned pale, and his heartbeat suddenly showed a half beat.

In the old eyes, there is a kind of fear of a mouse seeing a cat.

Obviously, this fifth elder suffered a lot from the dragon head people.

“No, the mask is wrong.”

“The atmosphere is different.”

“This is fake.”

But after a brief period of panic, the fifth elder soon realized that the dragon-headed man in front of him was a fake.

He just lost his breath for a long time.

Back then, when the Dragon Head Man first appeared, the fifth elder fought against him and was almost beaten to death by the opponent. Now, there is still a huge scar on his chest, which was given by the Dragon Head Man.

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

Perhaps it was the shadow left in the past, so that until now, when the fifth elder saw the person wearing the dragon head mask, he subconsciously wanted to run.

But luckily, it was a false alarm.

He can’t beat the real dragon-headed man, but wouldn’t it be easy to kill the fake dragon-headed man?

“Being able to kill my three disciples shows that your strength is at least half a title.”

“In the land of hot summer, there is only one person who can reach this state, apart from the few pillar kingdoms.”

“That is the son of the King of Fighters, Mo Wuya.”

“So, if I expected it well, you are Mo Wuya, right?”

The old man did not act immediately, but looked at Mark from a distance and whispered.

Mark didn’t care.

But after the old man appeared, under the dragon head mask, Mark’s body suddenly trembled.

A more intense murderous intent swept through Mark’s heart madly.

That feeling, as if the enemy met!

“Don’t worry, although it’s easy for me to kill you.”

“But for your father’s sake, I will spare your life today.”

“Let’s go before I change my mind.”

After guessing the identity of the other party, the fifth elder suddenly changed his mind. Instead of avenging his apprentice, he wanted to let him go.

### **Chapter 3763**

“No way, elder.”

“This son has extraordinary strength, and he must not let the tiger go back to the mountain, or he will be a serious trouble for his confidants in the future.”

“You must kill him immediately to avenge the death of the three masters, so as to avoid future troubles!”

After Meng Wanjun heard that the fifth elder was going to let the other party leave, he immediately persuaded him in a hurry.

After all, their Meng family has no martial arts expert. If they really let him go at this time, it will definitely be a fatal threat to the Meng family in the future. ,

Although Trumen promised them to protect the Meng family safe.

However, Meng Wanjun knew very well that the so-called protection of the Trumen must only be temporary.

Next time, if this dragon-headed man kills again, who else can save them?

“right.”

“Kill him, be sure to kill him, tear him to pieces.”

Meng Chuan also shouted.

However, in the face of the Meng family’s request, the elder frowned and shouted in a low voice, “Noisy!”

boom!

The sound waves were like thunder, and the energy it brought up sent the Meng family father and son flying several meters.

“Patriarch Meng, I urge you to correct your position.”

“This elder’s decision, is it that you are qualified to point fingers?”

The majestic and angry voice exploded like thunder.

For a time, everyone in the Meng family knelt down in fear, afraid to speak again.

However, Meng Wanjun, who was kneeling on the ground, couldn’t figure it out, didn’t Chumen want to conquer the Yanxia martial arts?

Since this person in front of him is a strong man in Yan Xia, why not take this opportunity to kill him directly, which can be regarded as reducing the strength of Yan Xia's martial arts.

But how could they know what the five elders thought?

This little King of Fighters, Mo Wuya, is indeed a supreme powerhouse that is difficult to contend against for ordinary people.

However, to him, it was just a half-assed title, an insignificant role.

It's easy to kill him.

But now, the Trumen general attack is imminent, and before the action, they do not want to attract the attention of Yanshan.

Therefore, letting go of Mo Wuya is undoubtedly in the best interest of Truman.

"After all this time, you are still the same arrogant and arrogant."

"It seems that what happened back then didn't teach you any lessons."

Facing the old man's words like a gift, the dragon-headed man shook his head.

"Never mind."

"Since we met here, then let you guys pay back some interest first."

Cold words sounded.

His voice was not loud, but it contained an inexplicable majesty.

It was as if the intuition had pronounced the death sentence on the other side.

When the fifth elder heard this, he immediately laughed.

A pair of old eyes looked over, and their eyes were full of teasing and ridicule.

"Little guy, I really don't know if I should admire your courage, or should I say you don't know how to live or die."

"Can't you see the difference between you and me?"

"Even if your father, the King of Fighters, is here, he doesn't dare to provoke me."

"So, put away your delusions and run for your life."

"I have no intention of killing you, and I have no intention of becoming an enemy of Yanshan Martial God Temple."

"But if it annoys me, this elder doesn't mind letting your father suffer the pain of losing his son!"

The fifth elder shook his head and smiled, mocking as if he had heard a joke.

However, in the face of the words of the fifth elder, the other party has been too lazy to pay attention.

Under the dragon head mask, Mark's eyes suddenly became cold.

In the dantian, the surging energy rolled wildly.

After several years, the Yun Daotian Jue Cultivation Technique was operating again without reservation.

In an instant, there was a gust of wind in this world.

The majestic energy of heaven and earth, as if being summoned, gathered frantically towards Mark's men.

When Mark released his majesty, the fifth elder in front of him trembled without a trace.

For some reason, he just felt that the breath of the person in front of him was somewhat familiar.

Like, where have you seen it?

"Is it really a title on Yanshan?"

The five elders frowned suddenly.

But soon, he dismissed his idea.

Now the pillar countries of the Martial God Temple have been closely monitored by them. Before coming, the five elders have confirmed that the King of Fighters and others are guarding the top of Yanshan Mountain.

#### **Chapter 3764**

Forget it, don't think about it.

Feeling the power rising sharply in front of him, the old eyes of the fifth elder gradually narrowed, and a murderous intent finally emerged.

"Little guy, it seems that you really won't die if you don't reach the Yellow River."

"I've said it so clearly, how dare you provoke me?"

"Never mind."

"I'll give you a trick so you know the huge gap between you and me."

"Lest you think that if you become a title, you are really invincible in the world."

"I can tell you that there is a world of difference between titles and titles."

"A half-ass like you, even if I stand here and let you beat me, you can't hurt me at all!"

The five elders were full of arrogance.

In the words, it is full of disdain for Mark.

He even threatened to let the other party do a trick.

Everyone thought that the fifth elder was joking, but who would have thought that the next moment, this elder fell to the ground and stomped his feet.

Between the cracks of the earth, an invisible qi burst out instantly, and condensed into an armor made of qi on the whole body of the five elders.

“Junior, come!”

“Fight this way!”

“Today, I’ll let you see, in front of a real powerhouse, your strength is nothing but an ant.”

The fifth elder patted his chest and shouted proudly at Mark.

The five elders did this because they wanted the other party to retreat.

He came here in the hot summer, and it was a secret operation.

The sect master urged thousands of times to avoid attracting the attention of the Martial God Temple, and to ensure that all the titles such as Juggernaut and other Yanxia titles remain in Yanshan, so that they can be wiped out.

And this Mo Wuya is the son of the King of Fighters. If he is good or bad, he will surely disturb the King of Fighters.

At that time, the King of Fighters will go south to take revenge, which will undoubtedly ruin the sect’s plan.

Therefore, after weighing it again and again, the fifth elder decided to avoid fighting and use absolute strength to scare away Mo Wuya.

“Father, is this... can this work?”

“Isn’t this elder being a little too arrogant?”

Meng Yilong and others were shocked and speechless by the bewildering behavior of the fifth elder.

Is this a fight?

This is just pretending. ,

When there is a fight, stand and let people fight.

“Maybe it’s because the artist is bold.”

Meng Wanjun’s eyes twitched and he whispered.

In the face of the fifth elder’s arrogant behavior, Mark was not polite.

With a big step, a heavy punch suddenly smashed out.

These five elders are also worthy of being a strong one, and they really say the same thing.

Really didn’t hide.

Bang!

With a bang, Mark's heavy fist slammed firmly on the chest of the fifth elder.

The terrifying energy, when even scattered, swept the four directions.

The people around were even more frightened and closed their eyes.

When the fists subsided, everyone looked up.

I saw the fifth elder still standing in the same place, not moving at all.

"I go!"

"Amazing!"

"Hahaha..."

"With such a majestic blow, it didn't shake at all."

"The five elders are mighty!"

The Meng family immediately fell in admiration.

"You bastard, do you see the difference?"

"Why don't you kneel down and beg the elder to die?"

Meng Chuan laughed wantonly, and his vicious voice resounded in all directions.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, he saw the fifth elder in front of him, his body suddenly twitching a few times.

Immediately afterwards, the bright red blood, mixed with internal fragments of internal organs, vomited wildly.

Finally, there was a bang.

This wealthy elder, who was still invincible just now, slammed his legs on the ground and knelt directly.

"you you..."

"you you..."

"You're not Mo Wuya, you... Who are you?"

The fifth elder clutched his stomach, and the whole person was almost convulsed in pain.

The severe pain in his abdomen almost made him vomit out bile.

His mouth was full of blood, his blue veins burst out, and he raised his head in pain and looked at the dragon-headed man in front of him.

Originally thought, with his absolute strength, let the other party retreat.

But he never imagined that it would end like this.

## Chapter 3765

"It doesn't matter who I am, as long as you know that I am the one who killed you, that's enough!"

Mark's cold voice resounded throughout the world.

Sen Ran's words, the cold murderous intent, made the listeners' hearts tremble and the listeners shuddered.

This Truman elder will naturally not sit still.

He gritted his teeth and endured the pain.

Step on the ground, madly retreat.

Soon, they distanced themselves from Mark!

"You bastard, I really underestimate you."

"I was kind just now."

"I wanted to save your life and let you retreat."

"But now it looks like I'm just wishful thinking."

"In that case, this elder is not polite to you either."

"You kill my disciple and hurt my foundation."

"Today I have to burn you to ashes!"

The eyes of the fifth elder were red, and the old eyes were full of fierceness.

The strength of the opponent has exceeded the expectations of the five elders.

Under such circumstances, the fifth elders could not care about making a fool of themselves.

He must do his best, otherwise, he is afraid that he might capsize in the gutter.

While speaking, the five elders burst out with all their cultivation bases.

In the dantian, the majestic true qi energy is like a rushing river, roaring frantically along the tendons.

Soon, one after another tyrannical attack poured down towards Mark.

The fifth elder was worried that his attack would be dodged by the other party.

But later I found out that I was overthinking it.

All of his attacks fell steadily on the dragon-headed man in front of him.

chest!

Belly!

neck!

....

It was like bombarding indiscriminately, the surging punches were like thousands of drum beats, and they fell on Mark's body ruthlessly.

In the end, Mark's entire clothes exploded under the majestic offensive of the five elders.

"Mr. Chu!"

"Hurry up and fight back~"

Seeing that the scene took a turn for the worse.

The fifth elder, who had just been beaten to blood, completely took the initiative at this time.

In the eyes of everyone, Markmo said that he had the strength to fight back, and he didn't even have the strength to parry.

It was just one-sided abuse and beating.

Seeing Mark being beaten, Zhang Zixi's heart tightened instantly.

With tears in her beautiful eyes, she shouted vigorously.

However, her body was too weak after all.

Even with all his strength, the voice he shouted was still so weak.

"Ha ha..."

"Fight back?"

"I'm still numb to you!"

Meng Chuan next to him seemed to have heard Zhang Zixi's words, and immediately rushed over and slapped Zhang Zixi's face fiercely.

Zhang Zixi, who was already weak, had blood again overflowing from her red lips.

"Stinky girls, give up your fearless fantasies."

"No one can save you!"

"No one can save your Zhang family."

"It was the fifth elder who was careless just now that he followed the man's way."

"Now that the five elders are bursting with all their strength, that person will surely die."

"When the five elders defeat him, I will bring him here and light the sky lanterns together."

"Aren't you his woman?"

"Since you are so loving, I will let you both live and die together."

"Don't thank me, I, Meng Chuan, have always been helpful!"

“Hahaha...”

At this time, Meng Chuan was full of grins.

Especially seeing Zhang Zixi, who was as beautiful as a fairy before, and now she is in a state of embarrassment in front of him.

The pleasure in Meng Chuan’s heart is undoubtedly more intense!

“But Zhang Zixi, I found out that you are a real idiot.”

“Obviously there is a chance to live.”

“You have to offend the Fifth Elder.”

“How is it now?”

“I’m not going to die here soon!”

Meng Chuan smiled.

Just now, their Meng family was worried that if the fifth elders let Mark go, he would be a big problem for his confidants in the future.

But who would have thought that the other party was actually an idiot, seeking his own death and angering the Fifth Elder.

This time, it has followed the Meng family’s wishes.

### **Chapter 3766**

When the Meng family was full of joy, the five elders were still pouring out their power crazily in the battle ahead.

Either punch or foot, or chop or chop.

The five elders performed almost all the kung fu on his body.

The sound of the explosion of energy was like rolling thunder, and it kept bursting.

“Hahaha...”

“Die! Die!”

“Being able to die under the hands of this elder is enough to be proud of you.”

The five elders’ eyes filled with wanton smiles.

With so many attacks on him, the fifth elder has no doubt that the person in front of him has probably already shattered his internal organs.

However, it is easy to defeat a grandmaster, but difficult to kill a grandmaster.

To kill the titled master is undoubtedly even more difficult.

Therefore, the five elders did not dare to take any chances, let alone give Mark any chance to breathe.

He prepared a set of combos and took him away directly.

Let this bastard have no chance to fight back!

“That’s it!”

“Before dying, I’ll let you see the nirvana of our sect!”

The five elders let out a long roar.

Chumen’s three musts, instantly appeared in the world.

The flying wolf danced, the tiger roared, and the dragon ascended to the sky.

The terrifying power brought by these three combos was like a volcanic eruption, gushing out.

In the end, it hit Mark in the chest fiercely!

The black hair fluttered, and the robe exploded with thunder.

Everyone saw that the robe and clothes on Mark’s body were directly shattered into powder.

“Mr. Chu!”

....

“Mr. Chu!”

....

At this moment, Zhang Zixi cried out with tears.

Lu Ziming’s eyes widened in fright.

The Meng family were full of smiles.

The five elders who initiated it even grinned wildly.

However, just as everyone was waiting, Mark’s body, like the clothes, was beaten into thousands of pieces.

Howling!

Suddenly, a dragon roar resounded through the sky!

Immediately afterwards, everyone only saw that above the man’s body, there was a golden light rising into the sky.

The dragon patterns, like bamboo shoots after a rain, emerged from his bones and muscles.

It seems that the Dragon God protects the body and King Kong is alive!

“This this...”

“This...this is...”

“Dragon...Dragon Divine Body!!!”

These words almost came out of the mouth of the fifth elder.

He stared at the scene in disbelief.

“This... is this impossible?”

“How... how?”

“You... how could you possibly have a dragon god body?”

The fifth elder was going crazy.

Eyeballs almost opened.

You must know that the dragon god body is the supreme unique skill of the Chu family.

In addition to the previous patriarchs of the Chu family, only their Tang Yun sect master still controls it.

Of course, there will be one more person.

However, that person is already dead.

Naturally out of consideration!

But now, the five elders never imagined that they would see the Dragon God body again in this hot summer Jiangbei, in the land of the West Lake.

After a brief period of panic, the fifth elder could no longer care about the overall situation.

Turn around and run!

As a Truman, he is well aware of the power of the Dragon God body.

A titled master who masters the dragon god body is definitely not something he can deal with.

If he continues to stand, he will lose without a doubt.

So, for now, the only way is to escape!

“Damn it, damn it!”

“He actually has a dragon body?”

“How could he have a dragon body...”

“Young Master Tian Qi can't, how could he...”

While the fifth elder ran wildly, he was scolding wildly in his heart.

No wonder he just let me attack without moving at all.

No wonder he was not afraid of my majesty.

It turned out that this was his reliance.

“Damn it, why are there such monsters in Jiangbei!”

The situation in Jiangbei that he had planned so carefully, has undoubtedly been ruined by now.

All the hard work went to waste.

However, it cannot be said that there is no gain.

At the very least, the existence and appearance of this person is undoubtedly a very valuable existence for Truman.

When the time comes, when the Chumen horses step on the Yanshan Mountain, they will undoubtedly be more fully prepared.

“If you honestly hide and become a reclusive master, you may still be able to die.”

“But now, when you have intervened in my Truman.”

“It won’t be long before my Tang Yunmen’s army is approaching the hot summer, and you will be the first to sacrifice the flag!”

“Wait to die for you!”

The fifth elder is also a person who is unwilling to be lonely.

When fleeing, he did not forget to turn his head and say some harsh words to Mark, showing his quickness of words.

“Um?”

“What about people?”

“Where did you go?!!!”

However, it doesn’t matter if the five elders don’t look back.

When he turned around, he immediately discovered that the dragon-headed man who had been left behind by him didn’t know where to go.

The place where Mark was before was actually empty! !

### **Chapter 3767**

For a moment, the fifth elder had a bad premonition in his heart.

Until, he slowly turned back.

Sure enough, on the road ahead, that slender figure, at some point, had already blocked his path.

hum!

At that moment, the fifth elder only felt that a nuclear bomb exploded in his mind.

His mind went blank, only that cloud of mushrooms lingered in the sky.

“How... how...”

“How come so fast?”

The five elders have gone completely crazy.

He originally thought that the other party’s reliance was only the dragon god body.

However, he never imagined that this person’s speed was so fast.

Before he noticed, he had already rushed in front of him.

“I said, you can’t leave.”

The faint words have already sounded.

Then, the energy that covered the world swept out from Mark.

The terrifying majesty, like the fall of Mount Tai, made the Fifth Elder unable to move an inch.

In my heart, there is only despair and fear!

Finally, Mark raised his palm.

With a radius of ten miles, the elimination force was like being summoned, and it kept gathering away under the palm of Mark’s hands.

Leonard and the others were horrified to see that the moment Mark raised his palm, the world seemed to be split open, and the huge energy gathered into an energy tornado that stretched for dozens of meters.

Until this moment, the five elders finally felt the threat of death.

“Do not!”

“You...you can’t kill me!”

“I am Elder Truman.”

“If you kill me, my Sect Master Tang Yun will definitely not let you go.”

“I’ll bring your whole family to the festival!”

The five elders were terrified and full of faces.

There was still blood on the corner of his mouth, but he shouted hysterically at Huan Yefan.

At this time, the storm rolled wildly.

The voice of the fifth elder was smashed to pieces.

Others couldn’t hear it clearly, but Mark could really hear it.

Especially, when the word “Tang Yun” entered their ears, Lu Ziming, Zhang Zixi and the others could clearly see that Mark’s body, which was like a king in the world, suddenly trembled.

It was like the fire meets the rain, Mark’s terrifying power that was enough to terrify the entire Jiangbei, at this moment, retreated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It’s like a fire that’s been quenched.

“What happened to Mr. Chu?”

“This... what’s the situation?”

“Why did you quit again?”

“Take the opportunity to kill him!”

Lu Ziming was in a hurry.

He originally thought that the battle would end with Mark’s attack.

But who would have thought that at a critical moment, Mark actually received magical powers.

Different from Lu Ziming’s doubts, Zhang Zixi looked at Mark from a distance with a pretty face, and was immediately stunned.

Because she clearly felt that Mark’s temperament had completely changed.

If it is said, a few seconds ago, the man in front of him was still a nine-day demon god who made a killing decision. But now, the chills all over the body have dissipated, and the original thousands of mountains have turned into tender feelings like water at this moment.

She didn’t know whose name Mark heard.

But Zhang Zixi had a feeling that that person should be the person that Mr. Chu loved deeply.

In other words, it should be someone who has a deep entanglement with Mark.

Thinking of this, Zhang Zixi’s heart was full of loss.

She was still late after all.

In Mr. Chu’s heart, he had already lived in another woman.

“Hahaha...”

“What, are you scared?”

“Bastard, as long as you abandon your cultivation base, kneel down and beg for mercy, and swear that what happened today will never be rumored, this elder can guarantee that in the future, after my Chumen dominates the world, I will save your life!”

“Otherwise, I, the Sect Master Tang Yun, will blow your bones to ashes!”

“Don’t take chances. Back then, you were a great master in the hot summer, and you were given the title of unparalleled strength.

“But in the end, it still falls in the hands of my Truman!”

“A lesson from the past, I advise you not to be ignorant.”