

ADBSC 3768-3780

Chapter 3768

Seeing that Mark had regained his power, the fifth elder thought that the other party was afraid of their Chumen and their Sect Master Tang Yun.

As a result, the five elders suddenly regained their previous confidence and pride.

While smiling, he threatened the man in front of him.

But Mark ignored his words.

Just looking at him, his eyes are deep and distant.

The corners of his lips trembled: "She, are you okay?"

A low voice rang out.

But who knows, in these few words, how many emotions are contained in the man in front of him.

No matter how strong a man is, there will always be a few names in this world, and when they hear it, they can instantly penetrate all their defenses.

Just like Mark in front of him.

He thought that things had long since calmed down.

However, when her name appeared in her ears again, that graceful figure still appeared in her mind uncontrollably.

Mark will never forget that on the Chumen Mountain that year, he was at the end of the road, and he was an enemy all over the world.

But there was a silly girl who, when he had nothing, gave up his monstrous power and peerless splendor, disregarded the fetters of the world and the ups and downs of the road ahead, and went with him without hesitation.

It was him, Chu Tianfan, who had lost her.

After all, he couldn't take her away.

And several years have passed, and Mark doesn't know, what is her current situation?

The fifth elder was stunned: "You...what are you talking about?"

"Who's good?"

"Our Tang Yun Sect Master?"

The fifth elder looked at Mark inexplicably.

He only felt that the dragon-headed man in front of him was a little strange.

He even asked himself if the door owner was okay.

It's hilarious!

Is your sect master good or not, does it have anything to do with him?

It is estimated that it is another toad who covets our Truman sect master.

The fifth elder hummed, full of disdain.

Tang Yun is a recognized goddess in the martial arts world.

It is the ideal of almost all titled masters.

Even Ye Qingtian, the god of war in Yan Xia, was once the suitor of their sect master.

Therefore, hearing that the person in front of him also seemed to have some thoughts about his sect master, the fifth elder naturally felt ridiculous.

It is just wishful thinking to think that the other party really wants to eat swan meat!

However, thinking of this, there was a sly look in the eyebrows of the fifth elder, and he felt that he might be able to use it.

"Hey..."

"Our sect master, these years have not been good."

"What's wrong? Chu Yuan embarrassed her?" Mark's words were obviously urgent.

Seeing that the other party was hooked, the fifth elder continued: "It's not. It's mainly women. You know, the youth has only been so many years."

"Although our Tang Yun sect master is a titled master, his youth lasts far longer than ordinary people. But after all, a person who manages such a big family business is a little tired and lonely, and he also longs for someone who knows the cold and the hot, and our sect is also considerate. The door owner, I have been looking for a suitable partner for the door owner."

"But if you look at martial arts around the world, you can't find a man who is worthy of our sect master's peerless elegance?"

The fifth elder sighed, his words full of worry.

When the man in front of him heard this, his eyelids drooped slightly, as if he was thinking.

"It's now!"

It's too late, it's too soon.

At the moment when the fifth elder saw Mark's origin, he pointed it into a sword and stabbed Mark's throat.

At this moment, the distance between the two is so close.

At such a distance, the fifth elder concluded that the other party would not have time to respond.

Stab it!

Sure enough, just as the fifth elder expected, his fingertips penetrated Mark's throat smoothly.

"Um?"

"Why is there no blood?"

However, before the fifth elder could be happy, he resolutely discovered that there was no blood flowing from the man in front of him.

"Damn it!"

"It's an afterimage!"

The fifth elder quickly reacted, his expression changed greatly, and he immediately retreated.

However, it was too late.

When Mark's phantom dissipated, the world in front of him, the palm print that covered the sky, had already taken shape.

The third form of Yundao Tianjue: Overturning the Heavenly Seal!

The supreme power fell with a bang.

Chapter 3769

"Do not!"

"do not want..."

The five elders were stunned.

Bloodshot eyes.

The terrified eyes looked at the familiar and terrifying palm print, getting closer and closer.

In the end, the entire body of the fifth elder was still captured by the palm print.

In a deafening sound, everyone saw that the entire body of the fifth elder exploded directly below the neck.

Blood mixed with flesh and blood, scattered across the world.

In the end, wrapped in the fierce palm wind, he fell into the West Lake.

Pinghu landscape, blood red.

Only the head was left, like a falling rock candy haws, fell to the ground and rolled several times.

However, even so, the fifth elder did not die immediately.

The only remaining head, there is still a bit of reason and breath left.

Those old eyes that were the size of copper bells stared at the dragon-headed man in front of him.

The dragon god body, Yun Daotianjue, and this thin figure, as well as the somewhat familiar aura.

Until this moment, the fifth elder felt that he had finally guessed who the person in front of him was.

He is Chu Tianfan!

It was Brian Chu who went to Chumen alone back then and made the whole Chumen uneasy with his own power.

He is not dead.

He is back! !

After coming to this shocking conclusion, the five elders did not know what method they used, and the only remaining head began to tremble and circled along the ground.

The bright red blood formed strange lines on the ground.

At the same time, thousands of miles away, the top of Chumen Mountain in the land of the vast sea.

Originally peaceful and lonely blue sky.

Suddenly, several lines of bright red blood appeared in the sky of Chumen Mountain.

“Look!”

“what is that?”

“Go and tell the sect master!”

“quick!”

The people above the mountain gate realized that something was wrong.

For a time, the entire Chumen Mountain began to be restless.

From down the mountain to the top of the mountain, thousands of people were terrified.

In the end, even the elders on Mount Chumen and the sect master Tang Yun were alarmed.

“This is the Heavenly Blood Communication Technique!”

“Only people above the level of my Truman elder will know.”

Great Elder Tang Xian’s complexion was solemn, and he looked up at the void.

“It’s the fifth elder.”

“He’s sending us a message.”

On the top of Chumen, a graceful and graceful shadow stands.

The long skirt fluttered, and the lavender earrings swayed slightly in the wind.

The noble and stunning temperament makes thousands of people feel ashamed.

At this moment, the Lord of Truman looked at the horizon, expressionless.

A cold voice sounded slowly.

For a time, everyone in Chumen Mountain looked up.

They just wanted to know what was the important message that the five elders could convey in this way.

Soon, in the void, the countless blood lines converged towards the same place as if they were being pulled.

Finally, several fonts slowly focused in the pupils of everyone.

“He is back!!”

“That man is back!”

“he.....”

It seems that the fifth elder has not finished speaking.

It seems that the next sentence will say that person’s name.

However, no one knew why, the movement suddenly stopped abruptly.

In the void, the font formed by the blood lines was like glass, and it shattered instantly.

“What... what’s going on?”

“Why did you stop?”

“Why didn’t the fifth elder continue?”

“Who the hell is back?”

“Who is he?”

Seeing this scene, Chumen Mountain was in a panic.

People don’t know what happened.

I don’t even know who the man mentioned by the five elders is.

And, although just text.

But through this little information, everyone can still see the panic and panic of the five elders at the moment.

After all, incoherent words like this can only be uttered in a situation of extreme terror.

“What happened?”

“The third, immediately contact the fifth through the intranet!”

“This old thing is a bunch of nonsense. After talking for a long time, he didn’t say who is going to come back?”

Chapter 3770

The Great Elder Tang Xian said with a dark face, cursing.

At the same time, immediately sent someone to use other means to get in touch with the five elders.

However, the few words of Tang Yun, the head of the Chumen clan, made the entire Chumen people fall silent.

“Don’t waste your time.”

“he died.”

“It is estimated that when he conveys these messages again, he will know that he will not survive.”

Tang Yun glanced at the ancient east, and when she said this, she was thinking in her heart.

Who is the man in the mouth of the five elders?

Who is it, it’s back!

In this world, who else can make the elders of the strongest sects in the world so terrified, speak incoherently, and fail to pick the point.

“Dead... dead?”

“This... how is this possible?”

“The five elders are the power of the title!”

“Unless the old guys from Yanshan join forces to kill, otherwise, with the ability of the fifth, even if they can’t fight, they should be able to retreat!”

On the Chumen Mountain, everyone’s eyes were full of shock.

No one knows what terrifying things have happened in the scorching summer land that is thousands of miles away.

“It seems that, in the land of hot summer, something extraordinary has appeared again.”

Great Elder Tang Xian quickly also paid attention to the key points.

He estimates that all of this has something to do with the man mentioned by the fifth elder.

But why did you say it back.

Did that person ever come?

If this is the case, it undoubtedly means that their Truman should know that person.

Who will it be?

Just when Tang Xian was full of doubts, not far away, a handsome young man in a black suit, a white shirt trimmed with silver, and a white silk scarf folded in his chest pocket.

The blue tie is tied into a bow.

The image of an elegant gentleman suddenly came into view.

“Little Lord!”

“Little Lord!”

...

Seeing this person, the Chumen powerhouses all over the mountains and plains bowed and saluted.

But he turned a blind eye and walked past everyone’s respectful gaze with his hands in his pockets.

The deep green eyes seem to have twin pupils. If they look at each other, they can see the golden flower rippling in the depths of his eyes.

It was not until this person walked in front of Tang Yun that he put away his indomitable pride and majesty and bowed to Tang Yun: “Teacher!”

Seeing his appearance, Great Elder Tang Xian immediately felt a shock in his mind.

“It’s Chu Zhenghong!”

“Sect Master, could the man in the old five’s mouth be Chu Zhenghong?!”

Tang Xian asked in panic.

He has always been calm, but when he thinks of this answer, it is difficult to keep his calm.

West Lake.

The breeze blew lightly, and the green willows swayed.

In March, the beautiful scenery of the West Lake is unbelievably beautiful.

However, everyone here has no time to appreciate the beauty of this place.

Everyone looked ahead in horror.

There, a man with a dragon head mask crushed a head with one foot.

The blood was mixed with the brain, and it flowed all over the floor.

Mark’s eyes were filled with indifference.

The fall of a titled master did not cause any waves in his heart.

It’s just that I have some regrets in my heart.

After all, this old man still didn’t tell him honestly about Tang Yun’s current situation.

Well, there will always be another trip.

When that happens, just ask yourself.

As for now, let's clean up the moths in Jiangbei first.

After crushing the Chumen elder, Mark's eyes fell back on the Meng family.

This time, the Meng family has no recourse.

Facing Mark, they are already fish on the chopping board, and they will be slaughtered.

"For...why?"

"Why are you killing us?"

"I do not understand!"

"Why, is it because of the Zhang family?"

"What benefits the Zhang family has given you, my Meng family is willing to give twice. No, ten times!"

"My Meng family has money, and my family has beautiful women."

"As long as the seniors let us go, the treasure in our clan will be taken by you!"

"Women from my clan can also be chosen by seniors!"

"My Meng family woman is gentle and charming, and her beauty and figure are not half as good as Zhang Zixi's, she is full of amorous feelings!"

"Be a slave or a concubine, let you pick it up."

"I just ask the seniors to spare my Meng family!!"

Chapter 3771

The Trumen elders are gone.

Seeing the blood all over the ground and the crushed head under Mark's feet, Meng Wanjun was terrified.

He knew that their Meng family had exhausted all their cards.

Now, the only way to survive may be to kneel down and beg for mercy.

"please..."

"Please, sir, spare my Meng family."

"As long as you let us go, our Meng family will obey our orders."

"From now on, Jiangbei will respect the gentleman even more."

"What the Zhang family gives you, we can give it."

“And, more to give.”

“Now that the Zhang family has been wiped out by my Meng family, the only one or two people left will be unable to support Jiangbei in the future, let alone serve Mr.

“But our Meng family is in full swing, and the elites are all there.”

“Sir, I will be able to protect this land!”

Meng Wanjun knelt on the ground.

Just now, he ordered the heroes and wanted to be the head of the Meng family who wanted to be the head of Jiangbei, but at this moment, in front of Mark, he was as humble as a dog.

He was full of hesitation, and in the most humble tone and the most loyal words, begged for Mark’s forgiveness.

Meng Chuan and others have already lost their minds.

The entire Meng family knelt down and went to the ground, like a death row prisoner, begging the monarch to spare their lives.

Hearing Meng Wanjun’s words, Zhang Jiuling’s heart went cold.

Lu Ziming also secretly thought in his heart, this is broken.

After all, as Meng Wanjun said, the value of the Meng family now far exceeds that of them.

In the end, in the eyes of Lu Ziming and the others, the reason why Mark came to save them today was entirely because of the agreement between the Zhang family and Mark.

The Zhang family protects Helen Qiu for Mark, while Mark protects the Zhang family.

But now, the Zhang family is over.

As for protecting Helen Qiu, the Meng family could do better.

Under such circumstances, Mark had no motive to save them.

For a time, Lu Ziming, Zhang Zixi, and Zhang Jiuling all fell into despair.

Especially Zhang Jiuling, he himself is quite old, and he will die when he dies.

But his granddaughter is still young.

In the Mood for Love, Zhang Jiuling is full of regret.

In desperation, Zhang Jiuling gritted his teeth, endured the weakness in his body, and begged to Mark: “Mr. Chu, my Zhang family knows that they have no value.”

“But...but I just hope that Mr. Chu, for the sake of my granddaughter’s young age, can... let her live.”

“Zi.. Zixi, although she is.. Although her strength is far inferior to Mr. Chu, she... her martial arts talent is good, and she is... more beautiful.”

"I just ask Mr. Chu to... keep her by my side."

"I don't want to be Mr. Chu's wife and concubine. I just want Zixi to be able to serve Mr. Chu's clothing, food, shelter, and travel, and be an accompanying girl."

"If that's the case, after Zhang Jiuling enters Jiuquan, I will... pray and bless Mr. Chu day and night."

Zhang Jiuling's voice was weak, and she slowly sounded with pleading words.

He didn't want to die, he just wanted to keep her granddaughter alive.

"Grandpa, don't..."

"Grandpa, if you die, your granddaughter doesn't want to live alone..."

Zhang Zixi shook his head, tears streaming down his pretty face.

"Silly girl, don't...don't be stupid."

"You...you have a long time, man...life has just begun."

"After I die, you...you will follow for the rest of your life...follow Mr. Chu, serve Mr. Chu..."

"Take Mr. Chu as... as your only reliance..."

Zhang Jiuling explained in a solitary tone.

Lu Ziming on the side was silent, but couldn't stop sighing.

As the saying goes, one mountain cannot tolerate two tigers.

If Mark really chose the Meng family, he would be the manager of Jiangbei.

He and Zhang Jiuling are bound to become abandoned sons.

The only outcome is death.

However, Mark ignored Zhang Jiuling after all.

He met Zhang Jiaping in water, and it was only one time in total, so there was nothing to talk about friendship.

Mark's indifference and ignorance made Zhang Jiuling's heart feel cold.

In the end, there is still a little request, and he is unwilling to agree to it.

Chapter 3772

At this time, Zhang Jiuling's heart was full of loss.

He doesn't blame Mark.

Mark didn't owe them anything to the Zhang family.

On the contrary, it was him Zhang Jiuling, who was the leader of Yanxia Jiangbei Martial Arts in those days, who once accused Mark, and even more so, when Mark was in danger, he could not help him.

It was natural for Mark not to help him.

Seeing the situation in front of him, Meng Wanjun was undoubtedly overjoyed.

He immediately took the lead and said, "Quick, follow me to meet the new king of Jiangbei."

"From today onwards, my Meng family will respect the gentleman!"

"If anyone dares to be disrespectful to the master, I will break his leg and throw him into the river to feed the fish!"

Meng Wanjun is a good person, and before Mark could answer, he had already asked the family to worship Mark.

However, Mark sneered.

"If you didn't move Tangtang, Uncle Hu, or Aunt Yue, it would be a good idea for you to take charge of Jiangbei."

"But you shouldn't touch Aunt Yue and the others."

"They are just the most ordinary people in this world. They work so hard to live in this world, and they have exhausted everything to be safe and happy today."

"But you, why don't you even give them this little happiness?"

"Just because you are the richest man in Jiangbei?"

"Just because you have power?"

"So, do you just like to trample on the dignity and happiness of ordinary people?"

Mark shook his head, and in his slow words, there was a sense of serenity.

No one knows what kind of anger is rising inside Mark's seemingly calm exterior!

Meng Wanjun was a little panicked when he heard this.

"First... sir, you... what are you talking about?"

"I...I don't understand."

"What ordinary people, what Uncle Hu, I don't have any, our Meng family has not trampled on the lives of any ordinary people..."

"You got it wrong, you...you must be mistaken."

Meng Wanjun couldn't help shaking his head.

"Yes?"

"You don't know, then ask your son."

Mark's eyes fell on Meng Chuan.

Meng Chuan's whole body immediately shuddered: "You...you are...the...that person at the auction?"

Meng Chuan soon realized something.

Because, he remembered, the family who lived in the urban village who had been dealt with before was indeed the surname Hu.

Thinking of this, Meng Chuan panicked immediately.

He quickly knelt down at Mark, snot and tears streaming down his face, and knelt down to beg for mercy: "First... sir, I... I was wrong, I really know I was wrong, and I will never dare again."

"I lose money, I am willing to lose money, I will give them a lot of money."

"I'll see a doctor and rebuild their house..."

"Please... please forgive me sir..."

Meng Chuan couldn't help begging.

When Meng Wanjun saw this, everything became clear in an instant.

"Yes... it's you!"

"It's you bastard!!"

Meng Wanjun got up and put his foot on Meng Chuan's face.

"Bastard, how did I Meng Wanjun give birth to a bastard like you?"

"My Meng family died because of you!"

Meng Wanjun burst into tears, feeling sad and angry inside.

He was still thinking before, where did he offend the whole person in front of him.

Only now did he know that it turned out that all these disasters were because of his son of a bastard.

Meng Wanjun, who was furious, directly broke Meng Chuan's legs and beat him to a bloody mess.

After getting tired, he knelt down and begged Mark to spare his life.

"I gave you a chance."

"But what's the result?"

"Tangtang suffered because of me, Aunt Yue was in trouble because of me, and Uncle Hu's house was burned down by you."

"I won't be merciful any more."

"Some people should never have been forgiven."

Mark shook his head, and in one sentence, declared their death sentence directly.

boom!

After a few breaths, a palm print that covered the sky fell instantly.

Half of the island in the heart of the lake is buried deep in the West Lake together with the Meng family.

The red blood dyed the lake water red again.

So far, Jiangbei, there is no more Meng family!

Chapter 3773

Lin'an People's Hospital.

Aunt Yue's family is out of danger, and they are losing a bit in the ward.

"Mark, have you really solved it?"

"Those bad people, really...really won't come?"

At this time, Hu Yipeng and Yue Yingchun were full of suspicion.

They were still somewhat suspicious of what Mark said.

After all, the Meng family is the richest man in Jiangbei.

reputation for decades.

Almost all the wealthy merchants in Lin'an City survive under the shadow of the Meng family.

For Hu Yipeng and his family, these families are like giants in the mountains.

Now, Mark told them that the bad guys had been defeated, and there would be no Meng family in Jiangbei.

Hu Yipeng and the others were naturally suspicious.

Mark smiled and said nothing.

Just turn on the TV and tune the channel to Jiangbei TV.

At this time, a news is playing.

.....

"The Meng Group is suspected of illegal fundraising and operating in violation of regulations."

"Relevant departments have opened a case for investigation!"

.....

"All its assets are frozen and sealed!"

.....

"There is no exception to the top management of the Meng family. All of them were involved in the case and were caught by the police!"

“Meng Wanjun, the head of the Meng family, committed suicide in fear of crime.”

.....

A message came out from the TV screen.

On the screen, a sweet-looking reporter holds a microphone and reports to the audience.

There were even more desolate and desolate pictures of the Meng family at the scene. Women and children were taken out of the Meng family manor one after another, and some were handcuffed by the police and pressed into the car.

The former richest man in Jiangbei, in this way, showed his decline and demise in front of every Jiangbei person in a live broadcast.

“Actually...is it really...really?”

Hu Yipeng’s eyes were huge.

Yue Yingchun covered her red lips in surprise.

They grew up in Lin’an and knew the Meng family’s enormous energy in both political and business circles.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is the emperor here.

In recent years, the Meng family has done a lot of extraordinary things, especially Meng Chuan, the prince of the Meng family, who has harmed many women.

But there is no way, the Meng family is very powerful, and there is nothing they can do about it locally. Even local supervisors have to rely on the support of the Meng family to achieve career advancement.

Therefore, in the face of bullying by the Meng family, Jiangbei people basically dare not speak out.

But Hu Yipeng and the others never thought that such a famous family with such a huge influence in the local area would be moved down overnight.

“Thank you to the government, thank the country, thank the parents and officials...”

At this moment, Hu Yipeng and his wife burst into tears.

These days, all the grievances, fears, and anger in my heart were vented out when I saw the fall of the Meng family.

Seeing this, Mark smiled lightly: “I’m more grateful to you later, I told the state about your affairs, and the state said that it will use some of the remaining assets of the Meng family to compensate you.”

“House, furniture, medical expenses, all will be compensated for you.”

“Specific things, someone should be arranged for you to talk about later.”

Listening to Mark’s words, the couple became more and more excited: “Mark, hurry up, take us to the city hall, we have to thank them in person, they saved us...”

The former Hu Yipeng and his wife were almost desperate.

Homes have been destroyed, and the high medical bills do not know where to raise.

But now, everything is settled.

They saw hope in life again.

“Uncle Hu, Aunt Yue, it’s not too late to say thank you later. Now, you guys should take care of your injuries first.”

Mark comforted them.

However, after the excitement, Hu Yipeng and his wife looked at Tangtang, whose face was covered with bandages, and the couple shed tears again in distress.

The fire that Meng’s house set on that day burned Tangtang’s skin.

Half of his face was severely burned.

Doctors say it is almost impossible to fully recover.

Only try to minimize the extent of scarring.

This was undoubtedly a fatal blow to Hu Yipeng and his wife.

Tangtang is still so young, and the most beautiful age has not yet come, but she has suffered such bad luck.

“In the future, there will be that boy who will marry her.”

Yue Yingchun’s tears kept falling.

Chapter 3774

Mark tried his best to comfort him: “Aunt Yue, I will find a way. I have a friend who is skilled in medicine, and I will ask her to cure Tangtang.”

“Besides, it can’t be cured, isn’t there me?”

“Tangtang said she would marry me in the future.”

Mark was joking and trying to adjust the atmosphere.

The tearful Yue Yingchun and his wife were also amused by Mark’s words.

“Stinky boy, I still want old cows to eat tender grass...”

By the afternoon.

Yue Yingchun and his wife were pushed by the nurse for an examination.

In the ward, only Mark was with Tangtang.

The little guy stared at Mark with his eyes open, his little hands tightly grasping the corner of Mark's clothes.

It seems that only in this way can the frightened little girl get a moment of peace and stability in her heart.

Mark sat beside the bed and peeled Tangtang oranges.

At the door of the ward, there were three people kneeling there.

Amazingly, Lu Ziming, Zhang Jiuling, and Zhang Zixi were imprisoned by the Meng family that day.

After a day of recuperation, the three recovered a little strength, and regardless of their injuries, they came to Mark and knelt in front of him.

One is to thank Mark for saving his life.

The second is to express apology like Mark.

They failed to protect Mark's friend.

"Mark, what's this... what's the situation?"

"These three are..."

Yue Yingchun and his wife, who came back from inspection, saw the three people kneeling at the door, but their eyes were full of surprise.

Mark smiled: "Aunt Yue, don't bother. Do you and Uncle Hu eat oranges? I peeled some for you too."

Mark ignored them as if he didn't see the three of them.

"what!"

"He... he is, Mr. Lu... Lu?"

At this time, the nurse screamed.

Soon, the director of the hospital rushed over.

After seeing Lu Ziming, they all panicked.

"Mr. Lu, you...what are you doing?"

"Get up quickly!"

The leaders of the hospital were all terrified, and they respectfully asked Lu Ziming to get up.

The Yue Yingchun couple next to them looked confused and asked the little nurse beside him who this was.

"Auntie, he is the head of the Lu family, Lu Ziming."

"It is the largest shareholder of our hospital."

What?

“Lu... Lu Ziming?”

“The head of the Lu family?”

Hu Yipeng went crazy when he heard it.

Although the Lu family had been in decline for a few years, the power of that time was piercing through the ears.

Even though the Lu family is no longer as glorious as it used to be, the dead camel is bigger than a horse.

In the eyes of Yue Yingchun and the others, this kind of person is undoubtedly a big man.

For a time, Hu Yipeng and his wife panicked.

He quickly and respectfully called President Lu to get them up.

But Lu Ziming turned a deaf ear, still kneeling there.

Finally, under the shocked gazes of Yue Yingchun and the others, Lu Ziming grabbed the ground with his head and kowtowed heavily: “Mr. Chu, the Meng family has been destroyed, and the dragons in Jiangbei have no heads.”

“Please, Mr. Chu, be respected at the top, and take power in Jiangbei!”

“My Lu Ziming is willing to lead the Lu family, and the horse’s head is right!”

.....

“I am Zhang Jiuling...”

“Zhang Zixi...”

“Mr. Chu, please take charge of Jiangbei!”

...

Both Zhang Jiuling’s grandfather and grandson also paid their respects.

What?

Zhang... Zhang Jiuling?

The old head of the Zhang family?

Hearing the old man’s name, Hu Yipeng trembled again.

Zhang family, this is a hidden family in Jiangbei.

The energy ability is not weaker than the Meng family.

But now, the tyrants of the older generation are actually kneeling here, begging someone to climb to the top of Jiangbei.

Hu Yipeng has gone crazy.

He couldn't imagine what kind of characters could make these two willing to serve as ministers.

"Mark, you bastard, come here soon."

"I don't know, I thought it was you who worshipped."

Seeing that Mark was just in the direction of their worship, Yue Yingchun was so frightened that he hurriedly shouted, telling Mark to hide.

Things at this level are not something they can touch.

However, Mark seemed to have not heard their words.

Still sitting on the edge of the bed, he peeled off a sentence and gently sent it to Tangtang's mouth.

At the same time, a faint voice came from his mouth.

"As I said, I have no intention of taking power in Jiangbei."

"All I care about is that there are people I care about here."

"Let's go back."

"The land of Jiangbei should still be in charge of Jiangbei people."

Chapter 3775

The meaning of Mark's words is obvious.

Even if he didn't say it clearly, someone with a discerning eye could tell that Jiangbei was still in charge of Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming.

After all, the Meng family is gone.

The entire Jiangbei still has prestige, and only Lu Ziming and Zhang Jiuling are left with the ability to be the leaders of this party.

Although the Lu family and the Zhang family were also hit hard.

Especially the Zhang family, almost all the people of the whole family were killed by the Meng family.

But it doesn't matter, Zhang Jiuling is still there, and the backbone of the Zhang family is still there.

Moreover, with the fall of the Meng family, the Zhang family's properties that were forcibly occupied by Meng Wanjun before were returned to the Zhang family again.

Therefore, as long as Zhang Jiuling and the others are given time, when they recover from their injuries, they can completely regroup.

Once again restore domination and command over the entire Jiangbei!

Of course, the premise of all this is to get Mark's support.

And now, Mark's words undoubtedly gave Zhang Jiuling and the others a reassurance.

He kowtowed to Mark again, and after expressing his loyalty, they all withdrew.

However, after Zhang Jiuling and the others left, the entire ward was silent.

There was no sound in the big room.

Yue Yingchun and Hu Yipeng, their eyes widened, their aged faces were full of horror and tremors.

They are not fools.

No matter how long the brain circuit is.

By now, they have undoubtedly seen doubts.

Obviously, the people Lu Ziming, Zhang Jiuling and others worshipped just now were Mark.

But how is this possible?

Isn't this silly boy a poor boy who came to Jiangbei to work?

Isn't he a little bachelor who is approaching his thirties but hasn't even gotten his wife?

Are you renting a single room in a bungalow that costs one or two hundred Dollar a month?

Even before, Yue Yingchun and his wife had some pity and sympathy for this silly boy.

Yue Yingchun was even worried that he would not be able to marry a daughter-in-law.

But who would have thought that such an unknown and unknown poor boy in the impression would be so respectful to the two wealthy patriarchs in Jiangbei.

For a moment, Yue Yingchun and his wife felt that they didn't know Mark.

Even after Zhang Jiuling and the others left, Yue Yingchun and the others opened their mouths as if to say something to Mark.

However, now they don't know what tone and attitude they should use to talk to Mark.

But Mark was still the same.

He didn't seem to feel the strangeness in the ward, nor did he feel the change in the attitude of Yue Yingchun and his wife, he still sat beside the bed and gently fed Tangtang oranges.

But Tangtang didn't seem to want to eat it and turned her head away.

"You little guy, you can't finish a single orange."

"Don't eat more, how do you have the strength to fight the disease?"

Mark shook his head and smiled, his eyes full of pampering.

Just like that, Mark spent another day with Tangtang and his family in the hospital.

However, Mark couldn't stay here for long.

In the evening, Mark and Hu Yipeng's family bid farewell.

Before leaving, Mark gave Hu Yipeng the medicinal materials left by Yueyao: "Uncle Hu, this is what Yaoer left for you."

"There are instructions on how to use it."

"You insist on taking it as she instructed."

"If there is no accident, it should be of great benefit to your leg disease."

"Maybe, Uncle Hu, you will stand up again."

"And the injury on Tangtang's face, you don't have to worry too much."

"When I go to India and bring Yao'er back intact, she will help Tangtang restore her face."

"Don't underestimate that stupid girl."

"Although she looks silly on weekdays, but Nizi, what about her medical skills?"

"My mortal wounds were saved by her back then."

"Tangtang's little wound will definitely heal."

The sun was setting, and the evening breeze was blowing.

Mark stood at the door with a thin suit of clothes and trousers, saying goodbye to Yue Yingchun and the others.

Chapter 3776

Yue Yingchun and the others didn't believe what Mark said before, they just thought that Mark was comforting them.

But now, after seeing Lu Ziming and the others showing respect to Mark, Yue Yingchun and the others finally realized that the seemingly ordinary boy in front of them was not an ordinary person. ,

After hearing Mark's words, Yue Yingchun thumped and knelt on the ground, tears streaming down her face.

"Mr. Ye, thank you, thank you very much."

"Without you, this time, I really don't know what to do..."

Yue Yingchun said thank you again and again.

Hu Yipeng also had red eyes, and thanked Mark.

Mark quickly helped Yue Yingchun and the others: "Aunt Yue, don't be so polite, Yaoer and I really treat you as family."

"If you call me that again in the future, then Yaoer and I will not come to see you and Uncle Hu in the future."

“Okay, I have to go, you all go back quickly and take care of Tangtang, otherwise that girl will cry again when she wakes up and finds that there is no one in the room.”

“Remember to say goodbye to her for me.”

“Tell her that brother Mark will definitely come to see her again.”

Mark’s words made Yue Yingchun and the others laugh.

This simple couple has moist eyes and warm hearts.

“You stinky boy, if you dare not come back to see us, I will chase Jiangdong and beat your family’s pot!”

“But you, you’re hiding really deep.”

“It made me and your Uncle Hu worry so much about you.”

“Before your Uncle Hu advised you to be introverted and low-key, but he didn’t let you be so low-key.”

“I wonder if that girl Yaoyao is your sister now.”

“Be honest, are you two married?”

“Is that girl your little girlfriend?”

“You guy, okay, you found such a beautiful little girlfriend.”

Before leaving, Yue Yingchun and his wife laughed and scolded Mark for a while.

Mark was very embarrassed.

After that, the couple gave Mark another segment.

But to send you thousands of miles, you must say goodbye.

Mark finally left.

This short trip to Jiangbei has come to an end.

However, Mark didn’t know that soon after he left, Tangtang’s heart-wrenching cry came from the hospital.

“Brother Mark...”

“I want brother Mark...”

“I don’t want Brother Mark to leave...”

“Uuuuuuu...”

The little girl was sobbing, and even ignoring the pain on her face, she chased the little foot out of the hospital.

However, outside the hospital, there is a lot of traffic and people.

But in the end, the thin but familiar figure was never seen again!

However, the tall and majestic figure of that man made Tangtang remember for many, many years.

She will never forget the man who fell from the sky like a hero at her most desperate moment.

She will never forget that on that day, Mark bloomed for her, the sky is full of fireworks!

After leaving the hospital, Mark summoned Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming again, and gave instructions.

To the effect, he immediately went to India.

After the fall of the Meng family, he doesn't care who can occupy the power vacuum left by Jiangbei.

He only cares about the safety of Aunt Yue's family and Helen Qiu.

"Mr. Chu, feel free to leave!"

"The land of Jiangbei, where are we?"

"As long as our lives are still alive, we will definitely not let Miss Qiu and the Hu family suffer any harm."

Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming made a solemn statement.

Mark nodded, then turned to leave.

"Mr. Chu, wait a minute."

When Mark was leaving, Zhang Jiuling suddenly stopped him.

"Zixi, have you finished your grooming?"

"Come out soon?"

Zhang Jiuling shouted behind him.

Afterwards, the door opened, and a beautiful woman like a hibiscus flower walked out slowly with the grace and gentleness unique to Jiangnan women.

Seeing this person, even Lu Ziming couldn't help but widen his eyes.

He couldn't believe that the beautiful and beautiful woman in front of him with delicate makeup would be Zhang Zixi.

You must know that Zhang Zixi in the past had a heroic and unrestrained style like a stray deer.

But now, the temperament and dressing style have completely changed. It is the dress of a Jiangnan woman in a boudoir.

Wearing a long white silk dress like ice and snow, the pale white ribbon outlines a moving curve around her waist. The two plumpness on the chest is even more seductive.

The snow-white skin like suet is looming under the dress, like the most beautiful delicacy in the world, waiting for those who are destined to enjoy it.

** slender, willow slender waist.

Tall and bright.

Shy, charming.

“Zixi, you will follow Mr. Chu from now on.”

“Serve right and left day and night.”

Chapter 3777

Zhang Jiuling instructed very seriously.

Zhang Zixi bowed and said, “Yes, Grandpa.”

Lu Ziming next to him saw this, but his eyes twitched.

I thought that Zhang Jiuling, the old fox, was using a beauty trick for Mark.

He gave Zhang Zixi to Mark, and it seemed that Mark got a benefit.

After all, a beautiful woman with fair skin and beautiful waist, thin legs and long legs, if it were an ordinary person, she would have been so excited that she could not close her mouth.

But in fact, it was the Zhang family who really benefited the most.

It doesn't matter whether Mark is interested in Zhang Zixi, but as long as Zhang Zixi is always with Mark, then in the eyes of outsiders, Zhang Zixi is Mark's woman.

At that time, the Zhang family had no intention of completely hugging Mark's thigh.

What's more, under the long-term relationship, it is inevitable that the relationship will go wrong.

After two or three years, Zhang Zixi became pregnant with Mark's child again, and the Zhang family was really prosperous.

Mark's descendants are of Zhang family blood.

In ancient times, Zhang Jiuling was the uncle of the country.

Zhang Jiuling's plan is indeed a move that has merit in the contemporary era and benefits in the future.

“That, Mr. Chu, you have a distinguished status, and it shouldn't be enough for Guangxi to serve alone.”

“I also have a niece, she is seventeen this year, she has a beautiful face and a graceful figure, do you think...”

Lu Ziming also began to think secretly, preparing to give one of his nieces to Mark.

At that time, Zhang Jiuling's face turned black!

“Lu Ziming, why are you making trouble?”

“Mr. Chu is in charge of every day, and he does big things. You let a little girl follow Mr. Chu. I'm afraid it won't cause trouble for Mr. Chu, right?”

“Mr. Chu doesn’t have time to look after your child!”

Zhang Jiuling said solemnly.

“I’ll go, old man Zhang, what are you talking about?”

“Co-authoring you to send the girl to Mr. Chu is not to cause trouble.”

“I sent the girl, just to cause trouble?”

“Aren’t you being too domineering, old man?”

“You can’t take all the good things.” Lu Ziming was immediately dissatisfied.

“Can this be the same?”

“My son Xi is both talented and beautiful.”

“Not only does he look beautiful, but he also has a cultivation base.”

“Under the Grandmaster, no one is invincible.”

“Following Mr. Chu in the future will not only help Mr. Chu to relieve emptiness, but also troubles.”

Seeing that these two old guys are about to fight.

Mark’s eyes twitched, and he was suddenly speechless.

“Okay, stop arguing.”

“I appreciate your kindness.”

“But I, Chu Tianfan, are used to walking alone, and I don’t need anyone to follow and serve.”

“So, Lu Ziming, you don’t have to go to Huo Huo, your niece.”

“And you, don’t let your granddaughter follow me.”

“What’s more, I, as a person, don’t like being forced by strong men.”

Having said this, Mark turned around and looked at the tall and bright girl beside him.

Mark smiled at her: “Zhang Zixi, right?”

“It’s a nice name, and the person is really good-looking, talented, and very courageous.”

“I didn’t expect that your Zhang family, a declining martial arts family, could give birth to such an excellent girl.”

“However, little girl, you don’t have to go against your own heart in the future, to please anyone, just be yourself.”

“Next time, if your grandfather will force you to give you to someone else, you will hit your grandfather’s nose with your fist and tell him that he likes to serve people so much, so you should serve.”

“Whether it’s a boy or a girl, you still have to be with the person you like.”

“I wish you an early meeting with the boy in your dreams.”

“After encountering it, you must be brave to pursue it.”

“Don’t care about modesty and face, these are all very cheap things.”

“But if you miss it, you will probably regret it for the rest of your life.”

Markyu spoke earnestly, and there seemed to be an inexplicable emotional connotation in his words.

Perhaps, at this moment, he thought of Helen Qiu, Tang Yun, and Yue’er.

Yes, there used to be so many beautiful girls by Mark’s side.

Chapter 3778

But now, there is no one around.

Perhaps this is how life is, the gathering is only temporary, and loneliness and parting are the eternal theme.

Mark shook his head and smiled, then turned and left.

But Zhang Jiuling didn’t seem to give up. He heard that Mark was going to India, so he immediately took out a prepared letter and gave it to Mark.

It turned out that Zhang Zixi had a cousin who happened to be in India now.

Zhang Jiuling asked Mark to bring this letter to her.

Mark did not refuse, it was just a little effort.

After that, Mark left.

Looking at the back of Mark’s departure, Zhang Zixi here is biting her red lips tightly, as if there is something tangled in her heart, struggling, her pretty face blushing like fire.

In the end, Zhang Zixi seemed to have made a decision, and finally gathered up his courage.

She chased out of the hall, ran to the courtyard, and shouted in the direction Mark left: “Mr. Chu, Grandpa didn’t force me, I follow you voluntarily, I want to go with you...”

The warm wind, wrapped in the moisture unique to the West Lake, blew all over the earth, and also blew Zhang Zixi’s words to smithereens.

On the side of the road, the young leaves were blowing, and the dust and stones on the ground were rustling.

“Silly girl, stop shouting, Mr. Chu has gone far.”

Zhang Jiuling walked out and said in a low voice.

Zhang Zixi looked at the vast world in front of him, and sure enough, he could no longer see the thin figure.

At that moment, Zhang Zixi's heart was as empty as the sky.

It seems that something has been stolen.

Tears flowed down unconsciously.

She got into Grandpa's arms and cried like a child: "Grandpa, Chu... Mr. Chu will come back, right?"

"Can I see Mr. Chu again?"

Listening to her sad and sad words, Zhang Jiuling was also heartbroken.

He suddenly regretted it.

He should not have let Zhang Zixi and Mark know each other, nor should he tell her the story of Mark.

Maybe this way, this silly girl won't fall into it.

"Hey..."

Zhang Jiuling sighed.

What he wanted to say, he should persuade Zhang Zixi to forget about him.

That man is so dazzling.

Dazzling like the tomorrow that hangs high in the sky.

And they are just dust, duckweed, and gravel.

They look up at the sun, and they will not enter the embrace of the sun, but will only burn their eyes.

But Zhang Jiuling thought about it for a while, and in the end, she still didn't say the words.

He knew that it was useless to say it.

For a man like Mark, is there any girl in the world who won't sink?

Just like, when the golden wind and jade dew meet, they have won countless people in the world.

After this silly girl, I'm afraid it will be difficult to like other men again.

"Mom, look, the little swallow is flying so high!"

Today is the weekend.

Facing the good spring, a mature woman led a little guy to fly a kite by the West Lake.

The little guy seemed to have been locked up in the steel jungle of the city for too long. When he got to the lake, he ran and smiled like a runaway wild horse.

“Mark, run slowly and wait for mom.”

The woman shouted anxiously, holding her son’s coat in her hand, and shouting while chasing.

However, she was still wearing high heels.

Can’t run at all.

The hard shoe leather even rubbed her snow-white jade feet into red bloodstains.

However, the little guy has run farther and farther.

She was afraid that the little guy would have an accident, so she could only bite the bullet and chase forward.

“what!”

However, the accident still happened.

The slender heel seemed to have stepped on a small stone, and the woman exclaimed, and then the body that rushed forward quickly fell towards the ground.

The woman closed her eyes and waited helplessly for her body to fall, and the pain struck.

But in the next moment, something strange happened.

At some point in the originally empty surroundings, a figure suddenly appeared.

blowing like the wind.

The woman only felt that a firm and powerful palm reached out to her.

Immediately afterwards, the woman’s graceful and soft body fell into a warm and firm chest.

It seems that duckweed has found a harbor.

The kind of full sense of security that made the woman almost cry.

Chapter 3779

Time seems to stand still at this moment.

The wind no longer blows, the water no longer flows.

Only the woman leans against the man’s chest.

Everything seems to be eternity at this time.

I don’t know how long it took, the man let go of the woman without saying a word, and turned to leave.

“Can you tell me who you are?”

Seeing the back of the other party leaving, Helen Qiu’s eyebrows were full of doubts.

She didn't know why, but this strange man in front of her gave her an unparalleled sense of familiarity and intimacy.

It was as if the person in her previous life who had looked back at her five hundred times had passed by in this life.

Especially when I fell into her arms just now, my heart was extremely warm and comfortable.

It's like a fish melts into the water and enjoys the joy of that fish.

For so many years, she had only experienced this feeling of water and milk blending in that man.

It's just that the man is no longer there.

She watched with her own eyes the burial of the coffin containing his body.

But Helen Qiu did not expect that when she arrived in Jiangbei, she would meet another man who made her feel so.

However, he was wearing a mask, so Helen Qiu couldn't see his face at all.

However, it is very familiar and kind, just like the person destined to be.

Helen Qiu's heart suddenly jumped fast.

She became a little nervous and asked the name of the man in front of her.

But the other party ignored her.

Helen Qiu continued to ask, "Excuse me, do you know Mark?"

For a moment, the man's body trembled slightly.

Still silent.

And the man quickened his pace and moved away quickly.

"Mom, it's dad..."

"Dad came to see us?"

Little Mark ran over at some point, he raised his immature face, looked at the direction the man was leaving, and asked his mother.

Helen Qiu didn't know how to answer.

Why, that person gave her the same feeling as Mark gave her.

But she was definitely dead.

Then who would this person be?

Or, is there really reincarnation in this world?

"Mark, let's go home."

Can't figure it out, Helen Qiu stopped thinking about it.

She looked into the distance again, and the figure of the man was gone.

After that, Helen Qiu took the little guy's hand and walked towards the house with a faint sense of loss.

Since learning about Helen Qiu's relationship with Mark, under the secret protection of the Zhang family, Helen Qiu's situation in Jiangbei is undoubtedly much better now.

Now Helen Qiu has successfully joined a local listed group and got a middle management position.

Not only does she have a good salary, but the group also arranged for her a single apartment with a size of 200 square meters in a high-end residential area near West Lake in the city.

For Helen Qiu, life has returned to peace again, and everything is developing in a positive direction.

The only accident was perhaps this mysterious man who suddenly appeared today.

The mother and son are gone.

Until they were completely invisible, the man on the corner withdrew his gaze.

"Mucheng, I'm sorry, I can't give you the company you want after all."

"All I can do now is to shield you from the wind and rain."

"Goodbye, Mucheng."

Mark whispered softly, like saying goodbye to someone.

After that, he turned around secretly.

The Tianhe is lonely, and the cold river is lonely.

In the early spring of that year, Mark went south to India alone.

After all, he still did not recognize Helen Qiu.

In the past, he thought that being "Mark's wife" would bring glory and safety to Helen Qiu.

But in the end, he found that all he brought to her woman was suffering and endless torment. Therefore, this time, he did not want to involve this silly woman in his own disputes.

Chapter 3780

Just let her be safe and secure, in this world, be an ordinary person.

Maybe one day, relying on herself, she can grow into a towering tree and stand alone.

However, even if it doesn't grow, it doesn't matter.

He, Mark, will give his woman and shelter.

Like a flower, planted in a greenhouse.

You just bloom, there will be someone to shelter you from the wind and rain India, New Delhi. The streets are full of traffic. Pedestrians come and go. At this time, the hot summer is only the beginning of spring, and the spring is cold. However, India has already started summer early. The sun was high, and the weather was hot and dry. But even so, the flow of people on the streets is still noisy. It seems to be a commercial street here, and the streets and alleys are full of the sounds of hawkers.

There is a little shop in front of the door, and a high-power speaker is playing the unique national music of India.

In the past, Mark had only heard this kind of music in film and television dramas.

It is often accompanied by a few girls dressed in fancy dresses, wrapped in long skirts and wearing nose ornaments, swaying with the rhythm.

Mark has never been to India, and all his impressions are just sources and film and television works.

In his memory, India is a magical country.

The people here regard cows as the most sacred relics.

So even cow excrement is a rare treasure in the eyes of the Indian people.

Moreover, what makes Mark even more unbearable is that, in the past, watching movies produced by Bollywood in India was interspersed with a rap dance at every turn.

So that Mark felt that he was not watching an inspirational movie, but a children's drama.

Of course, these are all off-topic.

Mark went south this time, not to experience the exotic customs for sightseeing.

It has been several days since Yueyao left, and she doesn't know how the silly girl is doing now.

Mark must find her as soon as possible.

At this time, inside a Chinese restaurant.

Mark found a place by the window, drinking tea while listening to the conversations and discussions of the surrounding diners.

But it's basically just chatting nonsense, saying some nutritious words.

Mark listened for a long time, but did not hear any useful information.

"Brother, Yanxia people?"

At this moment, a young white youth leaned over.

This young man has beautiful blond hair, a high nose bridge unique to Western Europe, blue eyes, and his bright clothes, he looks like a descendant of Western European aristocrats.

"Yeah." Mark nodded, looking absent-minded.

"Hi, my name is Kane."

“Would you like to meet me?”

“Meeting is fate.”

“My father told me from a young age to make friends.”

“I’d love to meet a hot summer friend.”

“Do you have a river called the Yellow River in the hot summer?”

“I heard that the water level is higher than the city.”

“And the Great Wall?”

“Have you seen it?”

“Is it spectacular?”

“Can you tell me about it?”

“By the way, your hot summer food is delicious too.”

“I always feel that the Chinese restaurants here are very coping, are they not authentic at all...”

.....

This guy seems to be a talker.

Talking eloquently.

Mark was overwhelmed.

Just a few words to deal with it, just thinking that this guy will leave quickly.

“Kane, what are you doing?”

“Didn’t I tell you, don’t ignore others casually?”

“Do you still want to be deceived?”

At this time, a blond beauty walked outside.

The knee-length trench coat made her whole person’s trial of the case look even taller.

With a slender waist, a slender body, and a fierce and cold temperament, this woman attracted the attention of everyone in the audience as soon as she appeared.

Many men are even more surprised and coveted.

“Sister, I...”

Kane will explain.

But the woman couldn’t help but come forward and pulled him over.

At the same time, he warned Mark, "I don't care what purpose you have for approaching my brother, and I don't care what your intentions are, I just warn you, stay away from my brother!"

"You poor people at the bottom, don't want to be self-reliant, but want to gain money by deceiving to gain power and wealth!"

"I'm destined to be a low-level person all my life."

"Now, get me out of here at once!"

The girl didn't know where the resentment came from, pointed at Mark and warned Mark fiercely to let Mark leave.

Chapter 3781

Mark frowned but did not speak. He didn't even look up at each other. Just sitting there all the time, drinking tea to himself "Didn't you hear?" "I told you to get out of our place!" "Can you stop relying on us like a rascal?"

Mark's ignorance undoubtedly made the blond young woman even angrier.

On the fair and delicate face, the fierce and fierce temperament was once again a little richer.

Kane, who was on the side, quickly pulled her and whispered, "Sister, this is the seat reserved by others. Our table is over there."

Kane pointed to the side and whispered.

However, even though she knew that she seemed to have wrongly blamed Mark, the blond woman still had no intention of apologizing to Mark.

He just snorted and turned around to go to the table next to him.

"Can you save me a snack?"

"Don't you think you've caused enough trouble along the way?"

"If you delay a major event, I will definitely tell my father and let him punish you severely!"

Winnie angrily trained the young man in front of her.

Kane lowered his head and said nothing.

It looks like a primary school student who made a mistake and was taught by the teacher.

"But sister, we've been waiting for a long time."

"When will the people we're waiting for come?"

"If this goes on like this, King Yin Tian's wedding will be missed."

.....

Here, the two siblings were talking in a low voice.

Originally, Mark, who was drinking tea with his head down, saw a few waves in the depths of Gu Jing Wubo's eyes.

Yin Tianwang? Burning the sky?

It was only at this moment that Mark raised his face and looked at the two siblings for the first time.

However, just when Mark was about to continue listening, two burly men suddenly walked in.

After looking around, his eyes finally fell on the two siblings.

"You, go!"

"My lady, I want to eat here."

There is no unnecessary nonsense, the man in the lead directly ordered Kane and Winnie to leave.

Winnie frowned, "What if we don't go?"

"You can't disobey Miss's order!"

"You have no choice."

"go!"

The burly man repeated it again.

When he said these words, the man's face was expressionless.

His face was black, as if frozen.

Powerful!

Kane pulled his sister: "Sister, why don't we leave."

After all, in a foreign country.

No matter how noble their identities are in Western Europe, strong dragons can't overwhelm the local snakes.

When he arrived at other people's territory, Kane felt that it was better to forbear.

However, Winnie, who has always been proud and strong, could not tolerate such humiliation.

Clap!

Winnie slapped the table angrily and said tit for tat: "Sorry, you have no right to drive us away."

"On the contrary, if you disturb our meal in public, I can call my lawyer and sue you for harassment and picking quarrels and provoking trouble!"

"If you don't want to get into a lawsuit and compensate us for a lot of money, I advise you to leave me neatly."

“Now is a society ruled by law, not a barbaric society where you can do whatever you want with just your fists!”

“Don’t immediately disappear from my eyes!”

Winnie’s words were harsh, she was obviously just a weak woman, but her aura was no weaker than the two in front of her.

The moments around were stunning.

I thought she is indeed a sturdy beauty.

Like a little wild horse, this kind of woman is probably not something that ordinary men can tame.

In the face of Winnie’s strength, the two men were silent for a while.

Everyone thought that the two men had been intimidated, and the girl with the blond hair and her eyes closed showed a victorious smile.

But who would have thought that the next moment, the two men raised their hands.

then...

Snapped!

Snapped!

The two slaps came out almost at the same time.

Two crisp sounds also sounded at the same moment

Chapter 3782

Then, in the screams, the two brothers and sisters, like two dogs, flew out directly. I knocked over several tables and chairs along the way, until I hit the wall behind, my inertia disappeared completely.

The force of this slap was definitely not small, and the two brothers and sisters were immediately beaten. There was a blank in his mind, and he lay on the ground for a long time without

getting up.

“Sorry, you can do whatever you want with your fists.” The burly man was condescending and gave his brother and sister a cold look. A slow voice sounded, but the surrounding diners were trembling, not daring to say a word.

After fanning the two siblings, the man cleaned the table and walked out of the restaurant. Outside, a stretched Lincoln sedan was parked there. “Miss, my subordinates have reserved a table for you.”

“It’s time to dine in!” The man put one hand on his chest and bowed slightly. He spoke respectfully in the most humble tone of his life. “Um.” In the car, there was a voice from a girl who sounded like a nightingale.

Then, a girl in a pink sari dress slowly got out of the car under the guard of a waiter. The red dots on the forehead, the deep eyes, the slightly brown complexion, and the light and graceful long skirt. Like a princess who walked out of the royal palace, she

immediately attracted everyone's attention. However, after the girl walked into this Chinese restaurant, she stopped immediately. Then, the little hand waved and hit the man in front of him directly in the face. "Don't you know, I don't like to be

watched by lowly people when I eat." The girl said coldly. The man in front of him immediately apologized. Then, immediately began to clear the field. India is a country with a strict hierarchy.

The gaze of people of lower castes is regarded as blasphemy and insulted by people of higher castes. The violence and majesty of the man just now were still in front of his eyes, so naturally, the surrounding diners did not dare to resist at all, and they all fled.

At the same time, several waiters stepped forward to clean up the tables, chairs, tableware, and chopsticks, and the entire hall was cleaned up within a few minutes. "Miss, the field has been cleared, please take a seat." The burly man respectfully said again.

Snapped! Another slap, the girl hit him in the face. "I don't want to say the same thing a second time." The girl said coldly, but there was undeniable majesty and arrogance in her beautiful words.

It's hard to believe what kind of girl this is from, to have such an arrogant pride. The man looked around again, only to realize that there was another person in the corner.

The man was thin, with his back to them, sitting there, calmly drinking the tea from the teacup. "That idiot!" At this time, the Kane brothers and sisters just came back to their senses. Winnie stood up against the wall, covering her swollen face.

She quickly noticed Mark who was sitting at the table motionless and immediately cursed secretly. I just think there's something wrong with this guy. Can't he see that everyone else is gone? Does he stay here because he wants to be beaten like them?

"Brother, are you alright, can you go?" Winnie glanced at her brother, she had given up the law of *** with these people.

She felt that she should listen to Kane, the strong dragons couldn't suppress the local snakes, and they were still the best policy.

At this time, the two burly men had already arrived in front of Mark. "You, five seconds, get out." His face was still expressionless, and his words were like gold, but there was a faint chill and anger.

After all, it was because of this invisible thing in front of them that they were beaten by the young lady again. They have no resentment in their hearts. However, the man on the other side ignored their words. Didn't even look up at them. He just took a sip of tea and said, "You guys, three seconds, get out." What? ! ! "God!" "Brother, are you crazy?" "You can't play like this if you want to die!"

Chapter 3783

Mark was so arrogant that the Kane siblings, who were once shocked, were speechless. At this time, Kane's eyes widened, and he looked at the hot summer man in front of him in disbelief. He only thought that this Yanxia man must be crazy.

You are alone, or you are in a foreign land, and the other party is obviously a powerful and powerful force in the local area.

And the other side is also crowded. Kane looked at it, and there were no less than a dozen bodyguards standing outside the door.

This is completely the battle of an aristocratic daughter to experience life. Even his sister Winnie, who was as proud as his, was ready to flee. But Kane never imagined that this Yanxia man was ignorant of current affairs, and made wild words to let people go.

Although it sounds ridiculous! Crazy! But all arrogance should be capitalized on strength, otherwise, it is courting death.

Kane felt some sympathy for Mark. He seemed to have seen the tragic end of Mark next. "This idiot." "It's just killing yourself."

Winnie shook her head and said coldly. It was ignored after that. Originally, such an unknown little person could not get into her eyes at all. As for his life and death, Winnie wouldn't care. She just wants to take her brother out of here first.

On the other hand, Mark's words naturally fell into the ears of the noble girl. She frowned, her beautiful eyes swept across Mark.

Between the red lips trembling, a cold voice sounded: "Dare to insult me?" "Burn him!" Just a few words, like the final judgment of the judge.

It directly declared Mark's death sentence! What? This time, even Winnie and Kane were frightened. Although, they know that the laws of India are chaotic.

However, they still did not expect that in the capital of India, in the downtown area, someone would take human life so openly. Aren't these people afraid of the judgment of the law? Moreover, if they kill a foreigner in the street, are they really not afraid of causing a diplomatic accident?

Or is the power behind this proud princess-like girl really strong enough to defy all rules and laws? “I said, miss, it’s not so.”

“He just said something to offend you, and you kill someone?” “Can you have a little bit of international humanitarianism?” “Let him apologize and it’s over.”

“Or, beat him up too.” “It’s not about taking people’s lives.” “You know how cruel you are?” “Isn’t your country of India of Buddhist origin?” “Isn’t there a cloud in the Buddha’s words, does heaven have the virtue of good life?”

“You have to inherit the good virtues of your ancestors? Kane’s talkative problem has been committed again, and he speaks incessantly. However, Kane was also kind and was speaking for Mark, or he was fighting injustice.

“Kane, what are you doing?” “You want to die too!” “Are you crazy?” “What do you care about him?” But Kane’s sister Winnie was horrified. Pretty face pale. Trained at his brother. Here Winnie is still training Kane in panic.

For this noisy sister and brother, the noble girl did not pay attention to it.

All her eyes were on Mark. From childhood to adulthood, she has been admired by thousands of people. Even her father didn’t say anything bad to her. But now, someone actually told them to get out in front of her. Such words, for her, are undoubtedly a great blasphemy and offense.

Such disrespectful and disrespectful people should be burned at the stake! It was as if the courtiers had received orders from the king. The moment the noble girl’s voice fell, the faces of those burly men undoubtedly turned cold.

Senran killing intent emerged. They first responded respectfully. After that, he raised his fist and smashed it towards Mark.

From the looks of it, they were going to beat Mark to death first, and then burn him to death. “Brother, be careful!”

Seeing Mark till now, he is still drinking tea with his head down. He didn’t even notice the fist-waving from his back. Kane immediately exclaimed and reminded loudly. However, Mark still did not move at all. Like an old monk sitting down, letting the opponent’s iron fist fall.
boom!