

ADBSC 3820-3839

## Chapter 3820

“why!”

“Why is he so strong?”

Burning Tian was full of unwillingness.

His eyes were red, and he stared at the man who was killing the Quartet under the formation.

The palms were clenched tightly, and because of resentment, the fingertips were deeply immersed in flesh and blood.

Although Fen Tian has been famous for a long time, he has experienced countless battles.

However, the number of head-to-head battles with the top-ranked powerhouse is very small.

Even when Mark was forced to death back then, the powerhouse who was number one in the sky was already at the end of the road and did not show his true power.

Now, under Mark’s full-strength burst, Fen Tian finally panicked.

He has realized that this formation, I am afraid it will be difficult to trap him.

Breaking through the shackles is a matter of time.

Seeing that the situation was over, Fen Tian naturally wouldn’t sit still.

He glanced at Mark below and said viciously: “Chu Tianfan, you are really tenacious!”

“No wonder, you were able to force Trumen to use all the strength of their sects to surround and kill you all over the world.”

“Today, I burn the sky to admit my plantation.”

“However, it is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge in ten years.”

“Today, I can’t kill you.”

“In the future, you and I will see you again, and I will kill you this night by burning the sky!”

Burning Tian’s resentment resounded for a long time.

After speaking, Fen Tian dragged his broken body and fled across the air.

At this time, in the void in front of Mark, the Scarlet Flame Fingers had already condensed.

Beneath the Tianhe, Mark looked up at the sky and pressed his giant fingers down.

I have the power, it is terrifying!

boom!

Scarlet flames swept through, and the giant fingers were monstrous.

In the eyes of everyone who was shocked and violent, the red flame giant finger carried the energy like destroying the sky and destroying the earth.

The first finger, crushed the last fire dragon.

After that, the remaining momentum was unabated, and it swept away towards the Thunder Fire Dragon Slaughtering Formation that covered the entire Yinwang Island.

Stab it!

Like boiling oil melting snow.

At the collision place, there was an ear-piercing screeching sound.

After a brief stalemate.

Fen Tian's so-called indestructible formation fell apart under Yun Dao Tian Jue.

The power of thunder dissipated in an instant.

This small island is peaceful after all.

On King Yin Island, Mark stood proudly in the void.

With no expression on his face, he looked at the direction in which King Burning Heaven was going.

At this time, the surviving people on the island all knelt down and thanked Mark in unison for saving his life.

"Thank you, senior, for saving your life."

"I can't wait for anything in return!"

"But please tell me your name, senpai."

"After I find the little Celestial Master, I will come to the door to thank you."

After the war, the Taoist Tianshi who survived the catastrophe dragged his broken body and bowed to Mark.

Mark's eyes looked over: "Are you, the disciples of Tianshidao?"

The people nodded.

"There's no need to say thank you."

"Your little celestial master is a close friend of mine."

"I came to India here for her."

Mark spoke slowly.

Hearing Mark's words, Tianshi Daoist was shocked.

"You... are you a friend of the Little Celestial Master?"

“Little Tianshi actually has such a powerful friend?”

These senior brothers of Yueyao were undoubtedly overjoyed.

Before, they thought that they were lucky, and they happened to meet such a peerless powerhouse.

But now it seems that it is not just luck.

It was their little Tianshi, a friend who invited to help boxing.

“Hahaha..”

“Elder Brother, how about it, I’ll say that the little Tianshi is the lucky star of our Tianshidao.”

“As far as the connections of the little Tianshi are concerned, why can’t I get my revenge against the Tianshi Dao?”

These Celestial Masters were immediately happy.

Then, Qi Qi knelt down to Mark and asked, “Senior, since you are a friend of the Little Heavenly Master, I can only ask you to rescue the little Heavenly Master?”

“Forgive our incompetence, now that we are in this situation, I’m afraid it’s hard to help.”

Mark waved his hand: “I don’t need you. I’m enough alone.”

“Just, do you know Yao’er’s whereabouts? Or, do you know where Fen Tian can escape?”

### **Chapter 3821**

Facing Mark’s question, these people shook their heads.

“Before, Xiao Tianshi led some of our junior brothers to seek revenge for Fen Tian, and accidentally followed Fen Tian’s way.”

“We have also been looking for the whereabouts of the little Celestial Master.”

“Later I learned that Fen Tian wants to marry the little Tianshi as his wife.”

“We rushed over.”

“Who would have thought that this turned out to be a trap.”

“This Burning Heaven is extremely cunning and treacherous.”

“This time we failed to rescue, and we were shocked by the grass. Fen Tian is afraid that the little Tianshi will be hidden in a more secret place.”

The Taoist Tianshi was worried and said to Mark.

“Senior brother, do you think the life of the little Tianshi will be in danger?”

Behind him, someone asked worriedly.

The old man in the lead shook his head.

“probably not.”

“Especially after learning that the senior is also looking for the Little Celestial Master, Fen Tian is trying to protect himself and will not be detrimental to the Little Celestial Master.”

“After all, as long as the little Celestial Master doesn’t die, he can still use it as his life-saving charm at a critical moment!”

The senior in the old man’s mouth naturally refers to Mark.

Mark’s expression turned gloomy at this time.

“If Yao’er encounters an accident, I will let the entire Indian martial arts be buried with me.”

Mark’s low voice contained endless majesty.

After hearing these Tianshi Taoists in front of them, the whole body was shocked unconsciously.

It is hard for them to imagine, what kind of courage does a man have to be able to say such domineering words?

At the same time, they couldn’t help but wonder about the relationship between Mark and the little Tianshi.

Are these two a couple?

However, Heavenly Masters and Taoists have sect rules that prohibit people under their sect from falling in love and getting married.

Now is not the time to gossip about this, though.

The old man suddenly remembered something, and reminded Mark, “Senior, the Foluo Palace is the highest authority in Indian martial arts.”

“Although Yintian King Fentian doesn’t often sit in the Foluo Palace.”

“But Fen Tian is a titled powerhouse in India after all. Those in the Foluo Palace must know where Fen Tian might hide.”

“However, there are like clouds of strong people in the Foluo Palace. There is not only one person with the title of strong.”

“If senpai goes directly, I’m worried that there will be danger.”

Thinking of this, they couldn’t help but sigh again.

After all, they were outsiders, and Fen Tian was a strong man in India.

The Foluo Palace will naturally protect the strong in the country.

It might even help Fen Tian to deal with them together.

Therefore, if Mark would go to the Foluo Palace to ask for someone like this, it would undoubtedly be a sheep entering the tiger’s mouth and throwing himself into the net.

“No, no, it’s better to think long-term.”

These Tianshi Taoists thought for a while and felt that it was not appropriate to go to the Foluo Palace after all.

“Danger?”

Mark hummed.

“Longtan Tiger Cave, I have already passed through it.”

“What can a small Indian country do to me?”

“Tell me the location of the Foro Palace.”

Mark said in a deep voice.

These celestial masters and Daoists were stunned for a moment: “Senior, you... are you really going to the Foluo Palace?”

“That is the sacred place of Indian martial arts, the base camp of the martial artist of this country.”

“Even if we really want to go, we should make a plan first.”

“Such a rash attack, ten deaths, and no life!”

These angelic people jumped.

They just mentioned it casually just now, but they didn’t expect that the man in front of him actually took it seriously.

The meaning of looking at it is that I really want to be alone and kill the top of the Indian martial arts, the Foluo Shrine!

But Mark didn’t think so.

The power of Indian martial arts is certainly not to be underestimated.

But no matter how strong they are, can they be stronger than Trumen?

He went to Trumen twice and could leave alive.

There is also a small Foro Palace.

Seeing that Mark’s intention to leave has been decided, these Celestial Masters and Daoists did not persuade them any further: “The Buddha Palace is located in the mountainous area of northern India.”

## **Chapter 3822**

“The first generation of King Foluo built this palace, aiming to compete with the Martial God Temple in the hot summer.”

“The exact location, we don’t know either.”

“However, someone knows.”

Having said that, the Taoist Tianshi pointed not far behind.

There, blood was soaked, and corpses lay on the ground.

In the previous war, after all, it still affected many ordinary people.

Among the corpses, there were still a few people who did not die completely, lying on the ground, dying.

Among them, there is Noah’s father, the head of the Vias family.

“The Vias family is one of the most powerful families in India, and its influence spreads across the martial arts world and the secular world.”

“Fentian has half the blood of the Vias family.”

“This type of family must have contact with the Indian Buddha Palace.”

“Even, the funds to maintain the operation of the Foro Palace may come from the Vias family.”

“They must know the coordinates of the Foluo Palace!”

After all, these Tianshi Dao people have lived in India for many years, and they know many things in the country.

Mark heard the words and walked over immediately.

Indifferent eyes fell on the middle-aged man.

Next to the man, there was a girl.

It was Noah.

In the previous battle, Mark noticed when Nuoya rushed towards Mark.

However, he deliberately separated a ray of softness and knocked Noya out.

But the battle that followed eventually affected this little girl from India.

The bursting gravel carved a huge wound on her abdomen.

The blood flowed down like a stream.

The originally delicate and rosy face was now pale, like a blank sheet of paper.

“Save... save her...”

“Please, save... save her...”

Noah’s father is consciously alive.

He dragged his heavy body, crawled towards Mark, grabbed Mark’s legs, and whispered weak words.

How can the man now despised Mark’s majesty before.

Just like a dying wild dog, begging its owner for help.

No one knows the complicated feelings in the man's heart at this moment.

Before thinking about it for half an hour, he was still dismissive of the young man in front of him.

But now, the status has completely changed.

It was Mark, who looked down at him from a high place.

Perhaps, Mark has been looking down at him like this all the time.

Just like what Mark said before.

The power is in his hands, and all living beings are ants.

At that time, men still laughed at him, thinking he was arrogant and ignorant.

But now, even King Yin Tian was defeated, and the first powerhouse of the country of India fled with his tail between his legs.

He was right, the power was indeed in his hands.

Mark ignored him.

Just footsteps, walking forward.

Then, he reached out and hugged the pale and weak girl.

A little bit of Yuan Li followed Mark's hand and poured into Nuoya's body.

The weak girl finally regained some strength and opened her eyes.

She thought that what she saw would be the dark scene in hell, but she didn't expect that it was that handsome and handsome face that caught her eye.

"Am I dead..."

"It turns out that after death, people also dream."

The girl whispered and spoke softly.

"You're not dead."

"Alive."

Mark was expressionless, and an indifferent voice sounded.

At the same time, continue to send Yuan force to Nuoya.

This girl has lost too much blood and needs to be replenished with Yuan Li.

"Really...really?"

"You... are you the real Mark?"

Mark saw that the originally desperate girl, with her beautiful eyebrows, slowly stretched out. That smile was like fireworks blooming in the lonely darkness.

“Um.”

Mark nodded, and then asked, “Do you know where the Foluo Palace is?”

Noah replied in a low voice, “I know.”

“Can you take me there?” Mark asked again.

Noah readily agreed.

It seems that being able to help Mark is a very happy thing for the girl.

### **Chapter 3823**

Just as these Celestial Masters and Taoists expected, the members of the Vias family really knew where the Foluo Palace was.

Noya, once again became Mark’s leader.

However, it was different from being forced to lead the way last time.

This time, Noya volunteered to help Mark.

Mark doesn’t like to owe others.

As a thank you to Noya, Mark asked those celestial masters to rescue Noya’s father.

“elder sister..”

“Are we... are we going to die?”

On the other side, the corpse lay out.

In the bright red blood, the two brothers Kane lay there, motionless.

Their uncle is dead.

The energy that escaped from the previous battle cut off the necks of the uncles of the siblings.

The fallen head was next to the two brothers and sisters.

Kane has lost his strength.

Not even the strength to breathe.

Blood dripped from the corners of his mouth, and out of the corner of his eyes, he looked at his sister Winnie next to him.

“no, I can not..”

“Kane, I...we’re not going to die...”



Winnie's situation is worse than Kane's.

But with a trembling voice, she still comforted her brother.

"Sister, I... I'm so tired..."

Kane couldn't hold it anymore, his eyes slowly closed.

Winnie stretched out her hand, trying to grab her brother.

However, it was useless.

With too much blood loss, how could they still have the strength to do anything.

She could only watch helplessly as her younger brother died.

Tears poured out unconsciously.

Just when the siblings were desperate, a thin figure appeared quietly.

"With me, he can't die."

The faint words sounded quietly.

Winnie raised her eyelids and looked up hard.

I saw there, the man stood indifferently.

He was handsome and straight.

It's like, the real fairy in the world, ethereal and majestic.

that's the truth.

In Winnie's heart, what is the difference between Mark now and a fairy?

Not only let people die, but also let people live!

Before it was ridiculous, she still looked down on Mark.

But now it seems that, in fact, she herself is the insignificant person.

It was because of his insignificance that he didn't care about his offense.

After stabilizing their injuries, Mark didn't stay here for a long time, and immediately took Noya across the air.

Looking at Mark's back, everyone here trembled.

Deep down, there is endless yearning.

Across the void, majesty is unparalleled.

Maybe this is the real fairy, right?

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The Buddha Palace, as a symbol of Indian martial arts, is located in the hinterland of the mountain.

As one of the oldest martial arts forces, there are many legends about the Foluo Palace.

Some people say that the Buddha Palace was separated from Buddhism thousands of years ago.

Some people even say that the first-generation palace lord Rakshasa of the Buddha Palace was once the eldest disciple of Sakyamuni.

Later, due to the disagreement of Buddhist philosophy, he betrayed Buddhism and established his own door.

Since then, the Foluo Palace has established a sect!

And now thousands of years have passed.

The Foluo Palace has embarked on a path completely different from the Buddhist philosophy.

Buddhism emphasizes self-cultivation, compassion, and blissful rebirth.

On the other hand, the Foluo Palace is about martial arts, respect for strength, strength, and competition for fame and fortune.

It is also the admiration and pursuit of power that makes the Deforo Palace a sacred place of martial arts in the hearts of Indian warriors, and a power shelter for this country!

At this time, it was early morning.

The sky is shining brightly, and this palace on the top of the mountain reflects the morning light and is brilliant.

Inside the palace, it was quiet as usual.

The palace disciples who got up early cleaned the fallen leaves in front of the court.

Several squirrels climbed the treetops and nibbled on the pine nuts.

The breeze blew lightly, and the green needles rustled.

At this time, footsteps came from outside the door.

I saw a ragged, hairy, like a savage, before this palace.

#### **Chapter 3824**

“stop!”

“Who are you?”

“How did you get up?”

“Foluo Palace Holy Land, you beggar dare to trespass?”

“If you don’t want to die, just roll down the mountain!”

When the palace disciple on duty saw the savage in front of him, he immediately stopped him and reprimanded him sharply.

face obstacles.

The man didn’t speak, just raised his head and glanced.

Then, raised the sole of the foot, stepped on the ground.

boom!

The roar shook the ground.

The entire Foluo Palace, no, and even this mountain, trembled violently.

The few palace disciples in front of them were even more severely injured. Hit by the invisible energy that escaped.

Broken ribs.

While vomiting blood, he flew out a hundred meters.

After cleaning up these obstacles, the man stepped into the Foluo Palace with one kick.

After many years, I once again entered this land.

Men are complicated.

He raised his head, closed his old eyes slightly, opened his hands to embrace this world, and greedily breathed the air here.

Intoxicated, like a wanderer returning home.

“The tree is a thousand feet tall, and the leaves return to their roots.”

“Sixty years.”

“I’m Doron, I’m finally back.”

The man sighed faintly, with a thousand thoughts.

Then, his eyes suddenly opened.

A bright light, like lightning, flashed through his old eyes.

The faint sound of the flood, like thunder, quietly exploded on the top of the Buddha Palace.

“Wait, junior, don’t hurry and come to worship!”

boom!

The earth swayed, and the Foluo Palace trembled with it.

Soon, in the depths of the palace, three burly and majestic figures trembled after hearing this sound.

Then, like crazy, he ran out.

Among them, the one who ran at the front was the leader of the Foluo Palace, the Foluo Palace!

“Too... Doron-san?”

“Really...is it really you?”

Seeing this savage-like man in front of him, King Foluo’s eyes widened.

At one point I thought I was wrong.

The other two also trembled with shame.

None of them would have thought that the incumbent Palace Master Foluo, the most powerful man in India who was in seclusion back then, Duolun, had left the seclusion after 60 years.

“Too... Doron?”

“Could it be that he...he is the only supreme powerhouse in Asia that broke into the top ten in the heavenly list.”

“The current senior brother of King Foluo, who is titled “Crazy Venerable”, Lord Duolun? ”

Hear Doron’s name.

The young disciples around couldn’t help but widen their eyes.

One by one, they gasped wildly because of their horror.

In my heart, there are even more stormy waves swept through!

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“Sixty years.”

“Back then, you insisted on going your own way and had to go to the depths of the sacred mountain to retreat.”

“Junior Brother, we go to the mountain to visit you every year.”

“Ten years, twenty years...”

“Seriously, in thirty years, we all thought you’d never come out.”

“I didn’t expect it...”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

“I didn’t expect it!”

In the main hall, these four men representing the older generation and powerhouses of India gathered together, but they were so excited that they almost burst into tears.

Especially the current Foluo Palace, it is difficult to hide the joy.

“Hahaha...”

“God wants to revive my Indian martial arts!”

“Now we are here, there are four major titles.”

“Plus these years, the newly promoted title Burning Heaven.”

“In India, there are five powerful titles.”

“Also, brother, sixty years ago, you made it to the top ten on the list.”

“Now that you have successfully broken through, you alone will be able to compare to the three pillar kingdoms of Yanxia.”

“If you calculate it like this, the paper strength of our Indian martial arts has surpassed Yan Xia!”

“In the future, the title of Asia’s No. 1 martial arts power will finally belong to our country of India!”

“Hahaha...”

The Palace of Flowers printed several glasses of spirits excitedly.

For a long time, Yanxia Martial Arts has always dominated Asia.

Their Foluo Palace was suppressed by the Martial God Temple for so many years.

Before, Ye Qingtian, the god of war in Yan Xia, was even more arrogant and arrogant. He rushed into India alone and gave them their titles.

They have always remembered this in their hearts!

It is an invasion and a great blasphemy to the dignity of a country for a titled strong man to break into another country without permission.

But at that time, their Foluo Palace was inferior to Wushen Temple, and even if they were offended by Ye Qingtian, the humiliation could only be endured.

There is no way, in the martial arts world, all dignity is achieved by strength.

## **Chapter 3825**

When Duron heard the words, he was not very happy, but was a little disappointed.

“In the past few years, Yan Xia seems to have made little progress.”

“Is it still those pillar kingdoms?”

“Then Ye Qingtian, did you break into the top ten on the list?”

After all, Duolun has been away from the martial arts world for many years, and his understanding of many things is naturally limited to many years ago.

“Not yet.”

“Sure enough, it’s a bunch of trash. Today’s Yanxia Martial Arts is no longer half the power it used to be. To destroy them, I think I’ve dropped the price.” Duolun said disdainfully.

For someone like Duolun who advocates power and likes to fight, it is naturally a very disappointing thing to not have an eye-catching opponent in Asia.

At that time, Ye Qingtian appeared in Yanxia.

It made Doron very jealous.

But now, after so many years, Yan Xia’s martial arts power has been stagnant.

“In the future, the eyes of our Indian martial arts can be moved away from the land of Asia.”

“Next, our Indian martial arts journey will be the whole world!”

“As for the Temple of the Martial God, when I take the time to take a trip, I can just step on it and destroy it.”

Doron said casually, in a light tone, full of disdain and contempt.

When King Foluo and the others heard this, they were undoubtedly overjoyed.

“It seems that senior brother has improved his strength a lot over the years?”

“However, Senior Brother, although Yanxia Martial Arts is on the decline, it should not be underestimated.”

“Just a few years ago, Yan Xia produced a strongman who is number one in the sky?”

The Palace of Flowers reminded me from the side.

“what?”

“Number one in the sky?”

“Can you still produce such a strong person in Yanxia?”

“Tell me about it!”

Toronto suddenly became serious.

In the place where they lied in the Buddha Palace, such a strong man was born. ,

Doron naturally pays attention.

So, King Foluo and others talked to Duolun about Chu Tianfan.

Who would have thought that after Doren heard it, he sneered.

“It’s just ridiculous!”

“An abandoned son of the Chu family, Yan Xia junior, is actually ranked number one on the list of heaven?”

“Now the selection of the ranking list is becoming more and more child’s play!”

Duolun cultivated martial arts all his life, and even the difficulty of martial arts is as difficult as reaching the sky.

Just like he has been in retreat for 60 years, he has only made some progress in martial arts.

A melon child in his early twenties, but surpasses those hundred-year-old old monsters who are repairing chains, waiting for the top list.

Doron naturally finds it absurd!

“Senior brother, there should be some basis for Brian Chuto be on the top list.”

“He has defeated many powerful title masters head-on.” King Foluo said from the side.

“If that’s the case, that can only explain one thing!”

“It means that the so-called strong people today are too weak.”

“That’s why Brian Chuis dead.”

“Otherwise, the deity will go to the hot summer, and the sword will be small.”

“Let people in this world see what real power is!”

“Let a junior reach the top of the list, it’s a great shame to the martial arts!”

Doron was a little angry.

Especially after learning that Mark was only in his early twenties, the anger in Duolun’s heart was undoubtedly more intense.

Because, he felt, this was an insult to him and an insult to martial arts.

After all, he has cultivated martial arts for a hundred years, and he has not yet reached the top of the heavenly list and the top of the martial arts.

But in the current martial arts world, a bastard who is inferior to his grandchildren has dominated.

Invisibly, they humiliated these old fellows who had been searching for the true meaning of the Five Paths for hundreds of years.

If Mark is still alive, he is afraid that Duolun will really kill Yan Xia with a knife and fight Mark!

For the senior brother’s remarks, King Foluo and the others looked at each other and smiled.

After so many years, the arrogant and unruly temperament of their senior brothers has not changed.

The name of the madman, the style remains the same!

“Ha ha..”

“Brother, let’s not talk about this.”

“Whether or not this Brian Chudeserves to be number one on this list, but he has been dead for many years.”

## **Chapter 3826**

“I still died under the eyes of those old guys in the Martial God Hall.”

“Seeing the fall of the most outstanding geniuses in my country, it is estimated that those old guys were bleeding at the time!”

“Hahaha..”

“No matter how uncomfortable it is, don’t you dare to move at all?”

“We were so happy when we saw it!”

King Furuo and the others gloat over their misfortunes and talk about the past.

Chu Tianfan, the name that once made countless people terrified.

Now, when it is mentioned again in the mouth of martial arts, it has become a distant past and a history that cannot be changed.

Talking about a dead person is naturally light!

boom!

However, just as the titled masters of the Foluo Palace were chatting about the past, the door of the main hall was suddenly pushed open.

Then, a one-armed man covered in blood, dragging his broken body, broke in.

“Burning the sky?”

Seeing the person coming, King Foluo and the others were suddenly shocked, and they all sat up in shock.

“What... what’s going on here?”

“How did you get this way?”

Wang Fu Luo and others immediately asked.

Although because of his personality, Fen Tian was not very popular in the Foluo Palace.

But after all, it is the title of India, and now that their compatriots have suffered such serious injuries, King Foluo and the others are naturally frightened and worried.

“Something happened.”

“He...he’s back.”

“He’s not dead!”



“That damn guy, he’s still alive!”

Fen Tian sat down against the table.

The blood on his body stained the long table in front of him.

Facing the rulers of the Indian martial arts in front of him, Fen Tian’s face was pale and resentful, and he spoke viciously.

“Who didn’t die?”

“You make it clear!”

King Foluo and the others questioned again.

“It’s Chu Tianfan!”

“That damn abandoned child of the Chu family.”

“Chu Tianfan, who was forced to die outside the Yanxia Kingdom back then!”

“He’s not dead.”

“Besides, he has come to India.”

“I just destroyed my Inking Island.”

“I was hurt by him!”

boom!

Like a thunderbolt.

The entire hall... no, even the minds of King Foluo and the others were completely stunned.

In the brain, there was a buzzing.

Once, the fear dominated by Chu Tianfan, after disappearing for two years, swept from the depths of these people’s hearts again.

“How... how is that possible?”

“This... how is this possible?”

“How could he still be alive?”

“We watched him die with ten thousand swords piercing his heart with our own eyes!”

King Foluo trembled and staggered on the seat.

The other two titles of India were also struck by lightning, with panic in their dull eyes.

A few minutes ago, they were still gloating about Mark’s death.

But then, Fen Tian said that the guy was not dead, he was still alive, and he even killed the country of India?

For a time, King Foluo and the others only felt that the world was disillusioned and absurd!

If it wasn't for the fact that Fen Tian was covered in blood and seriously injured, he probably wouldn't believe these nonsense words of Fen Tian.

"But... but why, why us?"

"The mastermind who killed him back then was Truman, as well as those old guys from Europe. We in India were just making fun of it, and at most they were accomplices."

"Even if he wants to take revenge, he shouldn't attack us first."

"He should find Truman first, then Europe."

"Why, find us first..."

King Foro was pale and terrified.

He couldn't figure out why Chu Fan sought revenge from India first.

"Because I caught a woman."

"It's probably the woman Brian Chulikes."

"He's here to ask someone to take revenge." Fen Tian didn't hide it, but took the initiative to say it.

When King Foluo and the others heard this, they were almost going crazy!

"What did you say?"

"You caught his woman!"

"I think you're crazy?"

"You still mess with him?"

"You idiot!"

"Are you going to kill our Indian martial arts?"

"The lessons of the year were not profound enough?"

"You want to hurt us, just like you, break an arm!"

The eyes of the three titles of the Foro Palace were all red.

He was so angry that he almost burst into flames.

I can't wait to rip off this troublemaker, Fen Tian!

This idiot, besides provoking these ruthless people, what else will he do?

## **Chapter 3827**

King Foluo and the others are about to be driven mad by this idiot, Fen Tian!

If the provocation is an ordinary title, that's all.

Their Foluo Palace looks at the world, and it is also a martial arts force that can be ranked in the top five.

Ordinary titles, facing their Foluo Palace, they can only smash their teeth and swallow them.

But now, it is Brian Chuwho has entered India.

This is a god-killing man!

Before he became famous, he slaughtered hundreds of martial artists from various countries in the rain forest.

Later, he single-handedly destroyed the Chu family.

If the ancestors of the Chu family hadn't been forced out in the end, the current Chumen forces would probably no longer exist.

Such a ruthless character, who sees it and doesn't go around.

What's more, Fen Tian had a grudge with Mark.

Now, they have swept away Mark's woman without knowing her death.

This new hatred and old hatred have accumulated, and it is difficult for King Foluo and the others to imagine what kind of deep resentment the current Chu Fan should have towards their Foluo Palace.

"hurry up."

"Before Mark came to the door."

"You give him his woman back immediately!"

"This kind of killing God is not something we can offend now!"

King Foluo's eyes were full of urgency, and he said anxiously at Fen Tian.

At the beginning of the siege, Mark was driven to a dead end.

King Phoro is self-aware.

Just relying on their Foluo Palace family would definitely not be able to stop Mark's slaughter.

For now, they have only one choice.

That is to let Fen Tian hand over the hostages and apologize to Mark.

If this is the case, then Mark will probably calm down and stop fighting.

They can also avoid the catastrophe of the Buddha Palace in India.

However, facing the request of King Foluo and others, Fen Tian shook his head and refused.

"you!"

"Fentian, now is not the time to satisfy personal desires!"

"I don't care what kind of talent that woman is, but it's definitely not something you are qualified to enjoy."

"That's Chu Tianfan's woman!"

"Have you thought about the consequences?"

"I hope you don't sully him by now."

"Otherwise, there is no need for Brian Chuto kill you, our Foluo Palace will cut off relations with you immediately!"

King Foro was going mad.

Mark was already at the door of his house. This idiot with the brains of sperm and worms even occupied other women and didn't want to shoot.

Is this thinking of a woman, and thinking of dying?

Of course, what King Foluo is most worried about now is that Chu Tianfan's woman was raped and killed by Fen Tian.

In this case, everything is really irreversible.

For any man, women are definitely their weakness and inverse scale.

If Mark's woman was invaded, the Foluo Palace could not imagine what the consequences would be.

It is estimated that their entire country of India will face Chu Tianfan's monstrous slaughter and endless anger.

"She is fine now."

"I didn't move her in the slightest."

"I know the measure."

"Don't worry about this."

"I don't agree to hand her over, it's for everyone's consideration."

"We all know Chu Tianfan's strength."

"When he was in his prime, if we added up, we wouldn't be able to stop him."

"Now that her woman is in our hands, he can still act with fear."

"Even if necessary, we can take her woman as a hostage and negotiate peace with him to get him out of India."

"But once we hand it over, we won't have any chips in our hands."

"At that time, you and I will really become the fish on the other side's chopping board, and they will be slaughtered."

“If he wants to kill, he will kill without any scruples!”

“I believe that you don’t want to put your own safety and life in the hands of others.”

Fen Tian sat at the table, his face was pale, but his mind was very clear.

After King Foluo and the others heard his analysis, they could not help being silent.

The panic just now made them lose their calm.

Now that they heard Fen Tian’s words, they undoubtedly realized that Mark’s woman was more valuable in their hands.

## **Chapter 3828**

“But what now?”

“Are we just waiting?”

“Wait for Brian Chuto come over?”

On the side, a bald old man said worriedly.

Burning Tian nodded: “That’s the only way.”

“Wait for Brian Chuto come over and negotiate with him.”

“Forcing him to retreat to the hot summer.”

“As for his woman, I’ve put it in a safe place.”

“If he dares to touch us in the slightest, I will let him never see his woman again!”

“With a hostage in hand, measure him, Chu Tianfan, and he will accept the negotiation with us!”

Fen Tian said in a deep voice.

But King Foluo pondered for a moment before saying, “No way!”

“What if you overestimate that woman’s place in his heart?”

“When the time comes, he will visit the Foluo Palace in person. Wouldn’t we be in danger of destroying the country?”

“So, Haibu, you should call Japan, Russia, Western Europe, and Truman right now...”

“Tell them, Brian Chuis not dead!”

“Now we are trapped in the Foro Palace!”

“Let them immediately send strong men to strangle!”

“In this world, people who don’t want Brian Chuto live are not the only ones in the Foluo Palace.”

“We, since we can let him die the first time, we can let him die the second time!”

The eyes of Fo Luo Gong were gloomy, and the chill and murderous intent rose in his heart.

As the head of the Foluo Palace, at any time, he has to make multiple plans.

Talk to Mark first and hold him back.

Then wait for the strong men of all countries to come, and join forces to strangle him!

However, when King Foluo sent someone to preach the martial arts of the various countries, Duolun, who had been silent all the time, frowned.

“Junior Brother, you are asking for help from the various countries.”

“Just one person makes you all cry for help.”

“It seems that in these years, not only Yan Xia, but also our Indian martial arts have not improved!”

“Brother, this is also a helpless move.” King Foluo was about to explain.

“What helplessness!”

“I only know that when you call for help, the national dignity of our country will be wiped out!”

“In the future, what is the point of my Indian martial arts to dominate the world?”

“The dream of striving to strengthen the country that countless predecessors have worked hard for will be completely shattered by these few calls from you!”

Doron’s eyes were deep, and his words were full of seriousness and fierceness.

These words of Doron, of course, make sense.

But now it’s not a matter of dignity, it’s a matter of survival.

“Senior brother, that Chu Tianfan, who was number one on the list back then, we couldn’t handle it without calling for help.” King Foluo’s eyes were full of bitterness.

“Number one in the sky?”

“So, he was born to the hot summer queen you mentioned earlier?”

Only then did Doron realize who was coming.

In an instant, he stood up suddenly, fighting spirit high.

“Before I was a pity that I couldn’t kill this so-called hot summer evildoer.”

“Now it seems that God heard my heart.”

“God’s will, come and let this deity end this son!”

“Leave this dick to me.”

In Duolun’s light words, there is endless blood and pride.

After decades of penance, he was too eager to fight.

And now, it is undoubtedly an excellent opportunity.

“King Phoro, who is he?”

Seeing the savage in front of him taking the initiative to ask Ying, Fen Tian was a little stunned.

He found out he didn't know the guy.

“He is a senior in the martial arts of our country, and he took up the post of the Palace Master of Foluo Palace.”

“Crazy Venerable, Doren!”

What?

Fen Tian was shocked when he heard the words.

Without saying a word, I stood up and bowed.

“Junior Fentian, I don't know how senior is in front of me, so I'm so negligent, please forgive me.”

Fen Tian naturally heard about the name of Mad Zun.

I thought that he was a person who has become history, but now the download is in front of him, and Fentian is not without shock.

“Um.”

“You are Xiao Fen.”

“I know you, they told me that you are talented.”

“It's just a downside.”

“Today, this deity will give you a chance.”

“When that Brian Chufinds you, you will watch the battle from the sidelines.”

“Look at the deity, how to fight? How to kill? How to use martial arts?”

“Watching the real powerhouse fight will be the greatest chance of your life!”

## **Chapter 3829**

Duolun patted Fen Tian on the shoulder and taught Fen Tian with the attitude of a senior.

“Brother, are you serious?”

“Do you really want to face Brian Chualone?”

King Foluo was still a little uneasy and asked Duolun again.

“Why, do you think I can't match him?” Doren frowned immediately, and in an instant, countless pressures swept away like a surging wave towards the location of King Flo.

At that moment, King Folu only felt that the air was oppressive, and even breathing was a little difficult. He realized that his senior brother was angry.

Under such circumstances, King Foluo naturally dared not say anything.

“I’ll change my clothes first.”

“Then go to the top of the Ganges and wait for him!”

“If you want to watch the battle, just go with me.”

“Of course, if you are afraid of that hot summer night, you can hide in this Foluo Hall.”

“However, I will come back with that small head, and nail it to this Buddha Hall.”

“So that you guys can grow a little bit more ambitious!”

Doron snorted coldly and walked away.

The words just now were obviously full of dissatisfaction with King Foluo and the others.

Especially for King Fro!

The dignified leader of the martial arts of a country is actually intimidated by a junior in the hot summer.

King Foluo shook his head bitterly, not knowing what to say.

“What should I do now, do you still inform the nations of martial arts?” the bald old man asked King Foluo.

King Foluo didn’t answer, but looked at Fen Tian, “Fen Tian, you should have fought with Chu Tianfan.”

“How is his strength now compared to what he was then?”

“That catastrophe, even if he didn’t take his life, but let him disappear for two years, it must have caused a big blow to his strength.”

“Should be no more peak, right?”

King Foluo asked Burning Tian to the side.

Fen Tian shook his head: “I didn’t fight him very often. The last time we had a head-to-head confrontation was in the rainforest battle a few years ago.”

“When he was at his peak, he ranked first in the sky. I don’t know how strong he was at that time.”

“Without comparison, I don’t know whether his strength has increased or decreased.”

“I can only say that the current Brian Chuis still very strong.”

“Far above me!”

Fen Tian’s words made the eyebrows of the people around him sink, and the atmosphere in the room immediately became much more solemn.



“However, Doren-senpai is also stronger than me, so now, I can’t say which of them is stronger or weaker.”

“But there is some good news.”

“Before Brian Chufought with me, it should have consumed a lot. The strength must be reduced.”

“At a time like this, it is undoubtedly more powerful for Doren-senpai’s situation.”

“I think, if the two really meet, Senior Duolun has a 70% chance of winning!”

“Okay!” The words of Yintian King Fentian undoubtedly shocked the morale of the people in front of them.

“If that’s the case, let’s fight!”

“However, just in case, Haibu, Bape, you two will accompany your senior brothers to watch the battle.”

“Remember, when necessary, act accordingly!”

“I’ll take Fen Tian to heal my wounds first.”

“When his injury improves, the two of us will immediately go to support.”

“As my senior brother said, we Indian martial arts, if we want to stand on our own in the forest of nations in the world, we really need the battle to establish our country!”

“In that year, the Yan Xia Dynasty fought alone against 16 countries in the world.”

“Played with great power in the secular world!”

“Today, my Indian martial arts, stepping on the corpse of the number one in the sky, completely shocked the world’s martial arts.”

King Foluo said in a deep voice, his palms clenched tightly, which can be described as a high fighting spirit.

“Okay!”

The rest all agreed.

In this way, all the powerhouses in the Foluo Palace unanimously passed the decision to fight against Chu Tianfan.

Soon, Haibu and the two left.

In the Foluo Palace, there were only Fen Tian and King Foluo left.

“This is a big gamble, have you ever thought about it, what if you lose?”

## **Chapter 3830**

“That will be the catastrophe of my Foro Palace!”

Fen Tian looked at King Foluo and spoke quietly.

King Foluo's brows were fierce. He stood up and looked at the infinite mountain behind the Foluo Palace, with fire flickering in his eyes.

"My Indian martial arts are protected by a sacred mountain."

"Will it fail?"

King Foluo said firmly, his eyes were distant, and no one knew what he was thinking in the depths of his heart.

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"Further on, it's the Foluo Shenshan Mountain Range."

"The Pharo Palace is built in that mountain range."

"Evan, are you really going?"

"There must be a lot of people who are as powerful as my uncle."

In the void, two figures walked in the air.

Mark was expressionless, the endless wind and waves shattered in front of him.

Nuoya in her arms raised her pretty face, hugged Mark with both hands, and whispered.

She was a little worried about Mark.

But I am also worried about the uncles and uncles of the Foluo Palace.

When she was a child, Noah and her father went to the Foro Palace to visit the people in the palace every year.

Father said that those are the heroes of the country, and it is their existence that protects the country of India for a long time.

But now, she leads the way to a man with murderous intent.

Noah felt a little guilty.

Perhaps it is the anxiety of being an Indian national.

She knew that for the country, she should not lead the way for Mark.

However, she just wanted to help Mark do something.

She didn't want to reject this man.

"Mark, will you fight with them?"

"Can you please stop fighting."

Noah asked in a low voice.

“As long as they don’t hurt Yao’er and give Yao’er back to me, I won’t do anything with them.”

“Of course, not including Burning Tian.”

“He must die.”

Mark said calmly.

The purpose of his coming to India was mainly for Yueyao and Fentian.

Even if she didn’t kill Fentian, Yueyao would not let him go.

So, even because of Yueyao, Mark would never let Fen Tian escape again!

What’s more, Fen Tian’s hands were also stained with the blood of his own Dragon King.

When Mark said this, his tone was extraordinarily calm.

It seems that for him, dealing with Yintian King Fentian is as simple as squeezing an ant to death.

In fact, it is almost the same.

Mark and the two had already entered the Foro Mountains.

Lifting your eyes, there are layers of mountains and a mighty green wave.

Between the mountains and forests, you can vaguely see an ancient river, like a crouching dragon, winding through the mountains.

It is surrounded by mountains and rivers, surrounded by clouds and mists.

This Foluo Palace is a feng shui treasure!

Fortunately, Noya led the way. If Mark came to find it by himself, it would really take some effort.

“Mark, I saw the Foluo Palace!”

“That’s the Flore Palace!”

Noah looked around and finally found the magnificent palace.

“Okay!”

Just when Mark nodded and was about to run towards that direction.

Sudden!

huh~

A majestic force suddenly exploded.

Immediately afterwards, an unparalleled air wave swept in like a wave.

Mark immediately frowned, his body slightly bent, protecting Noya in his arms.

But he himself was hit by this air wave.

Step into the void and take a hundred steps back!

“who?”

“Why don’t you show up?”

Mark was sure that this was not Fen Tian’s breath.

It’s not like the group of people in the Foluo Palace.

Although Mark had not met King Foluo a few times, he knew that their strength could not even rank in the top 20 on the Heavenly Ranking.

But the energy just burst out, the stamina is extremely strong, and the power is like a sea of depth.

This is at least the strength of the top ten in the sky!

Who will it be?

Indian martial arts, could it be that a new martial arts expert was born?

Just in between Mark’s doubts.

On the top of the Tianhe River in front, a burly and majestic figure stood there like an emperor.

Like a mountain, across the Tianhe!

“Junior Yanxia, come up and lead to death!”

boom!

The majestic voice was like a thunder blast.

The whole world trembled and rumbled

### **Chapter 3831**

“Come up and die...”

“Lead to death...”

The sound of the scoundrel, like the sound of burning in nine days, echoed for a long time in the mountains and forests.

Mark had already stopped moving forward, his deep eyes narrowed immediately.

“Mark, then... who is that?”

“I...I don’t know.”

“It doesn’t seem to be from the Foluo Palace.”

Noah was undoubtedly frightened by the figure at the end of the Tianhe.

That overwhelming momentum, almost destroying everything.

The infinite killing intent made Noya stunned.

Mark didn't speak, but his figure slowly fell to the ground and put Noya on the ground.

"Just stay here and don't go anywhere."

Mark put down Noya.

Just when he was about to leave, Noah grabbed him hard.

With that little face full of worry and fear, Chong Mark couldn't help shaking his head.

It was as if he was persuading Mark not to go over, not to do anything with them.

This is the residence of the Foluo Palace, which is the base of the Indian martial arts.

Mark went alone, and once he made a move, Mark would undoubtedly be in danger of being deeply encircled.

However, they have already come this far, so how could Mark stop.

Yao'er is still suffering, and her life and death are unknown.

Mark had lost too many people he cared about in his life.

He didn't want to lose anymore.

Therefore, even if there is a sea of swords and fires ahead, Mark is still going to breakthrough!

He had to see how capable this little country of India was.

At that time, Chumen couldn't stay in Chumen Mountain. Mark really didn't believe it. Could this Indian Buddha Palace be more dangerous than Chumen Mountain?

Just like that, the man left after all.

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

That man named Chu Tianfan, once again, rushed to the battlefield of swords and swords to kill with blood and fire!

Looking at the man walking alone in the sky, Noah suddenly had the urge to cry.

If the woman named Yao'er saw that there was a man like light in this world, in order to save her, she would rush into the battlefield like a sea of swords and flames without fear of life and death.

She should be happy.

At least, in this world, there really is a man who cares about her so much.

Moreover, that man is still so dazzling.

Dazzling, like an immortal being banished from the mortal world!

Nuoya suddenly envied the girl named Yueyao.

How good would it be if he were Yao'er in his eyes?

Even if it was only for a moment, as long as she saw her king come to pick her up with a sword.

Even if you die, you have no regrets!

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Facing the man's power, Mark stepped away.

Soon, he stood in front of the man.

During the nine days, the two people stood in the void like this, standing opposite each other.

Below your feet, the waters of the Ganges are rolling eastward.

The rushing water roared and roared in the valley, like a ghost from the abyss.

The gust of wind, wrapped in boundless cold and wetness, rolled by.

"Are you Chu Tianfan?"

"I heard that you once ranked first in the sky."

The man looked at Mark.

Although he already knew Mark's age, when he saw it with his own eyes, he still shuddered at the youth of the person in front of him.

Mark ignored his question and just said solemnly, "Fen Tian asked you to stop me?"

"Tell him to hand over Yao'er."

"I'll make his death easier!"

"As for the future, I will retreat."

When Doron heard the words, he immediately laughed.

"Hahaha.."

"Ha ha ha ha.."

The laughter was wanton, like the sound of a stone being crushed, with ridicule, contempt, and irony.

"What an arrogant junior!"

"You invaded our Indian martial arts and killed our fellow citizens."

"The deity hasn't asked you about your sins, but you want us to hand over someone, and you want my life to be awarded the title of Yinguo."

“Shuzi, don’t you think you want too much?”

Doron sneered.

That kind of aloof tone, really like the Venerable in this world

## **Chapter 3832**

Mark was not angry, he just looked up at him, but there was a little bit more chill in his eyebrows.

“yes?”

“It feels a lot more.”

“Actually, I wanted more.”

“For example, after killing Fen Tian, I stepped on the Foluo Palace by the way, and taught you Indian martial arts.”

“Then, split the Himalayas. Let the warm current from the southern Indian Ocean blow to the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau in the hot summer, and turn the Gobi desert into a land of abundance.”

Mark said calmly.

Like telling a joke.

At that time, Duolun was provoked: “You Shuzi, you are about to die, and you are still here to speak up to me.”

“Seeing that you are a junior, this deity will give you a chance to live!”

“Self-cutting his arms, kneeling down and begging for mercy, honor me as my master and my slave.”

“Be my slave and I will spare your life.”

Doron’s low voice sounded.

Mark shook his head and smiled: “You are more stupid than Fen Tian.”

“No matter how arrogant Fen Tian is, he is not stupid enough to think that I will recognize him as the master.”

“Looking at you, you look like a savage.”

“I thought you were just physically degraded.”

“But now it seems that the brain is not good, and it has degenerated to the level of a beast.”

“You...” Mark’s words almost made Duolun angry.

“presumptuous!”

“Chu Tianfan, how dare you disrespect my senior brother?”

“My brother is a senior in the martial arts world.”

“Even Ye Qingtian of your hot summer, in front of my senior brother, can also call himself a junior!”

“You are so young, it’s okay to say that my senior brother is full of hair, how dare you say that my senior brother has a bad mind?”

By the Ganges River, the bald old man who had been watching the battle from a distance couldn’t bear it any longer when he heard Mark’s harsh words.

He yelled at Mark!

Mark looked over with a strange look: “It’s not just me saying that, you don’t say it too.”

“I...” The bald-headed old man’s face turned blue, and he was literally blocked by Mark’s words, and finally said angrily, “I...I’m repeating what you said.”

“It’s all the same.” Mark spread his hands, and then looked at Duolun, “Look, your junior and brother agree with me, and think your brain is not good. I will repeat it again.”

“Bastard!” The bald old man was going to be pissed off.

He quickly explained to Duolun, “Senior brother, don’t listen to his nonsense, he is trying to sow discord!”

“You idiot, shut up!” Doren’s eyes couldn’t stop twitching, and he wanted to kill this idiot.

You are a crowd of onlookers, just watch it honestly, and talk nonsense.

After scolding the bald old man, Doren looked at Mark with a stern gaze: “What a bastard with sharp teeth and sharp mouth!”

“However, you are courting death.”

“Really?” Mark chuckled, “But I think it’s you who are courting death!”

“For so many years, people like you who stood in my way have basically died.”

“Enough!” Doren exclaimed.

He doesn’t want to argue with this stinky boy anymore.

This little bastard is young, but his skills are superb.

If you continue to talk nonsense with him, I am afraid that you will be pissed off!

Therefore, after the shout fell, Doren immediately shot.

The mad knife in his hand swept through.

The battle is imminent!

In the void, I saw that Duolun was holding a knife in both hands and angrily criticizing Mark’s place.

Vertically and horizontally, it brought a river of knives with a length of 100 meters.



The silver light of the knife was like a knife cutting tofu, almost splitting the Tianhe in two.

“This is, Tian Luo Dao Jue!”

“Senior brother actually mastered the Tianluo swordsmanship?”

On the banks of the Ganges, the bald old man was shocked.

Tianluo Dao Jue is the supreme sword technique engraved on Mount Foluo by their ancient powerhouses in India.

But for hundreds of years, there is no one in India who can understand this swordsmanship.

And now, the ancient swordsmanship is reappearing in the world.

“Hahaha...”

### **Chapter 3833**

The bald old man’s laughter swept through.

But at the end of the Tianhe, the long sword split open the sky like lightning.

Moving towards Mark, he smashed angrily.

Mark did not evade, but stood proudly in the void, clasping his hands together.

“Um?”

“What does he want to do?”

“Could it be that this Brian Chu wants to pick up a bare-handed blade without being able to?”

Looking at Mark’s actions, the bald old man Haibu, who was watching the battle, squinted his eyes.

I was a little astonished.

“That idiot!”

“Just looking for death.”

“How can I take the mad sword of my brother Duolun empty-handed?”

Another Indian powerhouse named Bape also felt that Mark was really crazy!

Maybe it’s too arrogant.

You know, Doron has been in the top ten in the sky many years ago.

Now that he has been in retreat for decades, his strength is bound to improve again.

His swordsmanship, even though Chu Fan’s strength is still at his peak, is absolutely impossible to catch with his bare hands.

The only result was that it was directly cut in half by Doron’s mad knife!

Not only the two of them, but Duolun also saw Mark's plan.

Doron couldn't help shaking his head.

After all, it is only a junior, and the combat experience is seriously inferior.

Even the simplest way to avoid its edge, do not understand.

At this point, Doron really can't figure out how he got to the top of the list.

Could it be that the current list of the heavens is already so worthless, you?

call!

The cold wind blows wildly, and the sword glows vertically and horizontally.

At the top of the Tianhe River, the sword light that was a hundred feet long had already fallen.

"Die."

Duolun opened his mouth, his indifferent eyes were neither happy nor sad, and even a little disappointing.

Although he didn't really care about Mark from the beginning.

But he thought that the so-called number one in the sky, no matter how bad it was, should be able to play dozens of tricks with him.

But now it seems that he still looks at this Yanxia junior after all.

Pick up his Heavenly Sword Technique empty-handed.

What's the difference between this and the other end hitting the tip of the knife?

"Really boring."

Doron thought so.

He had already presupposed that Mark would be killed by his sword.

So, after he swung this knife, he turned around and looked at the two junior brothers behind him: "The two of you will go over in a while, cut off his head, and take him back to the Foluo Palace."

Doron's indifferent tone was full of pretense.

It's like the God of War who has experienced hundreds of battles.

After saying this, Doron planned to go back to the Foro Palace first.

But this, Haibu and Bape, the expressions on their faces became distorted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Senior brother, hurry... hurry up and see..."

The two of them were pale and said with trembling expressions.

Doron waved his hand and said casually, "No surprise."

"Tianluo Dao is unstoppable, it is the strongest and most powerful sword technique in the world."

"To deal with such swordsmanship, only by avoiding its edge can we have the power to fight."

"This Yan Xia junior is inexperienced in combat, so he actually wants to take the sword with his bare hands."

"It's no big surprise to be killed by me."

"If you want to learn, I can teach you a trick and a half when I have time."

Doren said lightly.

It seemed that he thought that Haibu and others' gaffe was because of the terrifying power of the sword strike he just performed.

"No... no, bro."

"Look, block... block!"

Both Haibu were in a hurry, and these two sentences were almost roared out.

What?

Doron was shaking.

Then suddenly turned around.

Seeing the Tianhe in front of him, Mark was still standing there.

He put his hands together, and the hundred-zhang sword glow was actually held in his hands like that.

The fierce wind of the knife blew his clothes with a hunting sound.

However, the energy that was almost destroying the sky and the earth just couldn't repel Mark in the slightest.

It's like a tiger's mouth, just like it was opened by Mark!

Empty hand to hand to hand!

### **Chapter 3834**

Mark, really did it.

"This... how is this possible?"

"This is impossible!"

"My Tianluo Dao is invincible and extremely fierce."

"He... how could he be able to block with just his hands?"

Duolun, who has always been arrogant, finally lost his calm when he saw the scene in front of him.

The whole person is like crazy.

He stared at the scene in disbelief.

Who could have imagined that Mark's thin and small body could burst out with such stalwart power!

Close to his hands, he just caught the destructive power.

That visual impact, like a storm in the ocean, instantly swept through the hearts of Doron and the others.

And Nuoya, who was hiding in the forest, looked at the stalwart feat, and was constantly trembling: "Really, it seems like a fairy..."

Noah looked at him madly.

At this time, Mark obviously noticed the sight of Duolun and others, and immediately turned around, smiling evilly: "Give it back to you."

The next moment, Duolun and the others saw that Mark turned around, holding the sword light in his hand, and slashed suddenly!

Stab it!

The vertical and horizontal swords pierced the world.

With lightning speed, it pierced through the sky and fell straight down nine days.

Its speed is fast, its momentum is strong.

It's like Thunder Tianwei.

At that time, Haibu and Bape were just stupid!

Even Doren's eyes popped in shock!

None of the three of them would have thought that Mark would actually hit the sword light back!

"run!"

"Heb, run!"

Bape shouted like a mad dog.

They are not Mark, they dare not pick up this sword light with empty hands.

Therefore, their three first thoughts were to avoid its edge.

However, how fast is the knife light?

In addition, Mark was unexpected.

It didn't give them much time to react at all.

The three of them just spread out a few meters, and the sword light has already slashed down.

The mountains and rivers trembled, and the earth cracked open.

The 100,000 trees under his feet, like tofu, were directly split by the lazy waist.

In the center of the storm, the vegetation and flying stones instantly turned into fly ash!

It is indeed the ancient sword technique of Indian martial arts.

This power can almost catch up with the Yunyan Sword Art.

In the sound of the explosion, the huge shock wave directly lifted Haibu and Bape.

The two titled masters who came to watch the battle probably never dreamed of it, and they were also shot while lying down.

At this time, they all vomited blood and flew out.

Doron is better!

After all, he was stronger, and the impact just now only knocked him back a few steps, and did not cause much injury.

But the explosion still blew up his shirt, and blood stains appeared on the surface panel.

The whole person looks embarrassed!

“Damn Yanxia junior!”

“I’m going to kill you...”

The sword light dissipated, and the dust gradually subsided.

Doron, who blocked this attack, cursed with a gloomy face.

However, his voice just fell.

Amidst the dust in the sky, a black shadow had already rushed in.

It’s Mark!

Yes, after hitting the sword light back, Mark also rushed up.

He curled his palms into fists, and rushed towards him like maggots on his tarsus.

Don’t give Doron any respite at all.

After the sword light fell, a violent punch smashed directly into Duolun’s face.

“what?”

too fast!

Mark’s speed is too fast!

Just as Doron reacted, a severe pain engulfed Ze Doren’s entire old face.

He tried to swing the knife to resist.

But Mark's feet are closely followed by Duolun's Crazy Blade!

bang bang bang bang...

A full thirteen feet.

Like a man in Shaanxi who is waving drums and dancing wildly around his waist, the offensive like a gust of wind is just like a mad demon dancing wildly!

The situation on the field is completely one-sided.

Doron was knocked down as soon as he started!

The bones of the face were twisted, and the blood mixed with the teeth vomited wildly.

Especially Mark's last thirteen combos, the majestic force poured directly onto Duolun's chest through Duolun's long knife.

Ribs were broken, chest nearly sunken.

The final buzz!

The knife in his hand also came out of his hand!

### **Chapter 3835**

Bang!

The long knife rolls off.

Doron's body fell heavily like a cannonball.

The rocks shattered and the earth exploded.

The huge force wrapped around Duolun's body, and it was actually tens of meters deep into the ground.

The huge crater seems to be falling down.

On the edge of the pothole, the blood that Doren had spit out before could be vaguely seen.

For a while, it was dead silence!

The grass is no longer swaying, and the dust gradually ceases.

On the top of the long river, only the thin figure stands lost!

The calm here, I don't know how long it lasted.

In the distant mountains and forests, there were two hoarse shouts just now!

"Brother!"

"Bastard, you are so cruel!"

“How dare you hit my senior brother so hard?”

Haibu and Bape quickly ran over.

The two scolded Mark angrily, and then went to the ruins to look for Duolun’s figure with eyes full of anxiety and worry.

Too cruel!

Mark’s batter just now was too ruthless.

It didn’t give Doron any respite at all.

Thirteen feet, every move is fatal.

Even the knives were blown away!

The last kick even kicked Doron into the ground dozens of meters deep.

Is this still alive?

I’m afraid it’s hard to live, right?

Thinking about it, Haibu and Bape were almost left in tears.

I just feel that the lives of their senior brothers are really hard.

In order to pursue the ultimate in martial arts, he has been in retreat for decades.

Now, in the first battle after exiting the customs, he was beaten to death after only one move.

“Brother, you can’t die.”

“My Indian martial arts has not yet established itself as a forest of nations in the world.”

“Our dream of a great power in India is only halfway there.”

“How can you let go?”

“Even if you fall, in our Foluo Palace, is there really no one who can stop this Chu Tianfan?”

Haibu was full of sadness.

Bape next to him also looked sad.

“Brother, why are you doing this?”

“Why be brave?”

“We’ve already said that this Brian Chuis not something that ordinary people can beat.”

“You should have listened to Flo, calling for everyone to come and kill him.”

....

While sad, the two dug people among the ruins.

Mark stood proudly in the void and looked at them condescendingly.

Indifferent and distant words came out quietly.

“Old man, how long are you going to hide in the ground?”

“Come out.”

“I know, you haven’t died so easily.”

Mark’s faint voice sounded.

Haibu and the others were angry when they heard the words!

“shut up!”

“My brother has been beaten like this by you, what do you think?”

“Don’t you spare even the dead?”

Haibu said angrily.

boom!

However, his voice just fell.

Under the ground, suddenly there was a muffled sound.

Immediately afterwards, a frenzied energy exploded suddenly and swept out from under the ruins.

Haibu and Bape didn’t pay attention, and they were blown away by this energy.

Immediately afterwards, the rock shattered.

A burly figure like a beast soared into the sky and reached Jiuxiao!

“Master... Senior Brother!”

“It’s Doren-san!”

“That’s great, brother is not dead, brother is still alive!”

Haibu and Bape looked up, their eyes full of joy, and they talked with excitement, and tears seemed to flow down their old faces.

“Shut up for me!”

“Disgraceful thing!”

“How could this deity die so easily?”

Hearing the words of Heb and the others, Doron forbade to be pissed off.

He Duolun is also a senior and strong man who has been famous for decades.

How could it possibly be defeated by a Yanxia junior?



How could he die in Shuzi's hands?

After scolding Haibu, Doron stretched out his hand, and a suction force suddenly swept out.

hum!

Under the humming of the long knife.

The mad knife that was originally shot down by Mark roared up and flew into Duolun's hands immediately.

Doron, who stood up again, looked at Mark, and spat out the blood in his mouth to the ground.

### **Chapter 3836**

Very good, Chu Tianfan."

"Sure enough, twice."

"It can actually hurt me."

"It seems that your so-called number one title in the sky is not all a false name."

Duolun said coldly, and the look he looked at Mark at this moment undoubtedly changed completely.

Previously, Duolun was disdainful and contemptuous of this Young Summer generation.

But after the brief confrontation just now, the strength shown by Mark undoubtedly made Duolun start to really face it.

However, it's just looking at it.

To this battle, Doron still has full confidence.

"However, don't be too happy."

"If your strength is only those just now, I can only say that you should admit defeat as soon as possible."

"Obviously bow your head and be your servant!"

"Because, just now you slashed, but the deity's power was only 50%."

"If I go all out, you won't have any chance."

Doron's gloomy voice resounded throughout the world.

Mark heard the words, but smiled lightly: "Then you know, I didn't do my best?"

"So well done!"

"This deity has just left the customs, and I am worried that no one will accompany me to try the sword."

"I hope you can hold on for a while longer."

"If I die soon, I'll find it very boring!"

Doron's brows turned completely cold.

Right now, he just wants to behead this arrogant stubborn guy immediately!

Whoosh!

The moment the words fell, Doren's figure suddenly flashed.

"So fast!"

Haibu and Bape in the distance were immediately startled.

That feeling is like teleportation.

A second ago, Duolun was still 100 meters away from Mark.

But in the next second, Duolun actually arrived in front of Mark.

The mad knife in his hand has the sharpness to sever everything, and hit Mark directly on the neck!

With such a swift and violent attack, Haibu felt that he was afraid that he would not have time to react, so he had already been slashed under the knife.

However, they don't know if Mark can escape!

I couldn't help but clenched my palms!

Stab it!

The long knife flashed, as if drawing a knife to cut off the water.

Steady slashed on Mark's shoulder!

"Cut it!"

Haibu was suddenly overjoyed.

However, the joy of the two of them only lasted for a moment.

Under Duolun's knife, Mark's body was like an illusory shadow, and it dissipated directly.

"No, it's an afterimage!"

Bape screamed in surprise.

And Duolun didn't have too many surprises. After the knife fell in the air, he suddenly retracted the knife, raised his arm, and then hit him with a powerful elbow!

Bang!

A muffled sound.

Mark was hit hard on the back.

The huge force wrapped Mark's body and fell straight to the ground.

“Evan!”

In the distance, Noah was so frightened that tears fell.

A mournful cry.

But it turned out that Noah’s concerns were superfluous.

Mark, who was smashed into the ground, suddenly stepped on his foot, and his thin body rose to the sky.

“Come again!”

Mark let out a long drink.

The dragon god body exploded.

This time, he threw a heavy fist and smashed it furiously.

Clang!

Crazy knife meets heavy fist!

The body of \*\* and the sharp mad knife collided head-on.

It’s as if Mars hit the Earth!

In an instant, countless sparks flew off.

Looking at it from a distance, taking out the world is like a burst of fireworks!

At that time, Haibu, Bape and others were just stupid.

“God!”

“This...is this still human?”

“This Mark, I’m afraid it’s not made of iron!”

They were all frightened by Mark’s terrifying body.

For the first time in their lives, they saw someone who dared to carry a sword with their bare hands.

Before Mark took the white blade with his bare hands, he still held the handle of the knife with his palm.

But this time, Mark directly hit the blade with a heavy punch!

Even Doron was deeply shocked.

“What a weird kid!”

The intense shock and pain from the tiger’s mouth made Duolun dare not stand with Mark for too long.

He suddenly turned around and kicked Mark away.

But Mark clearly saw his movement in advance.

The other arm was raised, and another punch was thrown.

This time, it hit Doren's leg directly.

boom!

Another muffled sound exploded.

The two were shaken apart at the same time.

Step on the ground and take a hundred steps back!

"Good boy!"

"Try my trick again!"

After several rounds of confrontation, Doron has been red-eyed.

The footsteps just stood firm, and without sitting still, he took the knife and slashed at Mark again.

### **Chapter 3837**

bang bang bang...

Mountains and rivers stand in the distance, and along river rolls underfoot.

Doron has gone completely crazy.

The whole person is like a mad dog, slashing wildly with a knife.

Ten moves in one second, ten cuts in one move!

The vertical and horizontal sword light is only like the sea of dollars.

Get out!

Get out!

....

Non-stop knife.

If Mark can't be killed with one knife, then he will make ten, a hundred, and a thousand knives.

This is the fighting style of Mad Zun Doron.

The wild ones are like tigers going down the mountain, and they are arrogant and bloodthirsty beasts.

In his dictionary, it seems that there is no fear, no defense, and yes, there is only a majestic offensive going forward!

But Mark didn't give in at all.

In the face of the storm-like offensive in Duolun, Mark saw his move.

Although he didn't hold a sword in his hand, but under the blessing of the dragon god body, his fists, feet, elbows...

Any part of the body is the sharpest sword in the world.

In this way, the new king of martial arts and the old title, at the top of the Ganges, launched the most violent confrontation.

The two sides fought back and forth, fists and feet, and swords shot.

It was Mark, who also exclaimed happily.

"I didn't expect that there are strong people like you in this land of India."

"It's really interesting."

"It's been two years, I, Chu Tianfan, haven't fought like this for a long time."

The more Mark fights, the more high-spirited he fights.

His blood was burning like a fire.

Mark also had to admit that the two years of recuperation and healing caused Mark's strength to regress to a certain extent.

After all, the human body is like a knife, it will naturally rust after being put aside for a long time.

Although Mark had experienced two large-scale battles before.

However, whether it was Fen Tian or the Trumen elder, there was a lot of difference between Mark and Mark in rank and strength.

An opponent of this level is simply not enough for Mark to practice his skills.

Just like the Yintian King Fentian, Mark doesn't need to use the strongest Yun Daotianjue at all, just relying on the power of the Dragon God body is enough to crush him.

But this Doron in front of him is different.

Now that the Dragon God's body is full of firepower, Mark still can't take any advantage.

Even, occasionally, Doron will hit a few tricks.

Mark also has to admit that in terms of combat experience, he is indeed inferior to these old monsters who have lived for hundreds of years.

However, it doesn't matter.

Experience this thing, that is all played out.

can be learned quickly.

Just like the current Mark, in the city in the middle of the battle, in the collision with Duolun, he is once again running in his body and strength.

Let your two-year recuperation body return to the peak of the fierce battle against Chumen Mountain!

Bang!

Another confrontation.

The ejected Mars, even if it is like dozens of miles away, can still be seen clearly.

In the Foluo Palace, King Foluo is healing Fen Tian.

Outside the hall, muffled voices kept coming.

"It's been so long."

"The battle continues!"

"It seems that Senior Brother has indeed encountered a difficult opponent."

"I'm afraid it's going to be a tough fight."

Although King Foluo and the others did not go to watch the battle, they could know that the battle was still going on just by listening to the movement outside.

Moreover, the fight is extremely fierce!

The deafening sonic boom made even the Foro Palace feel the humming of their minds.

"Maybe, I can really win."

"Then Brian Chuis extremely talented."

"But the combat experience is far inferior to Doren-senpai."

"If the difference in strength between the two is not big, the longer they fight, the stronger Doron-senpai will be."

"Just catching one of Chu Tianfan's negligence is enough to kill him."

Fen Tian judged secretly.

As the saying goes, when the strong fight, the outcome is only in the blink of an eye.

Especially at the level of Mark.

When two people are evenly matched in strength, they often lose the whole game if they make a mistake!

"I hope so."

Flore spoke in a low voice.

### **Chapter 3838**

He certainly wants Doron to win.

As long as Duolun wins, then their biggest rival of Indian martial arts in Asian martial arts will be completely swept away.

At that time, this Asian martial arts overlord will be their Indian martial arts!

Likewise, great gains are linked to great risks.

Once Doron fails, their Indian martial arts will also face the power of extinction.

The most urgent task is to heal Fen Tian as soon as possible, and then rush over to support him.

The top of the Ganges!

Mark and Duolun were still fighting for a long time.

As if the tip of a needle was facing Maimang, the terrifying power almost made Tianhe hang upside down.

Haibu, Bape and others below were completely stunned.

Is this the majesty of a real strong man?

Is this the strength of the pinnacle of martial arts?

For a long time, Haibu and the others felt that they were all titled masters, and the gap between the top ten and the top fifty on the Heavenly Ranking should not be large.

But after witnessing the battle between Mark and Duolun, they realized that they were wrong!

“The path of martial arts is truly endless.”

“It’s because we were slack and shallow before.”

“The gap between us and those at the top is still too big.”

Haibu shook his head with emotion.

But Bape didn’t have the heart to sigh with emotion. His brows became tighter and tighter, and finally he said solemnly: “No, have you found it?”

“Then Chu Tianfan’s strength is increasing!”

“The momentum is stronger than when it first started!”

“Before, Senior Brother Duolun was pressing him to fight. He was mostly defending. Now, it’s almost evenly divided.”

Bape’s gloomy voice made Haibu also stunned.

He looked up, and naturally found the suspicion.

“not good!”

“This hot summer kid is using our senior brother as a free sparring trainer!”

Haibu realized something in an instant, and his eyebrows changed.

When he was shocked by Mark's terrible learning ability, he shouted to Duolun.

"Senior brother, don't waste any more time with him!"

"He's using you as a sparring partner."

"Let's fight fast!"

"With the power of thunder, kill it instantly and end the battle as soon as possible!"

Behind him, the anxious voices of Haibu and the others came.

As the saying goes, the authorities are obsessed, and the bystanders are clear.

Hearing what they said, Doron no doubt realized something.

His expression suddenly froze.

"Okay you bastard!"

"You've been playing with me."

"Unforgivable!"

Doron suddenly roared angrily.

At this time, he didn't care about any overdraft power.

Suddenly biting the tip of his tongue, the whole person's expression was lifted.

Mark clearly felt that Duolun's power instantly rose by several percent.

"Tian Luo Dao Jue!"

In majestic anger.

With a mad knife in Doron's hand, he rose against the storm.

The ancient swordsmanship once again shocked the world.

This time, Doron didn't underestimate any more enemies, and made all his efforts.

In an instant, seven knives were cut in a row.

However, looking at it from a distance, it seems that it was just a knife.

The seven sword beams are almost connected as one.

Thousands of swords light, sweeping the Tianhe.

And Mark, who is under it, is only like a small boat between the vast seas, as small as dust.

The strength is like a deep, and the sword light is like the sea.

Infinite power erupted in an instant.



Mark stretched out his hand to block, but this time, the powerful force that erupted from the opponent was undoubtedly far beyond Mark's imagination.

It's like Taishan smashing insects and ants.

There is no blocking at all.

Mark's whole body was slammed directly into the mountains and rivers below from the air.

Thousands of tons of water exploded.

The terrifying knife light evaporated the splashed water peanuts into mist!

For a time, the whole world was covered with white mist.

The entire river was almost cut off by Duolun's knife!

The power of terror is almost destroying the world.

After a while, everything stopped.

Calm.

The waters of the Ganges are rolling eastward.

The turbid waves roared and roared like a tiger.

And Mark's thin figure disappeared completely.

"Win... win?"

Haibu and Ba Pei were there, and their expressions of astonishment contained endless surprises.

### **Chapter 3839**

On the top of the sea of clouds, Duolun stood with a knife.

Doren's chest kept heaving as he gasped violently.

Obviously, the attack just now had undoubtedly cost him a lot.

In the dantian, the true qi was almost drained out.

However, even if it consumes a lot of money, it is undoubtedly worth it to be able to kill Mark.

After a short rest, Doron looked at the rolling water of the Ganges under his feet. The indifferent and majestic voice, like the God of Judgment, resounded throughout the world.

"That's it."

"After today, there will be no Brian Chuin the world!"

huh~

The wind was cold, and the waves rolled into the sky.

Haibu and Bape were even more overjoyed when they heard the words.

“Hahaha...”

“Won!”

“Senior Doron won.”

“Quick, Bape, go to the Flore Palace and tell the Palace Master the good news!”

The two Haibu were undoubtedly excited.

The battle just now was so intense that the hearts of the two of them kept straining.

They were really scared that Doron would lose!

But now, Duolun defeated Mark with the momentum of thunder.

The stones in their hearts naturally fell to the ground.

Under the ecstasy, Haibu asked Bape to quickly return to the Foro Palace to announce the good news.

However, as the saying goes, some people are happy and some people are sad.

When Mark was smashed into the Ganges by Duolun’s long knife, Noah’s heart almost shattered.

Tears flowed, and while shouting Mark’s name, she ran frantically to the place where Mark fell into the river.

“Ok?”

“Any help?”

Naturally, Duron quickly noticed the petite figure in the forest.

His brows furrowed slightly.

But soon, it relaxes.

Because, he found out that this woman is just an ordinary person with no strength to hold a chicken, and she has no martial arts power at all.

This kind of vulgarity is nothing but ants to people like Duolun who stand at the top of power.

Can be crushed easily.

However, just when Doron was about to get rid of this little girl who appeared out of nowhere, Heb recognized her.

“Ok?”

“Isn’t that Xiaoya?”

“Senior brother, he is a member of Fentian’s clan, not an enemy.”

Haibu quickly stopped Doron, and then rushed in the direction of Noah.

“Little girl, why did you come here?”

“It’s dangerous here, it’s not where your little girl came from!”

“Go home quickly.”

Every year, Noah comes to the Foro Palace with her father.

So Haibu and the others naturally knew her.

At this time Haibu was persuading Noah to leave.

“Grandpa Haibu, please, save him, please save him?”

“I don’t want him to die...”

“Uuuuuuu...”

Seeing Haibu, Noah wept in tears and kept begging Haibu to save Mark.

Haibu was a little confused at first.

I don’t know who Noah is referring to.

But soon, Haib realized something.

“You mean, you want me to save Chu Tianfan, the Yanxia junior?”

Noah nodded: “Please, Grandpa Haibu, will you save him? As long as you can save him, I promise you everything...”

Noah wept bitterly, and even knelt on the ground and begged.

But Haibu was already angry, and his expression instantly turned gloomy: “Shut up!”

“You are so confused!”

“Do you know who he is?”

“He is the enemy of our entire India!”

“You even asked me to save him?”

“Do you want to betray the country?”

“Don’t give me back!”

Haibu drank in anger, his old face was extremely angry.

However, how could Noah leave.

She still begged Haibu.

“Grandpa Haibu, Mark is not malicious, he just wants to save the people he likes.”

“He didn’t mean to be our enemy...”

Noah tried to explain for Mark.

“shut up!”

“You little girl, what do you know?”

“Is it the enemy of my country of India? You have the final say?”

Haib was furious.

He never imagined that their Foluo Palace would have a traitor who begged for Mark.