

ADBSC 3840-3863

Chapter 3840

“Heb, stop talking nonsense with him.”

“Her heart no longer belongs to my country of India.”

“She betrayed her country.”

“Traitors are more damned than enemies.”

Duolun’s faint words sounded quietly.

Then, with a touch of murderous intent, it fell on Noah.

Haibu immediately dissuaded: “Senior brother, she is still young, she is just confused for a while, so it’s not like this.”

“Nuoya, kneel on the ground, and swear in front of your grandfather Haibu, saying that Chu Tianfan’s sins are so heavy that death is not worth dying for!”

Haibu said anxiously.

But Noah didn’t listen at all: “No...”

“I don’t want him to die...”

“You!” Heb was shaking with anger.

Although he really wanted to save the little girl, it seemed that it was impossible now.

When Noya said this, Doron didn’t hesitate any longer, and with a wave of his hand, a ray of vertical and horizontal sword light slashed towards Noya like lightning.

“Hey...”

“You damn girl, why bother?”

“Then what good is Chu Tianfan, you would rather die than protect him...”

Haibu sighed, his words filled with regret.

Poor this beautiful little girl, she will die here before she grows up.

Haibu knew very well that his senior brother was someone who could not tolerate sand in his eyes.

Especially for such traitors who betray the country, they are even more disgusted.

He couldn’t let Noah survive!

Seeing that, that ray of sword light has come to Nuoya.

But just when Haibu thought that this little girl would destroy the fragrance and jade.

Sudden!

A green beam of sword energy burst out from the bottom of the Ganges.

This sword energy is extremely fast!

Like electricity and light!

Soon it flew to Noah, and then collided with Duolun's sword light.

boom!

After the two attacks collided, they exploded directly, and the overflowing energy directly lifted Noya out.

That delicate body, like a leftover leaf in the wind, fell towards the rolling water of the Ganges not far away.

"what?"

Haibu was surprised at the time.

"Is it?"

Duolun's expression also trembled, his eyes turned abruptly, and a pair of eyes immediately looked at the place where Mark fell!

really!

The Ganges River burst open.

Then, a water column rose into the sky like a giant dragon.

And at the top of the water column, there is a figure standing majestically!

He is thin, and he stands proud!

At the foot, the mountains and rivers are rolling.

In my arms, there are beautiful people hugging each other!

But the man's majestic and ethereal face is exiled like a fairy.

"Chu...Chu Tianfan!"

"This... how is this possible?"

Seeing that thin and majestic figure again, Haibu's whole person was going crazy.

His eyes almost jumped out!

This...is this the devil?

Being slashed head-on by such a strong swordsmanship, can this not die?

Even if his body is really made of iron, it should have been chopped into a pulp!

Doron was also a little uneasy at this time.

For the first time, fear and fear appeared on the old face.

He became alert again, and the whole person entered a state of combat readiness.

His eyes were like falcons, staring at Mark.

Hold the long knife in your hand!

In stark contrast to his nervousness, Marven Ye smiled: "Dorren, right?"

"You are strong."

"Have the right to let me remember your name."

"However, you have already wasted my time too much."

"The farce, it's time to end."

"Next, I'll show you the true majesty of my Chu Tianfan!"

Mark's ethereal voice was like a rolling sound of burning sound.

The water of the Ganges River under his feet tumbled violently as if it were boiling.

Then, Haibu was shocked to find that the endless river water, as if summoned by Mark, condensed under Mark's hands.

In the end, it merged into a crystal clear water sword!

The next moment, Mark stepped on the heavens and the earth, the dragon pattern surging all over his body, and the golden light was boiling.

The whole person, like a living devil, wields a sword and dances wildly!

"Qiankun is in the lower reaches of the sky."

"The moon is like a hook, don't ask for it!"

"The first sword of Yunyan Sword Art, Merry!"

After many years, Yunyan Sword Art reappears in the world!

Chapter 3841

The cold light rises one after another, and the sword energy is vertical and horizontal.

Between the sea of clouds, Mark used water as his sword.

The cyan sword light, in an instant, drew a full moon sword wheel in the air.

The wind and sword intent swept across the world.

"What a tough guy."

"You were lucky just now, and you didn't die."

“But the deity doesn’t believe it. The goddess of luck can still come to you every time?”

After a brief shock, Doren’s expression turned gloomy.

Although he didn’t know, what the hot summer boy in front of him depended on to survive his Tianluo swordsmanship.

However, that’s okay.

If you can kill him once, you can kill him a second time.

As for what Mark said just now, Duolun didn’t care at all.

Really majestic?

It sounds like it’s true!

What real majesty can a fledgling boy have?

In the confrontation just now, he was afraid that he had already used up his milk.

Duolun didn’t believe it, this Yanxia junior still had a hole card to play.

He didn’t even believe that Mark could survive his attack just now.

He just thought that it was Mark who was lucky!

But the goddess of luck can never befall the same person twice in a row.

As a result, Duolun, who had a dignified expression, ignored his already tired body.

He frantically mobilized his energy again.

This time, he has no reservations!

The true energy in his dantian and tendons was almost drained by him in an instant.

Then, gathered on the mad sword in his hand!

Then, Duolun stepped into the sky and shouted!

“Tian Luo Dao Jue: Yama Slash!”

....

“Tianluo Dao Jue: Daohe Scroll!”

....

Doron once again used his strongest swordsmanship.

For a time, the sky was everywhere, and everything was filled with the light of Duolun’s sword.

That majestic sword glow is overwhelming.

With the majesty of destroying the world, he slashed towards Mark angrily!

“Brother mighty!”

“This time, I see that bastard, could he be so lucky?”

Haibu, who was watching the battle from a distance, clenched his fists tightly and smiled.

Before, he was worried that the huge consumption of Tianluo Daojue made his brother Duolun unable to fight again.

But now it seems that he is overthinking it.

This time, Doron’s power is no weaker than before.

Even, the momentum is even stronger!

That vertical and horizontal blade is like the sharpest blade in the world, it is unstoppable, and it is going forward, almost cutting through all obstacles in the world!

“Senior brother’s strength has far surpassed that of the past.”

“In my opinion, even Tang Yun, the head of the Chumen clan, is incomparable.”

“After this battle, it is estimated that it will be my Indian warrior’s turn to sit on the throne of the number one ranking!”

Looking at Duolun’s terrifying strength, a proud and proud smile appeared on Haibu’s old face.

He seemed to have seen that in the near future, the day when their Indian martial arts surpassed Yanxia and dominated Asia.

“Before that, use your blood to sacrifice the flag for the Martial Arts of India.”

Haibu smiled wanton, looking at Mark as if he were looking at a corpse.

Especially when he saw that Mark actually used swordsmanship to fight with his senior brother, the smile on Haibu’s expression was undoubtedly more intense.

Eyes full of disdain!

He did not remember that Brian Chu was good at swordsmanship.

Previous research on Brian Chu only knew that this Yanxia junior was extremely physically strong, so he was particularly resistant to beatings.

In the battle of the rainforest that year, the king of Yintian, Fentian, and the king of Persia, Gaia, took turns and violently beat them up, but they failed to kill Mark!

You must know that Mark’s strength at that time seemed to be only the realm of a master.

From this, it can also be seen how strong Mark’s physical body is?

And a titled powerhouse with a strong physical body, the most sensible way of fighting should be close combat.

But now, this guy actually chose to attack far away with swordsmanship.

It's like a fighter who is good at melee combat and ends up attacking from a distance like a shooter.

This is not only stupid, but also courting death!

Chapter 3842

"It is estimated that this Brian Chuis also very poor."

"In a panic, let's strike at random."

"After all, it's just a junior. Compared with my senior brother Duolun, who has been famous for a long time, this character is too far behind."

Before he shook his head and said, he seemed to have seen the scene of Mark falling into the rapids covered in blood.

However, Haibu only knew that Mark relied on his physical body to resist Fen Tian's attack, but he didn't know that Mark also used swordsmanship to defeat the Chumen Sect Master head-on!

Mark, relying on what, to reach the top of the sky list!

Impressively, Yunyan Sword Art!

call!

The long river runs, the storm volume.

The wave that was blown up was like a thousand piles of snow.

Duolun's Tianluo Dao Jue has swept over.

However, Mark's swordsmanship continued.

"How much ruthless hatred in heaven and earth, solitary life can't cry long at night!"

"The second sword of Yunyan Sword Art, Bing Xin!"

....

"The third sword, Qinglong!"

.....

"Sauvignon blanc looks like a long look, and a short Acacia looks infinite!"

"The fourth sword, Acacia!"

.....

During the nine days, the sea of clouds surged wildly.

On the top of the Ganges, the storm roars.

At this time, Mark was like that peerless painter.

With the long sword as the brush, the sky, and the scroll.

Rebuke Fang Qiu!

That dazzling swordsmanship is Mark's most peerless painting.

Noah was completely stunned.

In her eyes, this day is long gone, and this place is no longer there, only the figure of the man with the sword-slashing the sky in anger.

Why?

Why are there such dazzling people in this world?

....

boom!

Finally, the battle of the two titles came to an end.

Tianluo Dao Jue, and Yunyan Sword Jue, launched the most hearty confrontation!

When the two completely different attacks collided, the void was almost shattered.

The overflowing energy almost destroyed everything.

The water of mountains, lakes and rivers evaporated into nothingness in an instant.

Plants, trees, bamboos, and rocks have all become fly ash!

The power of terror seemed to destroy all life.

Even though Haibu himself tried his best to defend, he has still knocked back hundreds of meters.

"Damn it!"

"How can it be so strong?"

In the first instant of the collision, Haibu's expression changed.

It was only then that he realized that Mark's swordsmanship was not as bad as he thought.

For a while, the war situation became suspenseful again.

After Haibu stabilized his body, he immediately raised his head and looked nervously at the center of the collision.

The palm is clenched again!

My heartstrings are tight.

who is it?

Who will it be?

In the end, who will laugh at the end?

Tianluo Dao Jue and Yunyan Sword Art.

Martial arts upstarts and veterans.

Who died with hatred, and who was better?

While Haibu was anxiously waiting for the final result, Bape, who went back to announce the good news, just ran to the Foro Palace.

The mountain began to tremble.

Bape turned his head sharply.

“strangeness!”

“What happened again?”

“Isn’t Brian Chu already defeated?”

“Who is Brother Doren fighting again?”

“Could it be that Brian Chu didn’t come alone, and there are helpers?”

Bape frowned slightly.

“Forget it, I’ll report the results of the battle between Senior Brother Duolun and Chu Tianfan.”

Bape didn’t think too much, and immediately raised his foot and rushed into the Foro Palace.

On the other side, the Ganges is rolling.

The rushing river, tireless, has not stopped for thousands of years.

At this time, the storm began to dissipate, and the heaven and earth gradually ceased.

Haibu held his breath unconsciously!

Waiting for the final result to appear.

Until, in the depths of Tianhe, two figures slowly emerged.

Mark still stood there, expressionless, with a beautiful woman snuggling in his arms.

On the other side, Duolun also stood with a knife, neither happy nor sad.

“Ok?”

Haibu couldn’t understand the situation.

Could it be, is it a draw?

puff!

However, the words just fell.

Between the sea of clouds, the old body trembled fiercely.

Afterwards, the dark red blood, mixed with visceral fragments, spewed out of Duolun's mouth as if he was dying.

Hebu saw that Doron's power, like a deflated balloon, instantly wilted.

Then, like a fallen leaf, it fell from the sky!

Chapter 3843

At the moment Doron fell from the top of the cloud, the whole world seemed to be silent.

For a moment, Haibu seemed to see that the sky of their Indian martial arts also collapsed along with the falling Duolun.

"How... how could this be?"

"Duo... Senior Duo Lun, actually... actually defeated?"

Haibu Leng was there, the whole person was struck by lightning.

He opened his mouth wide and looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief.

He couldn't accept this ending at all.

After fighting for so long, it was his senior brother Duolun who finally lost.

Obviously, a few minutes ago, his senior brother had the upper hand.

Obviously, Mark was being beaten all the time.

Obviously, not long ago, that Yan Xia Xiao was chopped down to the bottom of the Ganges River by his brother with several knives.

But why, why in just a few minutes, that Brian Chu turned around from adversity.

Of course, what puzzled Haibu, even more, was Mark's swordsmanship.

A person who is good at close-to-body combat, why is his kendo so powerful?

Could it be that he has always been hiding?

Could it be that his strongest is not his physical body, but his swordsmanship?

Countless questions, like a flood at this moment, swept through Haibu's heart.

He suddenly felt that the young man in front of him was too enchanting.

The evildoer is simply terrifying!

Like a bottomless black hole, the world cannot see through him at all.

puff~

Doron, who fell to the ground, spat out blood again.

His face was terrifyingly pale, and cold sweat was dripping down his forehead like rain.

He has no strength.

The confrontation just now not only drained all his strength but what was even more deadly was Mark's infinite sword intent. After breaking through Duolun's defense, he frantically swept through Duolun's body.

His muscles were almost broken!

The terrifying internal injury destroyed his foundation.

However, he still worked hard and stood up.

The mad knife in his hand was inserted into the depths of the earth.

Almost all the weight of his body rested on his knife.

Relying on this only support, Doron did not fall.

He raised his head and looked at the thin man standing proudly in the void.

On the majestic face of the past, only endless vicissitudes and self-deprecation are left.

"Chu Tianfan, congratulations, you...you won."

"I always thought that your only bright spot was your physical body. Your greatest skill is close combat."

"But now it looks like I was wrong after all."

"The physical body is not your greatest trump card, but the way of the sword."

"If you look at the world in your swordsmanship just now, I'm afraid no one can match it."

"On the basis of these, the number one ranking in the sky is indeed worthy of the name..."

Doron shook his head, and in the words, there was a kind of powerlessness and sigh.

After all, he is still old.

This world really belongs to later generations.

Before thinking about him, he still dismissed Mark.

Do you think a younger generation can have a lot of background?

But today's battle made him realize that talent is sometimes more important than time.

Let him repair the chain for a lifetime, let him retreat for decades.

But in the face of Chu Tianfan's terrifying talent, it was not worth mentioning after all.

However, how would they know about Doron?

Mark's biggest trump card is actually not kendo.

Yun Dao Tian Jue is Mark's biggest reliance so far.

After all, Yun Daotianjue was the supreme martial art tailored by the ancestors of the Chu family for the descendants of the Chu family.

And Yunyan Sword Art, in terms of power, may not be much weaker than Yun Daotianjue.

But this swordsmanship was created for the Tang family, and it was most suitable for women to repair chains.

Although Mark could also learn it, it was difficult for him to unleash the full power of the Yunyan Sword Art.

But Yun Dao Tian Jue is different!

Under the whole world, if only one person can show the majesty of Yun Dao Tian Jue.

That person is none other than Mark!

Chapter 3844

It's a pity that Duolun's strength is not enough after all, and he has been defeated before he can force Mark to use Yundaotianjue.

"However, you can be proud of being defeated by the Cloud Mist Sword Art."

Mark was condescending, looking down at the dying old man under his feet with an indifferent gaze.

The domineering and majesty in the words is heartwarming!

Mark had to admit that Duolun in front of him was one of the strongest opponents Mark had encountered over the years.

If the Yunyan Sword Art and Yundaotianjue were not used, Mark really had no confidence that he could defeat him.

After all, in terms of combat experience and chain repair realm, Duolun is indeed above Mark.

But Mark's biggest advantage is the crushing of Duolun in martial arts!

Whether it is Yundaotianjue or Yunyanjianjue, they are all techniques of immortals.

Why has Mark fought across the border all these years?

The biggest reliance is on the techniques of these immortals!

"It... is it called, Yunyan Sword Art?"

"Essence and clouds, as bright as fireworks..."

"This swordsmanship is indeed worthy of its name."

"Tell me, who created this sword art?"

"This profound sword art, you... where did you learn it?"

Duolun was so angry, his broken body leaned on his long knife.

He raised his head, as if a monk asking for the Tao was asking where the Tathagata Sutra was. In his words, he kept asking about the origin of Mark's sword art.

However, facing Duolun's questioning, Mark just smiled coldly.

"People who are about to die, why bother asking about the origin of the sword art?"

When Mark's words fell, his expression suddenly froze.

call!

The world, which had just calmed down, became restless again.

The endless wind blows, and the infinite Dollar force surges.

Seeing the power on Mark's body, it seemed like a resurgence, and instantly became stronger.

Among the tendons, the true essence rolled.

Under the dantian, the Yun Daotian Jue Cultivation Technique works like crazy!

What?

he is...

Seeing Mark's actions like this, Haibu, who had been greatly frustrated, his eyes immediately turned red.

"Son of a ****!"

"He's going to kill me, Senior Brother Duolun!"

"how can?"

"Bastard, how dare you kill my brother Duolun?"

"Stop me!"

Haibu is like crazy.

Roaring angrily, he rushed towards Mark.

The powerful offensive hit Mark directly!

Duolun is the number one powerhouse in their country of India, his senior brother, and the last palace lord of the Foluo Palace.

He must not allow the first person in their country to die at the hands of Mark.

But how could Mark pay attention to him.

When Haibu was scolding anxiously, in front of Mark, a giant palm that covered the sky had already taken shape!

That giant palm covers the sky and the sun, like the five fingers of the Tathagata.

The power of terror, with the murderous intent to destroy everything.

Doron, who felt this murderous intent, no doubt widened his eyes.

“Xiao Xiao, how dare you kill me?”

“You’re not afraid, will it cause a national war?”

Mark’s fierceness undoubtedly shocked Duolun deeply!

He never dreamed that the young man in front of him would act so ruthlessly and decisively.

If you don’t give up on defeating him, you want to kill him?

You must know that the title battle in the martial arts world often leaves a line for the opponent.

After all, a titled grandmaster is of great significance to a country’s martial arts.

In particular, a long-established strongman like Duolun is closer to the symbol of a country’s martial arts.

Once killed, the impact it will cause is unimaginable!

It might even spark hatred in this country.

Only a very ruthless person would do such a slaughter.

Facing Duolun’s question, Mark sneered: “Do you think I dare?”

In the stern laughter, Mark stretched out his palm, and then suddenly pressed down!

The giant palm that covered the sky smashed towards Duolun with the might of thunder.

“Bastard, stop it!”

“How dare you kill my brother Doren?”

In the storm, Haibu red eyes roared furiously and rushed to Mark.

However, Mark didn’t even look at him, he waved his backhand and slapped Haibu out with a slap, his face was slapped crookedly.

At the same time, the giant palm that covered the sky remained undiminished and slammed into Doron below.

“Do not!”

On the other side, seeing the huge palm falling from the sky, Doren let out a desperate roar.

boom!

Chapter 3845

Mountains and rivers shattered, and the earth cracked.

Duolun’s whole person was directly shot into the ground by Mark’s palm.

The thick blood mixed with the fragments of the internal organs spit out directly.

“Brother!”

Seeing Haibu in the distance, his eyes immediately turned red.

She screamed anxiously and worriedly.

However, Haibu had just finished shouting, and then something even more terrifying happened to Haibu.

I saw that Mark, after a palm fell, the power of his body did not weaken in the slightest.

Instead, his figure flashed, and the whole person pierced the world like a streamer, and instantly reached the place where Duolun fell.

Dragon patterns surging all over his body, and golden light blooms on his fists and feet.

Under Haibu’s terrified gaze, Mark’s explosive kick slammed into Duolun’s chest.

This time, Doron’s body collapsed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even if he has the title strength, even if he is in the top ten in the sky.

But Mark’s fierce and domineering power undoubtedly defeated all of Duolun’s defenses.

Muscles shattered, chest sunken.

The broken ribs directly pierced the lobes of his lungs.

At this moment, Duolun could only feel that his breath had a strong smell of blood.

But Mark was indifferent.

There is no reverence for life on the indifferent expression.

It was as if Doron under his feet was just an ant!

“You bastard, bastard!”

“How dare you kill my senior brother?”

“You are so cruel!”

In the distance, Haibu cried out hoarsely.

But Mark turned a deaf ear.

The war in the martial arts world is inherently endless.

Since coming to India, Mark’s goal was originally only Fen Tian.

If others didn’t block him, Mark would never kill more.

However, there are always some self-righteous people standing in front of him.

Moreover, Mark had already warned Duolun.

It was he who insisted on his own way and insisted on dying.

If so, then you should pay the price for your actions!

boom!

Another kick, in Haibu's almost bloody eyes, fell heavily towards the old man under his feet.

Who said that killing a grandmaster is difficult, and killing a titled grandmaster is even more difficult!

Today, Mark uses hard facts to prove it to the world.

Even if it is the title of the top ten in the sky, he, Chu Tianfan, can still kill!

Flore Palace.

Fen Tian's brows and eyes were tightly closed, and he sat cross-legged on the spot.

In the body, there is a gentle power flowing slowly, helping him warm and clear the blocked and damaged tendons.

And the infuriating energy that was almost depleted before Fen Tian was also slowly rising.

Behind Fen Tian, King Fo Luo was doing his best to treat Fen Tian's injuries.

Bang!

At this time, the closed door was suddenly pushed open.

King Foluo and Fen Tian were awakened almost at the same time.

"what happened?"

"what happened?"

"Why did you come back?"

"Didn't I ask you to help Senior Brother Doren?"

King Foro turned his head and looked at Bape who suddenly broke in.

"Ha ha.."

"Good news!"

"Great news!"

Ba Pei's face was full of ecstasy, and he said excitedly at King Foluo and the others.

"Palace Master, Senior Brother Duolun, he won!"

"Brian Chuis defeated!"

“Our senior brother, he defeated the former number one in the sky head-on.”

“Then Brian Chuwas cut into the bottom of the Ganges River by his brother with the Tianluo sword.”

“I’m afraid that I have already died, and there is no place to be buried!”

Bappe shouted excitedly.

What?

The bodies of Fen Tian and King Foluo trembled almost at the same time.

Fen Tian’s eyes widened.

King Foluo jumped up from the ground.

“This... this... is this true?”

“Senior Brother Duolun, really...really defeated that Chu Tianfan?”

The corners of King Foluo’s lips trembled, and there were unspeakable emotions in his words.

Fen Tian also looked at Haibu with panic.

Although, he also guessed before that Crazy Blade Duolun has a lot of winning percentage.

Chapter 3846

However, when he really learned that Brian Chuwas defeated, Fen Tian was still a little unbelievable.

You know, Tang Yun, the lord of Truman, was defeated by Mark.

Over the years, the only person who defeated Mark head-on was Chu Yuan, the old sect master of Chumen, the neurotic powerhouse!

Now, a second person has done it.

Or the powerhouse of their country of India.

Burning Tian undoubtedly felt an illusory feeling.

“Really!”

“I saw it with my own eyes.”

“Brother Duolun, he trained the Heavenly Swordsmanship on Mount Foluo.”

“It is with this ancient sword technique of my country that Senior Brother Duolun won!”

“I saw with my own eyes that Brian Chuwas chopped down from the sky by my brother with his sword.”

“Palace Master, didn’t you see how tyrannical the Tianluo swordsmanship that Senior Brother Duo Lun used was?”

“One knife, 90,000 miles across!”

“One knife, dim the sun and the moon...”

Bappe shouted excitedly.

“Hahaha...”

“Ha ha ha ha..”

After receiving the confirmation from Bape, King Foro was also excited.

He looked up to the sky and laughed, almost to tears.

That feeling is like winning the battle of national fortune.

Yes, in the eyes of King Foluo and the others, today’s battle with Mark is a battle of national fortunes.

As long as they win, then the mountain that has been pressing on their Indian martial arts for thousands of years will undoubtedly be moved down in their generation.

They Indian martial arts, and finally can dominate Asia.

“Brian Chuis defeated!”

“After today, Yanxia Martial Arts, we will have nothing to fear!”

A vigorous and excited voice resounded through the mountains.

No one could understand the excitement of King Furuo and their hearts.

It’s as if people who have been oppressed for many years are finally raising their eyebrows at this moment!

“Hahaha..”

“go!”

“Follow me to meet Brother Duolun!”

“Congratulations to Senior Brother Duolun, for the great victory over the evil thief in the hot summer!”

King Foluo no longer healed Fen Tian.

Holding Ba Pei’s hand, with a smile full of eyes, he strode out of the Foluo Palace to greet the supreme being of their country!

“No need to welcome.”

“I brought it to you.”

However, just as King Foluo and others stepped out of the door, there was a faint sound in the distance.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of breaking the air quietly exploded in the ears of King Foluo and the others.

Afterwards, they saw that a long knife, like lightning, cut through the void.

Drag a broken body and leap above their heads.

Finally, with a “dang” sound, it penetrated the stone pillar and was nailed to the top of the Foluo Palace.

The wind whistled, and the cold night flew.

Dark red blood dripped along the stone wall.

Splashed on the ground, but fell to pieces!

Under the astonishment of King Foluo, they suddenly raised their heads.

Until I saw the familiar and old face under the long knife!

Impressively, Crazy Blade, Doren!

boom!

Like a thunderbolt.

Bape was stunned at the time.

King Foluo’s pupils burst out, unbelievable.

“Teacher...Senior brother?”

“This this..”

“how can that be?”

King Foro couldn’t believe it, and his face became stern and terrified.

All the excitement and joy just now dissipated in an instant.

Instead, there was endless panic and panic.

“No...impossible...”

“It’s obviously that Brian Chuwho lost, why, it’s Senior Brother Duolun who died?”

“It’s impossible...”

Bape kept shaking his head.

Until now, it is difficult for them to accept the reality in front of them.

At this time, the rolling anger came again from the void in the distance.

“In one day, hand over Fen Tian and Yao’er.”

“Otherwise, I, Chu Tianfan, step on the Buddha Palace!”

rumbling...

The majestic anger was like rolling thunder.

The entire mountain palace trembled.

Ba Pei's face was pale, and he was stunned there.

King Foluo's body trembled, and finally, he collapsed under the Foluo Palace.

The heaven of Indian martial arts was pierced by that man after all.

Chapter 3847

Duolun's body has been removed from the top of the hall by King Flo and the others.

"Brother, wake up..."

"Don't die..."

"If you die, who can stop that Brian Chuin the future?"

"Our Indian martial arts, who else will come to shelter?"

Toronto has long been out of breath.

Half of the body is already sunken.

A comminuted fracture in the chest.

The nose is not like the nose, and the eyes are not like the eyes.

King Foluo couldn't even imagine what kind of attack his senior brother had encountered to end up like this.

Common sense in the martial arts world, it is easy to defeat a grandmaster, but difficult to kill a grandmaster.

And it is undoubtedly more difficult to kill the top ten powerhouses like his senior brother.

But now...

"Bappe, it's useless."

"Senior brother, he has already driven to the west of the crane."

King Fu Luo was also very sad.

However, no matter how hard it is, you have to accept the reality.

His senior brother has indeed fallen.

Crazy Blade Duolun is now a thing of the past!

But Bape is really unacceptable. He is even trying to deliver true qi to Duolun's broken body, hoping that a miracle will happen.

But obviously, that's not possible.

After Mark's repair, he has already cut off any possibility of survival in Duolun.

The last knife pierced through Duolun's heart and nailed him to the top of the main hall of the Foluo Palace.

Crazy Blade Duolun, completely fallen!

"Why, why is this?"

"Didn't you win?"

"Why was it you who fell last?"

Ba Pei's eyes were full of sadness and grief, and the whole person was undoubtedly full of tears.

I just feel that his senior brother Duolun's life is too hard!

After decades of retreating and repairing the chain, he died in the first battle after leaving the customs.

Even the martial arts world of various countries did not have time to know the news of Duolun's exit.

If possible, Bappe hopes that Doron will not go out.

Has been closing and repairing the chain.

That way, it wouldn't be so miserable to die.

King Foluo and the others returned to Foluo Palace again.

Haibu, who was injured by Mark before, also rushed back to the Foluo Palace.

Mark has not launched an offensive against the Foluo Palace yet.

Instead, give them one day to hand over Yueyao.

At this time, the entire Foluo Palace has officially entered a state of alert.

All the disciples were holding swords and guarding the palace gate, ready to fight to the death!

At the same time, King Folu also issued a summoning order.

For a time, the warriors of the entire Indian martial arts gathered at the Buddha Palace.

Perhaps, these warriors are far less powerful than Mark.

However, as long as the number of people is large enough, energy change will eventually lead to qualitative change.

If it was Mark, it would really drive them to a dead end.

They naturally have no other choice besides the fish and the net.

Of course, that's the worst case.

Now, they still have a long way to go.

“Tell me, what should I do now?” The Foluo Palace sat there, and the outside wind blew in along the slightly open window, causing the temperature of the already dignified hall to drop a little again.

Haibu blushed and stood up with a bang.

“beat!”

“Isn’t Brian Chu going to fight?”

“Then fight!”

“It’s a big deal, the fish is dead and the net is broken!”

“My country is all over the country, all beings warriors, even if they die in battle, they will never bow their heads and bow their heads to a hot summer night!”

“It is better to live on your knees than to die standing up!”

“However, even if he dies, I, Haibu, will have to break a few of his teeth.”

“Avenge Brother Duolun!”

Bape’s angry voice was filled with endless hatred.

Completely looking to fight Mark desperately.

Haibu shook his head, his eyes heavy.

“The fish died and the net broke?”

“Easy to say.”

“But these four words contain countless lives.”

“I witnessed the battle between Brian Chu and Senior Brother Duolun from beginning to end.”

“Chu Tianfan’s strength is beyond what you and I can imagine.”

“Even if we really do our best to fight against it.”

“Even if we win in the end, it’s still a terrible victory!”

Chapter 3848

“Not to mention that the four of us here will be able to survive by then. At least our Indian martial arts warriors will lose half of them.”

“Haibu, what do you mean? You want us to just let it go? Let that Brian Chu kill Senior Brother Duolun? Let him run amok in our country, and we don’t show it?” Bape stared at Haibu said with unwilling eyes.

“How would you like to express it?”

“Would you take the lives of our Indian martial arts compatriots to fight that Chu Tianfan?”

“Or, you rush up and seek revenge for Chu Tianfan?”

“If you want to kill you, go ahead, we will never stop you!”

“As for that Brian Chu who invaded our country of India, if Fen Tian hadn’t kidnapped his woman, how could our country of India have suffered this disaster?”

Haibu confronted tit for tat and said sharply.

Anyway, he really didn’t want to fight Mark.

He was really scared!

Then Brian Chuis a monster, not a person.

It is simply not something that they can compete with India.

Bappe suddenly lost his voice.

And Fen Tian, who has always been arrogant and domineering, also bowed his head and remained silent.

Actually, Fen Tian didn’t expect that Yue Yao and Mark would have such a close relationship.

Of course, he didn’t expect that Mark was still alive.

Of course, it’s too late to say that.

“Palace Master, I suggest that we hand over the woman according to Chu Tianfan’s request.”

“No!” Fen Tian retorted immediately, “If we do, we really don’t have any bargaining chips. At that time, the fate of you and me will not be much better than Duolun!”

Burning Tian protested.

“Fentian, wait for Haibu to finish speaking.” King Foluo was displeased.

Haibu continued: “However, before handing over, we can put forward a few conditions.”

“And what about Fentian? Don’t forget, Brian Chustill wants Fentian’s life.” Bape asked.

At that time, Fen Tian’s old face turned pale.

Obviously, Fentian was also afraid, King Foluo and the others really handed him over to Mark.

“I think it’s time to hand it over!”

“It also saves you from causing trouble everywhere.” Haibu said angrily.

“You...” Fen Tian was anxious.

But King Furu stopped them.

“Don’t worry, you really made a mistake. If you want to punish it, it will also be punished by my Foluo Palace. It’s not his turn, Chu Tianfan.”

“Well, in a while, Haibu and I will go to the Ganges River to negotiate with Chu Tianfan.”

“You and Bape stay in the Foro Palace and take charge of the overall situation.” King Foro arranged.

“what?”

“You go by yourself?”

“No way!”

“In case that Brian Chuis not good for you, then my country’s martial arts will really be over!”

Haibu and Bape said anxiously.

King Foluo is the lord of the Foluo Palace, the leader of the entire Indian martial arts.

Doron is dead now, if King Foro is killed again.

Indian Martial Arts is really over!

“Don’t worry.”

“Then if Brian Chureally dared to kill me, he wouldn’t just shout from a distance, but go directly to the Foluo Palace to want someone.”

“It can be seen that he is also a rat-proof weapon.”

“As Fen Tian said, as long as his woman is still in our hands, he will never dare to be too rude!”

“As for Senior Brother Duolun being killed, we can only say that Senior Brother Duolun himself has a certain reason.”

At first, when Duolun was going out to meet Mark, King Foluo was actually a little worried.

After all, his senior brother was too arrogant and underestimated the enemy.

Once they meet Mark, it must be the end of a volcano that collides with the earth.

And it turned out to be so.

Although they still held hostages, Doron was killed.

“And, aside from that woman, we’re not all alone.”

“Don’t forget, Foluo Shenshan, but it’s right behind us?”

King Foro sneered.

Haibu, Bape and others also turned around and looked at the ancient mountain behind them.

Chapter 3849

“Mark, you are injured.”

By the Ganges River, Mark sat cross-legged, with a look of exhaustion on his handsome face.

After all, he was recovering from a serious injury, and suddenly encountering such a big battle was undoubtedly a huge postgraduate entrance examination for Mark's body.

Just like a river that has been dry for a long time, suddenly the river is rushing, and the tendons in Mark's body will naturally bear a lot of burden.

Noya saw the blood on Mark's sleeves.

Can not help but feel a little distressed.

"It's alright, it's just a minor injury, just adjust your breath."

Mark replied in a deep voice.

After killing Duolun, the reason why Mark didn't immediately rush to the Foluo Palace was not because of kindness, but because the battle just now caused a lot of consumption to Mark.

He needs time to recover and pranayama.

Although Duolun is dead, the remaining titles of the Foro Palace are not a big threat to Mark.

However, after all, it is the sacred place of martial arts in an ancient country.

It is difficult to protect King Furuo and the others, whether there will be other cards.

Moreover, from the time he came here, Mark always had a sense of oppression following him.

Before, Mark thought that this sense of oppression was brought to him by Duolun.

But now, Doron is dead.

But is the pressure still there?

Mark raised his head and looked at the infinite mountain where the Foluo Palace was located in the distance.

The towering and continuous mountains are like thousands of giant dragons lying on one side, covered by white clouds and mist, which makes it full of mysterious and ethereal colors.

"It seems that there are many secrets hidden behind this Foluo Palace."

Mark's eyes narrowed slowly.

When he was healing in the extreme north suddenly two years ago, the man accidentally said something.

.....

"I heard that you defeated your Aunt Tang Yun? You made it to the top of the list?"

"Not bad, I didn't embarrass your father."

"But brat, don't be too proud."

"Don't think that if you reach the top of the list, you are really number one in the world?"

“Not to mention, there are two strong men who are close to the realm of the gods, and their strength is higher than you.”

“And on the other side of the world, there are people who are stronger than you.”

“Boy, this world is huge.”

“The road to chain repair is endless.”

“What you’re seeing now is just the tip of the iceberg.”

.....

When the man said these words, Mark really wanted to ask a few more questions, what is the other side of the world?

Also, he also wanted to ask, where did the man go when he disappeared in the past few years?

I also want to ask this man, why save him?

Didn’t he just abandon his wife and children back then?

Now that he is amazing, that he has become famous, that he has reached the top of the list, are you here to pretend to care about him again?

what is this?

However, Mark at that time did not ask any questions after all.

He is so proud.

Proudly didn’t want to say a word to this man when he was most embarrassed.

He doesn’t want to be pitied by him.

Even if asked, it should be when he is strong, when he is standing, in a state of equality.

However, Mark at that time, no matter how proud he was.

When he heard the man say that Tang Yun was his aunt, he couldn’t help but twitch the corners of his eyes.

“Tang Yun? Aunt?”

What the hell is this?

At that time, Mark’s face was full of black question marks.

I feel as if I have done something that goes against the rules of nature and is absurd and outrageous.

“Your sister-in-law Tang Yun has a sister who is my childhood sweetheart. She once had a marriage contract, and she chased after your father, so she almost became your mother?”

“But I rejected her and broke off the engagement in public.”

“You were young and energetic at the time. Because of this, your grandfather Tang was offended by me to death. Chu Yuan was also half-hearted.”

“Also, I almost killed your own mother...”

“I’m thinking right now, if I had listened to the family’s decision back then, maybe the latter things wouldn’t have happened.”

“She won’t run away, and you and your mother won’t suffer so much...”

Chapter 3850

Every decision in life is like a domino. When he overthrows it, the chain reaction that occurs later is out of control.

Just like Mark’s father.

At that time, he was young and vigorous, but he hurt two women and also his only son.

So much so that now, his wife doesn’t recognize him, his father and son turn against each other, and the family has almost become enemies.

It’s like being alone.

Nothing to complain about either.

It’s all his own doing.

As for this person, the unrestrainedness of the first half of his life finally needs the desolation of the second half of his life to atone for his sins.

“lets change a topic.”

“Your father’s dark history, what am I talking about with you?”

“But brat, I have to warn you, no matter what kind of trouble you and Truman will get into in the future, I won’t allow you to kill Xiaoyun.”

“She is your Aunt Tang’s younger sister. Although that girl is not a few years older than you, she is still your little aunt!”

“I hurt her sister, and this debt can only be made up for her.”

“You’re going to move her, and I’ll be in a hurry with you!”

.....

Some of the past events in the extreme north back then surged out like the Ganges water underfoot.

Mark didn’t expect that Tang Yun still had a sister, and she almost married this man.

Fortunately, he didn’t marry, otherwise Tang Yun would be his aunt?

No, the relationship is not right, there should be no Brian Chuat that time.

But another person.

Mark shook his head and smiled, but he threw out these messy thoughts.

At this time, Nuoya ripped off the foot of her long skirt, and clumsily bandaged Mark's wound.

"It's really okay, it'll be fine in a while, a little injury, no need for a bazaar."

"Also, even if it's bandaging a wound, it's not like that."

Mark smiled helplessly.

Noah lowered her head suddenly and said a little embarrassedly: "Yes... I'm sorry, I haven't bandaged the wound, and I don't know how to do it. I just saw it on TV..."

Noah apologized.

Mark smiled back.

Afterwards, he sat here quietly and closed his eyes.

In the dantian, Yun Dao Tian Jue began to run wildly.

The power of the surrounding world, as if being summoned, swept into Mark's body.

And Mark's body, like a dry sponge, greedily and madly absorbed these heaven and earth energy.

After the war, Mark's empty body was undoubtedly recovering frantically at a terrifying speed.

Noah next to him was completely stunned.

For a moment, she only felt that the man in front of her had become the center of the world.

Those heaven and earth forces, like pilgrims, are like moths to a flame, one after another, until the end, they all become part of Mark's body.

I don't know how long it took, but in the void ahead, two figures appeared quietly.

They were 100 meters apart, watching from a distance.

"I don't know, Your Excellency, but the title of Peerless, Chu Tianfan?"

The Buddha Palace stood on the sky, his face was solemn, and a long robe fluttered in the wind.

Beside him is Haibu who has changed his clothes.

Just now Mark and Duolun were fighting, and Haibu was also slapped twice.

Although the injury is not serious, but the clothes are torn.

Now they are here to negotiate, and this appearance represents the face, so naturally they need to pay special attention.

"Mark, Mark, there... someone is coming..."

Noya's face was pale, and she whispered to Mark.

At this time, Mark was still sitting cross-legged, breathing regularly, and his eyes were closed, as if he had fallen asleep.

“Your Excellency, but Yan Xia Wushuang Grandmaster, Chu Tianfan?”

“I am the Lord of the Palace of Foro, Foro.”

“If your Excellency still wants to save your woman, please respond again.” King Foluo said again.

The rolling sound echoed.

Mark’s eyes suddenly opened.

The icy and stern voice immediately sounded: “The title Wushuang has died, so how come the Wushuang Grandmaster?”

Chapter 3851

As Mark slowly got up, the originally silent world suddenly became restless.

It’s like the dragon opens its eyes and the tiger returns to the mountain.

An invisible oppression and breath, like a tide, radiated from the place where Mark was located, and radiated in all directions.

“Is this Chu Tianfan, who is number one on the list?”

King Foluo frowned suddenly.

At the moment when Mark opened his eyes, he only felt that a mountain-like majesty and momentum came towards him.

It was the first time that King Foluo saw Mark.

Seeing this man who used to be famous all over the world and terrified the entire martial arts world.

He was secretly surprised by Mark’s youth.

Sometimes, King Foro was thinking.

Why is the land of hot summer always born such martial arts monsters.

Ye Qingtian was then, and so is Brian Chutoday.

Could it be that the hot summer is really the place where dragon energy gathers? Is it the chosen country?

However, now is not the time to feel this.

Seeing Mark’s gaze, King Foluo looked at him and asked coldly, “Your Excellency, don’t you think it’s too much to kill my strong man in India?”

“Do you know what does it mean to kill someone with a strong title from another country?”

“I can absolutely use this as an excuse to declare war on your Yanxia Martial Arts!”

“You, Chu Tianfan, will be responsible for all the consequences and all the chain-related properties caused by that time!”

King Foluo’s face was icy cold, and anger was mixed with his sensible words.

King Foluo is worthy of being the leader in charge of a country’s martial arts. His temperament and majesty are like the water of the Ganges, surging down.

A few words, but it is a vivid display of the majesty of a great country.

Noah on the side was terrified.

The little face was pale and curled up there.

After all, what King Foro said just now was too heavy.

It is estimated that any young man can hardly bear this kind of weight and threat.

Because of himself, he started a war of martial arts between the two countries.

The historical responsibility this bears is unimaginable.

It is to be written into the history book and become the eternal sinner of the two countries.

Mark was stunned for a moment, and then looked at King Foluo with a strange look.

“How about taking it? What if you don’t take it?”

“The worst thing is that the martial arts leaders of your major countries will surround and kill me again.”

“I was the enemy of the world many years ago.”

“Since it’s already notorious, do you think I still care if I’m responsible or not?”

“Besides, I’m looking forward to your Furuo Palace killing Yanshan, and encountering a few strong people from the Pillar Kingdom in Yan Xia.”

“Who doesn’t want to watch such a good show?”

Mark smiled lightly, and the look of the wind and the clouds made the old face of King Foluo pale.

It was as if a punch had hit the cotton, which made King Foro a little depressed.

What King Foluo said just now was nothing more than to frighten Mark.

He came to negotiate, and he didn’t want to go to Yanshan to find the swordsmen and the others to discuss their opinions.

The reason for saying this is undoubtedly to suppress Mark’s arrogance first, paving the way for the next negotiation.

Sometimes negotiation is all about momentum.

Those with weak momentum will naturally be on the weak side during negotiations and will continue to compromise.

But now, King Foluo's intentions were obviously in vain.

The man in front of him didn't care about the national war at all.

Moreover, it seemed to him that he wished that their Foluo Palace would immediately be placed in the Temple of Martial Arts?

This had to make King Foluo a little confused.

Is this guy really the titled Grandmaster conferred by the Martial God Temple?

"Okay, don't talk to me about this superfluous nonsense."

"Who do I want?"

Mark had run out of patience, and he went straight to the point and asked them to ask for someone.

"presumptuous!"

"Chu Tianfan, how dare you speak to me, the Palace Master of the Buddha Palace, in such a tone?"

"My King Foluo is in India, just like your Martial God Temple Master Sword Saint in Yanxia Martial Arts."

Chapter 3852

"How can you offend the respect of status?" Hebu shouted sharply.

After Mark heard it, he immediately laughed.

I just feel like hearing the funniest joke in the world.

"So, what do you mean, how do I treat the Sword Saint in the hot summer, how do I treat the so-called King Foluo here?" Mark asked and smiled.

"Exactly!"

"In terms of status, our King Fu Luo is on an equal footing with your Sword Temple Master."

"You are a junior, you should respect yourself." Haibu said in a deep voice.

"Okay. Then are you curious, how did I respect the Sword Saint when I was in Yanshan? Would you like to show it to you?" Mark asked with a smile.

Hearing this, Haibu's expression suddenly became strange.

I just think that Brian Chuis mentally ill, and he has to demonstrate how to show respect to his superiors?

However, since he said so, Haibu naturally wouldn't refuse. He didn't mind that the strongest person in the sky would respect him respectfully.

"Yes, as long as you don't mind." Heib readily agreed.

Snapped!

Haibu's voice just fell.

Mark slapped it directly.

How fast is Mark's speed?

When Haibu and King Foluo reacted, Haibu's whole body was already incited to the ground, half of his face was swollen like a pig's face, and there was a bloody smell in his mouth.

"You!!" Haibu's eyes were red at that time.

"Bastard, you dare to hit me?"

Haibu got up from the ground and looked like he was going to fight Mark desperately.

Mark had an innocent look on his face: "Why is this still being scolded?"

"Can't you have fun?"

"Didn't you let me fight?"

Mark spread his hands.

"I beat your eighth ancestors!" Haibu cursed through gritted teeth, "When did I say that?"

"Your Palace Master is here, he can testify. It was you who said just now that I will treat you how I treat the swordsman. To tell you the truth, I usually treat the swordsman like this. And you are considered light, if I encounter a Sword Saint in the future, if he dares to offend me like you do, I am afraid that he will have to kill half of his life!" Mark smiled lightly.

"I'm going to **** with Nima, do you think I'll believe you if you say it?" Haibu's red eyes wanted to spit fire.

This was the second time Mark had beaten him.

The slap that Mark gave him before, the wound on his face has not dissipated.

But he didn't expect that Mark would come again?

"If you don't believe me, then I have no choice." Mark said casually.

Noah next to him is smiling.

I just think Mark is too bad.

He even made fun of Haibu.

It was only at this time that Mark looked like a young man in his twenties.

That kind of vigor, that kind of fun, is what a young person should look like.

"You..." Heb wanted to say something, but was stopped by King Foluo.

"Okay, shut up for me!"

Wang Fu Luo's old face was gloomy, and he just felt that this Haibu was shameful.

It's a pity that he thought about frustrating Mark's spirit before, but now he's better, but he was crushed by Mark.

Mark's slap just now undoubtedly gave a loud dismount.

"Chu Tianfan, we are not interested in bickering with you here."

"I know that you came to India to save your woman."

"Originally, you invaded our country of India without permission, and even killed our country's title."

"Such a big crime, not to mention saving people, even if you and your woman's lives are paid for, that's far from enough."

"However, remembering that you are a junior, young and ignorant. Plus, I have some friendship with Ye Qingtian, the god of war in the summer."

"Today, I, India's martial arts, will spare your life."

"As long as you abolish your cultivation, return to the hot summer, and swear by your life, you will not be one step into the land of India in this life."

"In this way, this king can not only let you go back safely, but also ensure that your woman is safe and sound, and send her back to Yanxia without any injury, so that you can be reunited!"

Chapter 3853

The wind was cold and the waters of the Ganges rolled eastward.

This mountain forest that has existed for thousands of years is very solemn at this time.

That chilling aura made all birds and beasts wander and crawl within a radius of ten miles.

At this time, between the mountains and forests, King Fo Luo looked down at Mark with a majestic face.

A cold voice sounded slow.

After Mark heard this, his brows furrowed unconsciously.

"What did you say?"

"Let me abolish my cultivation and return to the hot summer?"

For a moment, Mark even felt that he heard it wrong.

He really didn't know, until now, where does the so-called Indian martial arts leader in front of him have the confidence to make such a request to him?

Couldn't he see the situation clearly?

Or is it that the Lord of the Foro Palace has drunk too much water from the Ganges, and his mind is full of water?

“Exactly.”

“This is the best path I’ve chosen for you.”

“If your cultivation is gone, you may become a waste person, but you can save your life.”

“Isn’t this ending much better than the ending of the East China Sea two years ago?”

“You should know that even if you are lucky enough to get away today, my Foluo Palace will immediately inform the world of martial arts, saying that your big devil, Chu Tianfan, is back.”

“At that time, even if my Indian martial arts won’t kill you, some people will kill you.”

“But as long as your cultivation base is gone, our Indian martial arts can keep your secrets.”

King Foluo was expressionless, and his low words echoed slowly on the banks of the Ganges River.

From the beginning to the end, King Foluo faced Mark without any fear.

Even, there is a kind of majesty of life and death, high above.

It was as if Doron, who died in the battle just now, was not the title of their country of India, but his brother Mark.

Not far away, Noah’s face turned pale.

She originally thought that after the battle just now, Mark’s situation would be much better, and the Indian martial arts would compromise Mark’s power and give up Mark’s woman unconditionally.

But now it seems that Noah feels that she is still too simple.

At least for now, the Foro Palace does not mean any compromise.

“So, do I, Chu Tianfan, still want to thank you for the Martial Arts of India?”

Mark’s expression turned completely cold.

In the light words, suppressed anger.

The subtle changes in Mark’s mood were naturally felt by King Foluo.

This was something he expected.

But what if Mark was angry?

What he said is true!

Mark was angry because of blind optimism.

After all, he was still too young, too simplistic to see things, too simplistic to think about things.

The vision is too shallow.

And what he, King Foluo, needs to do now is to let the former number one on the list of heaven see the situation clearly!

“Is not it?”

King Foluo asked back, and a sneer appeared on his originally majestic and cold face.

“I know, you think that you have defeated Duolun and killed a titled strong man in my country, and you think that my Foluo Palace will be slaughtered by you, and the martial arts of India will also bow to you.”

“But Chu Tianfan, ah, Chu Tianfan, you are still too immature after all.”

“Do you really think that, in my country, apart from Duolun, no one can do anything to you?”

“I can tell you without exaggeration that your current location has been locked by thousands of high-precision lethal weapons.”

“The moment you appeared at the Foro Palace, hundreds of thousands of troops were already marching towards this place.”

“Of course, the titled master is not afraid of guns. But what about nuclear weapons?”

“In today’s martial arts world, even if you are a strong person in the realm of the gods, you would never dare to say that you can survive at the very center of a nuclear explosion.”

“Dare to ask Mr. Chu Tianfan, can you?”

King Foluo looked at Mark with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, his eyes sharp as knives.

Chapter 3854

Mark was silent.

Seeing this, King Fu Luo smiled even more.

He continued: “In addition, from what you just said, it seems that the relationship with the Martial God Temple is not very harmonious. Then the Sword Saints must have never told you, what is the most terrifying part of my Foluo Palace?”

“It’s not Fentian, it’s not Duolun, it’s not me.”

“It’s the Mount Furo behind us!”

“How can our thousands of years of martial arts heritage be imagined by a younger generation of you?”

“As long as I want to, I have a hundred ways to kill you in the Buddha Palace.”

“And, once we really get to that point, I promise that the first one to die will be your woman!”

“You shouldn’t forget that your woman is still in the hands of my country, right?”

“So, Chu Tianfan, you have to see the situation clearly.”

“By closing your hands in time, not only can you save your life, but you can also be reunited with your woman. In the future, you will return to the hot summer and enjoy the joy of heaven and man, why not?”

King Foro sneered.

Although Mark seems to be a little calm on the surface, by that time King Foluo knows that he must have panicked in his heart.

Because, now all the chips are in his hands!

Hostages, nuclear bombs, and Mount Foro...

Even if Mark didn't care about his own life, wouldn't he care about his woman's life?

Whenever he acts rashly, he will threaten the woman's life.

From the very beginning, in this negotiation, King Furuo was in a bad place.

Because all the chips are in their hands!

"Hahaha.."

"Chu Tianfan, you have a saying in Yan Xia, that those who know current affairs are Junjie."

"Now our country of India is merciful and spares your life."

"You are not ready to abandon your cultivation, thank me Wang Longen!"

"Then go back to the hot summer obediently."

Haibu, who had no bottom in his heart, heard the words of King Foluo, and the whole person undoubtedly became more confident.

At this time, he laughed even more, and asked Mark to thank King Fuluo for his grace.

After Haibu finished speaking, the place suddenly fell into a brief silence.

Noah was completely terrified, and her face was as pale as paper.

She pulled the corner of Mark's clothes, as if trying to persuade Mark to agree to their request.

After all, they were right.

This is their home ground!

They have too many means to deal with Mark.

What's more, Yueyao is still in their hands.

That is Mark's biggest weakness!

With hostages as threats, Mark was naturally at a disadvantage.

"Ha ha..."

"Ha ha ha ha..."

At this moment, Mark suddenly burst out laughing.

The laughter was loud and full of irony.

“Ok?”

“Why are you laughing?”

“Am I right?”

King Fu Luo frowned suddenly.

Mark’s laughter made him very unhappy.

As if mocking him.

At such a time, shouldn’t he obediently bow his head and compromise?

Even laughing!

Is this Brian Chuan idiot?

He said it so clearly, could the other party still not see the situation clearly?

“Ha ha...”

“What are you asking me to laugh at?”

“I laugh at your stupidity, laugh at your self-righteousness!”

Mark’s face was stern, and he, who was originally calm, now looks like a tiger with open fangs.

An unprecedented ferocity emanated from him!

“You fools, do you know what I, Chu Tianfan, hate the most in my life?”

“I just hate others for threatening me!”

“Yes, Yao’er is indeed your biggest bargaining chip in your hands.”

“If she died, I would grieve, I would be sad.”

“But it doesn’t matter, as long as you cultivate the chain into the highest realm, even the dead can be reborn!”

“One hundred years, one thousand years... I, Chu Tianfan, will spend my whole life repairing chains and resurrecting Yao’er.”

“However, before that, I promise that I will take your 1.4 billion people from India to bury my Yao’er.

Chapter 3855

“As for what you said, nuclear bombs, or your other means of threatening me, don’t say whether what you think can really threaten my life.”

“What if you can really kill me?”

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“At that time, I will have no psychological burden to slaughter the people under your feet.”

Mark’s face was expressionless, and his words were filled with endless murderous intent, even with a touch of madness and rage.

“you you...”

King Foluo, who was calm and calm before, looked like he was holding the victory, but his entire body began to tremble. He thought he was in control of the whole domain and that victory was imminent, and there was a hint of panic in his old eyes.

He pointed at Mark and roared angrily.

“madman!”

“You lunatic!”

“How dare you attack civilians?”

“Aren’t you afraid of provoking the anger of the people, and attracting the martial arts of all countries to join forces to besiege and kill everyone?”

“Aren’t you afraid of ruining the name of benevolence and righteousness of your Yanxia martial arts?”

These words of Mark undoubtedly shocked both King Foluo and Haibu.

You know, there is a basic consensus in the martial arts world.

That is, no matter what level of war it is, civilians must not be affected, and ordinary people must not be attacked.

Especially the powerhouse of the titled Grandmaster level holds the energy to destroy the sky and destroy the earth.

If they want, they can slaughter a city in one day.

It is precisely because of the terrifying strength of the titled powerhouse that the International Martial Artist Alliance promulgated a convention that, for any reason, the wanton slaughter of civilians will be jointly sanctioned by the global martial arts.

The martial arts powerhouses of all countries have the responsibility and obligation to punish and besiege them.

This is the principle and the bottom line!

Over the years, few have violated it.

Of course, that’s not to say there hasn’t been.

At that time, the city lord of a city occupied someone’s wife and daughter.

The man went into hiding for decades.

Finally, at the age of 80, he entered the title realm!

In order to retaliate against the city lord, this person not only destroyed his entire family, but also slaughtered a city under his control.

Half a million people died.

Although there is a reason for the incident, there are even many people who plead for it.

However, at the Martial Arts Alliance Conference, several big country Martial Arts leaders still passed the death sentence for this person strongly!

This is a red line that title masters must not trample.

Openings that cross the red line cannot be opened.

But King Foluo never imagined that this hot summer night in front of him would actually say something so outrageous and contrary to the law of heaven.

What does he want to do?

Does he want to be against humanity?

Besides, aren't Yanxia people always paying attention to benevolence?

Thousands of years of etiquette education, so that Yanxia's national character has always been marked with a kind of tolerance, benevolence and righteousness.

Practice and repay the kindness of Li.

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In World War II, Japan committed a heinous crime against Yan Xia. Even so, Yan Xia still exempted Japan from the war reparations.

Also, those who have studied the history of world voyages will be surprised to find that the ocean voyages of Western countries bring war, plunder, killing, colonization, and the transfer of wealth from other places to their own countries.

And Yan Xia's most famous ocean voyage, Zheng He's voyage to the Western Ocean, was earlier than the Western world, but what they did was diametrically opposed, to send money, silk, ceramics, and to give their wealth to foreigners who were thousands of miles apart. .

The influence theory in Buddhist morality can be said to be carried forward by Yan Xia.

In fact, King Furuo likes to deal with people or countries of this character the most.

If you treat him better, he will pay you back ten times a hundred times.

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This is called repaying grievance with virtue.

However, the man in front of him seemed to have thrown away all their ancient and excellent traditions.

The country of benevolence and righteousness!

Chapter 3854

Mark was silent.

Seeing this, King Fu Luo smiled even more.

He continued: "In addition, from what you just said, it seems that the relationship with the Martial God Temple is not very harmonious. Then the Sword Saints must have never told you, what is the most terrifying part of my Foluo Palace?"

"It's not Fentian, it's not Duolun, it's not me."

"It's the Mount Furuo behind us!"

"How can our thousands of years of martial arts heritage be imagined by a younger generation of you?"

"As long as I want to, I have a hundred ways to kill you in the Buddha Palace."

"And, once we really get to that point, I promise that the first one to die will be your woman!"

"You shouldn't forget that your woman is still in the hands of my country, right?"

"So, Chu Tianfan, you have to see the situation clearly."

"By closing your hands in time, not only can you save your life, but you can also be reunited with your woman. In the future, you will return to the hot summer and enjoy the joy of heaven and man, why not?"

King Foro sneered.

Although Mark seems to be a little calm on the surface, by that time King Foluo knows that he must have panicked in his heart.

Because, now all the chips are in his hands!

Hostages, nuclear bombs, and Mount Foro...

Even if Mark didn't care about his own life, wouldn't he care about his woman's life?

Whenever he acts rashly, he will threaten the woman's life.

From the very beginning, in this negotiation, King Furuo was in a bad place.

Because all the chips are in their hands!

"Hahaha.."

"Chu Tianfan, you have a saying in Yan Xia, that those who know current affairs are Junjie."

"Now our country of India is merciful and spares your life."

"You are not ready to abandon your cultivation, thank me Wang Longen!"

“Then go back to the hot summer obediently.”

Haibu, who had no bottom in his heart, heard the words of King Foluo, and the whole person undoubtedly became more confident.

At this time, he laughed even more, and asked Mark to thank King Fuluo for his grace.

After Haibu finished speaking, the place suddenly fell into a brief silence.

Noah was completely terrified, and her face was as pale as paper.

She pulled the corner of Mark’s clothes, as if trying to persuade Mark to agree to their request.

After all, they were right.

This is their home ground!

They have too many means to deal with Mark.

What’s more, Yueyao is still in their hands.

That is Mark’s biggest weakness!

With hostages as threats, Mark was naturally at a disadvantage.

“Ha ha...”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

At this moment, Mark suddenly burst out laughing.

The laughter was loud and full of irony.

“Ok?”

“Why are you laughing?”

“Am I right?”

King Fu Luo frowned suddenly.

Mark’s laughter made him very unhappy.

As if mocking him.

At such a time, shouldn’t he obediently bow his head and compromise?

Even laughing!

Is this Brian Chuan idiot?

He said it so clearly, could the other party still not see the situation clearly?

“Ha ha...”

“What are you asking me to laugh at?”

"I laugh at your stupidity, laugh at your self-righteousness!"

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Chapter 3858

"Bastard, Chu Tianfan, it's you!"

"You killed them!!"

King Foluo's eyes were as red as blood.

The Haibu next to him was also energized and suddenly came to his senses.

It was the water sword attack just now!

Mark's target was not the two of them, but the army dozens of miles away.

Mark's water drop attacks just now were nothing more than titled masters.

But what about ordinary employees?

The lethality of each droplet is comparable to that of a large-caliber sniper rifle!

But just now, there were tens of thousands of water droplets that were scattered and shot out.

It is completely possible to achieve mass destruction to those legions that came to encircle and suppress Mark.

“One hundred thousand people?”

“Beast, how dare you make such a ruthless attack?”

Haibu and their eyes are red!

Under the Foluo Palace, one hundred thousand soldiers and horses were beheaded by the title of another country.

This is to kick the face of their Foluo Palace!

But Mark smiled with his hands behind his back: “Only one hundred thousand?”

“Just an appetizer.”

“You India, but there are 1.4 billion?”

Mark’s faint smile sounded slowly.

Under the sun, this smiling and whispering man looked so delicate and harmless to humans and animals.

I can’t see the slightest reverence and guilt for life.

It is estimated that no one would have thought that it was a man who seemed to be so sunny, and in just a moment just now, he waved his hand and chopped off the country of India. Nearly 100,000 people!

“demon!”

“You devil!”

“You murderous, unblinking demon!”

King Furo cursed angrily.

Haibu also gritted his teeth with hatred.

And Mark only felt ironic when he heard this.

It felt that, in the eyes of these people, it was only right for him, Chu Tianfan, to lead his neck to death.

As long as you resist, it is a demon, and it is heinous.

However, why don’t they think about why those people died?

If it wasn’t for the combined army of King Foluo to surround Mark and force Mark to abolish his cultivation, how could Mark kill him in anger?

Those who draw swords like people should also have the consciousness of being cut by swords!

I ignored the scoldings of King Foluo and the others.

Markzhi raised his head and looked at them condescendingly: "How?"

"Wait for the ants, do you still dare to fight?"

boom!

Mark's words are so domineering.

Like a thunderclap that shook the world.

Pieces of pine forests are all falling down in darkness.

"Beast, you forced us."

"Kill my 100,000 people, just wait to collect the corpse for your woman!"

Haibu cursed angrily.

"If that's the case, then there's nothing to talk about."

Mark's eyes turned completely cold.

He didn't want to do innocent killing.

But there are always some self-righteous people who drive him to a dead end.

Before, he had extravagantly hoped that if he killed Duolun, the Foluo Palace would obediently let him go.

It now appears that he was wrong, very wrong.

What you can't get on the battlefield, you won't get at the negotiating table.

That being the case, if you don't pay people, then hit them!

Mark no longer hesitated, and the body of the Dragon God burst open.

The golden light surged, and the sound of the dragon's roar resounded throughout the four fields.

"Heibu, let's work together to kill this devil!"

"I don't believe it anymore. After two battles in a row, could this young man still be able to fight the two titles alone?"

Seeing that Mark was the first to attack, King Foluo shouted.

Negotiations broke down immediately.

The two sides began to fight each other!

"it is good!"

"Let's join forces, we will kill this devil!"

"Two wars, this bastard must have been at the end of the shot."

“What is there to fear?”

Haibu roared angrily.

As the storm swept through, a powerful attack from Haibu exploded immediately.

I saw that the old man stepped on the world, took the lead, and rushed out first.

His legs were like long spears, smashing into the void and kicking Mark’s head straight.

King Fu Luo is not far behind, and all the power is gathered on the fingers.

He stretched out his fingers and pressed in the void. ,

“Fro’s finger!”

Bang!

I saw that the heaven and the earth, almost all collapsed suddenly under the finger of King Foluo.

The air burst into nothingness!

Faced with the encirclement of the two major titles, Mark was not afraid.

He stepped on the long river and bullied himself up.

This time, Mark didn’t dodge.

Instead, choose to fight them in the most savage way in the most primitive way!

Bang!

Mark held the golden light in his hand, and his body was like a wandering dragon.

A fierce punch, wrapped in a thunderous force, directly collided with Haibu’s leg!

Chapter 3859

Not the slightest block at all.

In Haibu and the others’ imagination, Mark’s end of the shot did not appear.

In a piercing sound of broken bones.

Haibu’s leg, under Mark’s heavy punch, turned up ninety degrees.

In the end, like a broken branch, the joint bones were broken by Mark’s punch.

The right leg is like a noodle, hanging down, swaying in the wind.

“what!”

“my leg!”

Haibu let out a shrill and painful roar, and the severe pain of the broken bone made him almost cry.

But Mark was unmoved. After hitting him with a punch, he turned around and kicked Haibu all the way.

Blood mixed with screams echoed throughout the forest.

Finally, it smashed into the Ganges.

Like a boulder falling into the sea, setting off a thousand waves.

The rolling waves are like blooming ice and snow.

“Heb!”

“Beast, I fought with you!”

Heb’s tragic end is just around the corner.

Seeing that his comrades and brothers who got along with him day and night were beaten like a dog by Mark, King Foluo’s eyes were red at that time.

The new hatred and the old hatred undoubtedly made King Foluo’s hatred for Mark to the extreme.

“Bastard, kill my brother, abolish my brother, and slaughter tens of thousands of holy spirits in my country.”

“Today, this king will not tell you that you will be thrown into ashes, and you will not be a human being!”

King Foluo’s eyes were red, like a bloodthirsty hungry wolf, and like a vengeful tiger.

With endless murderous intent and fierceness, he rushed towards Mark.

The Folo giant finger in his hand was once again powerful by a few points!

When Mark heard this, he smiled sarcastically.

“Are you still thinking about taking care of them?”

“I think what you should be more concerned about now is your own life and death!”

A faint laughter echoed.

like the chanting of death.

Waving the scythe that harvested life, he slashed towards Folo.

“Xiao Xiao, give me death!”

King Foluo was also furious and his killing intent was high.

The giant finger that almost crushed the void pointed at Mark’s eyebrows.

“Mark, hurry up and hide!”

In the distance, Nuoya, who was protected by Mark’s power, saw King Fu Luo’s desperate posture and the huge finger sweeping the world, and she immediately shouted in worry!

“hide?”

“In my Chu Tianfan’s dictionary, why is there a word for hiding?”

Lang Lang's laughter sounded like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening.

After that, Noya only saw that the man in front of him charged directly with the endless edge.

He didn't run away!

Like a warrior who hits the water in the middle of the stream, he chops the waves and smashes the thorns and walks on the waves.

What are shackles?

Cut it down!

What is the enemy?

Crushing is!

Just like this, Mark, who was facing the enemy, with the majesty of despising everything, stretched out his huge palm that seemed to control the world.

After that, Mark's palm curled up sharply, and he actually held the "finger" that King Foluo popped out!

It's as if the Tathagata Buddha of that year held the monkey grandson who made big havoc in the Heavenly Palace!

King Ren Furuo exerted his strength to suckle, no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't escape the bondage at all, and he couldn't even shake Mark at all.

"How... how?"

"How can it be so strong?"

At that time, King Fu Luo's whole heart became cold.

It's like a bucket of cold water pouring over it!

He, who was still furious and clamoring just now, felt an inch of ice in his heart at this moment.

He couldn't believe that his strongest finger was so easily grasped by the other party.

No matter how he resisted, he didn't make any waves.

too strong!

The man in front of him is as powerful as an impenetrable majestic mountain.

And he is the grass at the foot of the mountain.

An unprecedented sense of powerlessness and fear gripped King Foluo's heart.

He finally panicked!

His face was pale!

He suddenly regretted it.

Perhaps, he should not have threatened Mark with hostages in the first place.

Yes, the power is in the hands of others!

Chapter 3860

Compared with Mark, they are weak.

What qualifications do the weak have to negotiate conditions?

Obediently do it according to the requirements of the strong.

Before, they worried that after handing over the hostages, if there was no bargaining chip to restrain Mark, the other party might wantonly slaughter the car against their Indian martial arts.

But thinking about it now, if you don't hand it over, won't Mark be massacred?

This is a lunatic!

A lunatic who single-handedly killed Truman.

He is a peerless ruthless man who dares to overturn the whole world with just one word.

How could such a person treat him with the half-morality that he would deal with ordinary people?

The most sensible way to get in touch with a lunatic is to try to meet his demands.

You should do your best to make him happy.

But what have they done before?

They even threatened his woman, threatened him with a nuclear bomb, and made him self-destruct?

If it is ordinary people, perhaps this method will work.

But they neglected the most important point, which is Chu Tianfan.

He is a ruthless man who does not respect etiquette, does not obey the rules, and does not obey order.

He is a peerless ruthless man who dares to challenge the old martial arts order in the world.

They threatened him, that was undoubtedly courting death!

People always give up when they see the Yellow River, and only turn back when they encounter the South Wall.

Just like the current King Pharo.

He had countless opportunities to end this farce with dignity before. But he didn't.

I just want to get the maximum benefit from Indian martial arts.

But now, after the real fight, King Folu realized that he was naive.

The balance of power was too much in favor of Mark, and this was actually an unequal negotiation at the beginning.

And he, King Foluo, is still trying to make Mark surrender!

“Enough, Chu Tianfan.”

“Stop the war.”

“I, Fu Luo Palace, agree to your negotiation request.”

“We will release your woman immediately and unconditionally.”

“But we also hope that you will abide by the previous agreement. After you get your woman, you will withdraw from India.”

King Furuo’s tone has softened.

In the end, he gave in and gave in.

He agreed to Mark’s request at the beginning.

“Hahaha..”

But Mark suddenly burst out laughing.

The laughter was loud, with endless irony.

“King Foluo, now, are you still so stupid?”

“What do you mean? Could it be that you don’t want your woman anymore?” King Folu asked Mark.

“Yao’er, I will go back to save it naturally, but it has nothing to do with you.”

“I gave you a chance before, but you didn’t cherish it.”

“Isn’t it too late to bring up the negotiation again now?”

“If you want to fight, you will fight, and you can talk about it. How can there be such a good thing in the world?”

“Since the battle has already begun, it will never end!” Mark’s face was icy cold, and his words made the expression of King Fu Luo change drastically.

“You... what do you want to do? Isn’t this what you want?” King Foluo was completely stunned.

He had thought before that, even if he couldn’t beat him, he would just hand over the person and settle the matter.

The big deal is that the previous losses were in vain.

But he never dreamed that Mark would change his mind.

He no longer accepts this result.

“Yeah. All I wanted before was to let you guys go.”

“But now, what I want is your life!”

Mark's words were frightening King Foluo almost to the point where he lost his mind.

But the matter has developed to this point, it can only be said that the martial arts of India seek benevolence and benevolence, and it is up one's own fault.

Mark is not a fool, he can fool you by giving him candy.

When I asked you to release people, you not only disagreed but also asked me to abolish my cultivation and get out of India.

Making such a request is no different from starting a war directly.

Well, if you want to fight, then fight.

Can't beat it now, want to talk again?

Only idiots talk to you!

This is also their strength of Mark.

What if Mark lost?

It is estimated that King Foluo and the others did not blink, and killed Mark directly.

"do not."

"You calm down!"

"Let's talk more!"

"There's nothing that can't be talked about..." King Foro was still shouting.

But Mark couldn't listen anymore.

He looked cold and slammed his palms hard.

Hearing a shrill scream, the finger that King Foluo held the cup Mark was abruptly snapped by Mark!

Chapter 3861

"what..."

"It hurts to death!"

"Bastard, Chu Tianfan, you bastard!"

"This king is fighting with you!"

As the saying goes, the fingers are connected to the heart.

At the moment when King Foluo's finger was broken by Mark, the tingling feeling in his heart felt like an electric current flowing through King Foluo's body.

The severe pain caused King Foluo to let out a shrill and painful roar.

I have to say, this King Fu Luo is also a ruthless man.

After realizing that their war with Mark was irreversible, they stopped begging to be redeemed, and directly fought with Mark.

Between the roars, King Foluo's other palm clenched into a fist and smashed directly at Mark's head.

As the so-called, attack the enemy will save.

Now the two of them were so close that King Foro's attack came in the blink of an eye.

In such a short time, it was undoubtedly too late for Chu Fan to block again.

The only option is to dodge and dodge.

As long as Mark retreats, Folo will have enough time to catch his breath.

However, what King Foluo didn't expect was that the man in front of him had no intention of avoiding it at all.

He still stood there.

Like a mountain, it will last forever!

"He... does he want to resist?"

King Foluo's expression trembled, but there was a strange excitement in his eyes.

I just feel that this Brian Chuis too much.

Dare to use your brain to resist his fist?

How is this behavior different from courting death?

Although King Foluo didn't know what Mark was thinking, it was fine.

As the saying goes, arrogant soldiers will be defeated.

Sometimes, to defeat a strong man whose strength is higher than himself, it is not necessary to overwhelm him in strength, but in mentality!

Just like now, as long as Mark's huge mistake is caught, King Foluo can completely deal a fatal blow to the opponent!

"Go to hell!"

King Foluo shouted, unable to hide the excitement in his heart.

Then the giant fist in his hand slammed down directly at Mark's temple.

"bingo!"

King Fro was overjoyed.

You know, the head is a vulnerable place at all times.

Even if it is a titled grandmaster, it is still the same!

King Foluo believed that even if he couldn't kill Mark with this blow, it would definitely cause him heavy damage.

However, King Furuo's excitement only lasted for a moment.

Soon, he realized something was wrong.

Because, although the eyes saw that he hit Mark, there was no sense of collision in his hand.

"how?"

"I, Chu Tianfan, died, is that just to make you happy?"

Faint laughter came out quietly behind King Foluo.

that moment!

Like a thunderbolt.

King Foluo was completely stunned!

Almost dissipated.

Only now did King Foluo realize that what he hit just now was just a phantom.

And the real Mark did not know when he had already arrived behind him.

Mark was not in a hurry to shoot, but King Fu Luo, in panic, punched again.

Mark stretched out his palm but firmly grasped his heavy fist.

Then, push up.

cracking...

In the harsh sound, King Foluo's wrist was immediately broken.

"what!"

"my hand!"

There was another scream, and this time the painful King Fu Luo burst into tears.

However, King Foluo still didn't give up, the other hand was like a mad dog and then went to smash Mark.

Although the fingers of the other hand were broken by Mark, the arm could still move and the wrist could still exert force.

However, no matter how King Ren Furuo struggled, it was only a battle of trapped beasts.

Before King Foluo's attack fell, Mark raised his hand into a knife and slashed hard on Mark's arm.

Ten thousand tons of power directly smashed the arm bone of King Foluo.

In just a moment of confrontation, King Foluo's arms were cut off.

But Mark didn't mean to stop, he turned around and pulled up King Foluo's broken arm, lifted him in the air, and then his other hand kept elbowing against King Foluo's open chest.

bang bang bang bang...

Chapter 3862

Mark hit dozens of times in a row.

The power like the deep sea, under Mark's storm-like combo, poured out madly.

At this time, Mark was like whipping a dead fat pig with an iron whip.

Every time the blow fell, it brought a groaning scream from King Foluo.

The bright red blood also poured out along with every blow of Mark.

Noah below has been stunned.

She widened her eyes in surprise, her face turned pale, and her slender jade hands covered her red lips tightly.

It was hard for him to imagine that the dignified and majestic King of the Foluo Palace in the past was like a dead pig under Mark's hands.

Of course, with such a horrified expression, Noah was not alone.

Also, Haibu, who had just been kicked into the Ganges by Mark.

Yes, Heb is not dead.

The titled master is not so easy to die!

Although Mark had given him numerous critical blows just now, it only caused him serious injuries.

He is still alive.

Even gritted his teeth, he could rush up to fight with Mark.

But he doesn't now.

Instead, he hid in the Ganges water, his body sank under the water, and only one eyeball was exposed.

He stared blankly at the man in front of him who seemed to be killing all directions in the world like a demon.

His guts have been frightened.

All the ruthlessness and killing intent towards Mark before had been frightened away by Mark's unparalleled might.

He didn't dare to go out.

Even if his superiors were being beaten, even if their leaders of India were being beaten, he would not dare to rush up to help.

He is afraid!

He was really scared.

Moreover, all he can do now is hide in the water for fear of trembling.

Otherwise, what can he do?

Brother Doren was hacked to death!

I thought that after the war, Brian Chu would become the last resort because of the huge consumption.

But the result?

Still beaten.

Needless to say, Haibu was kicked into the Ganges River by Mark before he could finish his move.

As for King Foluo, he is now a dead dog under Mark's hands.

He was hanged and beaten in midair by Mark!

Where is the fight?

This is completely rushed up and beaten!

bang bang bang...

Mark's elbows continued.

King Foro's ribs were probably all shattered and his chest collapsed.

The blood was like a fountain, spewing out from his mouth one by one.

And, the more you vomit, the less you vomit.

Haibu almost couldn't bear to look at it.

He estimated that the blood in his brother Fo Luo's stomach would be spit out soon.

Haibu wanted to cry.

He regrets it very much now, and regrets why he didn't persuade King Foluo and the others before?

How good it would be to hand over people obediently.

If he wants a woman, he will give him a woman.

If you want to burn the sky, you will seal the sky for him.

Such a peerless ruthless man, why bother with him?

Under the water of the Ganges, Haibu shed tears silently.

In the front, Mark seemed to be tired.

After the last elbow fell, he threw Folo directly into the air.

Then, the whole person jumped up and kicked in the air.

Just like playing a football, he kicked King Flo on the stomach. Whoosh!

In the sound of breaking the air, the blood-covered King Foluo flew over the kilometer like a cannonball.

The direction of the flight is exactly where the Foro Palace is located.

boom!

Soon, there was a loud bang.

King Foluo, who was surrounded by tremendous force, directly smashed through the majestic palace standing on the top of the mountain.

Flying stones are scattered everywhere, and dust is everywhere.

Under the Foluo Palace, thousands of disciples fled in all directions like a startled pheasant.

However, even if he smashed through the palace, the inertia of King Foluo still did not disappear.

Undiminished, after crashing into the Foluo Palace, Foluo Shenshan!

In the end, it smashed into the belly of the mountain fiercely.

The boulders cracked and the vegetation flew wild.

The top of the mountain was directly smashed down.

The sea cloth hiding in the water has completely urinated.

too strong!

Is this still human?

Is he a god?

It is the myth of the world!

Chapter 3863

After kicking King Foluo, Mark didn't stop.

He said that if you don't make friends, then you will step on the Foro Palace.

Now is the time to deliver on that promise.

Just like that, Mark raised his footsteps, his figure flashed, and he soon arrived at the Foluo Palace.

He stepped on the stone steps and walked up slowly.

Seeing Mark himself, the disciples who guarded the gate of the Foluo Palace were undoubtedly all scared to pee.

The shocking battle between Mark and King Folu just now was thousands of meters apart.

But the movement between the two of them was so great that even if they were separated by a kilometer, the disciples under the Foluo Palace could still see it clearly.

Therefore, at the moment when Mark came, they immediately recognized this peerless ruthless man who had blocked the killing Buddha just now.

As a result, no one dared to stop Mark during the first half of his journey to the Foluo Palace. Only in the second half did some disciples of the Foluo Palace who were not afraid of death blocked Mark's way.

"Wait, I swear to live and die with the Foluo Palace!"

Some people let out such an impassioned roar.

In the face of such loyal disciples, Mark naturally did what they wanted.

The majestic palm shot angrily, and before these people could even scream, they were already slapped into flesh by Mark.

The dark red blood washed the ground, like a stream, flowing into the trees on both sides, becoming their most natural nourishment.

Just like that, the holy land of martial arts in a country, at the feet of Mark, turned out to be like entering no one's land.

All the disciples of the Foluo Palace faced Mark as if they were facing the devil.

The kind of fear and trembling that came from his heart made him not have the slightest courage to fight against him.

Even the palace lord was defeated.

How could they be his opponents these little bastards?

Battles at the titled master level are simply not something that people of their level can involve.

Just like that, in just a few breaths, Mark went all the way unimpeded, and soon reached the temple of Foluo.

The ancient and solemn hall, like an ancient beast, straddles this place, guarding the world.

Behind the main hall, there are layers of mountains hidden in the clouds.

Mark stood in front of the hall with his hands behind his back.

The majestic voice, like the morning bell and the twilight drum, resounded through the world.

"Wait for the Indian ants, don't hurry up and hand over Yao'er."

"I'll leave you all dead!"

"Otherwise, I, Chu Tianfan, will let you die without a place to be buried!"

rumbling...

The earth trembled.

Under the wrath of Mark, several beams were broken on the collapsed side of the Foluo Temple.

The deafening sound, like a sonic boom, radiated in all directions with Mark as the center.

However, no one responded.

The few titled powerhouses left in the Foro Palace don't know where they went.

Mark didn't have much patience, he shouted again coldly: "Three seconds, come out and lead the death!"

"Otherwise, you wait for these thousands of disciples, and you will dye your Folu Holy Land red!"

Mark's words were clear.

Those Foluo disciples, who were already terrified, were undoubtedly even more scared after hearing this.

finally...

It seemed that Mark's threat had an effect.

I saw a miserable and miserable figure slowly emerging in the void on the mountain behind the Foluo Temple.

Behind him, there are two others.

The king of Yintian, Fentian, and the last titled master of the Foluo Palace, Bape.

These three people seem to have become the last line of defense in Indian martial arts.

"How many years, Chu Tianfan, are you still the first person to hurt this king?"

"However, don't think that the martial arts of our country is the end of the road."

"I am a country of India, with thousands of years of heritage, how can you be the only one who can conquer it?"

"Chu Tianfan, next, I will make you pay a painful price!"

At the top of the mountain, King Foluo looked grim, and his voice full of resentment sounded slowly.