

ADBSC 3864-3879

Chapter 3864

He was still alive, but his breath was obviously much weaker.

Although Mark's attack just now failed to take his life, he was basically seriously injured and it was difficult to fight again.

But Mark didn't know, a guy with only a few breaths left, how could he have the courage to speak harshly at him?

Mark sneered, "Really?"

"Just the three of you defeated the dog?"

Mark was really amused by King Foluo and the others.

Fortunately, they are still titled masters, guardians of a country's martial arts, and leaders.

But the result?

He had already killed himself at the door of his house, and the three of them went to hide in the mountains, running faster than those disciples, standing far away and speaking harshly to him.

It seems that in the face of life and death, these so-called Martial Dao leaders don't even care about their faces.

"Chu Tianfan, don't be complacent!"

"If you really have the ability, would you dare to come up?"

"Wait, at the top of this sacred mountain, we will fight to the death!"

Yintian King Fen Tian shouted angrily.

The man who was beaten by Mark before and escaped from the island to the mountain actually dared to yell at Mark at this time.

Mark couldn't help but sneer: "Isn't this King Yintian Fentian?"

"Fentian, don't you think you are a broom star?"

"My old nest has been taken away, and now I have involved the Foluo Palace, and I have to be taken over?"

Mark shook his head and smiled, then flew into the air, and stepped down with a sudden kick.

This ancient hall, which spanned several centuries, collapsed suddenly at the feet of Mark.

It's like falling glass, torn apart!

At that time, King Fu Luo and their eyes were all red.

"brute!"

“You bastard.”

“Why did you destroy it?”

“No one’s in there anymore...”

King Foluo was in a hurry, and when he roared, he spit out a mouthful of blood.

“Son of a ****!”

“You are destroying cultural relics!”

“You are going to be punished!”

Bappe is also yelling.

Although the Foluo Temple is just a palace, with a history of nearly a thousand years, it has long become a symbol of Indian martial arts.

But now, Mark has stepped on it!

It’s as if the presidential palace was bombed.

That kind of impact on the spirit and belief is far more violent than sex.

“Don’t blame me, blame Fentian.”

“Who made him run here?”

“You said, if it wasn’t for Fentian to bring me here, would your brother die, and this Foluo Palace Master would not be like this, and your Foluo Palace would not be trampled down.”

“Hey...”

“This kind of broom star, do you still protect him?”

“If it were me, I would have chopped off his head long ago.”

Mark slapped his hands and pretended to be innocent.

“Chu Tianfan, I am a grass and mud horse!”

“You hurt me!”

Burning the weather yelled.

Originally, he was not seen by people in the Foluo Palace, but now Mark is provoking it again. It is conceivable that in the future, Fen Tian will not want to let go of his days in Indian martial arts.

Of course, the premise is that there is a future.

“Come up!”

“If you are a man, come up and fight me!”

Fen Tian was still there calling the formation.

Mark was doubtful at first.

These few people, where did the confidence come from, they dared to fight with themselves?

Could it be that there is something he doesn't know about?

"how?"

"Chu Tianfan, don't you dare?"

"Don't dare to come up, then get me out of India!"

"As for your woman, I will take good care of her for you." Fen Tian deliberately provoked Mark.

This kind of low-level aggressive method, Mark naturally saw through it at a glance.

However, he didn't care.

"Why don't you dare?"

"I want to see, what other cards do you have?"

Mark sneered.

Just walked over.

"Five hundred meters..."

"Three hundred meters"

...

"One hundred meters!"

....

"Fifty meters!"

....

Looking at Mark's increasingly approaching figure, King Foluo and the others looked hot.

In the old eyes, there is a kind of crazy and excited fire jumping!

"Arrived!"

Finally, King Foro shouted suddenly.

Then a jade card appeared in the hands of the three at an unknown time.

The three of them exerted their strength at the same time and directly crushed them.

Immediately afterwards, the three of them knelt down and shouted respectfully in the direction of the mountain.

"Please ancestors, kill the demons and save my country!"

.....

“Please ancestors, save my country!”

.....

hum!

In the sound of respect and respect, under the feet of the three of them, the golden lights shot up from the sacred mountain.

Clouds and mists swept over, and Buddha light shrouded.

An ancient and majestic human-shaped phantom appeared on the top of the mountain.

It seems that “Buddha” appeared holy!

Chapter 3865

The golden light diffuses, and the phantom rises.

When Mount Foluo appeared, the time in this world had almost stopped.

The grass and trees no longer sway, and the rocks no longer crack.

Only the phantom that looks like a “spirit” stretches across the sky.

Like Jiuyou Tianshen, looking down at the sky and the earth.

Not only near the Foluo Palace, but even millions of citizens in a city hundreds of miles away, all saw the phantom.

He straddles the sky, like the sun, moving in all directions, blooming with his majesty and grace.

For a time, tens of millions of people knelt down.

Perhaps, they do not know this person, nor do they know the identity of this phantom.

However, I don’t know why, when this phantom appeared, there was a kind of trembling and respect from the heart in the hearts of the people of India.

Involuntarily to surrender, to kneel.

Maybe this is belief?

True belief is not engraved in memory but fused in blood, engraved in the bones.

When that person shows up, even if you never have him in your memory.

However, your blood, your soul, tell you.

He is the king!

He is the king of the whole country!

It was he who created the immortal dynasty of India.

It was also he who founded the holy land of Indian martial arts.

Yes, he is the first founder of the Foro Palace. ;

It is the ancestor who created a precedent for Indian martial arts!

Just like the people of Yan Xia, who consider themselves descendants of Yan and Huang.

And the warriors of India also regard themselves as his descendants.

He is the real god of India!

If Mark knew his identity, he would definitely be shocked.

Because this is a character who has long since disappeared in the long river of history, how could he still appear?

Even the projection of phantoms is still unimaginable.

The ghost of the soul is the projection of the power of the soul.

However, what kind of powerful soul power does a person have to be able to shine the soul power into the real world after thousands of years?

At the foot of Mount Foluo, the ministers knelt down.

King Foluo and the others, like the most devout believers, bowed down to their beliefs.

.....

“It is the incompetence of future generations, unable to protect India.”

“As a result, the martial arts of our Indian country are in danger of being destroyed.”

“In desperation, I can only ask the ancestors to manifest themselves.”

“Please ancestors, suppress the evil spirits, protect my country’s martial arts, and inherit it for thousands of years!”

At the foot of Mount Foluo, King Foluo and others could not afford to kneel.

It looks like the monkey kneeling in front of the Great Tang Buddha in the East Earth thousands of years ago.

Extremely devout!

The phantom didn’t answer anything, but his eyes slowly turned from the surrounding world.

Finally, his eyes fell on the only man who was still standing.

When the other party looked at Mark, Mark was also looking at him.

It was an old Buddha, with a face of vicissitudes, like a withered world tree.

His eyes are so distant as if they have penetrated through the ages.

Mark stopped at that moment and looked at the phantom with alert eyes.

It was not the first time he had seen such a move.

When he defeated Chumen Mountain and Chu Yuan wanted to put him to death, his great-grandmother also appeared as a phantom.

Three palms came out one after another, directly repelling Chu Yuan.

Therefore, in the face of this bizarre phantom, Mark had to be solemn.

“Ok?”

“strangeness?”

“that area is...”

However, when Mark was full of vigilance. He suddenly noticed that somewhere in front of the world, after this phantom appeared, it seemed to crack.

It seems like a cave hidden in the weeds, and a gap is exposed among the vegetation.

Just when Mark was puzzled, the phantom spoke.

“The sea of suffering is boundless, turn back to the shore. Put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha on the spot...”

Yoyou’s words are like a master who has obtained the true scriptures, telling Mark about Zen.

Mark shook his head: “Sorry, I don’t believe in Buddhism, and I don’t want to be a monk. If I become a monk, what will happen to my wife? By the way, do you have a wife? Do you have children? Do they still recognize you? Do you need me to take care of you?”

Chapter 3866

Mark’s nasty words almost drove King Foluo mad.

“You are arrogant!”

“In front of my ancestors, how can I allow you to speak foul language and insult the prestige of my ancestors?”

King Furuo and the others cursed.

Mark was too lazy to care about them.

If it wasn’t for the sudden appearance of this phantom, King Foluo and the others would have been slapped to death by his slap.

“Ancestor, stop talking nonsense with him.”

“This person has no cure, please kill the ancestors!”

King Foluo and the others have seen Mark's eloquence.

This guy has sharp teeth and sharp mouths. It is better to be beaten to death by him when arguing with him.

At least not angry!

The phantom seemed to have heard the words of King Foluo, and looked at Mark with a bit of coldness.

"To be kind to you is to be cruel to all beings."

"My Buddha is merciful, I can only use your life to exchange the happiness of sentient beings."

"If you don't go to hell, who goes to hell?"

The faint voice continued to sound.

Then, everyone saw that deep in the sky, the phantom raised his finger.

boom!

In an instant, thunder rolled in.

Several purple-gold thunderbolts flew out from the depths of the sacred mountain like golden dragons.

When Mark was caught off guard, the golden thunderbolts were like chains, binding Mark's hands and feet, imprisoning Mark in the void.

Looking at it from a distance, that thin man's figure is like a death row prisoner being judged by heaven and earth!

"Evan!"

Noah was horrified.

Worried shouting.

In the void, Mark was also struggling violently.

However, the chains of thunder are like heaven and earth.

The more Mark struggled, the more violent the power of thunder.

The pain of being forged by the thunder swept through Mark's body.

"This this..."

"Purple Gold Thunder?"

Fen Tian was completely shocked.

He also plays thunder.

However, his thunder power is undoubtedly far from the purple gold thunder in front of him.

It's like, the difference between clouds and mud!

“Is this the power of a fairy?”

Fen Tian’s eyes are full of yearning and shock.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, how is it?”

“I said long ago that the background of my Indian martial arts is what you, an upstart, can imagine?”

“Next, you wait, my ancestors of India, judge your death!”

King Foro laughed too.

Yes, this is his biggest reliance.

It doesn’t matter if he can’t beat Mark, he can ask the ancestors for help.

If the small is not good, look for the big, if the big is not good, then go for the old.

And Mark is alone.

It’s just an abandoned child that no one wants.

No background, no background, only one pair of fists.

However, no matter how hard your fists are and how talented you are, you may be able to beat contemporary masters, but what about those seniors from thousands of years ago?

For any ancient strength, the foundation accumulated over the years, how can a nouveau riche be able to match it?

Just like when Mark fought Truman back then, the contemporary powerhouses of Truman were swept away by him.

But what can be done?

He still lost to the supreme powerhouse of Truman’s previous generation.

Now the country of India is still repeating the same mistakes.

He swept the Foluo Palace with a pair of iron fists, wouldn’t he fall into the hands of the ancestors of Indian martial arts?

It is this orphan upstart who has no family, no background, no background and no one to care about!

“Great sorrow without tears, great enlightenment without words, laughter without sound...”

Burning sound rolling.

The faint voice seems to have penetrated through the ages, and it can’t stop echoing on this ancient land.

And along with these Zen words, under the sky, the phantom palm lifted up.

At that moment, it seemed that the whole world was under that giant palm.

With the power of destroying the world, he suddenly suppressed Mark.

boom!

In an instant, the world turned upside down.

Obviously the phantom just waved a palm, but there were thousands of palm prints that hit Mark fiercely.

Mark has nowhere to hide!

Four thunder chains bound his limbs.

Like a death row prisoner crucified!

He could only see that the overwhelming palm print devoured him.

Chapter 3867

rumbling~

The earth trembled and the Tianhe trembled.

As far as the eye can see, this world is like a purgatory.

The void shattered, and the terrifying destructive power was like a storm, sweeping towards all directions at an unparalleled speed.

I don't know how long it took before everything stopped.

King Foluo and the others couldn't wait to look at the place where Mark was tortured.

The original thunder chains had already been broken up.

The thousands of palm prints of their ancestors of India could not be smashed down, even though the power of thunder was Tianwei, but it was simply unbearable, and they were directly beaten and vanished.

Of course, in addition to the thunder chain, Mark disappeared together.

Yes, the place where Mark was tortured was already empty!

"Be careful!"

"Then Chu Tianfan's methods are strange and cunning."

King Fu Luo looked around, and the whole person seemed very alert.

He had really competed with Mark, and knew the cunning and treacherousness of this Yanxia junior.

In the previous battle, King Foluo did not miss Mark's way.

In particular, this Mark seems to be similar to the martial arts of Japanese ninjas.

The afterimage left behind was so real that even he could be deceived.

It is precisely because of the profound understanding of Mark's ability that King Foluo can't easily believe that Mark has been defeated.

Just like now, although the place where Mark was tortured was empty, King Foluo still suspected that Mark escaped the attack.

He was hiding somewhere now that they couldn't see it, ready to make a surprise attack when they were unprepared.

Fen Tian and Ba Pei, like King Foluo, glanced around vigilantly.

Suddenly, King Foluo seemed to feel something.

He raised his head suddenly and shouted in surprise, "On top!"

When Fen Tian and the others heard the words, they were immediately shocked.

In an instant, their three major titles were shot together.

Either punch or palm, or chop or chop.

Dao Dao offensive is wrapped in majestic strength, cutting the world like a sword.

boom!

After a few breaths, there was an explosion in the air.

The flames of the explosion brought thick black smoke, like fireworks blooming in the air.

"this..."

"Exploded?"

Under the Foluo Palace, the disciples were a little stunned.

Equally ignorant, there are King Foluo, Fen Tian and the others.

Just now, King Foluo and the three of them did notice something flying overhead.

They subconsciously thought it was Mark hiding in the sky.

But why did it explode?

Even if Mark was really blown up by them, the red flesh and blood at that time, how could there be black smoke?

Just as everyone was stunned, the fire at the high altitude was like a falling plane crashing to the ground, and the thick black smoke pulled out a long tail in the air.

However, in the black smoke, a parachute, like fallen leaves, slowly fell in the air.

On the parachute, there is still a person hanging.

At this time, the fire fell to the ground.

After landing, everyone saw clearly that it was a plane.

And it is an Indian military reconnaissance plane.

Ordered to come to this area to carry out a reconnaissance mission.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he flew over, he was beaten.

“What is this...”

The pilot was horrified and cried.

With a crying face, like a little bear who had only been tortured, he looked at the compatriots around him in fear and helplessness.

“Palace Master, it’s not Chu Tianfan, it’s our Indian plane.”

“We shot down our own plane!”

Bappe realized that he accidentally injured the friendly troops, and immediately said.

At that time, King Foluo’s face turned black, and the corners of his mouth twitched a few times.

Do you think this Bape is an idiot?

Can’t he see it himself?

remind you again?

It’s very proud to shoot down your own country’s plane, isn’t it?

King Foluo was so angry that he kicked Bape’s heart.

However, now is not the time to count this.

They just wanted to know, where did Brian Chugo?

That can’t be done, was slapped underground by the ancestors?

Chapter 3868

“Go and find the ruins below.”

“Live to see people, die to see corpses.”

“This time, we must not let that bastard have any chance of turning the tables again?”

King Furuo gritted his teeth.

Afterwards, their three titled masters were going to dig up Mark’s body in the ruins below.

“He wasn’t there.”

At this time, the faint voice came out from the phantom above again.

After the palm shot just now, the phantom at this time undoubtedly faded a lot.

It's like a cloud of mist that will dissipate when the wind blows.

"Please also tell the ancestors, where is Xiaoxiao hiding?"

"The juniors can be killed on the spot!"

King Foluo and the others looked at the phantom in front of them and asked.

The phantom shook his head: "I don't know, I can no longer feel his existence in this world."

"Ok?"

King Foluo and the others were stunned for a moment.

"Can't feel his presence?"

"In other words, is he dead?"

King Fu Luo was puzzled.

Just as he was about to ask, Fen Tian couldn't hide his excitement and asked, "What did the ancestor mean, that Brian Chuis gone?"

The virtual shadow nodded: "En, I really can't feel his breath."

"It should be, under the palm of my god, ashes vanished."

As the phantom's words fell, everyone present was overjoyed.

King Foluo, Bape and the others were even more relieved.

Finally, dead.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

"Ancestors mighty!"

"Thank you ancestors for protecting my Indian martial arts."

For a time, everyone present knelt down again.

Joy and joy filled everyone's face.

"Well, the catastrophe is over, I should go back by myself."

"Wait, let's repair the chain."

"I can't protect you for too long."

Youyou's words are like spring water flowing by.

Then, the phantom disappeared.

King Foluo and others bowed down to see each other.

“Ha ha...”

“Senior brother, we made history.”

“Ren that Brian Chu was astonishingly talented, let him have great fortune, Chumen didn’t kill him, but in the end he was cut into our hands.”

“We publicize this matter, and it is bound to cause a sensation in the world of martial arts.”

“At that time, the majesty of my Indian martial arts will be resounding all over the world!”

Bape said excitedly.

The words are full of pride.

King Foluo didn’t speak, and Fentian didn’t speak either.

The joy of the rest of your life is only temporary.

The two of them looked at the place where Mark was tortured before, but it was still empty.

Just like the hearts of the two of them, there is no bottom.

“Brother, what happened to you?”

“Brian Chuis dead, why are you still so serious?”

“And you Fentian, now you can bring Chu Tianfan’s woman over and execute her publicly.”

“That bastard killed so many of us and died so easily, but it’s cheaper for him.”

“Now, this debt can only be recovered from his woman.”

Bape said fiercely.

King Flo did not pay attention.

Instead, he looked at Fen Tian and instructed in a condensed voice, “His woman, don’t move yet.”

Burning nodded as well.

“Senior brother, I don’t understand, why?”

“Then Brian Chuis already dead, what are you afraid of him doing?” Bape was puzzled.

But King Foluo said in a low voice, “Back then, the whole world said he was dead, but he still lives to this day.”

After finishing speaking, King Foluo immediately organized people to continue the search.

Although even the ancestors said that Mark no longer exists in the world.

However, when they couldn’t see the body, King Foluo and the others were a little uneasy in their hearts.

“Chu Tianfan, kill me!”

“If I, Haibu, die in battle, I will break a few of your teeth!”

At this time, an angry voice suddenly came from a distance.

Everyone looked up one after another, only to see Haibu covered in water, but rushing over with a knife.

At that time, King Fu Luo and the others were all black.

After the battle of Nima was over, did you rush out?

What have you been doing just now?

At the time when King Foluo and the others were speechless.

In the other time and space, a thin figure appeared here.

He looked around, and there was darkness wherever he entered. The hard stone walls only left a thick darkness that barely allowed one person to pass through.

Chapter 3869

This person is none other than Mark who fought against King Foluo and others before.

At the moment when the so-called ancestors of India appeared on Mount Foluo before, Mark noticed a gap in time and space somewhere.

The gap is connected, like another world.

Therefore, at the moment when the phantom palm print fell, Mark broke free from the chains and rushed into the gap.

I have to say that those chains of thunder are really powerful.

In fact, in terms of the power of those thunderbolts themselves, they are not enough to threaten Dao Mark.

Mainly, those bodies of thunder invaded the body, and they continued to wreak havoc in Mark's tendons.

So that Mark at that time could not gather strength to fight against these chains.

But fortunately, Mark has the Dragon God Body.

Relying on the ultimate explosion of ** power, Mark finally broke through the shackles.

However, the opponent's palm print attack at that time was indeed tyrannical.

Mark was not confident that he could handle it.

Therefore, under the desperate risk, Mark rushed directly into the space-time crack.

Although he didn't know what was on the other side of this space-time crack, it was better than staying in place and waiting to be smashed into flesh.

“If only I had a cell phone.”

“There can be some light.”

In the darkness, Mark groped forward.

At this point, he regretted not having a mobile phone with him.

Over the years, Mark has changed countless mobile phones.

Basically every time he went home, Helen Qiu would buy him a new one.

But the mobile phone is a consumable item for Mark.

Basically after every war, the mobile phone on his body is either lost or useless.

Therefore, for him, the mobile phone is not a necessity.

If not, Mark will not buy it specially.

It was also Helen Qiu. In order to be able to contact Mark, every time he went home, he thought of preparing a new phone for Mark.

Now that he and Helen Qiu had been separated for many years, naturally no one would buy him a mobile phone.

There was silence and a dead silence everywhere.

Like a country of the dead.

Quiet, one once suspected that time had stopped.

Mark couldn't even feel the sound of the air moving.

“Strange, what the hell is this place?”

“Why is it connected to the sacred place of martial arts in India?”

As Mark walked, he guessed the purpose and origin of this place.

Moreover, as it went deeper, Mark's unease became more and more intense.

Because, he realized, here, it is very likely that it is no longer the earth.

Or rather, another world.

The energy of heaven and earth is blank here.

You must know that Mark's chain cultivation relies on absorbing the energy of heaven and earth and refining it in his own body.

When on earth, the power of heaven and earth is everywhere.

Even in the deepest depths of the seabed, there is the power of heaven and earth, and it is nothing more than a question of thinness.

But here, Mark couldn't feel the energy of heaven and earth at all.

This alone is enough to prove that this must be another space different from the outside world.

“Could it be that the Martial Dao ancestor of India created his own small world?”

Mark secretly guessed.

It is not the first time he has entered such a place.

In the old house of the Chu family, Mark had entered the ancestral land of the Chu family.

For a long time, Mark always thought that the ancestral land of the Chu family was built underground and connected to the ground by a deep well.

But from the man’s mouth, Mark just learned.

The Chu family’s ancestral land is a world of its own.

That wellhead is nothing but a passage connecting the two worlds.

In other words, even if the world where the earth is located is destroyed, the ancestral land of the Chu family will still be well preserved.

Mark, who learned these things, was undoubtedly shocked.

It is hard for him to imagine that if he can build a small world by himself, how strong is this person?

Even a strong person in the realm of the gods, I am afraid it is difficult to have such a skill that is close to creation.

Mark couldn’t help but wonder, whose masterpiece is this small world.

Chapter 3870

Sudden!

Just as Mark was absent-minded, a strong wind came towards him and smashed towards where Mark was.

It seemed that someone was waving a heavy fist and attacking Mark.

Although the darkness could not see the face of the other side, Mark still responded quickly by judging the position by his voice.

Bowing and bending, an iron cross bridge, steadily dodged the opponent’s attack.

“who is it?!”

“Sneak attack, what kind of ability is it?”

“If you have the ability, report your name!”

The unknown is often the most frightening.

In this darkness where you can’t see five fingers, something suddenly seems to be attacking itself.

This had to make Mark pale in shock!

However, in the face of Mark's questioning, the other party was not moved at all.

There was no reply, the only response to Mark was the overwhelming attack.

"Don't talk, right?"

"Then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Mark was also in a hurry.

When attacked in this situation, no one can remain calm.

Mark, who was shocked, launched the most violent attack directly.

Chu's Divine Fist, Heaven-turning Seal, Scarlet Flame Fingers...

Mark directly took a Yundao Tianjue package and took the other party away in a wave of thunder.

"call..."

"It's finally clean!"

After the move was finished, Mark stood there and waited for a while.

Seeing that there was no movement, he let out a long sigh of relief.

However, up to now, Mark still hadn't figured out what he was fighting.

Is it human or ghost?

"Forget it, leave it to your fate."

Mark gritted his teeth and continued along the long and narrow corridor.

In this case, Mark had only two choices.

Either wait to die, or risk moving forward.

And it is obviously not a wise move to sit still. Only by moving forward can there be a chance of survival.

However, as soon as Mark stepped up, his head slammed into something hard.

The clanging sound was just like the humming of metal.

Immediately afterwards, a heavy blow fell.

hum!

Mark didn't have time to dodge at all, and received a powerful blow on his head.

Like a giant hammer fell.

Mark's brain was buzzing.

Everyone is stunned!

He was smashed to the ground, and a stream of heat flowed down his forehead.

It's blood!

"Seou!"

"Who?"

Mark was going crazy.

Covering his head, he quickly got up and retreated.

It was only now that he realized that the wave of attacks he had just attacked did not repel the opponent at all.

In fact, the other party has always stood in front of him.

It's just that he can't see it.

But, no.

Even if the darkness made it impossible for him to see the road ahead, but standing in front of him alone, even if his eyes couldn't see it, Mark couldn't feel his breath.

Unless, he...isn't human!

After thinking of this level, Mark suddenly realized a lot of doubts.

No wonder he couldn't feel the existence of any life on the other side.

Yes, a non-living body naturally has no breath.

Like... puppets.

After Mark stepped back, the other party did not chase after him.

It seems to just stay in place, as if guarding there.

This made Mark a little excited.

Sending such a powerful puppet to guard, there might be something interesting behind this passage.

After a short rest, Mark continued to step forward.

Sure enough, after reaching that position last time, Mark was attacked again.

However, this time Mark was prepared, and naturally he would not be as embarrassed as last time.

While dodging the opponent's attack, he looked for opportunities to attack frantically.

However, after a few hundred rounds, Mark was a little desperate.

This puppet can't be killed at all.

Even if it barely takes a few steps back, it will rush over again.

As for bypassing, it is even more impossible.

In such a big place, with the puppet standing in front of him, it was impossible for Mark to go around.

Unless one punch blows this puppet!

“Damn, what the hell is this place!”

Chapter 3871

bang bang bang...

In the small space, there was a deafening roar.

It was Mark who was fighting a puppet-like thing.

Although, he has not yet seen the face of the other party.

However, the opponent seemed to have an immortal body.

How Ren Yefan attacked, but he was unable to destroy it.

Moreover, as the battle continued, Mark noticed something that was even more detrimental to him.

That is, the Yuan force in his body is gradually depleting at a terrifying speed.

“Damn, I forgot.”

“This is not the earth, and there is no existence of heaven and earth.”

“In this case, the primordial energy in my body will not be replenished.”

Mark’s face was gloomy.

Yuan Li is the foundation of power, and almost all of Mark’s powerful secret techniques need to activate Yuan Li.

Once Mark’s internal energy is exhausted, Mark’s strength will undoubtedly be greatly reduced.

However, after a brief panic, Mark quickly calmed down.

He has to change tactics.

If the opponent is not bad, then don’t fight.

If you can’t go around, then don’t go around.

The energy in the body is almost exhausted, so it doesn’t matter.

Does he have a dragon body?

Ow!

In the darkness, a dragon roar sounded.

Immediately afterwards, Mark’s muscles began to twitch like a python.

An explosive force erupted above Mark's **.

Just like that, in the darkness, Mark suddenly rushed forward and hugged the puppet fiercely.

Mark's arm, like a chain of steel, bound the opponent's entire body.

No matter how the other party struggled, let him exert his strength, he just couldn't break free from Mark's shackles.

Moreover, in the end, Chu Fan suddenly exerted his strength and raised his arm upwards, actually hugging the opponent.

"Ha ha.."

"Success!"

Mark was overjoyed, and then he rushed forward frantically holding this puppet like Zhu Bajie stealing his daughter-in-law.

This action of Mark obviously confused the other party.

And that kind of fight?

But Mark doesn't care about this, he wants to leave this damn passage now.

Even if there is a mountain of swords and a sea of flames waiting for him in front of him, it is better than wandering like a ghost in this endless darkness.

Of course, perhaps the one in his arms is a ghost.

But now Mark can't care so much.

bang bang bang...

Mark went all the way. In the dark, Mark bumped into the stone wall a lot, but it didn't matter much, he was holding a meat shield anyway.

I have to say, Mark is witty.

The opponent was lifted off the ground by him, and without the support of the earth, it would be difficult to exert force.

Occasional struggles could not break free from Mark's embrace.

Just like that, Mark didn't know how long he walked forward.

Finally, he saw a little light.

At first, Mark thought it was his hallucination.

But as he moved forward, that gleam became clearer.

It's like a fire that burns bigger and bigger.

"Is it an exit?"

Mark was overjoyed, and the movements under his feet accelerated again.

Finally, he reached the end of the corridor.

Rush into this piece of light like the ocean.

The moment before entering this light, Mark suddenly turned around, let go of his arm, raised his foot and kicked the puppet into the deep darkness again.

The other party did not chase in, and disappeared into the darkness again.

Perhaps, back to the original position, to guard this world.

This made Mark heave a sigh of relief.

This thing can't be smashed or broken, if it keeps entangled, Mark feels that he can be consumed to death!

"call..."

"Comfortable."

Getting rid of that difficult thing, and more importantly, leaving the darkness where he can't see his fingers, Mark's mood is undoubtedly much better.

"However, what exactly is this place?"

After taking a short rest, Mark looked at the surrounding scene for the first time.

Surrounded by smooth and flat bluestone, a promenade continues to stretch forward.

Chapter 3872

However, the promenade here is much wider, and four or five people walking side by side do not feel crowded.

On both sides of the corridor, there are closed doors.

All are black wooden doors.

The years have left traces of vicissitudes on them.

On both sides of each wooden door, there is a light on.

It is like the Changxin Palace lantern in the ancient palace of Yanxia.

The flames flickered, and the lamp oil burned slowly.

No one knows how many years the lights here have been burning.

Looking at the scene around him, Mark had an illusion.

That feeling is like walking in the ancient folk alleys in the hot summer.

A house built with bluestone, a gate made of ebony, and two oil lamps hanging at the door.

The only difference was the deathly darkness around him.

“Seou!”

“Isn’t my father dead?”

Mark was a little panicked.

It really feels like entering hell.

Open the door and there are ghosts of afterlife floating in the room.

But why can’t I hear a little sound?

Even if it is really going to hell, there should be a scream of a ghost.

Driven by curiosity, Mark tried to open the nearest door.

twigs...

The door shaft turns, and ancient dust rustles down.

It seems that the years are passing by in front of Mark.

Apparently no one has been here for a long time. Moreover, the time of existence should be very long.

This made Mark heave a sigh of relief.

No one has been here, it’s better than opening the door and seeing a pair of beads staring at him inside.

Mark walked in.

Inside is not the bed, table and other furniture that Mark imagined, only the shelves are leaning against the wall.

There are books on the shelves.

Mark turned around and found that they were all martial arts secrets.

“Dare you, have you entered the Book Collection Pavilion?”

Mark smiled bitterly.

After looking at it, he left.

These martial arts exercises may be extremely precious to others.

But in Mark’s eyes, it is undoubtedly nothing.

The secret techniques recorded in the Yundao Heavenly Book in his hand, if he just took out one of them, it is undoubtedly better than the ones here.

After that, Mark pushed open the second door.

It was a huge arsenal.

Swords, guns, hammers, knives...

Various weapons are on display.

“Good stuff!”

“We don’t see weapons like this on Earth anymore.”

Mark picked up a sword and waved it at will, soft as a willow, but extraordinarily tough.

It is very suitable for Tang Yun.

Mark was thinking about a big hammer again.

It weighs more than a thousand gold, the material is thick and rigid, and there are strange runes on it.

“It suits the old guy Gaia.”

Mark has the ancient sword of Yunyang given by the old lady, and naturally he doesn’t like the things here.

However, for Mark’s subordinates, the people here are undoubtedly treasures.

Especially, the ten weapons in the center.

The preciousness is obviously far more than the others.

Absolutely a rare treasure.

“If you can go out, you can bring a few back with you.”

Mark thought to himself.

And then went to the third door, the fourth...

Some are gold, some are calligraphy and painting porcelain, some are spiritual herbs...

In short, every door is filled with sky-high prices.

Mark felt that relying on these things stored here, a nation, or even a country’s martial arts power, could make a comet rise!

“This is probably where the ancestors of India kept their treasures.”

“Cultivation techniques, weapons, medicinal herbs...”

“Relying on these things, even if the Foluo Palace is destroyed by me, I am afraid that the Indian martial arts will rise again.”

“That bald monk in India took great pains.”

Mark sighed with emotion.

But even though he found so many treasures, Mark didn’t feel any joy.

Because he still can’t get out.

Moreover, the place is full of dust, apparently no one has been here for many years.

Even Mark felt that the ancestor of India probably forgot about it.

“Hey...”

Mark sighed and turned to go out.

When I was about to go to the next door, I accidentally bumped into the ancient lamp at the door.
bang.

The lamp fell, and the oil inside spilled on the ground.

The fire also went out.

When Mark saw this, his expression trembled violently!

“This... this lamp...”

Chapter 3873

Before, Mark thought that these lamps were fixed on the wall, and the lower part was connected to the wall, and a large amount of lamp oil was stored in the wall for them to burn.

However, after the lamp was knocked over, Mark was surprised to find that there was no connection. The lamp was placed directly there.

But, after so long, how could these lamps keep burning?

The lamp oil in the lamp is estimated to be able to burn for a day, which is the limit.

That is to say, there is always something here, adding lamp oil to these oil lamps!

Thinking of this, Mark’s whole hair stood up.

The originally relaxed mood was instantly alert.

He was no longer in the mood to look at the collections in these rooms, but glanced around vigilantly.

The spirit of the whole person was instantly brought to the extreme.

Here, someone!

But who will it be?

Could it be that the ancestor of that country of India did not die, but lived here all the time.

This is definitely not good news for Mark.

Although he had only brief contact with the so-called ancestor of India, Mark felt that the strength of the other party was higher than himself.

Moreover, don’t forget that what Mark encountered before was only the soul projection of the ancestors of India.

The strength of the body is undoubtedly stronger.

Although Mark is arrogant, he also has a reputation for self-knowledge.

He couldn't even fight against the ghost of the opponent's soul.

Once you encounter the body, you will definitely die.

But how could it be?

The ancestors of India should be people hundreds of years ago.

How could such a person still be alive?

Could it be that he really became a fairy?

Mark suddenly felt that a little crack began to appear in his worldview.

He believed that there were immortals in this world.

It's just that he wasn't sure whether anyone on Earth really ascended to immortality.

Therefore, in Mark's cognition, the affairs of immortals, gods, and ghosts are only treated as legends.

It is also out of this understanding that Mark feels that a person is the pinnacle of martial arts, and even stepping into the realm of the gods, his lifespan is still exhausted.

Over the years, it is extremely rare for a strong person to be over a hundred years old.

More than two hundred years old, Mark has never seen it before.

Therefore, if the ancestors of India were still alive, then Mark's worldview would undoubtedly be overthrown.

He can't imagine what kind of existence a person can live in for hundreds of years and nearly a thousand years.

thump...

In the quiet cave, no sound could be heard.

Time and space seem to stand still here.

Only the sound of Mark's heart beating, he thought faintly.

The old gatehouse was closed, and the heavy dust revealed the vicissitudes of the years.

The lamps that had brought Mark warmth before, now, when they fell into Mark's eyes, turned out to be a little terrifying.

Da da da

Sudden!

In the quiet cave mansion, a voice came.

The sound of da da was like a horse's hoof hitting the ground.

Not too loud, but exceptionally crisp.

Especially in this closed and quiet space, it is particularly loud.

Mark turned his head sharply, and his line of sight extended along the passage to the front end.

The voice came from there.

Would you like to go take a look?

A choice appeared in front of Mark.

The seemingly simple choice, it is very likely, will be a matter of life and death.

Once he passes by and finds that the ancestors of India are sitting there, Mark is basically certain to die.

But if you don't pass, will you just stay here and die of old age holding this pile of treasures?

"Made!"

"Early death, early life, immortality for thousands of years!"

"go!"

When Mark gritted his teeth, a ruthless expression appeared on his handsome face.

Then... cautiously, he walked slowly towards the sound.

....

"Da da.."

The sound became clearer as it got closer.

However, Mark's brows were undoubtedly wrinkled even deeper.

Because he still didn't feel the existence of any life.

There are undoubtedly two reasons for this to happen.

The first is that there is no life ahead.

Chapter 3874

The second is that the other party is so strong that his breath is compatible with the world, so that Mark's soul power cannot be sensed at all.

If it is the former, fine.

If it is the latter, Mark's next situation will undoubtedly be extremely dangerous.

But even so, Mark still ventured forward.

Finally, the passage came to an end.

The space is also suddenly open.

The light here is no longer the dim color before, but brighter.

The crisp da da sound echoes incessantly here.

Mark hesitated for a while, but finally stepped in.

.....

This is a spacious cave space.

No... it should be a house.

Into the eye, is a wooden sofa, covered with soft and warm fur.

In front of the sofa is a desk with several books and a bunch of pale yellow flowers in a flowerpot.

The ancient bronze lamp beside the table flickered a lonely light.

Calligraphy and paintings are hung on the stone wall behind the sofa.

Perhaps because of the age, the colors on it have faded, but from the pattern, the author's superb painting skills can still be seen.

These works, if they are in the world, must be national treasure-level works of art.

This was the first sight Mark saw. Whether it was calligraphy, painting or books, it gave him a feeling of art and loneliness.

He continued to walk inside, and soon saw a huge bed in the center of the room.

It is covered with soft fur.

But the stone bed under the fur didn't know what material it was, and it actually showed a slight blue light.

Like sunlight reflecting off a crystal.

Of course, this did not surprise Mark.

What shocked Mark the most was that there was a person lying on the spiritual bed.

a woman!

Naked woman!

The snow-white skin is like white jade, the slender body, the slender abdomen, and the slightly towering snow peaks outline a graceful arc in the shimmer.

This is a wonderful arc that is very seductive, enough to make any man crazy and bloody!

What's more, the owner of this body has a stunning face that looks like Snow White in a fairy tale.

Although her eyes are closed, just looking at her facial features is still breathtakingly beautiful.

This is a near-perfect body with a near-perfect face.

Her beauty was completely different from Tang Yun and Helen Qiu.

The beauty of Tang Yun and the others may be a little lacking, but the truth of beauty can be touched and can trigger the most primitive *** in human beings.

But the one in front of him, the perfect one, is so unreal.

Like, the heroine in the painting.

One can only be amazed and admired, and people can't have any blasphemous thoughts at all, only the emotion of the creator.

Such a person should not exist in this world.

The appearance of this woman undoubtedly aroused Mark's great vigilance.

But soon, Mark's eyes were attracted by the voice not far away.

I saw an open area not far from the bedside.

A rectangular mat is laid on the ground.

On the mat, there was a yellow calf, standing upright like a man.

A pair of hind hooves landed on the ground, and fore hooves volleyed into the air.

Moreover, the two hind legs were raised alternately, like dancing, rhythmically moving with a unique rhythm.

Moreover, its two front legs in the air were not idle. When the rear legs were raised, it used the soles of the front legs to slap the hoofs of the rear legs.

Over and over again, over and over again.

At the same time, along with the rhythm of the body, it also shouted the beat.

"One two...one two...one two..."

Mark was stunned at the time.

This this..

Is this really doing aerobics?

Mark's eyes were about to pop out.

A cow is actually doing aerobics?

Dare you think?

Chapter 3875

"Come on, let's dance together!"

“One two...one two...one two...”

When Mark was stunned, the scalper seemed to notice Mark’s existence.

Turning the bull’s head, he grinned at Mark.

However, an invitation was sent to him.

Mark’s eyes twitched fiercely.

Times Olympic?

Is this cow really mature?

Can you still speak?

Mark was speechless in shock, only felt his scalp tingle.

However, Mark is someone who has seen the big world after all.

In this world, even the powerhouses of the god realm can exist, and if there is one more little scalper who can talk and dance, it is not impossible.

The world is huge, and there are still many unknown things.

Just like ordinary people don’t know titled warriors, there must be many things that Mark doesn’t know.

Just like ghosts and gods, is it really nonsense?

I guess no one can give a definite answer.

Of course, there must be some people who swear that all cows, ghosts, snakes and gods are legends and superstitions.

But Mark didn’t think so.

He always believed that everything in this world is possible.

Look at the world with an open mind.

You can’t deny their existence just because you haven’t seen them.

There is a bug that is born in spring and dies in autumn.

They have never seen winter. Therefore, this group believes that there are only three seasons on earth.

They deny the existence of winter, but is there really no winter?

Well frogs can’t speak to the sea, summer insects can’t speak to ice.

In Mark’s eyes, many short-sighted people are summer bugs and ants, because the world they see is too small.

However, in the eyes of beings higher than himself, Mark felt that he should also be those summer bugs who didn’t know winter.

Therefore, Mark does not rush to deny many things and existences beyond his past knowledge, but tries to explore and understand them.

Just like the shrewd ox in front of him.

The surprised Mark forced a smile.

“You...you dance, I’ll just take a look.”

Yeah, what else can I say?

You can’t really run over and dance with it.

Mark was not scared away at this time, it was already good.

The ox was still dancing.

After standing up, the ox is more than two meters tall.

At this point, both feet are on the ground, and the front hooves swing.

Like a swaying dancer.

After the initial panic dissipated, at this time, Mark only felt that the action of this scalper was a bit funny.

Mark held back his smile, and finally asked aloud, “Have you been maintaining those lamps all the time?”

Mavericks ignored him, still dancing aerobics.

Moreover, Mark was invited to dance together again.

Mark still declined.

Dancing with a cow is kinda...silly.

Finally, after half an hour, this little scalper finished his fitness.

The originally upright forelimbs fell to the ground.

The little ox first walked to the table, lowered his head and drank some water.

Then, looking at Mark: “Don’t you like doing aerobics?”

“It was fun.”

“If not, I can teach you.”

Xiao Huang looked at Mark, grinning wildly.

Mark looked a little intimidating.

But fortunately, although I don’t know who is the divine cow in front of this guy?

“No.”

“I don’t like to dance this.”

Mark didn’t feel hostility from it, so he talked to it.

“Shall we paint then?”

“Do you like to draw?”

The little ox said again.

Mark shook his head again.

“How about singing?”

“Can I teach you to sing?”

“I sing really well.”

While speaking, the little yellow ox mooed.

The cadence seems to really contain the rhythm.

But Mark really couldn’t appreciate it.

Isn’t this nonsense?

No matter how the cow barks, it’s also the bark of a cow, so how could it sound good.

Chapter 3876

“How is it, does it sound good?”

“Wan’er said I was a born musician.”

After singing, Xiao Huang Niu said proudly and proudly.

Mark couldn’t bear to hit him, but nodded in agreement: “En, it sounds really good.”

“Then let me teach you, come, sing with me, moo moo...” Xiao Huang tried to shout.

Mark’s face darkened at that time, and he waved his hand with a wry smile: “Farewell, I...I don’t like singing.”

was rejected again.

The little ox seemed to be angry.

It turned its head and hummed:

“Humph!”

“You are so boring!”

“Stop playing with you, I’m going to paint.”

The scalper ignored Mark, returned to the desk, put his butt on it, then bit the pen with his mouth, and began to draw happily.

The tip of the pen swiped across the paper, making a fine rustling sound.

“that....”

“Brother Niu, please. Where is this place?”

Mark tried his best to put on a smile and asked the other side.

But the ox ignored him.

It looked like he was really angry.

Mark couldn't help but smile bitterly.

I thought he was really an arrogant little ox.

“Then teach me to sing.” Mark tried to coax it.

“Hmph, if you don't teach me, you're not funny at all. I'm going to draw.” Xiao Huangniu said angrily.

“This...” Mark didn't know what to say.

Forget it, let's wait until it's finished.

However, during this time, Mark continued to look at the room.

The room is very large, close to 200 square meters.

But the display is very simple, tables, chairs, doors, windows, beds, in addition to these simple furniture, are some murals on the walls.

Some seem to have been painted by Xiao Huangni himself, there are huge palaces, there are vast wastelands, and there are giant dragons soaring into the clouds.

Not to mention, it's a pretty good painting.

“Ok?”

However, when Mark looked around, he suddenly found that there was a dead bone in the corner of the room.

like human remains.

It must have been dead for a long time.

It was covered with dust.

However, behind the skeleton, Mark noticed some characters carved on the wall.

.....

“Three hundred years later, the troubled times will open, the gate of heaven will reopen, and the title will not exist...”

“Little Master, you will eventually ascend to the throne of the king...”

“With her imperial brother, go to the world!”

.....

Mark watched for a long time, but didn't understand what it meant.

The little master should be the **** girl from the spiritual bed.

But, troubled times?

Tianmen?

The king's throne?

What does this mean?

Could it be that the sleeping girl is the princess left behind by the ancient royal family?

Waiting for three hundred years to restore her dynasty?

But please, three hundred years, no matter how beautiful the girls are, they are all grown up, okay?

Mark shook his head and smiled, thinking that it was a former minister of the subjugated country making unrealistic fantasies.

Just as Mark was about to leave, he suddenly noticed that there was a string of numbers below the text.

AD, 1722!

This should be the time this person wrote these words.

He said that the troubled times will return after three hundred years, which should be in 2022.

Ok?

2022 ?

Mark seemed to realize something, and his eyes instantly stared.

He walked over again and took a closer look at the date.

1722.

Second Olympic!

Three hundred years later, isn't it this year?

“this...”

Chu Fan only felt a little terrified.

Is this sensational, or is it true?

Troubled times? Tianmen?

What exactly does it refer to?

Although Mark is reluctant to believe these things.

However, the weirdness and mystery here forced Mark to be sure of the authenticity of these words.

“Brother Niu, what do you mean here?”

“do you know?”

After all, Mark had to take it seriously because of the world he was in.

But the calf ignored Mark.

Evan is too boring.

like a stone.

It doesn't like boring people.

This undoubtedly made Mark very embarrassed.

“Brother Niu, what's the point of drawing?”

“I have something more fun, do you want to play?”

Suddenly, Mark had an epiphany, and tempted the little ox.

Chapter 3877

“Yes three.”

“Wang Bang!”

.....

“A four.”

“Four two blow you up!”

.....

On the wooden floor, a young man and a cow were playing poker.

This poker was made by Mark on the spot, and Mark and his friends played with it a lot when he was a child.

The scalper was obviously very interested in playing cards, and every time the cards in his hand overwhelmed Mark, he grinned and couldn't stop laughing: “It's fun.”

After playing with this scalper for more than a dozen games in a row, I finally amused this guy.

Mark began to rhetorically: "Brother Niu, where is this?"

The scalper shook his head: "I don't know either, when I have a memory, it was here."

"At that time, only Wan'er and an uncle played with me."

"Later, the uncle died, and Wan'er also fell into a deep sleep."

"I don't have anyone to accompany me, so I'll play alone."

"Good thing you're here."

"Someone will play with me later."

The ox was very happy.

"Then how long have you been here?"

"It's been a long time, I've been here since I can remember." The scalper replied.

Mark's mouth twitched.

Mad, as expected, asked in vain.

"Then do you know how to get out?"

"I don't know." The scalper shook his head.

"Do you know what the words on the wall mean?"

"I don't know." The scalper continued to shake his head.

"Then what do you know?" Mark's face darkened.

It seemed that the cow in front of him could not provide any useful information.

"I know how to wake up Wan'er, she knows everything, you can ask her."

"Wan'er?" Mark seemed to have guessed something, and looked at the girl who looked like a painting on the spiritual bed in front of him, "Did you mean her?"

"Enen. Are you her brother?"

"Wan'er has been waiting for her brother to pick her up."

"She said she would wake her up when her brother came."

"And then you came."

"You should be Wan'er's brother."

The scalper looked at Mark and asked seriously.

"Brother?" Mark shook his head, "I'm not."

“Well then. I knew that Wan’er’s brother would not come. It’s been so long, I must have forgotten her. In this world, only my uncle and I still remember her. When my uncle died, only I still remember her, and now I have you again.” There was some sympathy and pity in the scalper’s tone.

But Mark was obviously not interested in this, and he wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Yueyao was still in the hands of King Yintian and Mark, so Mark had to worry about Yaoer’s safety.

“You said just now that this girl named Wan’er knows everything? Then she must know how to get out, right?” Mark pressed.

The scalper nodded: “Sure, Wan’er knows everything. She knows that the mountains outside are blue, the water is green, and the flowers are red.”

“Look at the paintings I drew. Wan’er told me.”

“Also, Wan’er taught me to fight.”

“Are you going to fight?”

“Let’s fight.”

“It’s been a long time since Uncle died. No one has fought with me.”

While speaking, the scalper didn’t wait for Mark to answer, and immediately smashed his hoof towards Mark.

Mark had no intention of fighting, he resisted casually, ready to continue to ask how to wake the girl up.

But...

Bang!

After a bang, Mark turned into a cannonball and flew out.

Bumping into the hard wall behind him, Mark bared his teeth in pain.

“I go!”

“This cow, what a powerful force!”

Mark was immediately shocked.

Although Mark’s Dollar strength is almost exhausted now, but relying on the blessing of the Dragon God body, his physical strength is far beyond the ordinary title.

But even so, the cow still smashed him out with one hoof

Chapter 3878

“Your martial arts were taught by the lady Wan’er you said?” Mark asked with a frown.

He felt more and more that the sleeping girl was a little mysterious.

“yes.”

“Do you want to wake her up?”

“The three of us can play Landlord together.” Since Mark taught him how to play poker, he has been deeply fascinated by this card game.

“Didn’t you say that only her brother can wake her up?”

The scalper shook his head: “Her brother won’t be here, instead of letting Wan’er fall asleep, you might as well wake her up.”

While talking, the scalper shook Mark’s sleeve with his mouth and went to the bed.

“How to wake up?” Mark asked.

The scalper grinned and said, “I slept with her.”

“What... what?” Mark’s eyes were about to pop out.

Originally, he thought that this cow was very simple, but why was it so wretched all of a sudden.

“Come on, wake her up.” The scalper urged again.

Mark’s face darkened: “Go away. I’m not such a casual person.”

“hey-hey..”

The ox laughed even happier.

“Looks like you’re not a bad person.”

“Uncle said that this method is used to identify good people and bad people.”

“If you really put Wan’er to sleep, you’re a bad person.”

“Okay, I’ll tell you the right way now, just kiss her and she’ll wake up.”

“It’s true this time.”

The ox said to Mark.

Although the cow patted its chest to assure Mark, Mark still had some doubts.

He had read a novel before, called Liaozhai Zhiyi.

When humans kiss the female ghost, they will be sucked dry by the female ghost.

Mark was afraid that the scalper was also plotting against him.

However, when Mark was still hesitating, the scalper turned around and slammed his butt against Mark: “Let’s go!”

This sudden force naturally caused Mark to lose his balance.

The whole person rushed directly towards the sleeping girl on the spiritual bed.

It was directly pressed on the girl.

Fortunately, Mark supported his body with his hands in time.

The corners of his lips also stopped dangerously at an inch above the cheeks of the woman below him.

The two were so close that they could smell it.

But luckily, it didn't happen.

“Whoo~”

Mark breathed a sigh of relief.

so close.

Just a little bit, otherwise you will really feel sorry for your wife.

However, just as Mark was rejoicing, the slender eyelashes of the sleeping girl below him moved slightly.

The next second, a pair of beautiful eyes slowly opened.

What kind of eyes, like a fairy who has been sleeping for a long time, opened for the first time after a thousand years.

In just an instant, Mark felt that he was swallowed up by the overwhelming loneliness and sadness.

“Brother, have you finally come to pick up Wan'er?”

Two lines of crystal clear, flowing down the girl's snow-white cheeks.

With tears in his eyes, he stared at the young man who was so close in front of him.

Afterwards, she raised her head slightly, and her warm lips took the initiative to kiss it.

Hundreds of years of waiting, thousands of day and night misses.

After a long period of darkness and loneliness, she finally waited for her brother.

At that moment, Mark felt like his soul was struck by lightning.

He froze there, his mind went blank.

The loneliness and sadness surged into Mark's soul like a tide.

For a moment, Mark also wondered, is he really her brother?

Is the person she has been waiting for really herself?

But Mark couldn't remember when he had a younger sister.

There should be none.

But why is it so familiar?

Why does it feel so familiar when you see her eyes?

It's like the girl who once looked back at him thousands of times.

Her eyes, the corners of her lips, and even the touch on her skin were all so familiar.

Familiar, as if the old met!

Chapter 3879

I don't know how long it took.

Mark shoved away the delicate woman in his arms.

Taking a few steps back, he retreated directly to the wall.

The woman's cool touch on the corner of her lips is still there, but Mark's expression has completely changed.

Of course, what surprised Mark was not the fact that the girl absorbed his essence.

Rather, the opponent's spiritual strength.

yes!

Just now, in the depths of Mark's consciousness, a thought, an illusion, really emerged.

It was as if he really had a sister.

The sense of familiarity and intimacy is too real.

But Mark, who had calmed down, quickly woke up from that illusory feeling.

He realized that it was the other party's spiritual power that affected him.

It has been recorded in the Yundao Heavenly Book that there are many forms of power.

There is spiritual power, and there is the power of fist to flesh.

The latter is more common, but the former is rare and ethereal.

But in fact, everyone has spiritual power, but the strength is different.

A powerhouse at the level of Chu Fan, whose might is exuding, is so overwhelming that it is actually the effect of exuding mental power.

But it doesn't affect people's minds.

However, the woman in front of her actually affected Mark's mind.

This is undoubtedly a very scary thing.

"Aren't you brother?"

The girl got off the bed and stared at Mark with watery eyes.

Mark clearly saw that the girl's originally bright eyes were slowly darkening and darkening...

It was as if the flickering light in the darkness was slowly extinguishing.

An unprecedented sadness swept through like a tide.

rumbling...

The entire cave began to tremble, and fine cracks began to appear like spider webs.

Mark was still in a daze, not knowing what happened.

Only the scalper was extremely frightened, and rushed over to comfort the girl: "Wan'er, he was sent by your brother to see you."

"Your brother said that he will come to pick you up soon."

"You'll see your brother soon."

The scalper shouted loudly, as if afraid that the girl wouldn't hear it.

"Really?"

"Is it really my brother who asked you to see me?" the girl asked Mark.

The ox quickly winked at him.

Mark understood what it meant, although he didn't know why the scalper told him to lie, Mark still did.

"Yes, it was your brother who asked me to visit you."

"Hehe, my brother really didn't forget his promise."

Sure enough, after hearing this, the girl's dull eyes lit up again. The whole person also became happy.

As if the dark clouds dissipated, the entire cave dwelling calmed down again.

"call.."

The ox let out a long sigh of relief.

It was really dangerous just now.

Almost buried here.

"Brother Niu, what's the situation?" After stabilizing the girl's emotions, Mark pulled the scalper and asked in a low voice.

The scalper hurriedly said: "It's hard to describe, in short, this is a very scary girl. She was born with an extremely powerful spiritual power. The sadder she is, the stronger this spiritual power will be."

"Uncle said, don't let her despair."

"When Wan'er is desperate, the whole world will be buried with him."

"Wan'er has been imprisoned here since she was very young."

"She's been waiting for her brother to pick her up."

“That is her only pursuit and perseverance, her only weapon against the long river of time and loneliness.”

“If this thought is gone, the only light in her heart will be extinguished.”

“If she’s desperate, we’ll all die.”

“You pushed her just now and almost killed us both.”

The scalper solemnly said to Mark.

After Mark heard this, a chill went down his spine.

He looked at the beautiful girl in front of him again, and Mark’s eyes had completely changed.

From the initial appreciation, it has become a bit of fear now.

It’s like looking at a little monster.

He now regrets waking up this little monster.

Don’t say leave here, or you will be killed by this little monster.

Mark was also extremely frightened by the spiritual power that overflowed from the girl’s sadness just now.