

ADBSC 3880-3899

## Chapter 3880

“Wan’er, come and play.”

“You wake up, the three of us are just fighting the landlord!”

After Huang Niu said this to Mark, he turned his head and smiled at the girl without grinning, and dragged her to fight the landlord.

“I fight your sister!”

“This stupid cow knows how to play!”

Mark was speechless.

After knowing the horror of this girl, Mark still has the heart to fight the landlord.

Who would dare to win against such a main card that can destroy the world?

It is estimated that the whole world has to coax her to make her happy and not let her despair.

This place is so weird, the cows are weird, and the people are even weirder.

Now Mark wants to leave here.

So, Mark began to get close to this girl.

“what?”

“Wan’er, you said you’ve been waiting here for three hundred years?” “But you...”

After a short contact, Mark learned that the girl’s name was Duanmu Wan’er.

Also, she is a very simple girl.

Like a blank sheet of paper.

Believe everything Mark said.

I will also give all my thoughts to Mark.

She said she was brought here a year or two after she was born.

Never seen mountains, never seen running water.

All he could see was the long and narrow cave and the long-burning bronze lamp.

However, although she hadn’t seen the outside world, she remembered everything with her brother.

He remembered that her brother took her to climb the mountain and fished the river, and even more remember that when she was taken away, his brother cried hoarsely, saying that one day, he would take her home.

“Isn’t it weird?”

“A new born child should not remember anything.”

“But I just remember everything my brother went out to play with behind my back.”

“The paintings I taught Niu Niu were all places my brother took me to.”

“Also, in addition to these memories, I still remember many things, such as a lot of martial arts secrets, methods of alchemy and refining, and cultivation techniques.”

“It’s like I was born with this knowledge etched in my memory.”

“It’s like the method of ‘dormancy’, which I also practiced from the depths of my memory. ”

“As long as I enter the dormant state, my body is almost in a frozen state, the cell growth is almost stagnant, and the growth and aging become extremely slow...”

“But after feeling the breath of people, you will be awakened.”

“Isn’t it amazing?”

Duanmu Wan’er sat on the blanket with her hands on her knees, her beautiful little head resting on her knees, and told Mark happily.

She is a relatively silent girl, but for some reason, she became eloquent in the face of Mark.

It should be because he was sent by his brother.

He has a brother’s breath on him, so he will feel very close.

Mark is not someone who has never seen the world. Hearing Duanmu Wan’er’s story, he guessed something: “I read a book that said that there is an extremely powerful race in the world called the Flame Demon Race. ”

“The number of their ethnic groups is small, but they are all extremely powerful. Every Balrog is born with an inheritance memory. The civilization, heritage and accumulation of the entire ethnic group are all passed on from generation to generation by inheritance memory.”

“The knowledge you have should be the inherited memory of your race.”

Inheriting memory, this is a very abnormal talent.

No book records, no teacher oral transmission, all knowledge is born in your mind.

You need it, just retrieve it from your brain.

“hey-hey...”

“How is it, Wan’er is amazing, isn’t it?”

“Whoever owns her is equivalent to owning the cultural wealth of a group.”

“Moreover, the children born will also have this inheritance.”

“I let you sleep before she didn’t sleep.”

“Do you regret it now?”

“If you marry Wan’er back home, your race will be awesome!”

“At least let your civilization progress for five hundred years!”

The scalper kicked Mark and grinned wickedly at Mark.

This dead cow just felt simple and honest.

But after getting used to it, Mark found out that this guy is completely a “dog”!

Dare to say anything regardless of the occasion?

Still sleeping?

Sleep your sister!

Mark’s face darkened at that time.

Let’s talk about some things.

How dare you say it in front of other girls?

### **Chapter 3881**

I thought this little monster named Duanmu Wan’er would be angry.

But surprisingly, seeing Mark fighting with the scalper, Duanmu Wan’er laughed madly instead.

Perhaps, it was the scene where she and her brother were fighting.

“Wan’er, do you know how to get out of here?”

After a short conversation, Mark asked the question that he cared about the most.

Duanmu Wan’er nodded: “Uncle Long told me how to get out, but it’s very difficult.”

“So, there are really two ways to open?” Mark was overjoyed.

A few minutes later.

Mark and Duanmu Wan’er came to a door.

It was the gate house that Mark passed by before storing all kinds of treasures.

However, Mark didn’t push everyone away before.

At this time, he and Duanmu Wan’er came to a room that Mark had not explored before.

At the door, ancient bronze lamps flickered and flickered.

Duanmu Wan’er picked up a lamp, pushed open the door with Mark and walked in.

However, when the door opened.

A violent energy aura rushes in!

“Wan’er, be careful!”

Chu Fan was shocked, thinking that something unexpected happened.

In a hurry, he pulled Duanmu Wan’er into his arms and protected him behind him.

But it turned out that it was just a false alarm.

Apart from those heat waves with violent energies, there is no danger.

“Sorry, I overreacted.”

Chu Fan quickly released the hand that was holding Duanmu Wan’er, and said embarrassingly while touching his head.

It was the second time he took advantage.

Although it was not intentional, it was always an offense to other girls.

“It’s all right.”

“I know you have no ill will.”

“I was in danger when I was a child, and my brother protected me that way.”

Duanmu Wan’er smiled at Mark.

Beautiful big eyes, but the crescent moon is completed.

Not far away, the scalper, who was still playing cards by himself, saw this scene, and his mouth grinned again.

He found that after waking up this time, Wan’er’s smile was much, much more than before.

This is an empty room.

Unlike other rooms full of treasures, there is only one huge stone statue standing there.

Mark knew this stone statue.

It is the ancestor of India who imprisoned Mark with thunder chains on Mount Foluo before.

Mark is now more and more certain that this cave is the cave of the Indian ancestor.

And Duanmu Wan’er and the others were most likely captured by this Indian ancestor from somewhere hundreds of years ago, and then imprisoned here.

As for whether this Indian ancestor is dead or alive, Mark is not sure yet.

However, there is one thing Mark can be sure of.

In this world, there must be a world that he has never heard of before.

Back then, in the extreme north, a man had implicitly told Mark.

Moreover, over the years, Mark has always had a question in his heart, about the old house of the Chu family.

When he was young, he once stayed with his great-grandmother in the Chu family's old house.

He knew that his great-grandmother was not an ordinary person.

However, for a long time, he never left the Chu family's old house.

It's like being imprisoned there.

It was as if he was guarding something.

Now, in this cave dwelling again, I have come to know the two strange beings, Duanmu Wan'er and Huang Niu, as well as the words carved on the wall.

These kinds of clues made Mark more aware of this, and he was convinced.

He had a feeling that the world would soon become restless.

The troubled times come, the gate of heaven will open...

Although Mark still doesn't know what the troubled times are, one thing is certain, that is, no matter how troubled times are, only by mastering the power can they last forever.

Mark has already decided that after he leaves here and rescues Yueyao, he will retreat again.

This time, if you don't break the realm of God, you will never go out!

Not only to destroy Trumen, but also to protect those who want to protect him in the chaotic world.

"Wan'er, take a few steps back and stand behind me."

Mark suddenly said something.

## **Chapter 3882**

Afterwards, the heavy fist fell, and Wuji Jiujin burst out one after another.

bang...

Nine punches.

In front of this stone statue that spanned thousands of years, it shattered and withered in an instant.

"Why did you break it?" Duanmu Wan'er wondered.

Mark said: "It's because of it that I'm trapped here. I have to vent."

Mark said so.

Of course, aside from this reason, Mark still had some doubts.

Back then, on Mount Foluo, the phantom projected by the ancestors of India used this stone statue as a medium.

Just like in the battle of Chumen Mountain, the soul power of the old lady was manifested through the ancient sword of Yunyang.

Therefore, the power of the soul projected by the ancestors of India must also be pinned on some object.

And, most likely, it is this stone statue.

Sure enough, as soon as Mark's words fell, a phantom appeared in the shattered stone statue.

It is the ancestor of the country of India!

"Nameless child, how dare you damage the stone body of my idol?"

"I, I, swear to burn you to ashes!"

The phantom spoke ruthlessly.

Markli ignored it, and slapped the phantom away with a slap.

When the stone statue was destroyed, the power of the soul of the ancestors of India became water without a source, a tree without roots, except for a few shouts, there was no threat at all.

In the future, if the Buddha Palace in India wants to ask for help from the so-called ancestors, even if they cry out their throats, it is estimated that they will not be able to cry out.

"You just used the sixth form of Yun Dao Tian Jue, Wu Ji Jin."

Duanmu Wan'er's sudden voice made Mark tremble.

"You... do you know Yun Dao Tian Jue?"

Duanmu Wan'er smiled softly: "Hehe... Wan'er knows, but there are many."

After speaking, Duanmu Wan'er stopped and continued to lead Mark forward.

Until the two came to a wellhead.

"This is the exit, jump down and you can leave here." Duanmu Wan'er pointed.

Mark looked down.

Stab it!

With a loud bang, a lightning bolt came straight out of the well.

Frightened, Mark suddenly retreated.

But fortunately, when the thunder power reached the mouth of the well, it dissipated.

"Wan'er, are you sure you're not cheating on me?"

"Is this well the exit?"

"This is clearly a dead end!"

Although there was only a quick glance just now, Mark also saw it clearly.

Beneath the wellhead, it turned out to be a monstrous sea of thunder.

Yes, it is full of violent thunder power.

The scorching air wave when the door was opened just now was probably the result of the power of this thunder spilling over.

Moreover, Mark finally knew that in the previous battle of Mount Furuo, the thunder chains that emerged should also come from the power of thunder in this deep well.

I really did not expect that such a powerful force is still hidden in this cave!

“Giggle...”

Seeing Mark’s appearance, Duanmu Wan’er smiled and bent over.

It seemed that she liked seeing Mark’s embarrassment.

“I didn’t lie to you, it’s true.”

“Life and death go hand in hand.”

“If you can withstand the power of this thunder and cross this sea of thunder, you will naturally leave here.”

“Otherwise, it will be difficult.”

“My Uncle Long has a magical power, and he can’t pass through it.”

“Of course, if you want to try it, you can try it.”

Duanmu Wan’er said jokingly.

Try and die.

Mark walked over and looked down from the well again.

He eventually backed away.

Can not be done.

He had experienced the power of thunder in it.

Just four thunder powers made Mark extremely embarrassed.

But in this well, there are probably thousands of thunders.

“Damn it!”

“Is it really impossible to get out?”

Mark punched the ground depressed.

The hope that had just ignited in my heart was extinguished again.

“I didn’t expect that I, Chu Tianfan, would be trapped here without accomplishing my great cause and avenging my great revenge!”

Mark, who has always been stable and calm, is unable to keep calm at this time.

Anger, despair, eagerness...

Various emotions filled Mark’s heart.

Duanmu Wan’er saw Mark’s pained expression, and said unbearably, “If you have to leave, I can help you.”

### **Chapter 3883**

“The power of thunder is the power of heaven.”

“To resist the might of heaven is the way to seek death.”

“So, if you want to pass the Thunder Well, it’s not a wise move to break through.”

“But, if you can’t resist, then join in.”

“In my memory, there is a set of body refining secret techniques called “Thunder Dragon Ti”.”

“Forgeable body, able to absorb the power of thunder.”

“Let the power of thunder be used for your own use!”

“When you reach the peak, you can turn into a Thunder Dragon in the flesh.”

“If you raise your hands, you will have the power of thunder.”

“A casual strike has the power to destroy the sky and destroy the earth.”

“Of course, in addition to its powerful power, the greatest magic of this body refining technique is to increase the affinity with the power of thunder.”

“At that time, when you enter the sea of thunder, you will be like a fish like water.”

“The violent power of thunder is no longer a threat to your life, but will increase your power, like a duck in water.”

As Duanmu Wan’er spoke, she handed a book to Mark.

It is the secret of recording “Thunder Dragon Body”.

“However, “Thunder Dragon Body” is powerful, but the threshold for chain repair is also extremely high.”

“Not only does the person who repairs the chain need extremely high understanding, but also has extremely high requirements for the toughness of the person who repairs the chain.”

“I wrote this technique back then and asked Uncle Long to practice it.”

“It’s a pity that although Uncle Long has extraordinary understanding, his body is mediocre.”



“The first volume of “Thunder Dragon Body” needs to be tempered with thunder.”

“As a result, when the first volume of the chain was repaired, Uncle Long’s body was unable to resist the power of thunder and was seriously injured by the backlash.”

“So later, I thought about it, “Thunder Dragon Body” is not suitable for people to directly repair the chain.”

“Before this, it is best for those who cultivate the chain to master a body-refining martial art to strengthen the physical body and pave the way for the repairing of the “Thunder Dragon Body”.”

“But Mark, in my heritage memory, there is only this one.”

“Mark, do you really want to repair the chain?”

In the cave, Duanmu Wan’er explained the objective situation to Mark.

Back then, it wasn’t that they didn’t try to leave here.

However, in the end it failed.

And finally led to the fall of that Uncle Long.

Therefore, this body refining secret technique and chain repair are extremely risky.

If it wasn’t for her eagerness to see Mark leave, Duanmu Wan’er would not have told Mark this method.

She didn’t want Mark to take risks, and she didn’t want Mark to step into her Uncle Long’s end.

When Duanmu Wan’er was full of worry, the scalper who was playing cards beside her was also saying sarcastic words: “Give it up, human.”

“You can’t get out.”

“This “Thunder Dragon Body” is not a secret technique practiced by humans.”

“Uncle was so powerful back then that he practiced himself to death, and now the bones are still piled up in the corner?”

“So, don’t look for death.”

“Is it bad to live?”

“Play with me.”

“In the future, while Wan’er is not paying attention, you can put Wan’er to sleep again.”

“And then have seven or eight children.”

“You can play with me when you grow up.”

“The more people there are, the more lively it will be.”

The scalper said leisurely there.

It naturally didn't want to let Mark go, and the scalper didn't think Mark could go.

It knows that "Thunder Dragon Body" is powerful, but it is a secret martial art that kills people.

\*\* Mortal tires repair the chain directly, that is courting death.

"Ok?"

"Why are not you talking?"

"Do you think seven or eight children are a little short?"

"It's not impossible to want to live more."

"Just discuss it with Wan'er."

After talking for a long time, the scalper was a little puzzled when he saw that Mark didn't talk to him.

It immediately turned its head and looked at Mark.

But the next moment, the whole ox was stupid, and all the cards in his hand fell to the ground.

I saw that on the spiritual bed in front of him, Mark had already sat down with his knees crossed.

On his body, golden light surged, and his muscles were vigorous.

The whole person is like cast iron, and the explosive power is madly escaping from him.

#### **Chapter 3884**

Yes, at this time, Mark, the dragon god body is full of firepower!

At the same time, the first secret of "Thunder Dragon Body" was lingering in Mark's mind.

Soon, in the cave, under the traction of Mark, the power of thunder gathered towards Mark's eyebrows.

Of course, all the power of thunder at this time was overflowing from that thunder well.

Not very powerful!

However, even the weakest power of thunder is by no means something that the visceral body of ordinary people can withstand.

The reason why "Thunder Dragon Body" is dangerous is that it needs to draw the power of thunder and integrate it into the body.

Limbs, muscles, heart, brain...

The former is easy to say, but the heart and brain are the most vulnerable parts of human beings.

Even if it is as strong as a title, if these two hinterlands are invaded by the power of thunder, they will die at worst, or suffer from serious injuries and dementia.

"I rely on!"

"This lunatic!"

“You really dare to practice?”

At that time, the cattle were scared to pee.

It never thought that this human being was so stupid.

Just pick it up and practice without thinking about the consequences?

“Wan’er, hurry up!”

“Stop him!”

“This lunatic, he is courting death.”

The scalper said in panic, pulling Duanmu Wan’er to let her stop Mark.

Duanmu Wan’er’s face was pale, and she was obviously frightened.

She also did not expect that Mark, regardless of the consequences, picked it up and practiced directly.

Is he really not afraid of death?

“it’s useless.”

“The power of thunder has entered the body.”

“Everything is unstoppable.”

Duanmu Wan’er shook her head and said.

It was not the first time she had seen this scene.

Back then, when Uncle Long repaired the Thunder Dragon Body, it was like the scene before her.

Of course, there are some differences.

That is the bizarre golden light on Mark’s body, which was never seen by her Uncle Long.

“Ruined!”

“He died, who will play cards with me in the future?”

The ox was very annoyed and grieved.

Duanmu Wan’er was also a little sad.

However, just as Duanmu Wan’er and the others were anxious, the restlessness in the cave immediately subsided.

Everything is silent.

And Mark’s eyes slowly opened.

However, a strange golden pattern appeared between Mark’s eyebrows.

“This... this is...”

“Thunder dragon pattern?”

“You...you succeeded?”

The ox was stunned.

Duanmu Wan'er also covered her red lips with a surprised little hand.

The Thunder Dragon Body has a total of nine levels.

Every time a level is practiced, a thunder mark will appear between the eyebrows.

Called the Thunder Dragon Pattern, it can contain the power to absorb thunder!

Back then, Uncle Long failed to develop this thunder dragon pattern for seven days and seven nights.

But the man in front of him, in just a few minutes, became?

“What's wrong?”

“Wan'er, keep talking.”

“How to repair the chain of this Thunder Dragon?”

The expressions of Huang Niu and Duanmu Wan'er made Mark a little puzzled.

He briefly browsed this “Thunder Dragon Body” just now, and felt that it was somewhat familiar.

It feels that it has something in common with his Dragon God body.

So when Duanmu Wan'er was talking just now, Mark was distracted and tried to fix the chain at will according to the secret.

Mark couldn't remember what happened after that.

I felt my brain froze.

Therefore, Mark didn't know what happened just now.

The ox was silent.

Duanmu Wan'er didn't speak.

Silence, and death!

After a long time, the scalper's scolding voice came: “Second Ao!”

“You pervert.”

“It really made you practice.”

Duanmu Wan'er also changed from initial surprise to joy.

“Evan, you are amazing.”

“Have you repaired the chain before, this “Thunder Dragon Body”.”

The eyes of the two people looking at Mark at this time have completely changed.

It's like watching a pervert.

In Duanmu Wan'er's memory, "Thunder Dragon Body" belongs to the kind of martial arts secret technique that is extremely difficult and dangerous to repair chains.

The chain repair is successful, of course it is powerful.

Transforming into a Thunder Dragon in his own body, the majestic power is like a god in the world.

But it is too difficult to practice, failure is a death.

Therefore, even the best clansmen in Duanmu Wan'er's ethnic group would basically not be able to repair chains.

In Duanmu Wan'er's memory, only the ancestors of their ethnic group had practiced it.

### **Chapter 3885**

"what?"

"Is it done?"

Mark was a little stunned, apparently not realizing that he had already mastered the first level of "Thunder Dragon Body".

He just felt a little familiar, so he tried to run it.

Who would have thought that it would be successful all of a sudden.

However, this result is undoubtedly welcome.

Mark so easily trained the first layer of the Thunder Dragon Body, so the remaining layers should be able to repair the chain successfully, it is just a matter of time.

In other words, Mark has seen the hope of leaving here.

"Wan'er, thank you very much."

After learning that he had inadvertently repaired the first layer of the Thunder Dragon Body, Mark was undoubtedly overjoyed.

Without further ado, he continued to repair the second layer of the chain.

According to Duanmu Wan'er's judgment, if Mark wants to pass the Thunder Well, the Thunder Dragon must be repaired to the seventh floor at least.

The Thunder Dragon body has nine levels of small realms, but every three levels has a large realm.

The first realm contains the power of thunder.

The second realm is to quench the body with thunder.

The third realm is the transformation of Thunder Dragon.

rumbling...

With the deepening of Mark's chain repair, a large amount of thunder power began to flow out of the thunder well under the traction of Mark, and poured into the thunder pattern between Mark's eyebrows.

With Mark as the center, within a few meters of the surrounding area, the violent thunder power raged wildly.

The overflowing power shattered the bowls that the ox ate.

"Depend on!"

"You repair the chain, my old cow suffers."

"I did it for you!"

After enduring Mark for almost a day, seeing his beloved toys and paintings, almost all suffered.

The scalper couldn't bear it any longer. When Mark was resting in the middle, the scalper stretched out a hoof and kicked Mark out directly.

"roll!"

"Go and practice outside!"

Although he was kicked inexplicably, Mark was not angry, but after a moment of repair, he turned around and went to the room where the Thunder Well was located.

As Mark retreated, the entire cave returned to its former silence again.

Moreover, Mark's retreat lasted for a few days.

It never came out again.

Duanmu Wan'er was afraid of Mark's accident, so she visited many times during the period.

Seeing that Mark was all right, she was relieved.

"Wan'er, how long did it take for that human to finish the first three levels?"

Duanmu Wan'er thought for a while: "The difficulty of repairing the Thunder Dragon Body increases exponentially. No matter how talented you are, it will take at least a year to complete the first three levels."

However, the scalper shook his head: "You look at him too highly. I think that even if you give him three years, he won't be able to practice the top three."

"Repairing the chain, it is best not to rush for quick success."

"He was thinking about going out, and with such an eager heart, he must not be able to calm down."

"If you are not in a peaceful state of mind, how can you talk about cultivation and diligence?"

The ox shook his head and said.

“But that’s fine.”

“If he stays here for a few more years, he will be able to accompany you for a few more years.”

“At that time, when he achieves great feats, maybe he can take you out of here.”

The scalper looked at Duanmu Wan’er, the always cynical scalper suddenly became serious at this moment.

But Duanmu Wan’er shook her head: “I won’t leave, I want to be here, waiting for my brother.”

Hearing the words, the scalper opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he closed his mouth after all.

Three days later.

The scalper is playing cards with Duanmu Wan’er.

Mark suddenly appeared here.

Seeing Mark, Duanmu Wan’er laughed softly: “Are you tired of repairing the chain?”

“Then take a rest.”

“Uncle Long said that repairing the chain is not an overnight thing, so don’t worry.”

“We must combine work and rest.”

“Only by calming your mind can you hope to develop the first three layers of Thunder Dragon Body within a year.”

“One year?” Mark was stunned.

Seeing this, the ox immediately laughed.

“Wan’er, I said you were too optimistic.”

## **Chapter 3886**

“Even he doesn’t have the confidence to break through the top three layers within a year.”

“At least three years.” The scalper shook his head.

Mark listened with a confused expression: “Is it so difficult to practice?”

“I think it’s easy.”

“By the way, Wan’er, please give me the fourth layer of Thunder Dragon Body Mind Technique.”

“I strive to reach the fourth level before tomorrow.”

Mark urged from the side.

But Huang Niu and Duanmu Wan’er were shocked at the time.

The jaw almost dropped.

“you you..”

“The first three floors, you have practiced... have you practiced?” The scalper looked at Mark like a ghost.

Mark nodded: “Yes, it doesn’t feel so difficult right?”

“I thought, after three days, I should be able to reach the seventh floor.”

The room was suddenly quiet here.

Huang Niu and Duanmu Wan’er were shocked and speechless.

You must know that the Thunder Dragon Body is the supreme body refining technique that few people in Wan’er’s clan have cultivated for thousands of years.

But this person in front of him has broken three floors in three days?

I’ll go to your mother!

Are you the devil?

The ox was about to cry.

It also tried to practice this Thunder Dragon body.

But not to mention repairing the chain, it can’t even read it. Finally gave up.

“Okay... okay.”

Duanmu Wan’er wiped the cold sweat from her forehead and handed the fourth weight of the Thunder Dragon to Mark.

“Thanks.”

After Mark took it, he turned around and left, and continued to devote himself to repairing the chain.

There was no way, Yao’er was still waiting for him outside, and the words on the stone wall made Mark even more uneasy.

Troubled times will begin, and titles will not exist.

The catastrophe that can make the titled powerhouse disappear, how can those ordinary people survive?

His Helen Qiu, his Xiaolei, and the people Mark cared about were all still outside?

Mark was really scared.

He was afraid that he would be stuck here for too long.

When he went out, what he saw was just a piece of lifeless ruins.

quick!



Must be fast!

Break through the seventh level of the Thunder Dragon Body as soon as possible!

.....

However, it backfired.

This time, it took a full seven days.

The fourth level of the Thunder Dragon Body has not yet broken through.

“Damn it!”

“Why, why haven’t you broken through yet?”

“Broken!”

With the passage of time, Mark’s heart became more and more anxious. In the end, the rush of fire attacked his heart, and the power of thunder in his body instantly lost control, and there was a rampage in Mark’s body!

puff!

Mark’s chain repair was forcibly interrupted, a mouthful of blood was immediately spit out, and finally fell heavily to the ground.

“Evan!”

This sudden movement naturally shocked Duanmu Waner and the others.

Seeing Mark’s pale face and vomiting blood, Duanmu Wan’er rushed forward.

Give an elixir to Mark.

When Mark woke up, he found himself lying on the spiritual bed.

Beside the bed, Duanmu Wan’er was making medicine for Mark.

“You’re awake.” Duanmu Wan’er smiled softly.

“You’re a lunatic.”

“If it weren’t for your physical strength, you would be dead!”

“Why bother?”

“Is it that good outside?”

“Don’t go out in such a hurry.”

“Besides, isn’t it bad to stay here?”

“Someone can play with you, someone can sleep with you, and someone can give you a baby.”

“And outside, it’s almost over.”

“Uncle said that the catastrophe is coming, and everyone will die.”

“And as long as we stay here, we can all live.”

The scalper looked at Mark angrily.

Mark smiled bleakly: “If everyone you care about is dead, only you will live.”

“It’s like a long wasteland, only you are walking alone.”

“What’s the difference between death and life?”

Mark felt depressed.

“You’re a cow, you don’t understand.”

“You have lived here since you were a child.”

“For you, the land of this size is your whole world.”

“But this is not my world.”

“It’s outside.”

“There are a lot of people waiting for me there.”

“Even if the world ends, I, Chu Tianfan, will accompany them.”

He still has a lot to do.

His courtiers, his women, his enemies...

So many things are waiting for him.

But he was trapped in this dark place and couldn’t get out.

Even though he is a genius, he is useless.

So many years of hard work, so much suffering, what’s the point?

The scalpers could not understand Mark’s words.

But Duanmu Wan’er was stunned.

### **Chapter 3887**

She may not understand Mark, but she can understand those who are waiting for Mark.

Just like her, waiting alone, her brother came to pick her up.

“Mark, let me repair the chain for you.”

After a long silence, Duanmu Wan’er seemed to have made up her mind.

She bit her red lips with her teeth, and her beautiful eyes were full of determination.

Mark didn’t expect Duanmu Wan’er to be of any help.

After all, after getting along for the past few days, Mark has already discovered that Duanmu Wan'er is a person who does not know martial arts.

Perhaps, there is a very powerful martial arts secret in her inheritance memory, but Duanmu Wan'er did not repair the chain.

She is not interested in these.

What kind of help can a person with a different martial arts do to himself in the chain repair of the Thunder Dragon Body?

At most, that is, tell yourself the mental formula of the Thunder Dragon Body.

But it turned out that Mark underestimated the role of this girl.

In her inherited memory, not only these secret techniques, but also her clan seniors' perception of the Thunder Dragon Body.

.....

"It is said that when the Thunder Dragon body is trained to the highest level, it can transform into a dragon..."

.....

"Thunder dragon body, it is not simply to absorb the power of thunder to forge \*\*, but to merge with it, water and milk. Blend..."

.....

"Everything in the world has a spirit."

"Plants and trees have spirits, heaven and earth have spirits, and thunder also has spirits..."

.....

"Use your heart to feel the presence of thunder, feel their breath, feel their spirituality..."

.....

"When your soul is in harmony with the spirit of thunder, then for you, thunder will no longer be the majestic force of destruction and destruction..."

"It's the wings of a tiger, like a fish in water..."

.....

The girl's agile voice was like a beating elf.

The beautiful sound is a kind of enjoyment in itself.

While speaking, Duanmu Wan'er conveyed the chain repair concept of the predecessors to Mark.

At this time, the girl, like a serious and competent teacher, imparted her knowledge without reservation.

Mark listened, comprehended, and inspected carefully.

Like a dry sponge, it greedily absorbs these nutrients.

It has to be said that these chain repair ideas that Duanmu Wan'er told Mark now are undoubtedly timely rain for Mark.

It was only at this moment that Markfang realized what kind of martial arts this Thunder Dragon Body was.

This is not just a set of body refining techniques.

What is the art of refining the body?

Amplify the power, strengthen the body.

Let the flesh and blood be hard against guns and guns.

This is body training!

However, according to Wan'er's words, the refinement of the Thunder Dragon's body can actually mobilize the power of Thunder.

Its strength has far surpassed the Thunder Dragon Body that Mark had repaired before.

Just like that, in the next few days, Mark and Duanmu Wan'er explored the method of repairing the Thunder Dragon Body, and then asked Mark to verify it.

Some of Duanmu Wan'er could rely on the experience in memory to solve the confusion, while others could study it together with Mark.

day, night...

day to day.

Forget about eating and sleeping!

During this period, the scalpers repeatedly called the two of them to play with him, but they were all ignored.

The ox was hurt.

Co-authoring it becomes redundant!

However, seeing Mark and Duanmu Wan'er getting along well, Huang Niu suddenly became a little happy again.

He remembered what the uncle entrusted to the scalper before he died.

"Wan'er is a poor girl."

"Her world is very small, so small that she has only her brother, and so small that she has only one sustenance in her heart."

"If possible, find another sustenance for Wan'er."

“Find someone who can take care of her in place of her brother.”

“In this case, even if one of the lights is extinguished, there is still another light to rely on.”

“That way, you won’t despair...”

.....

The scalper suddenly discovered that perhaps the human named Mark in front of him was another sustenance that he and his uncle had been looking for for Wan’er.

### **Chapter 3888**

Seven days later, Mark successfully broke through to the sixth floor.

However, the bottleneck on the seventh floor became Mark’s shackles again.

This time, even Duanmu Wan’er’s ideas couldn’t help Mark.

“no solution anymore.”

“It’s just a fight.”

Seeing that there was no hope of breaking through on the seventh floor, Mark prepared to use the power of the sixth floor of the Thunder Dragon to break through the Thunder Well.

“f\*\*\*!”

“Are you crazy?”

“You really want to die.”

“This is no joke!”

After hearing Mark’s crazy decision, the scalper only thought that Mark was really crazy.

Anyway, if it is, it will never take the risk if it is not connected to the ninth floor.

And Mark, who was only on the sixth floor, wanted to break through the Thunder Well.

But Mark had made up his mind.

He felt that he had two body training martial arts to add to his body.

Coupled with the power of Yun Dao Tian Jue.

You don’t necessarily have to die!

In the end, Mark chose to leave tomorrow.

On the last night in the cave, Mark was not trying to repair the chain.

Instead, he played cards with the scalpers, and at the same time, he brought out a few jars of old wine from the hoards of the ancestors of India.

The scalper was obviously drinking this stuff for the first time.

Have fun!

I drank eighteen altars in a row and fainted.

“This stupid cow.”

Looking at the ox with its four feet up in the sky, Mark immediately shook his head and smiled.

While Mark and Huang Niu were drinking, Duanmu Wan'er was sitting alone on the steps.

The delicate body was curled up there, wearing Mark's wide coat, with her small face resting on her knees.

In the beautiful eyes, the ancient bronze lights are reflected.

“Are you thinking about your brother again?”

Mark came over and sat beside Duanmu Wan'er.

Duanmu Wan'er nodded: “I am so envious of your relatives and friends, they will soon see the person they have been waiting for.”

“But Mark, you said, when will my brother come to pick me up?”

“Will he not come?”

“Will he not want me anymore?”

Duanmu Wan'er felt a little down.

Along with the girl's sadness, the originally quiet cave house was blown by the wind.

Three thousand blue silk, moving with the wind.

“No, Wan'er.”

“Your brother, probably like me, will only come to pick you up when everything is ready.”

“If I wasn't forced by the situation, I probably wouldn't be in a hurry to take risks.”

Mark has been trapped here for almost a month.

He couldn't take it any longer.

The longer it drags on, the more dangerous Yueyao's situation will be.

Therefore, even if there is a chance of death, Mark must fight for it.

“Besides, who would be willing to give up such a beautiful sister like Wan'er.”

“I just hate my mother for giving birth to me.”

“If I also have a sister like Wan'er, even if I am an enemy of the world, I will never let Wan'er suffer a little bit of harm!” “And, if I really have a sister like you, you won't want to get married in the future.”

“Why?” Duanmu Wan'er asked curiously.

“My sister, why am I willing to marry another man?” Mark said stubbornly.

Duanmu Wan’er suddenly laughed happily.

The agile voice, like big beads and small beads falling on a jade plate, is clear and moving.

“Thank you, Evan.”

“Besides my brother, you are the first person to treat me so well.”

That night, Mark and Duanmu Wan’er chatted a lot.

Of course, only Mark was talking.

From his own life experience, talk about the battle of Truman.

From the time of studying, talking about being a son-in-law.

Talk about your three or five friends, and also talk about the magnificent mountains and rivers in the hot summer.

Listening to these stories of Mark, Duanmu Wan’er’s attitude towards Mark undoubtedly changed a little again.

For her, the unfamiliar Mark had undoubtedly become flesh and blood.

“Mark, your life is really wonderful.”

“Unlike me, my life is only a place of this size in front of me.”

Mark shook his head and smiled: “Is it wonderful? It’s mostly suffering.”

“Besides, maybe it will be over by tomorrow.”

Although Mark appeared relaxed, why wasn’t he fearful in his heart?

Down the well, but the sea of thunder.

Flesh and blood, crossing the sea of thunder.

Even if there are two major body training martial arts to protect the body, I am afraid that it will be a life-and-death experience.

But what can be done?

The Thunder Dragon body has obviously encountered a bottleneck. Mark feels that even if the chain is repaired for three years and five years, there may not be any progress.

What’s more, he can’t wait that long!

Therefore, Mark must break through this Thunder Well even if he survives nine deaths!

After a moment of silence, Duanmu Wan’er suddenly turned her head and looked at Mark.

“Mark, don’t worry, with me, I won’t let you die!”

Ok?

Mark was stunned: "Wan'er, do you still have a solution?"

Duanmu Wan'er lowered her head, her face flushed slightly.

"Indeed.... There is another way, but I want you to promise that this method can only be known by the two of you. You are not allowed to tell others, especially my brother!"

### **Chapter 3889**

"What method?"

"Can you really help me break through the seventh layer of the Thunder Dragon Body?"

Mark was suddenly surprised.

He had already given up hope, but he did not expect that the little monster in front of him would surprise him again.

Seeing Duanmu Wan'er nodding again, Mark's heart was undoubtedly more joyful.

"Quick, Wan'er, tell me, what else can I do?"

"This method..." Duanmu Wan'er was a little embarrassed, and the blush on her pretty face became more intense.

"Wan'er, it's okay, no matter what method, as long as it can help me break through the seventh layer of the Thunder Dragon Body, I will do it."

"Even if you need to let me go up the Knife Mountain and get off the frying pan, I, Mark, will do it!"

Mark vowed to speak.

Seeing Mark's determination, Duanmu Wan'er just made a final decision.

"Ok."

"However, next, you must obey my instructions in everything."

"Okay!" Mark agreed without thinking.

However, what Mark didn't expect was that Duanmu Wan'er's first instruction to him was to let him knock the ox unconscious, and then lock him in a room in front of him.

"This this..."

Mark was stunned, he couldn't figure out what the existence of this scalper had to do with his chain repair.

"If you want to break through, stun it."

"Otherwise, I won't help you."

Duanmu Wan'er saw Mark's hesitation and repeated it again.



Mark was also helpless.

Seeing the scalper lying on the ground and slumbering, drunk and unconscious, Mark slapped the scalper directly on the forehead.

But who would have thought that not only did the scalper not faint, but he even jumped up from the ground.

A pair of bull's eyes were the size of a copper bell, staring at Mark with anger.

It seemed like he was questioning Mark.

I take you as my brother, you actually attacked me?

Mark was also dumbfounded at the time.

He felt that he was working very hard just now, that is, the titled master, Mark's slap just now, the designation was also stunned.

But this stupid cow, not only did not faint, but was woken up by him.

"that..."

"Dude, misunderstanding..."

"It's all a misunderstanding..."

Mark felt guilty and was thinking about how to explain this to the scalpers.

But then, with a bang, the scalper who had just stood up fell to the ground with a bang.

Completely fainted.

This time, Mark was relieved.

Then he picked it up and locked it in a small dark room next to the corridor.

"and then?"

Mark continued to ask.

Although he didn't know what the girl in front of him wanted to do, Mark still chose to trust her unconditionally.

"Pinch your nose with one hand, straighten the other hand, and turn in place three times."

Duanmu Wan'er continued.

Mark did the same again: "Wan'er, is that so?"

puff!

This time, seeing Mark's somewhat comical performance, Duanmu Wan'er couldn't help it, and laughed outright with a puff.

The silver bell-like words, like the sounds of nature, are pleasant and pleasing to the ear.

At that time, no matter how stupid Mark was, he realized that the dead girl was playing tricks on her, and his face turned dark: "Well, you Wan'er, how dare you play tricks on me?"

"Look I don't teach you a good lesson!"

Mark ran over and tapped Duanmu Wan'er's delicate forehead with his finger.

"hey-hey..."

Who would have thought that this little girl not only did not hide, but stuck out her tongue at Mark.

The cute and charming appearance made Mark feel dazed for a while.

This girl who looks like a person in a painting is hated and can't be hated.

"You're still laughing, I'm dying of anxiety."

"Laugh again, I'm going to be angry!" Mark pretended to be vicious.

Only then did Duanmu Wan'er stop laughing.

However, she still looked at Mark with joy in her eyes: "By the way, Mark, you believe me so much, you do what I tell you to do, aren't you afraid that I will hurt you?"

"After all, we've only just met."

"You don't even know my origin, my identity."

Duanmu Wan'er looked at Mark.

Mark chuckled: "I've always been very accurate in seeing people."

### **Chapter 3890**

"Even if I really believed in the wrong person and was hurt by this little monster like you, I have no regrets."

"All I can say is that God wants to kill me."

"Besides, Wan'er, you are so good-looking. If you die in your hands, you will become a ghost in the future. You are also a romantic ghost."

Against Duanmu Wan'er, Mark couldn't have the slightest sense of defense.

Although they have not been together for a long time, this girl is like a blank sheet of paper to Mark.

She has stayed here since she was a child, isolated from the world.

He has never experienced the filth of the mundane world, he is just a lonely lotus blooming on a cold mountain.

How can such a girl have a bad mind?

Although Duanmu Wan'er knew that Mark's words were largely joking, she was still very happy.

Girls, as expected, still like rhetoric.

"Mark, you are so good at chatting, you must have deceived a lot of girls."

"Be honest, I lied to a few." Duanmu Wan'er asked Mark.

Mark suddenly smiled bitterly: "Heaven and earth can learn from it, I, Mark, have never lied to any girl."

"Hmph, it's strange to believe you."

"Okay, go to the coffin first."

"Sit cross-legged, close your brows and eyes, and let go of your mind."

"Then, slowly activate the Thunder Dragon Body."

"From the first floor, all the way to the sixth floor."

"Don't worry, this time it's true."

Duanmu Wan'er stopped teasing Mark and started to do business.

Mark did not doubt and did as required.

Mark quickly entered the state of repairing the chain, and the Thunder Dragon body was slowly activated.

On the forehead, six thunder patterns bloomed with dim light.

A little bit of the power of thunder still converged towards Mark's eyebrows.

Seeing Mark's unconditional trust in herself, Duanmu Wan'er felt warm in her heart.

In fact, it is also a kind of happiness to be trusted by others like family members.

But do you really want to do this?

Duanmu Wan'er was still a little hesitant, and her pretty face was a little blushing.

But when she thought of those people outside who, like her, were waiting for Mark in loneliness, Duanmu Wan'er's beautiful eyes instantly became a little more determined and determined.

Finally, she blew out the bronze lamp, rubbed her jade feet, walked onto the spiritual bed, groped, and sat down against Mark.

The next moment, Duanmu Wan'er closed her eyes and kissed Mark's lips shyly.

hum!

Once again, a warm touch emerges.

Immediately afterwards, a feminine force began to surge into Mark's body.

In an instant, it swept Mark's entire body.

Mark clearly felt that the burning sensation in the depths of his body, which was like a thunderous scorching, was quickly healed by a feminine force because of the repairing of the Thunder Dragon body.

It is like a long drought in the land, met with rain.

It is like a rotten old wood, glowing with new spring.

That kind of mysterious and mysterious feeling made Mark almost fluttering.

So much so that Mark, who was in the state of repairing the chain, had long ignored the touch on his lips.

Thousands of minds were restrained, and Mark began to discuss the seventh-layer mental method of the Thunder Dragon Body.

This time, Mark was pleasantly surprised to find that the Thunder Dragon body, which had been trapped in the bottleneck before, had changed again.

The seventh layer of the Thunder Dragon Body, which had not made progress for many days, finally showed a precursor to a breakthrough!

.....

I don't know how long it took, Mark just woke up from the chain repair state.

He opened his eyes suddenly.

Stab it!

In the depths of his eyes, a flash of lightning flashed by.

Between the eyebrows, the seventh thunder pattern also officially appeared.

Of course, compared with these, the biggest change in Mark's body is that the original flesh and blood has dragon scales emerging.

At present, Mark has shown signs of "dragon transformation".

When he has mastered all the Thunder Dragon's body, he will truly be able to transform into a Thunder Dragon and enter the world just like the ancestors of Duanmu Wan'er in the legend!

### **Chapter 3891**

"Hahaha.."

"It's done!"

"Wan'er, I really succeeded."

Mark couldn't hide his joy after realizing that he had broken through the bottleneck.

However, when he looked around, he didn't find the girl at all.

"What are you looking for?"

“Just by your side?”

At this time, there were some displeased words from the scalper beside him.

Only then did Mark notice that Duanmu Wan'er fell asleep beside him.

Although Ruyu's skin was covered by Mark's coat, there was still a little snow-white exposed.

The girl at this time, like a kitten, curled up against Mark.

That stunning and delicate face was no longer as agile and rosy as before, instead it became pale and weak.

Like, a serious illness.

“Wan'er what happened?”

“Why are you so weak?”

Mark saw this, but his eyes were full of worry.

He tried to call Duanmu Wan'er a few times, but there was no response at all.

If it wasn't for the fact that her chest was still heaving and her nose was still breathing, Mark probably thought something had happened to Duanmu Wan'er.

“Hey, hey, stop pretending, okay?”

“You're too embarrassed to ask me, what did you do to Wan'er yesterday, don't you have a clue?”

“Look at what you've tossed Wan'er into?”

The scalper's eyes were full of white eyes, especially after thinking of the blow on the back of his head, the scalper was angry enough.

“You said you wanted to sleep with Wan'er, so just say it?”

“Can't I go?”

“Not playful.”

The ox is full of complaints.

Mark was stunned when he heard this.

“I... what have I done?”

“I didn't do anything last night?”

“I'm just repairing the Chain Thunder Dragon Body!”

The scalper didn't believe it at all: “Both of them slept in the same bed, and haven't done anything yet?”

“Look at Wan'er's situation, do you look like you haven't done anything?”

“Here...”

Mark suddenly panicked. Could it be that he really did something a last night?

“Brother, it’s alright, don’t get cheap and sell well.”

“My Wan’er is such a beautiful girl, it’s cheaper than you kid.”

“You will have to be responsible in the future.”

“As a family member, in the future, I will give Wan’er to you.”

The scalper looks like he is marrying his daughter.

“roll!”

“Stop talking nonsense!”

Mark immediately cursed.

He’s still wearing his clothes, what can he do?

It is designated that this scalper is talking nonsense.

“I’ll go, you still don’t admit it?”

“I saw it all right?”

“When I got here, were you and Wan’er still kissing?”

“Have you seen the wound on Wan’er’s lips? It was bitten by you.”

“I am such a pure person, I have been corrupted by your two evil fellows.”

“Hey...”

“Unsightly.”

The ox sighed with emotion.

Seeing that the scalper didn’t look like a lie, Mark was so frightened that his face turned green.

I thought to myself, could it be possible, he really...

Just when Mark was flustered, Duanmu Wan’er seemed to wake up.

She opened her eyes and tried to sit up, but she was so tired that she didn’t even have the strength to sit up.

He could only turn his eyes and look at Mark beside him: “Mark, are you awake?”

The girl smiled weakly, her beautiful eyes full of tenderness.

“Wan’er, last night I...”

Mark hesitated, not knowing what to say.

But before Mark's apology, Duanmu Wan'er said with guilt: "Mark, I'm sorry, I didn't discuss what happened yesterday with you."

"But, this is the only way."

"Thunder Dragon Body, it is the most masculine body refining technique."

"Although you have successfully repaired the first six layers of the chain and your physique has been greatly improved, you have also accumulated too much masculine power in your body."

"These masculinities are power, but they are also shackles."

"If you can't neutralize it, you will never break through to the seventh floor."

"And I am a feminine body, and I can help you."

Duanmu Wan'er said softly.

### **Chapter 3892**

In Duanmu Wan'er's inherited memory, the seniors and ancestors of their clan had also encountered this kind of bottleneck.

The fierce and masculine power of the Thunder Dragon body blocked their repair on the seventh layer.

After they delved into it, they found a way.

Harmony of yin and yang, double cultivation of husband and wife.

Obviously, Duanmu Wan'er was the only one who could help Mark in this cave.

Hearing this, Mark suddenly widened his eyes.

So, he and Wan'er really... double cultivation last night?

Mark felt bitter.

This scene is somewhat similar.

Back then, the repairing of the dragon body seemed to require a similar method.

The current Thunder Dragon body is still the same!

At the beginning of the chain repair, Mark felt that these two body refining techniques had some similarities.

This is also why the first few layers of Mark were able to break through so quickly.

Of course, there are still some differences in the efficacy of the two sets of methods.

Dragon God body, pays more attention to the improvement of strength and explosiveness.

The Thunder Dragon Body focuses on the transformation and improvement of body defense!

However, in terms of efficacy, let's not talk about it for the time being.

Mainly because of this way of repairing the chain, it is really torturous.

Not to mention that Mark already had his heart, and more importantly, Wan'er made sacrifices for this.

He, Mark, what virtue and what ability, let a girl who met by chance to dedicate himself to this.

But Mark obviously thought too much.

The two had some intimate contact last night.

However, at most it was just red lips touching.

Only in this way, Duanmu Wan'er let the feminine energy in her body quickly enter Mark's body.

"Wan'er, I..."

"you..."

Mark really didn't know what to say.

He didn't even know how to face Duanmu Wan'er.

In the end, I had no choice but to sigh.

"Seou!"

"A sin!"

....

However, the scalper had a puzzled look on his face: "What kind of sin? Didn't you create human beings?"

"Go away!" Mark didn't want to pay attention to this dead cow watching the fun now.

Seemingly guessing Mark's thoughts, Duanmu Wan'er continued, "Okay, Mark, hurry up and leave."

"Don't make the people you care about wait too long."

"You have already broken through the seventh layer of the Thunder Dragon Body, and you should be able to successfully break through the Thunder Well."

Duanmu Wan'er began to urge Mark to leave.

But Mark was undoubtedly more guilty in his heart.

This matter, although it was a little confusing, last night he had been concentrating on repairing the chain, and he didn't feel anything.

But speaking carefully, it was indeed Duanmu Wan'er who paid so much to help him.

If he left like this, he would always feel a little sorry for others.

"Evan, I'm fine."



"I'm just a little out of strength, I'll be fine after a few days of rest." Duanmu Wan'er continued to speak softly, as if she could read Mark's mind, to reassure Mark.

"I rely on!"

"All out of strength?"

"Mark, you bastard?"

"Can't you take pity on the fragrance and cherish the jade?" The scalper didn't think it was a big deal to watch the fun, and continued to support the fire.

Mark's face darkened: "Shut up for me!"

After scolding the scalper, Mark checked Duanmu Wan'er's body and found that there was no serious problem, so he was relieved.

"Alright then, Wan'er."

"Take care of yourself."

Mark rushed to bid farewell to Duanmu Wan'er.

After that, he went to the Thunder Well by himself.

"Evan, wait a minute."

Next to the Thunder Well, Mark was standing there.

Duanmu Wan'er slowly chased after the scalper with the help of the ox.

At the same time, he handed a jade bottle to Mark.

"Mark, here are some medicinal herbs that I made using the medicinal materials in this cave."

"I don't know if it will help you."

"And some of my paintings..."

"And some secret techniques and exercises that I have written down..."

....

When she left, Duanmu Wan'er took over everything she treasured.

She also didn't know what was useful to Mark and what was useless to Mark.

If you don't know, then give everything to Mark.

"Wan'er, thank you."

"After you go out, I will help you find your brother and ask her to pick you up as soon as possible."

Mark was full of gratitude.

He didn't know how to repay, he could only repay the little monster's kindness once.

However, Duanmu Wan'er's words reminded Mark.

He suddenly walked out of this stone room, and when he came back, he put his hands, shoulders, backs on...

It's full of weapons!

Yes, Mark took away all the ten sharp swords collected by the ancestors of India.

If you leave it alone, it is better to let yourself take it out, separate Gaia and his group of men, and let them take it and chop people.

"f\*\*\*, why are you here to buy?"

At this time, seeing Mark coming back with a push baby, Huang Niu was speechless and full of contempt.

### **Chapter 3893**

Mark's "greed" behavior, the once shocked scalper was speechless.

It felt that Mark couldn't figure it out, otherwise, the entire treasure in the cave would have to be evacuated by him.

I really don't know how the ancestors of India would feel if they saw that the treasures that they had worked hard all their life and fought so hard to bring out of the secret realm were taken away by Mark now?

It is estimated that the seven orifices will bleed from anger.

But for this behavior, Mark has no psychological burden.

You besieged and killed Lao Tzu, and I haven't settled the accounts for you yet?

What if I get some baby?

It's time to charge you some interest.

"Unfortunately, I can't figure it out."

"Otherwise, it will all be moved away."

Mark shook his head.

Going out this time, Mark is ready to revive the Dragon Temple.

As the Lord of the Dragon God Temple, and then ascending the throne, I have to express myself to those brothers who followed him in the past.

Although he can't give land subjects to the founding ministers like the ancient emperors, he should still give some rewards.

There are many treasures here, and it would be more appropriate to go back and distribute them to those brothers who conquered the world.

But unfortunately, Mark's ability is limited, and he can't take much away at all.

“If you have a chance in the future, come back and get it.”

In fact, Mark didn't know whether he would be able to find this cave again after this farewell.

Seeing Mark's appearance as a countryman coming to the city to buy goods, Duanmu Wan'er was also amused.

I just think that Mark is really an interesting person?

“Wan'er, I'll take the medicine pill, and I won't take the rest.”

“The Thunder Well is extremely dangerous, and your calligraphy and painting skills are afraid that it will not be able to be preserved under the thunder.”

Duanmu Wan'er nodded.

Indeed, Mark was more thoughtful.

“In that case, I'll get you more pills.”

Duanmu Wan'er is like the beautiful woman who sent you off to the expedition. Before leaving, she can't wait to let Mark bring all the precious things in the family.

After a while, Duanmu Wan'er asked the scalper to bring a wooden box.

The box was opened, and countless medicinal fragrances filled the nostrils.

It's full of pills.

Some were packed in jade bottles, and some were scattered randomly in wooden boxes.

There is another part, perhaps it has been a long time, and the effects of the medicine have all dissipated.

“this...”

“This... so much?”

Mark was stunned.

He has already inspected the medicinal pill that Wan'er refined.

It is definitely not a deceitful thing refined by those Taoist priests on the earth.

Rather, it is the real panacea for building a foundation, quenching the body, and nourishing the spirit.

Thinking about it, these medicinal herbs were all refined by Wan'er using the medicinal materials in the cave.

The things in the cave are all treasures of the ancestors of the Indian country.

According to Mark's judgment, this ancestor of India was at least a powerhouse in the divine realm during his lifetime.

The things that can enter the divine realm of powerhouses must be the elixir of heaven and earth treasures.

This kind of medicinal pill, can it be bad?

“Before I was idle and bored, I started researching medicine refining.”

“In my heritage memory, there are many pill recipes and methods of refining medicine.”

“In addition, the Thunder Well here just happens to be used as a stove. I wanted to kill time, but I didn’t expect that later, the refining was really successful.”

“I think it should be useful to you.”

Duanmu Wan’er said expectantly.

She seemed to be afraid that the things she had refined would not be of any use to Mark.

“Thunder... alchemy?”

“Wan’er, you are such a little monster.”

Mark was stunned when he heard it.

There are also methods of refining medicine in the Yundao Tianshu, but they are basically refined by fire.

It was the first time he had heard that the power of thunder could also concoct pills.

However, I have to say that these pills are indeed good things.

The spiritual power of heaven and earth contained in it made Mark’s whole spirit shocked.

In the past few years, Mark’s chain repair realm has been stagnant, and Yun Daotian is trapped in the fourth peak but has been unable to break through.

The catastrophe two years ago even caused Mark’s realm to fall.

In the end, with the help of Yueyao, he was able to return to his former peak!

But these alone are undoubtedly not enough to deal with Truman.

#### **Chapter 3894**

And now, these medicinal pills that Wan’er gave to Mark might be an opportunity for Mark to break through!

Now Mark feels more and more that the girl in front of him is not only a little monster, but also his own timely rain.

“Wan’er, I don’t know how to thank you anymore.”

“These pills of yours will be of great use to me.”

“I, Chu Tianfan, this time, can I be ashamed and avenge the revenge of the past, maybe it’s all relying on your pills.”

Mark once again expressed his gratitude to Duanmu Wan'er.

The scalper next to him interjected: "Just say thanks? Can't you take some action?"

"Would you like to sleep again before parting?"

"Go away!" Mark yelled.

The parting scene that used to be a lot of rushing people, but when I heard the bullshit of the scalpers, there was no atmosphere.

Duanmu Wan'er obviously didn't hear what the scalper meant.

didn't care either.

On the contrary, after learning that he could help Mark, he felt extremely happy and satisfied.

It was as if he had found the value of his existence.

"It's good if I can help you. Anyway, this medicine pill is of no value to me, so you can take it all with you." Duanmu Wan'er said happily.

Although Mark really wanted to take it away.

But obviously this is unrealistic.

There are too many treasures, and he really can't carry them.

In the end, Mark only took one or twenty bottles of medicinal herbs.

The rest just can't fit.

However, that's okay.

I can't fit it on my body, but I can fit it on my mouth.

Before leaving, Mark grabbed a handful of medicinal pills and stuffed them all in his mouth.

"Seou!"

"Can you make a face?"

The scalper was shocked again.

Although it is not a real person, Mark is a real dog.

"Mark, there is still this token."

"Uncle Long said this is a very precious treasure, let me keep it well."

"But I don't know what's the use, you can take it too."

Duanmu Wan'er gave Mark another black ancient token.

The front of the token is engraved with three gilded golden words.

Yan Huang order!

“No way, Wan’er, you’ve given enough, I really can’t ask for any more.”

Although Mark’s face was very thick, this time, he really blushed.

Although Wan’er is not an outsider, she can’t want everything.

“Take it, hehe...”

Duanmu Wan’er forcibly handed the token to Mark.

Mark was out of hand, and his bag was full, so he could only bite the token with his mouth.

“Seou!”

“Would you hurry up?”

The scalper can’t stand it anymore, and if it continues to be consumed, its nest will be emptied by a greedy guy like Mark.

Finally, everything is ready together.

Mark stood beside the Thunder Well and couldn’t stop breathing.

The Thunder Dragon Body instantly reached the seventh level!

And, to be on the safe side, Mark also activated the Dragon God Body at the same time.

Under the double insurance, Mark couldn’t believe it.

It is difficult for him to be really killed by the thunder.

“Wan’er, take care!”

“There will be a later date.”

Mark said his last goodbyes to Duanmu Wan’er.

Seeing that Mark was really grumpy, the ox directly kicked Mark with a hoof while Mark was still saying goodbye.

Put Mark into the Thunder Well!

However, before the fall, Mark subconsciously grabbed to the side.

It’s pretty much anyone’s instinct before falling.

Don’t worry, Mark directly grabbed the ox’s tail.

Under the Thunder Well, a huge suction force swept in.

Just like that, the suction wrapped around Mark, and Mark pulled the ox.

This cow all fell into the Thunder Well!

“Seou!”

“Dead Mark, are you hurting my old cow?”

The ox before falling into the well had rounded eyes.

He cursed at Mark for a while.

But to no avail.

The ox, who had been here for hundreds of years, was drawn into this sea of thunder by Mark.

One person and one cow, life and death do not know!

### **Chapter 3895**

“Niu Niu!”

Beside the Thunder Well, Duanmu Wan'er shouted in panic.

However, it was already to no avail.

Both Huang Niu and Mark have disappeared into the sea of thunder in the well.

“This dead cow is not bullying Mark.”

“Is it all right now?”

After the initial panic, Duanmu Wan'er was a little dumbfounded.

She can almost imagine now, the scene of the scalper in the Thunder Well, howling.

However, Duanmu Wan'er was not too worried.

Uncle Long said that the ox is by no means an ordinary creature.

His muscles, bones and flesh were like cast iron.

Uncle Long said back then that among the three of them, if one of them could resist the Thunder Sea without dying, it would be a scalper.

At that time, Uncle Long let the scalpers jump into the Thunder Sea, and after escaping, he went to Duanmu Wan'er's brother to save them.

But scalpers are greedy for life and fear death, and they do not jump into the thunder well.

This time, however, it couldn't help but jump.

After Lei Tingjing stood guard for a while, Duanmu Wan'er also left.

Again, back to where she'd lived for hundreds of years.

A few minutes ago, the lively and warm little nest suddenly became deserted.

Mark's specially made playing cards were scattered everywhere, and the temperature of Mark still seemed to remain on the coffin. The blankets that the scalpers often used to do aerobics by the wall were also lying there alone.

At this time, Duanmu Wan'er realized that she was really the only one left in this world.

She suddenly felt that her heart was empty, and it was very uncomfortable.

As if, abandoned by the whole world.

She sat at the desk, her whole body huddled together.

The sadness in her heart was like a tide, eating away at her little by little.

She suddenly wanted to cry.

But this is, Duanmu Wan'er suddenly noticed that there are several lines of characters on the pages on the desk.

"Most is the gentleness of the bowed head, like the shyness of a water lotus that can't beat the cool breeze."

"The Dao is precious, the Dao is precious, and there is sweet sorrow in that precious."

This is a poem, a poem that Duanmu Wan'er has never heard before.

Below the verse, is a below, and a few words left by Mark.

"The most beautiful poems are given to the most beautiful Wan'er."

"Wan'er, be happy!"

"If you stay with me, but you will be behind, I will help you find your brother."

In the end, it was Mark's smiling face.

Looking at this, Duanmu Wan'er seemed to see Mark's mean smile again.

She picked up the letter and held it in her arms like a treasure.

It's like a little girl on a winter night, holding her only match to keep warm.

"Evan, thank you..."

That murmur seemed to pierce through the ages.

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pain!

It hurts like a burning fire!

It was in this piercing pain that Mark slowly opened his eyes.



“Wake up, grandma, big brother is awake.”

As soon as Mark opened his eyes, he saw a dirty little boy running out excitedly.

Soon, a shabby old woman rushed over in a hurry.

“Quick, Geeta, get him some water.”

The old woman said quickly.

After simply drinking some water, Mark regained some consciousness.

Then, it started to run Yun Dao Tian Jue.

The surrounding power of heaven and earth began to gather in Mark’s body.

With the gradual recovery of physical strength, the tingling pain on Mark’s body has just subsided.

He looked around and was obviously confused.

“Little brother, how did you do this?”

“Injured all over.”

“I don’t know, I thought you were struck by lightning.”

“You don’t know, when our grandfather and grandson picked you up from the deep mountains, you were as black as coke all over your body. You were completely inhuman.”

“I thought you wouldn’t survive.”

“I didn’t expect you to be alive?”

“It’s a miracle.”

### **Chapter 3896**

The old man was surprised and delighted.

He really didn’t expect Mark to wake up.

If ordinary people are so injured, there is absolutely no hope of surviving.

However, this young man in front of him showed extremely tenacious vitality.

In just three days, it was like molting, all the burnt panels on his body faded away, and new skin grew.

Such a powerful self-healing ability is unheard of for the elderly. ,

But how did this old man know that the ones that were burned black before were not Mark’s panels.

It was the dragon-like scales that appeared on the surface of Mark’s body after the Thunder Dragon body was used.

It was under the protection of these scales that Mark passed the Thunder Well safely.

At this time, Mark undoubtedly remembered it.

Before he fell into a coma, he had just passed through the Thunder Well.

“By the way, when you meet me, can you see the things around me?”

Mark suddenly remembered something, and immediately looked around.

“Is it these things?”

The little boy Gita gave some jade bottles and a token to Mark.

Mark breathed a sigh of relief.

Well, they are all there.

These are all babies.

Especially those elixir that Wan'er refined for him.

This kind of thing, on the whole earth, it is estimated that these bottles are in his hand.

“No, what about the weapons?”

“What about those swords and blades he brought out?”

Mark remembered something again.

These are the things that he tried so hard to bring out, and they can't be thrown away.

Geeta then told Mark that those weapons were also there.

It's just too heavy, they can't move it, are they still standing in place?

Without saying a word, Mark immediately asked Gita to lead him into the mountain.

At the place where Gita and his grandfather and grandson found Mark, sure enough, there were five weapons sticking straight into the ground.

Yes, only five.

Although Mark brought out ten weapons, five of them were broken by thunder in the thunder well.

Only the remaining five have withstood the forging of Thunder.

In this regard, Mark has nothing to regret.

As the saying goes, big waves wash away the sand.

The remaining five are the real magic weapons.

Mark walked over and pulled out all the five weapons from the rocks.

Then, with ropes, all tied behind his back.

“Come on, Geeta.”

“Let’s go back.”

Mark carried the artifact and left here.

Geeta was stunned: “Big brother is amazing!”

“My grandma and I couldn’t lift something, but my big brother pulled it out.”

Mark hummed, “What is this?”

“Believe it or not, I only use one finger to lift this mountain up for you!”

Mark is now reincarnated in the two major body refining martial arts, and his physical defense and strength have reached an extremely terrifying level.

He now feels that with one punch of his own, a mountain can be shattered.

While speaking, Mark kicked a 100-pound boulder in front of him.

Then, the two left here.

“what...”

“Who?!”

“So immoral!”

However, as the saying goes, the stone smashes the dog and barks.

The boulder that Mark kicked flew hundreds of meters before hitting a black cow with a charred body.

The black bull, who had just woken up from a coma, was smashed to the ground by a boulder before he could get up.

With a scream, countless birds flew away!

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“what?”

“You know King Yintian?”

On the way back, Mark began to ask some questions.

For example, where is he now.

How far is it from the Palace of Flores.

Do you know about Yintian King Fentian?

Originally, Mark didn’t have any hope. After all, this little guy just grew up in a slum, and he couldn’t know about the top things in society.

However, to Mark’s surprise, Gita actually knew the whereabouts of Yintian King Fentian.

“Yes.”

“Indian King is in New Delhi!”

“My grandmother and I went to the mountains to collect herbs for King Yintian.”

“I don’t know why, but in the last month, King Yintian issued a reward, which requires a lot of medicinal materials.”

“That’s why many people went into the mountains to collect herbs so that they could exchange money!”

### **Chapter 3897**

Mark immediately laughed when he heard this.

It’s really hard to find a place to break through the iron shoes, and it takes no effort to get it.

Mark was a little worried before, without Nuoya to lead the way, if he finds Yintian King Fentian again, I am afraid it will take some weeks.

But he didn’t expect that as soon as he rushed out of the Thunder Well, he received Fen Tian’s message.

Moreover, from Gita’s words, Mark also judged that Fen Tian’s injuries may not have fully healed.

Otherwise, how can a large number of medicinal materials be collected.

“Fentian, it seems that God’s will is like this.”

“It’s God, I want you to kill me!”

A chill flashed across Mark’s eyes.

“Big brother asked Lord Tianwang, he must also want to sell medicinal materials to Lord Tianwang.”

“However, big brother came a step late.”

“Just yesterday, Lord Tianwang stopped the acquisition.”

Gita had seen Mark’s jade bottles, which contained a strong medicinal fragrance.

Therefore, Geeta subconsciously thought that Mark was also here to donate medicine.

Mark chuckled softly: “I’m here to deliver medicine to him, but my medicine is not for saving lives.”

Geeta couldn’t understand what Mark meant, but he still said: “Big brother, if you really want to sell medicinal herbs to Lord Tianwang, you can try your luck tomorrow or the day after.”

“I heard that Yin Tianwang is getting married these days.”

“If you go to the wedding venue, you should be able to meet the King of Heaven.”

“But I just don’t know, let’s not let us in at the wedding scene.”

Geeta actually wanted to join in the fun. He wanted to see what the wedding of the king of a kingdom was like.

However, Geeta felt that they were just poor people in the slums, and he would definitely not be able to enter such a wedding of a high-class person.

“Ok?”

“Married again?”

When Mark heard this, his expression undoubtedly became a little weird.

The last time this Fentian got married, he was beaten to death by himself.

again this time?

Mark felt that he had to go over to cheer him up no matter what he said.

However, before that, Mark had to take a short rest.

Because of the Thunder Dragon Body, although Thunder Well did not cause much injury to Mark.

But the consumption of Mark is huge!

Now his dantian is almost empty.

So, taking advantage of these two days, Mark is going to restore his strength first.

Then, it's time to settle the account with the titled masters of India.

So, after going back with Gita, Mark told Gita and the kind grandma that he would stay for another two days.

For the past two days, try not to disturb him.

“Don't eat? Don't worry, I won't ask you for money. Although Geeta and I depend on each other and are poor, we can still manage how many meals you eat. We don't want your money.” Geeta Grandma thought that Mark was afraid of spending money, so she didn't eat, and immediately smiled and comforted.

Mark was a little dumbfounded.

He really just doesn't want to be disturbed.

In the end, Mark had to make excuses that he had a bad stomach, and the doctor let him go hungry for two days before fooling around.

Just like that, Grandma Gita packed an empty room for Mark and let Mark live in it temporarily.

For the next two days, Mark never left the room again.

However, what is strange is that between these two days, there are often cold winds lingering around here.

Geeta, they just thought it was the weather.

But how do they know that the power of the heavens and the earth is poured into Mark's body.

Two days later.

Geeta and Grandma are in the yard sorting out the herbs in their dresses.

“Geta, be careful.”

“These are all medicinal herbs for big men.”

“After the last batch is delivered, we will receive the money.”

The old man said happily.

This month, their grandparents and grandsons went over the mountains to find medicinal materials, why?

Isn't it just to be able to exchange your hard work for money?

### **Chapter 3898**

However, in order to reduce the workload, Yin Tianwang always collects the medicinal materials first, and then settles the settlement.

Therefore, during this month, the grandparents and grandsons have sent several batches of medicinal materials, but they have not received the money yet.

Today is the last batch, as long as these are delivered, you will receive the money.

Both grandparents and grandchildren are naturally happy.

While he was talking, a few people from outside walked in.

It was the staff who came to pick up the herbs!

The grandparents and grandchildren respectfully taught them the sun-dried medicinal materials.

After these people got the medicinal materials, they turned their heads and left.

Nothing about giving money.

The old man thought they had forgotten, and hurried to catch up and reminded.

The other party smiled: “Is it your honor to serve King Yintian?”

“How many people can't ask for anything, how dare you ask for money?”

These people sneered.

But when the old man heard it, he became anxious.

“You said yes, you want money.”

“It can't be ignored.”

“My grandson's tuition fees for school, all rely on this money?”

The old man doesn't care about the Yintian King Yindi King, she seems to want the money that belongs to her.

"I'll go to Nima!"

"Damn old woman, don't be shameless!"

"How dare you ask for money to do things for Lord Tianwang?"

"I see that you don't want to live anymore!"

The leading man kicked the old man directly to the ground and cursed a few times.

"grandmother!"

"You bastards, I will fight for you!"

Seeing his grandmother being beaten, little Gita's eyes were red.

He rushed up and bit the man's arm.

"what!"

"It hurts to death!"

"You little bastard, I'll kill you!"

The person who was bitten was undoubtedly furious in an instant.

Punching and kicking at Geeta.

"stop it."

"I don't want the money, we don't want it, okay?"

"Please, don't hit my grandson."

Seeing his grandson being beaten, the old man burst into tears and knelt on the ground begging.

"Hmph, wouldn't that be the end of it?"

"Why should I suffer from this flesh and blood?"

After these people vented, they spat out with a sigh, and kicked the bruised Gita aside.

With a sneer, he was ready to walk away.

"Friend, is it inappropriate to just leave after hitting someone?"

Just as these people were about to leave, a cold laughter suddenly came from the room.

Immediately afterwards, the originally closed door slammed open.

An invisible air wave, like a wave, surged out!

In this world, all of a sudden, the wind and sand are everywhere!

In the wind and sand in the sky, a thin figure appeared quietly.

He is dressed in a black robe and bears five swords and sharp blades.

The moment he appeared, everyone only felt that an invisible oppression swept out.

“Big... big brother?”

Gita, who was covered in pain, was stunned when she saw Mark at this time.

The old man next to him was also stunned.

I don't know why, they just felt that the dying young man they picked up at the beginning was like a different person.

A few days ago, he was still in a state of embarrassment, like a dying dog.

But now, it is already imposing as a king in the world.

“Ok?”

“Who are you?”

“I advise you to stay out of your business!”

The appearance of Mark obviously surprised these people.

But that's all, their arrogance and arrogance have not been restrained too much.

“who I am?”

Faced with doubts, Mark chuckled lightly: “I'm someone you can't afford to offend.”

“Stinky boy, are you looking for death?” Among the people who came to collect the medicine, there was a man with a fiery temper, who rushed up to beat someone.

But was stopped by the leader.

The leader clearly realized that the young man in front of him did not seem to be a role to be messed with.

Years of experience told him, don't mess with this guy.

“Okay, just give you a face.”

The leader said something coldly, threw the money on the ground, turned his head and left.

“Wait, I let you go?” Mark's voice sounded again.

“What do you want?”

“Boy, don't be shameless!”

“My patience with you is limited!”

The leader was a little angry.



He has already given the money, but the other party seems to be relentless.

Could it be that he is really easy to bully?

### **Chapter 3899**

“My request is simple.”

“Kneel down and apologize.”

Mark’s expressionless, cold words angered the people in front of him.

The old woman on the side was also frightened, she quickly grabbed Mark, and at the same time kept saying nice things like the people in front of her.

“I’m sorry, my nephew... he’s talking nonsense.”

“You adults. A lot, don’t take it to heart.”

“No...don’t apologize.”

The old man pulled Mark back and explained to these people with fear.

After saying this, the old man persuaded Mark to go back to the house quickly.

He also said that he had a cheap life, and since the other party gave the money, then forget it. Dignity, justice, these things, for the poor, are luxuries.

The old man lived a life of poverty and hardship.

In fact, he didn’t have much nostalgia for this world.

If it was only herself, she would have to fight for justice with these people even if she desperately tried her best.

However, she can’t.

Because she has grandchildren.

She can endure hardship, but she can’t see the suffering of Gita and Mark.

They are still young and life has just begun.

She wants to protect them and live a good life.

Even if you endure humiliation!

Therefore, seeing Mark going to conflict with these people, the old man was very scared.

I am afraid that because of this incident, this young man will be implicated again.

Hearing this, Mark shook his head: “Auntie, all living beings are equal, no one is born noble.”

“Although you and I are poor, we are by no means lowly.”

“Others look down on us, but we must not look down on ourselves.”

“There are some things that need to be fought for.”

“Today, the justice and dignity you have lost, I, Chu Tianfan, will take it back for you.”

Mark said in a deep voice, but his sonorous words were loud and clear.

Then, he looked at Geeta, who was beaten and bruised, and said, “Geta, stand up!”

“Big brother, I...” Geeta seemed to be in pain, and he didn’t even have the courage to stand up.

“Stand up, Geeta.”

“If you don’t want to be bullied for the rest of your life, no matter how much it hurts, stand up for me!”

Mark’s expression became stern, and there was a little more majesty in his deep words.

Under Mark’s encouragement, Gita gritted her teeth, endured the pain, and struggled to get up.

“very good.”

“Have you seen these people in front of you?”

“Whoever hit you and your grandma just now, just call me back.”

Mark continued.

Hearing Mark’s words, all the people present were stunned.

Especially those sent by King Yin Tian looked at Mark like an idiot.

“Hahaha...”

“Is this guy’s head kicked by a donkey?”

“A little brat, still want to beat him back?”

“I lend him ten courage, but he doesn’t dare!”

These people laughed like they were watching a joke.

Sure enough, Geeta also stopped moving forward, and there was fear in the bright eyes.

He shook his head at Mark, crying: “Big brother, I...I can’t, I...I can’t beat them.”

“shut up!”

“You don’t have this courage. What will you use to protect your grandma and the people you want to protect in the future?”

“Geta, if you’re still a man, call me back!”

“Don’t make me look down on you!”

There was already a bit of anger in Mark’s words.

Geeta hesitated for a long time, and finally, with Mark's encouragement, he closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and rushed over while shouting.

With one kick, it stomped on a person's chest.

These people are not warriors, just ordinary people.

Although Geeta was only about ten years old, but he kicked it hard, even if it was an adult, it still felt very painful!

"what!"

"Okay you little bastard."

"I killed you!"

The person who was kicked by Geeta screamed, took out a baseball bat from nowhere, and hit Geeta directly.

"Geta, watch out!" Geeta's grandmother cried out, pale with fright.

Stab it!

At this time, I saw a blue light flash.