

ADBSC 3900-3915

### Chapter 3900

Immediately afterwards, an arm was cut off in anger.

The dark red blood spilled into the sky and fell to the ground.

“Big brother!”

The rest of the people saw this and their eyes were red.

“Bastard, I fought with you!”

They shouted angrily and rushed towards Mark.

Mark was unmoved and stomped abruptly.

A gust of energy wrapped around the majestic majesty, like a mountain, crashing down.

“Kneel down!”

Bang!

The sound was like muffled thunder, with unquestionable majesty.

After Mark drank this, Fang Xiaoyuan trembled.

And these people’s bodies, all out of control, knelt on the ground.

Huge force, pressing their legs to smash the ground.

The bones were shattered, and the knee was almost broken!

“this...”

“this...”

Everyone was stunned.

The old man looked at Mark like a ghost.

Geeta was also frightened in place.

As for those who bullied Gita’s grandparents, they were even more miserable and frightened.

oh my god!

Who is this young man?

“Gita, go over and keep fighting.”

“If anyone doesn’t apologize, they will be called to apologize!”

Mark said in a deep voice.

This time, Little Geeta didn’t hesitate any more, but happily replied, “Okay!”

Then he rushed up and punched and kicked at the people who bullied his grandmother, and his small palms slapped their faces.

“I made you bully grandma!”

“Let you bully grandma!”

Geeta beat and scolded.

After a while, these people apologized and begged for mercy.

Mark didn't kill them, but seeing that they had learned a lesson, he let these people go.

Although these people are hateful, their sins do not lead to death.

What's more, in front of Gita and the old man, Mark didn't want to kill.

“Big brother, you are so handsome!”

“You are amazing.”

“Can you teach me martial arts?”

For so many years, Geeta has been bullied by others, and now for the first time to fight back, Geeta only feels relieved.

So, is this what it feels like to have power?

“Geta, I'm not making you addicted to violence by making you do this.”

“I just want you to know that there are some people in this world who are worthy of your life to protect!”

“Now, this person is your grandma. Later, it may be your friend, your wife, your children!”

“Mmmm.” Geeta nodded heavily, “But big brother, I'm too weak to protect them.”

“It's alright, you are still young, and some time becomes stronger. Now, I will give you two paths.”

“The first rule is to go to school and study, and use knowledge to strengthen yourself.

When you are successful in your studies and full of financial resources, you will naturally gain social importance. At that time, you will be able to protect your loved ones. This is also the way most people choose in this world. ”

“The second rule is to practice martial arts. Once you have mastered the power and established a sect, no one will dare to insult you. However, this road is extremely dangerous, and even has the fear of life. In today's world, few people take this road.”

“Two roads, two lives.”

“I'll give you two days to think.”

“In two days, I will ask you for an answer!”

Mark looked down at the little boy in front of him with deep eyes.

For a moment, Mark's eyes seemed to have traveled through the years and saw the humiliated self on Chumen Mountain.

Geeta was lucky, at least he met himself.

But back then, there was no one behind him.

In the face of his mother's humiliation, who ever helped him?

After saying this, Mark turned around and left.

The old man chased after him and persuaded Mark to escape quickly.

It was said that those people were the subordinates of the Vias family, and behind him stood King Yintian.

After they go back, they will definitely tell the family and come to avenge their lives.

Facing the concern of the old man, Mark smiled boldly.

"escape?"

"I, Chu Tianfan, have been running away for the first half of my life."

"Escape from the Chu family, escape from the hometown, escape from the mother's side."

"But now, I no longer need to escape!"

Once a dead person, now a returnee.

Soon, the whole world will be waiting, Chu Tianfan, the king returns!!!

### **Chapter 3901**

When Mark said this, his voice was not loud.

But the words were sonorous, like gold and jade falling to the ground, with a sonorous sound.

No one knew how much emotion Mark contained in his words.

Looking back on the past, all the way, all the way hard.

Life and death, hardships and hardships.

Life is just over twenty years, but this world has given Mark too much malice.

He was chased out of the Chu family when he was young, and then chased and killed by his cousin.

He fled from the other side of the ocean to the hot summer.

From Trumen, escaped to Ye's house.

From Denham to Wrilfill.

Even later, the Trumen army was defeated and the whole world was besieged.

That's right, Mark's whole life was almost a runaway.

He is tired!

He didn't want to run away anymore.

This time, he wants to make an end.

All that he once owed him, next, Mark will pay back everything!

This is definitely not Mark's wild words.

This trip to Dongfu undoubtedly gave Mark an incomparable confidence and reliance.

Next, he wants to let the whole world escape!

After saying this, Mark turned around and walked away.

"Big brother, where are you going?" Geeta asked immediately.

"Young man, what are you doing?" The old man also showed a worried look.

Mark just looked back and smiled: "I'll kill them."

Lang Lang's laughter dispersed with the wind.

The man in front is walking.

Behind him, those five divine weapons were like divine swords piercing the sky straight into the sky!

In the downtown area, there is a huge wealthy manor.

Inside, there are pavilions and pavilions, fragrant grass everywhere, and even tigers and beasts are kept in captivity. It occupies a huge area and has countless servants.

Yes, this manor is the seat of the No. 1 wealthy family in India, the Vias family.

At this time, the sky was overcast.

Moist thermals from the Indian Ocean swept the city.

Huge cumulonimbus clouds enveloped the entire city with tens of millions of tons of water vapor.

The air was so dreary that it was almost impossible to breathe.

"Damn the weather!"

"Looks like, tomorrow's uncle's wedding will have to be postponed again."

At this time, a luxury car came and stopped in an open space in the manor.

With the respect of the waiter, a young couple got out of the car, holding each other.

At this time, the speaker was a white man in his early thirties.

Looking at the damn weather, I was complaining.

"I've checked the weather, and this airflow will pass tonight."

"Uncle's wedding tomorrow is a sunny day," the woman said.

"That's good." The man nodded.

While they were talking, the couple noticed the doorway, and there was a delicate figure cleaning the dust of the stairs.

The man was wearing a dark gray tattered dress, flaxen hair was messily draped over his shoulders, and there was even a bit of dust on his face.

Holding a broom, she clumsily cleaned the fallen leaves on the ground.

Suddenly, he accidentally stepped on the steps and fell to the ground.

The man noticed her existence, glanced at her, and cursed in a low voice, then turned his head away, unwilling to look any more.

The woman beside her noticed the change in her husband's mood, so she let the man enter the house by herself, while she walked towards the girl dressed as a servant.

"hiss..."

Noah sat on the steps, looking at the bloody skin on her ankle, with a painful expression on her little face.

Da da..

At this time, there was the sound of high heels hitting the ground.

Nuoya raised her head, saw the person coming, stood up immediately, and said in panic, "Sister-in-law."

Snapped!

The woman slapped Noah directly in the face.

"You still have the face to call my sister-in-law?"

"You lied to your teacher and destroyed your ancestors, abandoned your country and betrayed your family, your father died because of you, and your uncle was injured because of you."

"If it weren't for your brother's kindness, you would have died!"

"Remember to me that you have long been expelled from the family. Now you are just a despicable servant of the Vias family!"

The woman spoke viciously, seeing in her heart that the eldest princess, who was so much loved in the past, is now down and down, this woman no doubt sneered in her heart.

## **Chapter 3902**

Miss, Miss, do you have today too?

Back then, because of being favored by the old family owner, Nuoya was very popular in the family. The old family owner even threatened that after a hundred years, he would hand over the entire family's property to Nuoya to inherit.

It is precisely because of this that Noah is flattered by everyone in the family, and no one dares to offend.

And she and her husband Norton, because Norton was only the adopted child of the old family owner, naturally didn't get much favor.

At that time, although their husband and wife were brothers and sisters-in-law, they were undoubtedly respectful in front of Noah.

I thought they would be like this for the rest of their lives.

But God has eyes!

Just over a month ago, the owner of the old home was seriously injured and died.

Later, Yintian King Fentian, who was also injured, brought Nuoya back to the family.

That is, from Fen Tian's mouth, they just learned that Nuoya led the way for outsiders, not only killed his own father, but almost killed King Yin Tian, and almost killed the entire country of India.

So far, Noah was directly beaten as a sinner of the family and the country.

And Norton took the opportunity to take the position, won the position of the head of the Vias family, and received the support of Fen Tian.

And after Norton gained power, he was naturally embarrassed by his sister.

If it wasn't for the persuasion of the clan elders, she would be spared.

It is estimated that Norton has already solved his sister.

After all, Norton was in the wrong position, and Noah was the appointed heir of the old family owner.

The existence of Noah is undoubtedly a threat to Norton's position as the head of the family.

However, killing it directly may not have a good effect, but they can torture this girl to death.

Noah has been spoiled since she was a child, and she must not be able to endure too much suffering.

It won't be long before she can't hold herself back and seek her own death.

However, to the surprise of the Nortons, the little girl was able to hold on, even after more than a month.

"What are you still doing?"

"Go, wash my car and your brother's car!"

"If there's a little dust, I want you to look good!"

The woman snorted.

Noah didn't speak, she just went to fetch water and washed her brother's car.

If Mark was here, he would definitely not believe that the little princess who used to be so domineering and domineering now looks like this.

Obedient and humiliated, but did not resist.

The pride and spirit that he once had seemed to have all been worn away.

Yes, setbacks always make people grow.

Now Nuoya, in the face of suffering, has already learned to endure silently.

She knew that resistance was useless.

Because the person who protected her is no longer there.

Nuoda's family, to Nuoya, is just a cold lair.

The death of her father undoubtedly caused a huge blow to Noah.

She also felt guilty in her heart, because at the beginning, it was indeed Yinwang Island that she took Mark to.

If he hadn't led the way, the battle would never have happened, and his father would not have been affected.

Therefore, Noah has always felt that she killed her father, and she deserved it.

But how did Nuoya know that her father was not dead on Yinwang Island, but was saved by Mark and the people of Tianshidao.

But unfortunately, Noah's father made a mistake, he asked Norton to pick him up on King Island.

Norton is a very ambitious person. He knows that if he inherits it normally, Vias's family property will have nothing to do with him.

So, he killed Noah's father on the way, and put all the blame on Noah.

So far, he has completely controlled the entire Vias family!

And the former little princess Noya was directly demoted to a slave by his brother.

The pain of losing a father is the humiliation of a servant.

All kinds of blows made Noah almost desperate.

She really thought about apology with her life and go to accompany her father.

However, she didn't.

Because, in her heart, there is still a figure, always haunting.

It's Mark!

She just wanted to look at him again.

She didn't want to believe that he would die.

She just wanted to see him come back alive.

### **Chapter 3903**

In life, there are always some thoughts.

And that man was Noah's only thought for more than a month.

Like a flame, supporting Noya through this period, the darkest trough in her life also gave Noya endless spiritual power, allowing her to grit her teeth and endure the countless sufferings.

However, as time passed, this cluster of flames became more and more bleak.

It has been more than a month, but she has no more information from that person.

In the battle that day, although she personally saw Mark suffered thousands of thunderstorms, everyone even believed that Mark was wiped out under the powerful phantom attack.

However, Noah did not want to believe it.

She has been waiting!

Wait for that man to come back alive.

But it has been more than a month, why is there no message?

Could it be that he really died in the battle that day?

Noah thought so, and her mood was undoubtedly heavier.

At this time, she was standing beside the car, wiping the car alone.

The jade hands that used to be slender and white are now covered with scars.

But even so, she still took a towel, dipped in water from the bucket, and slowly wiped her brother's car.

But at this time, her sister-in-law came over again and kicked the bucket under Noah's feet over and over again.

Noah's hard-drawn water was all dumped on the ground.

"It's so slow to wash the car."

"Dawdling!"

"Are you a pig?"

"Aren't you going to fetch water to wash?"

"At least ten scrubbing times, hear?"

After the woman kicked over the bucket that Noah used to wash the car, she scolded a few words, and then led her pet dog away.

This woman was just passing by. Seeing that Noah was not pleasing to the eye, she stepped on it a few times.

But Noah could only endure the humiliation silently, picked up the bucket, and continued to bring a bucket of water over.

However, at this time, a thunderstorm suddenly fell.

Then lightning flashed.

After a dull day of weather, after all, it can no longer bear the weight of the rain.

Torrential rain poured down.

This world is like a rotten hole.

Thousands of tons of rainwater flooded the world.

It was as if the end had come.

It was only morning, but the whole world was gloomy and dark like night.

The dull sound of thunder made Noah's body tremble, and the tender body carrying the bucket fell directly to the ground.

Ruyu's skin fell on the hard concrete floor, and the dark red blood immediately flowed out.

The icy rain washed away, but the sharp stinging pain was heart-wrenching.

This time, after falling down, Noah did not get up again.

The thin and delicate body was lying in the mud, let the rain wash, let the ice cold.

At this moment, Noah suddenly felt very tired.

All the support in my heart collapsed at this moment.

The pain of losing a father, the humiliation of being a servant, all the sorrows and pains accumulated in my heart these days are swept out at this moment.

She burst into tears.

Sad and desperate, like a child abandoned by the whole world.

No moment has Noah been so helpless.

She felt like an abandoned child.

She knew that no matter how loud she cried, no one would show up to protect her again.

Father is dead.

And that man must have fallen.

Actually, this is an obvious fact.

In that case, it is impossible for Mark to survive.

Noah just didn't dare to accept it.

Because that man is the only thing she thinks about in this world.

If it wasn't for this hope, Noah wouldn't be able to survive the torture from his brother and sister-in-law this month.

But after so long, the only spark left in Noah's heart was undoubtedly extinguished with the advent of this rain curtain.

She finally realized the reality!

She can't wait for that man.

#### **Chapter 3904**

Because of him, he has already died on the top of Mount Furuo.

Moreover, even if Mark is still alive, what can he do?

They are not relatives.

Not even friends.

All the feelings are just the willingness of Noah alone.

It is an extravagant hope in itself to count on someone who has nothing to do with oneself to risk great danger to save oneself.

If a person has no thoughts, then, naturally, he will have no motivation to live.

In despair, Noah stood up from the ground.

Her eyes were blank, her clothes were soaking wet, and the icy rain poured down like a waterfall under her beautiful long hair.

Just like that, Noah climbed the high steps.

The tiny figure stood alone on a rooftop dozens of meters above the ground.

For the rest of your life, only suffering is left.

If the road ahead, only darkness remains.

If you raise your head, you will never see the light again.

If you don't have any thoughts in your mind.

So what's the point of living?

It was a long dark night, and the rain fell wildly.

Under the thick rain curtain, Noah, who was standing high, stretched out her hands and embraced the whole world in despair.

This person who was as proud as a princess in the first half of his life, finally set foot on a dead end alone after experiencing the warmth and affection of human beings.

“Dad, I’m sorry.”

“Daughters shouldn’t stubbornly pursue an impossible person.”

Tears were mixed with rain and flowed down.

In despair, Noah murmured in a low voice.

She glanced at this world for the last time, and vaguely, she could hear noises in the distance.

That should be the call of hell to her.

Noah smiled bleakly, then closed her eyes and took a step out.

The body that was less than a hundred catties fell straight down like an angel with broken wings.

However, Noah, who was desperate to die, didn’t notice it at all.

In the thick rain curtain in front, a thin figure walked over the long night.

What kind of figure was that, thousands of rainwater fell before his body, and it evaporated in an instant, bursting into a cloud of rain and fog, and dispersing with the wind.

Behind him, countless corpses lay out.

The bright red blood was washed by the rain and flowed all over the earth.

It was this figure that firmly embraced the girl who looked like a water lotus in the thick rain curtain.

Feeling the warmth from her body, Noah opened her eyes.

Then, I saw that familiar and handsome face.

“Evan?”

“Are we all dead?”

Nuoya looked at her stupidly, with tears on her face, and her beautiful red and swollen eyes looked around.

“Is this hell?”

Hearing her words, a smile appeared on Mark’s decisive face on the sofa.

“You’re not dead, and neither am I.”

“We’re all still alive.”

“And, I will live forever.”

“do not Cry.”

“follow me.”

“I’ll take you back, everything that belongs to you.”

Mark’s faint voice sounded, gently helping Nuoya wipe away the tears and rain from the corners of her eyes.

At that time, Noah’s body trembled as if she was electrocuted.

She stared at the god-like man in front of her.

His eyes are so deep and ethereal, as if with peerless majesty and heroism.

Under his majestic temperament, the wind and rain are afraid, and the heaven and the earth retreat.

It seems that he is the king of this world!

Noah knew that she would never forget this moment in the future.

At the darkest and most hopeless moment of her life, there was a person named Mark who illuminated her whole world like a swift and violent light.

“Uuuuuuu...”

“Evan...”

After a long silence, Noah burst into tears again.

However, this time, there was joy in the tears.

She hugged Mark tightly, as if Nuoya, who wanted to use her body at this moment, suddenly felt that the world was starting to become better.

She finally, or waited, this man!

## **Chapter 3905**

Outside, it was pouring rain.

Norton, the head of the Vias family, who had been busy with a day’s work, took advantage of this rainy day to get a rare short rest.

When he saw his father as the head of the family, Norton felt very imposing.

Power is in hand, life and death can be seized.

Good boy, so be it!

However, when he actually sat in this position, he discovered that under all the majestic and prosperous appearances, there was tedious work and communication.

Sure enough, there is no position in the world that is easy to do.

Even the emperor of the ancient hot summer was not so easy to become.

However, Norton had just rested for a while when suddenly the door was pushed open.

The cold wind outside, wrapped in thick moisture, swept in!

Norton woke up suddenly.

Furious: "That bastard?"

"Who let you in without permission?"

Norton roared angrily.

However, no one responded.

Confused, Norton stood up from the sofa and looked back.

Stab it!

It was also at this moment that lightning flashed past the door.

With that powerful electric light, Norton could see clearly that it was a pair of blood-stained hands holding the door frame.

"Who... who?"

Norton shuddered suddenly, and his faces turned pale with fright.

At this time, the hand dragged the broken body and finally climbed in.

"Home...Homeowner, hurry... hurry up!"

After speaking, the man fell to the ground and was no longer alive.

This bizarre scene undoubtedly made Norton extremely puzzled.

He ran over and pushed open the door.

Outside is the darkness of iron jesters!

The overwhelming sound of rain swallowed everything.

But at this moment, another flash of lightning struck down, illuminating the entire courtyard under the main hall.

He finally saw it!

Below the long steps, there are corpses!

The rain has eroded them and has become blood red.

The closest corpse was at his feet.

Norton is completely stupid!

I just felt a thud in my head.

Frightened and panicked, he almost lay on the ground.

It was hard for him to imagine that in the few minutes he was resting, there was a massacre outside.

Through the thick rain curtain, he seemed to have seen a black shadow, waving the scythe of the god of death, frantically harvesting his own life.

He even got to where he was standing.

As long as you take a step forward, you can cut the sickle above your neck.

But for some unknown reason, that person suddenly retreated after arriving here?

Is conscience found out?

However, now Norton, has no intention to think about these things.

In the face of the threat of life and death, Norton directly issued an order to convene the entire Vias family to hold an emergency meeting.

“Everyone, within half an hour, you must arrive at the family meeting room!

“If you can’t come, you will never have to come again!”

Norton directly answered the death order.

Some people use the rain as an excuse to say they are hard to reach.

Norton was undoubtedly even more angry, and replied directly: “Not to mention the rain, even if it is a knife, I have to be present!”

“At the moment of life and death of the family, I think who would dare not come?”

then!

Following Norton’s order, the silent city under the rain curtain suddenly became noisy.

Dozens of luxury cars, overcoming thorns and thorns, braved the thick iron-like rain curtain, came from all directions, and gathered towards the Vias family.

Half an hour later, the Vias family, the conference hall!

On weekdays, these pampered and wealthy elders gather here.

If it is normal, the high-level members of the Vias family gather together, and it is all a joyous and lively scene.

Or catch up, or drink, or talk about where the girls are delicious.

However, today, none of the people present could laugh out loud.

## Chapter 3906

The hall of Nuoda is solemn.

The dull and depressing atmosphere is almost insane.

All this is because dozens of corpses are neatly placed in front of the hall.

These people are the guards of the Vias family, and there are more powerful warriors among them.

But without exception, they are all dead!

Pale face, blood shed.

This powerful family that has stood in India for hundreds of years without falling is full of fear and dignity.

“Home... Homeowner, what... what’s going on?”

“Who did it?”

“Dare to rush into my Vias family and slaughter?”

“Who is the murderer?”

“Did you catch it?”

Everyone was full of anger and asked Norton.

Norton shook his head blankly.

“Everyone, tell me, what should I do next?”

“Tomorrow is Uncle’s wedding.”

“At a time like this, what happened to our family?”

“Today, the other party killed only the servants.”

“Tomorrow, we may be the ones who die!”

Norton looked solemn.

The rest of the people also turned pale with fright.

“Patriarch, this time must be strictly investigated!”

“Meanwhile, I suggest that the family immediately enter a state of emergency.”

“And gather all the hands to protect the safety of the family!”

“And unleash all power to find the murderer.”

“In any case, the murderer must be found out and cut into pieces!”

The elders of the clan strongly suggested.

The rest joined in. ,

“Yes!”

“Those who offend my family will be killed even if they are far away!”

....

“Despite the distance, you will kill!”

.....

Everyone drank in unison, and it could be said that they shared the same hatred.

After so many years, it was the first time that their Vias family was killed at their doorstep.

This is undoubtedly a great shame for their century-old giants!

If you don't kill this person, how can you dispel the hatred in their hearts?

However, just when the crowd was furious.

The closed door slammed open.

The gloomy and cold wind, like the roar of a devil, swept in.

For a time, everyone present turned around in panic.

Everyone, all looked behind them.

I saw that in the thick rain curtain outside the door, two figures appeared quietly.

One of them, with a thin stature, carried a magic weapon on his back and walked staggeringly.

The other person is graceful in shape and light in body.

It was a woman, he held her hand, and she followed his steps.

He was carrying the sword, and she was wearing a long skirt.

He had a majestic face, and her eyes were picturesque.

Thousands of rainwater fell on them, but it instantly evaporated into white vapor.

Between the misty water, the figures of the two are undoubtedly even more bizarre.

Until they stepped out of the rain curtain and into the hall.

Amidst the dazzling light and shadow, everyone could see the woman's face clearly!

“No... Noah!?”

“Little... miss?”

Everyone present was horrified.

“presumptuous!”

“Family powerhouse, without my order, who let you in?”

“You family sinner, why don’t you get out of here?”

After being surprised, Norton immediately became furious and drank sharply.

But Noah seemed to have not heard her brother’s reprimand, she held the man’s hand, overstepped everyone’s gaze, and walked straight to the top of the family.

In the end, Mark took Noya to the place where Norton was sitting.

He waved his hand and shot out with energy, and Norton flew out immediately.

He looked at Noah and nodded at her.

Then, Noah sat at the top of the family.

Mark stood beside her, looking down at all the senior members of the Vias family below, his icy and majestic voice resounded throughout the hall.

“After today, the Vias family will respect Noah.”

“Who doesn’t agree?!”

The majestic voice echoed endlessly.

Norton, who got up, said angrily: “Joke!”

“What kind of thing are you, you dare to influence the inheritance of my Vias Patriarch?”

“Come on, give me...”

Whoosh!

Norton was still roaring.

But Mark’s eyebrows moved.

The next moment, only a sound of breaking wind was heard.

A scarlet long sword behind him was unsheathed.

Fly over a few meters and cut Norton’s head straight!

And, even more bizarre.

After Norton’s head fell to the ground, his entire body was instantly ignited.

The scarlet flames made the red sword shine even more scarlet!

## **Chapter 3907**

The long sword is like blood, burning the sky with rage.

“Murderer, Divine Sword: Chi Yan!”

The cold voice resounded all over the place.

This sword, Mark gave the name, Chi Yan!

Mark's sudden action undoubtedly shocked everyone present.

Especially the scarlet long sword and the strange and coquettish firelight made the entire Vias family look terrified, like a concubine!

However, among so many people, after all, there are several bloody men.

Among them, one of Norton's cronies, looking at Norton who was burned to ashes in an instant, his eyes immediately turned red!

"Homeowner!"

"Bastard, how dare you kill my master?!"

"I did it for you!"

The man yelled angrily, and in an instant he took out a pistol in his arms and shot directly at Mark.

Mark didn't even look at him.

hum!

Another low muffled sound.

Behind Chu Fan, a long knife came out of its sheath.

Angrily slashed.

The man was directly cut off in the middle, scarlet blood gushing like a spring!

"Murderer, Crazy Blade: Broken Mountain!"

The long knife plunged straight into the ground, and the sharp blade reflected the icy cold light.

This knife, named, breaks the mountain!

"Who else doesn't agree?"

On the side of the sword, Chu Fan's voice sounded again.

The hall of Nuoda fell into an endless silence and dead silence for a while.

However, the silence here did not last long.

Those who Norton supported, actually showed great loyalty and arrogance at this moment.

"I don't agree!"

"Nuoya deceived her master and destroyed her ancestors. First, she colluded with outsiders to kill the old family owner, and now she has united with others to murder her own brother!"

"Such crimes are too numerous to describe."

“My Vias family has hundreds of years of history, how can I allow the legacy of my ancestors to fall into the hands of this poisonous girl?”

Soon, another person objected.

Following the rhythm of this person, these high-level elders of the Vias family actually came out one after another, and they were filled with righteous indignation and snapped in agreement.

“Yes!”

“The witch has no virtue, I wait, I’d rather die than obey!”

.....

“Yes, I would rather die!”

Several people’s eyes showed cold light, and they drank sharply.

In the eyes of these people who have stood up, they are the top of the family and have control of countless businesses in the family.

If the other party wants to lead the entire Vias family, maybe one or two people can be killed, but they will never dare to kill these family elders on a large scale.

After all, without them, Noya is a yellow-haired girl, what will she use to lead the family?

It is precisely because of this reliance that these people who stood up at this time have just unscrupulously challenged Mark.

However, they still underestimated Mark’s fierceness!

Facing the integrity of these people, Mark just sneered.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll send you to death!”

hum!

Another high-pitched beep.

Behind Mark, the third artifact was unsheathed!

The spear pierced the sky.

It’s as fast as the wind, it’s as fast as thunder!

Between the lightning and the fire, the sky-shattering spear roared the sky.

Before those people could react, they suddenly discovered that there was a hot and humid feeling on the chest.

These people looked down, but found that their chests had been penetrated without knowing when.

“you you...”

They were apprehensive and frightened.

He raised his head, looked at Mark, and wanted to say something.

But when he opened his mouth, blood poured out of his mouth.

And behind these people, an ice blue long spear was deeply inserted into the high stone wall.

“Murderer, spear: like the wind!”

bang bang bang bang...

With Mark’s words falling.

The favorite people who were clamoring just now fell to the ground like fallen leaves in the wind.

“Now, who else doesn’t agree?”

Silence!

Deathly silence.

For a time, in the conference hall, it was bloody and terrifying, like purgatory.

And the man in front of him is the king of this hell!

With his sword in hand, he slashed the world.

The terrifying power and supreme majesty undoubtedly completely deterred these self-proclaimed giants and dignitaries.

So far, no one dared to disobey Mark’s words.

Even a few old men who had a wink and would be troubled actually knelt down at Nuoya with a bang.

### **Chapter 3908**

“Old Jill, may Noah be honored as the head of the family!”

brush brush...

People have a herd mentality.

With someone taking the lead, the remaining senior clan leaders all bowed their heads and bowed.

“I’ll wait, welcome Noya Patriarch!”

“After today, the head of the Wei Nuoya family will follow suit, and there will be no words!”

All the people present bowed their heads in unison.

The voice of respect, the words of respect, resounded throughout the hall.

Just like this, facing the respect of everyone and walking on their knees, Mark took Nuoya’s hand and sent a girl who was less than 20 years old to the top of the secular power of India!

“From now on, you are the secular king of India!”

Mark's low voice rang slowly in Nuoya's ears.

Seeing the people kneeling at the feet and listening to the respected words of the people, Nuoya was horrified!

Perhaps, she did not expect that she, who was desperate to die a few minutes ago, has now ascended the throne, overlooking the secular world of India!

-----  
-----

"Evan, thank you."

"But actually, I want to be yours more than being the head of the family..."

The crowd has dispersed. After Mark shocked everyone with thunder, the handover of power this time was undoubtedly much simpler.

As for those who were beheaded by Mark just now, there is no sympathy for them.

Since ancient times, the struggle for rights has been full of blood and fire!

What's more, Norton's position is not right.

Killed his adoptive father, framed Nuoya, and succeeded in usurping the throne.

And those buddies of Norton, who helped Zhou and abused him, were stubborn and ineffective, and they were even more worthy of death!

Now, after receiving the recognition and support of the clan elders, Noah has undoubtedly easily controlled the supreme power of the entire clan.

The Vias family is the No. 1 wealthy family in India.

Becoming the leader of this family is undoubtedly equivalent to becoming the secular king of the entire India!

After today, Nuoya said, who would dare not to follow in the industrial and commercial circles of India?

At this moment, Mark and Nuoya were walking in the luxurious corridor of the manor.

Occasionally, a clan passed by.

The members of the family who were still dismissive of Noya a few days ago, now after seeing Noya, they all bowed their heads and stood on both sides respectfully, and said the most humble words with the most respectful attitude.

But Noya knew that what these people respected was not herself, but Mark.

Everything that I have now is thanks to the man in front of me.

If it were someone else, who would have mastered the monstrous power overnight, he would definitely be overjoyed.

But Noah didn't.

Because, compared to the position of the head of the family, compared to becoming the "king" of the secular world of India, Noah has more desires.

At this time, she looked at Mark, and her beautiful eyes showed inexplicable emotions.

Mark didn't wait for her to finish, and interrupted her directly: "No need to say thank you."

"This is what you deserve."

"If you treat me with sincerity, I will return you the "throne"!"

"But..." Noah had to say something.

Mark continued to interrupt: "I heard that tomorrow is King Yintian's wedding. Moreover, the preparation of this wedding is still hosted by your Vias family."

"In a moment, you will give an order, the news of the change of the head of the family, temporarily block it, especially don't let Fen Tian know about it."

"As for the wedding, it's business as usual."

"This time, let's play a game, please enter the urn!"

"Catch Yao'er, I will let Fen Tian die without a burial!"

Mark's words were cold, with a fierce chill and murderous intent.

Noah heard something like that, but she didn't mention it again.

Instead, he looked at Mark and said softly, "Mark, I know where Miss Yao'er is."

What?

"where?"

"Tell me now!"

Hearing this, Mark, who has always been steady, couldn't keep his composure, and immediately asked.

Noah continued, "Come with me."

Noya said in a low voice, and took Mark to the depths of the manor.

In the end, it stopped at a bamboo house.

"Miss Yao'er, it's inside."

"You go in."

Before Noah could finish speaking, Mark was full of anxiety and rushed in.

Nuoya, who was behind him, looked at Mark who was so anxious, but felt a deep sense of loss in his heart.

She didn't bother their reunion, just lowered her eyelids and turned away.

### **Chapter 3909**

The former Noah may be willful or unruly.

However, after so many trials and hardships, she now undoubtedly knows how to restrain her temper and that she will consider others.

Just like now, although she was very unwilling to see Mark getting close to other women.

However, she knew that for Mark and Yueyao who had been separated for so long, they really needed some alone time.

but...

"Mark, I won't give up!"

"I will definitely catch you."

"If one year is not enough, then ten years."

"If ten years is not enough, then thirty years, a lifetime."

"I have enough patience to wait!"

Noah is not one to give up easily.

Especially for someone you like.

After all, it took her so long, so many years, to finally find a man who matched all her strengths.

Noah is very clear that some people, once missed, will never meet again.

so!

She clenched her palms tightly, determined not to give up!

Although, she knew that Mark already had a woman he liked.

Now, the two of them may be kissing and hugging.

In the eyes of others, she is a third party, a bad woman who is involved in other people's feelings and has no self-respect.

But so what?

She doesn't care!

As long as Mark has not married Yueyao, as long as Mark is still single, then she will still have a chance!

"Patriarch, this is the handed down seal of the Vias family and the key to the underground vault."

"Patriarch, please keep it safe!"

At this time, an old man came over and brought to Noah all the tokens in charge of the previous Vias family masters.

These two things are symbols of power and wealth, and they are also representatives of family status, coveted and yearned by countless people.

However, to the surprise of the old man, Noah pushed it away and refused to accept it.

“Seventh Uncle, keep these things first.”

“This... this is not right, you... you are the head of the family, how could I dare to overstep?” The old man was shocked and replied in panic.

Thought it was Noah who was testing him.

Noah said softly, “I will only be the head of this house for a few days. After a few days, I will not be the one. When that time comes, I will give you the seat.”

“Seventh Uncle, you don’t need to persuade me any more, I have made up my mind, you can keep these things!”

At first, the old man thought that Noah was just talking, but now it seems that Noah is serious.

The old man was immediately puzzled.

“You... have you really decided?”

“Do you know what the position of the Patriarch of Vias represents?”

“Is that the wealth of an enemy country, and the power of the extreme world?”

“Are you really just... giving up so easily?”

The old man was very puzzled.

However, Noah said calmly, “I don’t care.”

“Because I’m going after something more important.”

Yes, Noah at this moment has made up her mind.

She wants to go with Mark!

She wants to go back to the hot summer with Mark!

What a wealthy lady, what a family head, what a powerful wealth.

She doesn’t want it anymore, she just wants to be by Mark’s side.

Do not let you follow!

It is estimated that Mark himself would not have thought that his charm was so great.

The pampered Indian princess who is willing to let go of all the glory and wealth and go with him.

-----  
-----  
squeak..

The closed door was pushed open by Mark.

It's dimly lit inside.

But I can vaguely see that on the bamboo bed, there is a shadow lying quietly.

She wore a green dress, and her black hair fell like a waterfall.

Like a sleeping beauty, she lay quietly on the bed, motionless.

Of course, she couldn't move either.

Because her limbs are locked by a special chain.

In the darkness, the woman seemed to hear the sound of the door opening.

She didn't open her eyes, they remained closed.

### **Chapter 3910**

Because, he didn't want to see Fen Tian's disgusting face!

"Get out!"

"No matter how many times you ask me, I will never marry you!"

"The day you marry me is the time I kill myself!"

"You scum who deceives teachers and destroys ancestors, you only hate me, Yueyao, because of my shallow ability, so I can't kill you."

"However, Fentian, you won't be happy for too long."

"After I die, someone will come to avenge me."

"Trust me, that person, will be the biggest nightmare of your life!"

Yue Yao's icy voice was filled with endless hatred.

Obviously, Fen Tian didn't tell Yueyao about Mark's entry into India.

Up to now, she didn't know that Mark had actually turned the whole Indian martial arts upside down a month ago.

However, in the face of Yue Yao's angry voice, the person who came here did not answer.

He just took his steps and approached slowly.

Until, Yue Yao felt a warm touch on her hands!

“a\*!”

“Get your dirty hands off!”

“If you dare to blaspheme me, I will die for you right now!”

Yueyao thought that Fen Tian was going to invade her, but even became agitated.

She struggled so hard, she even prepared to bite her tongue to commit suicide.

Until, a long-lost word, whispered in Yueyao’s ear.

“Yao’er, it’s me.”

“Obey, I’ll take you down.”

Mark’s words rang out slowly.

For a moment, Yue Yao only felt a subconscious tremor in her delicate body, and once felt that she had auditory hallucinations and had an illusion.

Until she turned her head and saw that familiar and kind face in the dim light and shadow.

“Ye... Mark?”

“Really...is it really you?”

Yueyao asked tremblingly.

“if not?”

“Besides me, do you think who else in this world would care about you, a dead girl?”

“Alright, let me accompany you to take revenge.”

“As a result, you dead girl, you quietly left without saying a word.”

“I’ve been with me for so many years, but my mind is still a mess!”

“You don’t even think about it, how can you, a stinky girl with no strength, become the famous Yintian King Fentian for many years?”

“Back then, the lord of Chumen, Tang Yun, even cut off one of his arms with all his strength, but failed to take his life, let alone you!”

Mark had a look of reproach on his face.

While speaking, she even tapped Yue Yao’s head with her fingers.

It seems to be a hot impulse in this girl’s head!

If Mark had blamed her like this before, Yue Yao would probably have gone there long ago.

In the Dragon Temple, everyone else was afraid of Mark.

But Yueyao is not afraid!

Mark dared to murder her, and she immediately went back.

This medical fairy is just not used to you!

But this time, in the face of Mark's scolding, this girl who endured humiliation and hatred and persevered, burst into tears in an instant.

After Mark opened the chains that bound her, Yueyao threw herself into Mark's arms, waving her hands and beating Mark's chest non-stop!

"Dead Mark!"

"Bad Mark!"

"Why did you come?"

"You know, that bastard Fentian, in order to force me to submit, he won't give me food!"

"My breasts are so hungry!"

.....

"It's all your fault!"

"Humph!"

"It's a shame that I did my best to heal you before. Look at you, I've been missing for so long, and you didn't know that you came to me until now?"

"This day will never end!"

Perhaps it was many days of despair and fear, but after accumulating for several days, they finally vented out in front of Mark.

This girl, how strong she was when she left Mark and led someone into India alone, and how aggrieved she is now in Mark's arms.

Hundreds of steelmaking, and finally become soft around your fingers!

"I go!"

"It's unreasonable, isn't it?"

"You bastard, it's really unreasonable."

"Obviously it was you who died without saying goodbye, but now you're putting the whole pot on my head?" Mark apologized for a while, shook his head and smiled bitterly!

"I don't care, I blame you, I blame you!" When she said this, Yue Yao's pretty face was still full of tears, and her pear blossom with rain was very charming.

A little girl is coquettish.

This contemporary Celestial Master of the Heavenly Master Dao, it is estimated that in front of this man, he will remove all his disguise and strength.

## Chapter 3911

After saving Yueyao, Mark just found out.

When Jiangbei parted, Yueyao took people to India to seek revenge for Fentian.

But unfortunately, he was caught in the Burning Heaven trick.

As a result, Yueyao was defeated and captured.

Afterwards, in order to capture all the disciples of the Tianshi Dao, Fen Tian deliberately took a walk with the news of marrying his wife Yueyao, attracting a group of disciples to Yinwang Island.

If it wasn't for Mark's arrival, it is estimated that Fen Tian's strategy would have been successful.

Those remaining Tianshi Dao disciples are afraid that they will all die in the hands of Fen Tian.

Thinking of this, Yue Yao's mood was low, and her heart was full of guilt.

"Blame me!"

"It's my fault that I didn't think carefully, the brothers and the others were killed here."

"I am a celestial master, and I am afraid that I am the only one who survives."

"In the future, under Jiuquan, what face will I have to see my teacher."

Thinking of this, Yue Yao almost burst into tears.

When his teacher fell, he handed over the sect to Yueyao.

I hope that Yueyao can help the great cause of the sect, sweep away the evil spirits, and reproduce the glory of the heavenly masters.

But now, a generation of ancient martial arts sects, in their own hands, are all ruined.

Mark walked over, gently wiped away the tears from the corner of Yueyao's eyes, and comforted: "Silly girl, in this world, doing anything is not smooth sailing."

"Just like me, I have been planning for more than ten years and scatter the flames everywhere."

"But what was the result?"

"The army was defeated and the mountain fell. The dragon king who followed me died because of me. The whereabouts of those dragon gods are still unknown."

"Fen Tian is already cunning and cunning. You, a weak woman, can't beat him, which is a high probability."

"Actually, what you're doing now is good enough."

"If it were someone else, the Tao of Heavenly Master would have disappeared."

"So, don't blame yourself too much."

“Also, I haven’t told you that all of your senior brothers have died.”

“At the beginning of the battle on Yinwang Island, some people still survived. I let them recuperate on Yinwang Island. If they learn that you are still alive, they will naturally come back to you.”

“Really...really Mark? My brothers and the others are still alive?” Yue Yao raised her head suddenly and looked at Mark, with surprise in her beautiful eyes.

This may be the greatest good news for Yueyao for so long.

But soon, Yueyao’s mood went down again: “You must be lying to me. You have only just arrived, and as far as I know, that Fentian cheated my brothers and sisters to come here under the guise of a wedding more than a month ago. matter.”

“How did you know what happened before you came?”

Hearing this, Mark smiled helplessly.

He stretched out his hand and slashed fiercely on Yueyao’s Qiong nose.

“Do you think that everyone in this world is as heartless as you?”

“To tell you the truth, I arrived more than a month ago!”

“If it wasn’t for an accident, then Yintian King Fentian would have been beheaded by me on Yinwang Island.”

...

Mark then told Yueyao what had happened over the past month.

When Yueyao heard that the strong men from the Foluo Palace of India surrounded Mark, and even the ancestors of India finally appeared to suppress Mark, Yueyao’s whole heart was tense.

She inspected Mark’s body nervously, and asked anxiously and flustered: “Mark, are you injured? Are you okay?”

“You idiot, who made you come to India!”

“What if something happens to you again?”

Yueyao’s words were filled with tears.

She was so scared, afraid to hear the news of Mark’s fall again.

If Mark was killed in India because of herself, Yueyao felt that she would have trouble sleeping and eating in this life.

The reason why she came to take revenge by herself was because she was afraid that Mark would have an accident here.

If this is the case, how should she face Mark’s wife, those who are still waiting for the return of King Mark, the old man of the Dragon God!

“Okay, it’s alright.”

“You, brother and I, not only survived the catastrophe, but also got a chance.”

“Next, leave the matter of Fentian to me.”

Mark’s naturally arrogant words sounded quietly.

## **Chapter 3912**

Yueyao asked him what plans he had.

Mark looked curious: “No plans, just wait for him to come?”

“Tomorrow is your wedding, right?”

“At that time, Burning Tian will appear.”

Yueyao’s face changed when she heard the words: “You want to do it at the wedding?”

“No way, at the Burning Heaven wedding, all the martial arts tyrants in India will definitely gather.”

“At that time, they will be numerous and powerful. Once you make a move, you will be deeply surrounded.”

Yueyao was full of worry.

Mark comforted him: “Don’t worry, Shanren, he has his own plan!”

Seeing Mark’s victorious gaze, Yue Yao temporarily believed the other party.

The night will pass quickly.

The next day, the clouds cleared and the fog cleared, and the sky was clear.

After the heavy rain dissipated, this world finally ushered in a long-lost sunny day.

And with the clear sky, the city, because of a wedding, has undoubtedly become noisy and lively.

In order to maintain public order, all roads in a radius of ten miles were closed to martial law.

Only vehicles holding an invitation letter are allowed to enter.

The interior of Vias Manor is even more magnificent.

The brand-new red carpet stretches for thousands of meters, like a passage to heaven.

Colorful flowers adorned it, and hundreds of young and beautiful girls dressed in national costumes unique to India stood on both sides to welcome the guests.

Not only that, at the entrance of the manor, there are also music officials and Chinese songs, and thousands of Buddhas chanting sutras.

Such a splendid and splendid scene made passers-by feel shocked.

The wedding of the king of India back then was probably nothing more than that!

The power of King Yintian is also evident from this wedding.

With the inside of the manor, everything is arranged.

A large number of guests started pouring in!

Yintian King Fentian, looking at the world's martial arts, can be regarded as a person.

Therefore, in addition to the tyrannical giants in India, there are also the martial arts of the sixteen countries of Western Europe, as well as the martial arts of the Americas, Africa and other countries.

Even Chumen and the Yanxia Martial God Temple sent people to congratulate them.

Of course, Fen Tian was no better than Trumen after all.

At the wedding banquet of Chumen that year, the leaders of martial arts from all over the world came together.

But this time, the martial arts of the various countries just sent representatives to come.

Just like Yan Xia, this time, it was only Ke Zhe, who ranked second in the Grand Master list.

You must know that at the Chumen wedding banquet, the Martial God Temple sent several Zhuguo titles to lead the team to congratulate, but this time, even Mo Wuya, the son of the King of Fighters, did not send it, but just found a grandmaster to lead the team.

It can also be seen that the martial arts of the various countries do not attach too much importance to Fen Tian.

The martial arts circle is so big that many people actually know each other.

In the crowd, someone soon saw Ke Zhe, and immediately came over to chat.

"Ok?"

"What's wrong with Brother Ke's arm?"

"I remember seeing you a few years ago and it was fine."

"It's been a few years since I haven't seen you, why is an arm missing?"

Someone saw Ke Zhe's one arm and asked in doubt.

Ke Zhe's old face sank, and he had to explain, "It was when he was on a dangerous mission that he was accidentally bitten by a beast."

What?

"Anything else?"

"If you can hurt Grandmaster, then this beast is incredible."

"Generally, there are exotic treasures where such exotic beasts are located."

"Brother Ke, can you find the treasure?"

Everyone was surprised and asked again and again.

“Of course there is.” Ke Zhe made up nonsense.

But in fact, Ke Zhe’s arm was actually the land of Noifork back then and was cut by Mark.

At the beginning, the great masters encircled and suppressed Mark, relying on the old to sell the old, and finally caused a terrible disaster.

Not only did it almost cause Mark to fight with Yanxia Zhuguo, but it also caused several great masters to be cut off.

After all, this is not a glorious thing, and Ke Zhe naturally won’t say it.

### **Chapter 3913**

“Look!”

“Isn’t that King Pharo?”

“Oh my God!”

“The people from the Foluo Palace are here too!”

As Ke Zhe and the others spoke, an invisible aura came towards them.

In an instant, everyone turned around and looked towards the road ahead.

I saw there, a group of people, dressed in brocade, came proudly.

With the presence of these few people, the entire wedding scene suddenly became quiet.

Afterwards, countless people stood up and greeted King Foluo and others.

The warriors are all warriors.

In the martial arts world, strength is more respected.

The titled master, as the topmost part of this pyramid, is naturally highly respected by the warriors wherever he goes.

“Fentian is my country’s title, and all of you who have come from afar are all guests.”

“After the wedding is over, I, Foluo Palace, will hold another banquet to invite all of you to practice it for the warriors, in order to fulfill the friendship of the landlord!”

King Foluo enjoyed the respect and respect from everyone, and waved his hand, indicating that everyone is welcome.

Just like that, as the guests arrived one after another.

As today’s hero, Fen Tian finally appeared.

Then, the process begins.

The master of ceremonies said an opening speech, then the bride appeared, and then all the guests presented gifts.

Fen Tian did not expect that today's wedding would go so smoothly.

Yueyao, who used to be unyielding to death, was surprisingly cooperative in this wedding.

It seems that she has accepted the reality?

"Fen Tian, in front of everyone, won't you introduce your bride?"

"We are all very curious, what kind of woman can actually capture the heart of the king of India?"

In the VIP seat, Barron, the title of India, asked as if watching the excitement while eating snacks.

Regarding the matter of Fentian's wedding, not only Barron, but even the titles of the Foluo Palace, such as King Foluo, felt abrupt.

In the martial arts world, not many people with strong titles get married.

After all, for those who stand at the pinnacle of human power and power, marriage is a bondage, a moral and ethical bondage.

Around the titled master, there are all beautiful women, and some of them take the initiative to embrace.

Even if you want children, find one to be born.

It is impossible to get married anyway, there are a lot of trees in front of them, who would give up the whole forest for one person.

Moreover, after marriage, women will also divide their family property.

It can be said that there are all harms and no benefits.

This is also why most titled masters choose to be single.

of course there are exceptions.

Among the titled masters, there are also many people who value affection and justice.

Just like Ye Qingtian, in order to wait for Tang Yun, he would not marry for the rest of his life.

But in Barron's view, scum like Fen Tian obviously has nothing to do with love and righteousness.

Therefore, when they heard the news of Fentian's marriage, most of the members of the Foluo Palace were shocked.

She wanted to let a scum like Fen Tian give her a name and a home, so this woman is definitely not an ordinary person.

At least, it really tied Fen Tian's heart.

"Yeah, tell everyone."

“What is the origin of our queen?”

“I can win your heart!”

Soon, in the main hall, everyone started booing and asking curiously.

Of course Fentian would not say that this Yueyao was Mark’s woman who he kidnapped.

Although Fen Tian and the others felt that Mark had been beaten to death by their ancestors after the battle of Mount Foluo.

However, for so long, none of Mark’s remains have been found.

This undoubtedly made the string in King Foluo’s heart always tangled.

Afraid that Mark would appear again, King Foluo specifically instructed Fen Tian to treat Mark’s woman well.

In this case, if Mark really appears in the future, their Indian martial arts will not be in a dead end!

As long as Yueyao is safe and sound, then they and Mark will not end up fighting endlessly.

But Fen Tian didn’t think so.

He felt that King Foro was being too cautious.

Cautious can be said to be a little timid.

Mark is dead!

#### **Chapter 3914**

What else is scary.

Even if he does appear in the future, let’s repeat the old trick and let the ancestors of India shoot him to death again.

Nothing to fear.

Therefore, Fen Tian doesn’t care about King Foluo’s set.

After his injury healed, he immediately announced his marriage.

Before his death, he could not fight against Chu Tianfan.

But after he died, he naturally wanted to take revenge on that bastard!

He not only wants to marry his woman, but also let his woman bear him a son.

In fact, Fen Tian was quite disappointed. If Mark could see that his woman was now his bride, he didn’t know how he would feel.

Should be angry!

It will be painful.

Hahaha...

The more Fen Tian thought about it, the more comfortable his heart became.

“Hahaha..”

“Actually, my queen doesn’t have much background.”

“It’s our teacher who came from the same school, and is one of my junior sisters.”

“He fell in love with me a long time ago.”

“But I was obsessed with repairing chains at the time, and had no intention of getting married.”

“Now, many years later, my sister still has a deep love for me.”

“I don’t want to blame her anymore!”

“So, I decided to give her a name and a home for her.”

On the high platform, Fen Tian made up nonsense without blushing.

There were bursts of applause from the audience, and they all sighed that King Yin Tian was a person who valued affection and justice.

“Love your \*\*\*!”

In the crowd below, Ke Zhe scolded secretly, took up the glass of wine and drank it.

He didn’t like Fen Tian at all.

It can even be said that this person has a great hatred with Yanxia Martial Arts.

Back then, Fen Tian used a treachery to kill the younger generation of Yanxia Martial Arts, leaving Yanxia Martial Dao green and yellow, with almost no successors.

Therefore, in the hearts of Yanxia warriors, Fen Tian has always been the image of a despicable villain.

Now that he praised him for being affectionate and righteous, Ke Zhe naturally found it ironic.

“Dude, give me a drink.”

When Ke Zhe cursed, something behind him patted him on the shoulder, and then handed over a large bowl.

Ke Zhe was immediately amused: “Brother, there is a huge amount. Everyone uses wine glasses, so you can directly take the bowl.”

Ke Zhe smiled and brought the wine bottle to him immediately.

However, as soon as he turned his head, Ke Zhe was completely dumbfounded!

Because, sitting next to him and asking for wine, turned out to be a cow face.

At this moment, the cow was grinning at him with a big mouth: "Hehe... bro, thank you for the fine wine."

The scalper patted him on the shoulder, showing gratitude.

Then he took the wine and drank it directly.

Then mixed into the crowd and went to the next table again.

"This this..."

Ke Zhe was stunned for a long time, and it was as yellow as shit.

He rubbed his eyes vigorously, thinking for a while that he was hallucinating.

.....

The wedding ceremony is over soon.

The bride has been sent into the inner room.

Bride Burning Tian, after toasting the guests with a few glasses of wine, smiled and said, "Everyone eat well and drink well. If you have any needs, just tell the servants."

"I'm sorry for now."

"Hahaha... Are you looking for a bride? It's still dark, so can't wait?" Everyone burst into laughter.

Fen Tian smiled and then left the hall.

"You guys, go down first."

Outside the room, several guards were watching the bride.

After Fen Tian arrived, he immediately sent them back.

Then, he pushed open the door and walked in.

Fen Tian drew the curtains, and the light in the room suddenly dimmed.

Only the dim light next to the bed adorns it.

I have to say, this Burning Heaven is also somewhat interesting.

After setting up the lights, Fen Tian played another beautiful piece of music, and then poured two glasses of red wine.

For a time, the atmosphere of the room suddenly became a lot more fragrant.

"Junior sister, I am very happy with your cooperation today."

"Looks like you finally figured it out and are willing to be my queen."

"Don't worry, as long as you treat me sincerely, I will never treat you badly."

"I will make you feel happy like never before."

“Before \*\*, you and I, let’s have a drink of a beautiful bar together.”

The bride was still wearing a veil, and Fen Tian couldn’t see her face.

Facing Fen Tian’s request, she didn’t answer either, she just took the wine glass and took a sip.

### **Chapter 3915**

Perhaps out of happiness, Fen Tian drank several glasses of red wine in a row.

“Hahaha...”

“Chu Tianfan, after today, your woman will be my minister under Fen Tian!”

The revenge of the broken arm has endured humiliation for many years.

Over the years, because of Mark, Fen Tian’s reputation was discredited and he was extremely embarrassed.

In the rainforest, an arm was cut off.

Even after returning to India, because of Mark, he was repeatedly beaten by the God of War Ye Qingtian.

This time, Mark was chased by Mark from Yinwang Island to Foluo Palace.

Fen Tian’s reputation accumulated over the years, because of Mark, his prestige has been greatly diminished both at home and abroad!

What is the most painful thing in life?

Although Mark was finally killed with the help of the ancestors of India, Fen Tian was not reconciled!

I felt that Mark died too easily.

He will continue to take revenge on him.

At this moment, Fen Tian, who was slightly drunk, undoubtedly showed a bit of morbidity and madness in his eyes.

Bang!

Fen Tian threw the wine glass in his hand to the ground.

Then he rushed to the bed and pressed the “bride” directly onto the bed. His hands were even more dishonest, and he started to move his hands up and down through the clothes!

But in the next second, Fen Tian realized something was wrong.

Because, somewhere in the “bride”, it feels bigger than your own!

After realizing this, Fen Tian soon discovered other strange things.

For example, why did his junior sister suddenly become so much taller.

Also, the fingers have become a little rough.

Fen Tian seemed to have thought of something, and pulled off the "bride"'s veil.

The next moment, a face that Fen Tian could remember for a lifetime appeared in front of him!

"Long time no see, Burning Heaven."

Mark looked at him and smiled slowly.

That smile, how bright and bright.

Just like a harmless teenager!

But Fen Tian was completely stunned!

The whole person was like a thunderclap.

He took a few steps back with a look on his face, and finally spread out on the seat, his fingers trembling, and he pointed at the man in front like a ghost: "You...you..."

"you..."

Fen Tian shouted for a long time, but he didn't call out Mark's name.

yes!

In fact, the current Fen Tian was completely frightened.

Just imagine, on the wedding night, when you want to have \*\*\*, you turn on the light and find that the person sitting in front of you is a dead man, who is still a man, and has a big hatred with yourself!

How do you feel?

It is estimated that you will be scared to death on the spot!

Fen Tian is still alive, which is enough to show that his mental quality is still good.

However, Fen Tian was someone who had experienced a lot of the world after all.

Although the scene in front of him made him extremely frightened, this was not the time for fear.

So, the first thing he did when he came back to his senses was to turn his head and run out.

He was the one who was almost beaten to death by Mark, so naturally he didn't have the confidence to fight Mark one-on-one.

His only way to survive was to run back into the hall.

There, there are martial arts experts from all over the world.

Only there can Fen Tian have a chance to survive!

"run?"

"Can you run away?"

Mark's expression turned cold.

In the roar of laughter, Mark punched directly!

Bang!

That explosion was a tremor in the sky!

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In the hall, guests from all over the world are drinking and eating.

"Dude, please bring me that pot of pork knuckle!" King Foluo was chatting with everyone.

A voice came from beside him.

King Foluo didn't even think about it, so he brought the pot of meat to him.

"Thanks, man!"

The man patted King Foro on the shoulder.

King Foro frowned, he didn't like others touching him.

But just as King Foluo was displeased, he suddenly noticed that it was not a hand but a black bull's hoof that was patted on his shoulder!

King Foluo immediately turned his head, and sure enough, he saw a cow's mouth drinking and eating meat next to him!