

ADBSC 3916-3931

## Chapter 3916

King Foluo was shocked: "Where is the evildoer?"

Under the anger, King Foluo beat the ox out with one palm.

Others didn't care, they just thought it was the captive cow of the Vias family, broke free and ran into the wedding scene to eat and drink.

"Senior brother, it's just a greedy cow, there's no need to make a fuss."

Bape, Haibu and others next to him also advised King Foluo to stay calm.

But King Foluo was shocked!

Because just now, he seemed to have heard the cow talking.

Did you hear it wrong?

After he couldn't figure it out, King Foluo didn't think about it any more and continued to eat.

But, right now!

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, like a thunder blast.

As everyone trembled, the high wall made of concrete and steel bars in front of them cracked inch by inch.

A black shadow, like a cannonball, smashed through countless huge walls and flew straight.

Countless tables and chairs were smashed along the way, and finally fell to the ground.

"Yes... it's Burning Heaven!"

After landing, everyone could see clearly that this person turned out to be today's male protagonist, Yin Tianwang, Fen Tian!

Everyone is stunned!

King Foluo stepped forward in shock: "Fentian, what's going on?"

"what happened?"

This is not only the question of King Fu Luo, but also the doubt of everyone present.

To be able to hit a generation of titles, what kind of majestic power should the other party have?

"Yes... it's Chu... Chu..."

Fen Tian's eyes were full of fear, he pointed forward, and wanted to say something.

But when he opened his mouth and spit it out, it turned out to be full of blood!

“Fentian, say it!”

“Who is it?”

“Who hurt you!”

“tell me!”

“In the land of my country, if I hurt my Indian master, my Buddha Palace will smash him to ashes!”

Haibu and the others kept asking questions.

Until, a cold laughter came out from not far away.

“Don’t ask, it’s me.”

Brush brush!

Everyone looked at it.

Countless pairs of eyes turned to the source of the sound.

I saw there, a thin figure, carrying a sword, striding forward.

He walked so leisurely.

Light footsteps stepped on the ground without making any sound.

Walking in the light and shadow, he is like the ghost that walks in the night.

At first, everyone just saw a thin figure.

But it wasn’t until he got close that the people present could see his face clearly!

Dragon God Hall Master, Chu Tianfan!

boom!

For a moment, King Foluo and the others only felt like five thunders were pounding on the top.

Thousands of thunderbolts smashed wildly, King Foluo, Haibu, and the others, all of them were stupid.

“Chu...Chu Tianfan?”

King Furuo was stunned.

Heb’s eyes widened.

The Yan Xia Grandmaster Ke Zhe, who had been calmly eating and preparing to watch the excitement, turned over from his chair in shock.

“Chu...Chu Tianfan?”

These people did not discuss, but almost at the same time, they shouted out Mark’s face.

Like a boulder falling into the sea, setting off a thousand layers of waves!

For a time, all the martial arts experts in the entire hall trembled in shock.

“what?”

“Chu Tianfan?”

“You said he was Chu Tianfan?”

“This... how is this possible?”

“Isn’t the devil dead?”

“Isn’t it surrounded and killed on the coast of the East Vietnam Sea by Lord Wang and the others?”

“How could it be him?”

“How could he still be alive?”

Everyone is crazy!

In this world, there may not be many people who have seen Mark, and not many people who know Mark.

However, Chu Tianfan, this name, is carried through ancient and modern Chinese and foreign, like thunder!

It’s a legendary name!

This is the code name of the murderer!

At that time, the leaders of the martial arts of various countries, surrounded and killed Mark, was under the banner of killing the devil and acting for the sky.

In the end, it was only by gathering the power of global martial arts that this demon was killed.

Therefore, Chu Tianfan’s fierce name has already spread all over the world!

Now, the owner of this name has come out of hell again.

It is conceivable that these people present, how horrified and fearful they are in their hearts!

Chapter: 3917

The whole hall is full of uproar.

With Mark’s appearance, the whole hall was silent.

Everyone was resurrected by Mark’s death.

King Froe, Bappe, Haibu and others are even pale and ashes!

That pair of eyes almost cracked out of the eyeballs!

When the hall was trembling, Yue Yao and Noah, who had been hiding in the back hall, were full of eagerness and worry.

Especially Yue Yao, who is angry and shocked.

Yesterday, he just asked Mark how to deal with burning the sky.

Mark said he had his own plan!

Yue Yao thought Mark would have any clever plan.

The co-author directly entered the wedding scene. Is this Mark's trick?

He shouldn't believe Mark!

Yue Yao is so angry!

I just feel that Mark is too impulsive and reckless.

I forgot the pain when I straightened the scar!

Did he forget why the coast of the East Vietnam Sea almost fell?

Isn't it because it is difficult for one person to defeat the four hands in front of the strong people of the countries?

Now, the powerful martial arts of all countries are here. Mark suddenly killed the wedding scene. Yue Yao had to worry that the tragedy of the strong people of all countries surrounded Mark again!

And the truth is just as Yue Yao worried about.

After a brief panic, King Fro and others quickly calmed down.

His old eyes are flying, and he is obviously thinking about countermeasures!

"Brother, what should I do now?"

"Run... Do you want to run?"

Haibu trembled and began to prepare to run away.

He is the one who has witnessed Mark's majesty with his own eyes.

Even Doron was cut under his sword!

Haibu has no confidence to fight against Mark.

"What are you panicking about?"

"There are so many people here. Are we still afraid of him?"

"Moreover, although I don't know how this boy survived."

"However, at the previous stop, Mingming, our ancestor of India, hit him hard."

"Even if he is not dead, he will inevitably suffer serious injuries."

"I don't believe it. Can heal as much as possible this month?"

“Well, you two, look at my eyes for a while.”

“Let’s try this boy’s virtualisation first!”

King Froe deserves to be the leader of martial arts in a country.

Soon, I had a plan to deal with Mark in my heart.

Just in the panic of everyone, King Fro got up angrily, looked at Mark angrily with old eyes, and said righteously, “Chu Tianfan, you have done all the bad things, and your sins are huge.”

“It has long been impermissible by martial arts of all countries!”

“At that time, I joined forces with my martial arts colleagues from various countries to try you on the coast of the East Vietnam Sea!”

“I didn’t expect that I would still let you escape to death.”

“If you live secretly, you will no longer appear in the world.”

“But I never thought that you demon dared to appear, stirring up winds and waves, and harming India.”

“Next, do you still want to kill the rest of the countries?”

“Today, I, King Froe, take the life of the world as my responsibility and the peace of all countries as my responsibility. Even if I die here, I will also walk for heaven!”

“Kill you, demon!”

King Fro’s generous statement can be said to be fierce, standing at the moral high point and judicising Mark.

Yue Yao, who heard this in the back hall, and her pretty face turned white.

I have to say that King Froe’s words can be said to be well-intentioned.

He raised the matter of killing Mark to the height of travelling for heaven and maintaining world peace.

What’s the purpose of this?

This is nothing more than a rhythm!

It is intended to arouse the sense of justice of the warriors present.

Good to Mark, get up and attack him!

“What despicable!”

Yue Yao is simply crazy.

Between Mark and Burning Heaven, it was originally just a personal resentment.

And King Froe’s words undoubtedly put Mark on the opposite of morality again.

However, everyone present is not a fool.

He didn't be the first bird to deal with Mark because of a few words from King Froe.

But it doesn't matter. They dare not stand up, but King Froe dares.

"Heb, Barron, it's now!"

"Do it!"

King Froe drank vigourously.

### **Chapter 3918**

Then, under the hall, the three major titles were launched together.

Stepping on the earth, it bursts directly.

The terrible attack directly hit Mark.

"Mark, dodge!"

Yue Yao and others were shocked and shouted immediately.

However, King Froe's attack was so fast.

From the three directions, attack Mark almost at the same time.

Almost in an instant, Mark was locked in all the retreats, leaving Mark hiding at all.

But in fact, Mark did not hide.

It's just standing there, hard to pick up the three major names, and hit hard!

Bang, bang!

Three heavy punches fell on Mark's back.

The huge power poured down on Mark crazily.

The floor under the feet collapsed in an instant.

The roof of the whole hall was also directly lifted!

However, the attack of the three major titles did not seem to have caused injury to Chu Fan.

On the contrary, it was also shocked by a force excitement in Mark's body.

"Brother, I can't!"

"The three of us are not strong enough!"

Haibu and they retreated dozens of steps in a row before they stopped their figure.

"Why is this damn Brian Chustill so powerful?"

King Froe also frowned and clenched his palm tightly.

It seems that there is only one way!

So, after King Froe stabilised his figure, he turned around again and shouted at the guests in all directions.

“Everyone, this demon was punched all out by the three of us just now, and he has already suffered an internal injury!”

“Exorcist the Demon Defender, that’s time.”

“As long as we work together, we will be able to kill this man today!”

“Moreover, Brian Chu has been trapped in a desperate situation many times without death, which is obviously a powerful technique of refining the body.”

“I, King Fro, hereby promise that if this son is killed, all the secrets and treasures found from him will be shared with you!”

I have to say that King Fro’s control of human nature can be said to be three points in the wood.

He first occupied the moral high, and then pointed out that Mark had been seriously injured by the three of them, which was not enough evidence.

Finally, it is also used as a temptation to refine the body secret.

In an instant, the warriors of all countries present were obviously moved!

“You’re right!”

“This Chu Tianfan’s sins are huge, and he has been the public enemy of the world a few years ago.”

“This son deserves to die!”

....

“Well said, it’s not important whether treasures are not treasures, mainly for heaven!”

....

“Let’s work together to kill this demon together!”

“In case our martial arts world will be slaughtered by this son again!”

.....

Soon, with a few people taking the lead, more and more people stood up.

People all have the mentality of public.

As everyone got up to fight one after another, the crowd was angry for a moment.

Hundreds of strong martial arts in various countries, including dozens of strong masters, all of them rioted.

Surround Mark!

“Chu Tianfan, your sins are huge, and you deserve to die.”

“My generation of warriors have the responsibility to eliminate demons and defend the way, and have the obligation to walk for heaven.”

“If you still have anger, hand over the secret martial arts secrets you have learned, and then break yourself up and commit suicide!”

“Well, we can also consider leaving you a whole body.”

Everyone stared at Mark like a hungry wolf under the leadership of King Fro and others.

It seems that Mark is already the fish on their cutting board!

As the saying goes, more people are bold.

There are more than hundreds of strong martial arts present.

Three major title names, dozens of masters.

And Mark, no matter how strong he is, he is just a lonely family.

Therefore, they are naturally fearless.

In their opinion, as long as they work together for a while, Mark will definitely die.

When everyone surrounded Mark, in the corner, a scalper was drinking and watching the good play.

“Is Mark’s hanging hair sleeping his wife?”

“Why do so many people hate him?”

“Hahaha...”

“It’s okay!”

“Fight, fight, beat him upside down. My old cow is worried that there is no good drama?”

## **Chapter 3919**

The scalper is obviously a master who doesn’t take it too seriously.

Being trapped in the cave for so many years, its greatest pleasure is to have fun.

No, today, the fun is here!

However, the scalpers were not happy for long.

I saw Mark, who was besieged in front of him, suddenly waved his long arm.

A soft energy shot out in an instant, wrapping Yueyao and Nuoya who were watching the battle from behind, and pushed them along with the situation.

Under the panicked gazes of Yue Yao and the two of them, the two figures flew straight out, and finally both rode on the scalper’s back.

The scalpers who were just watching the show, the whole cow just blew up!



“\*!”

“What ignorant thing dares to ride my old bull?”

The scalper has always regarded himself as a divine beast and regarded himself as noble.

What I hate most is undoubtedly that others treat it as a beast ride!

This is undoubtedly a huge desecration of its dignity.

However, under the anger of the scalper, he was about to slap the two girls to death with his hooves.

Mark’s low and cold voice came over.

“Brother Niu, do me a favor.”

“Take them away from here.”

“Impossible! My old ox has never been ridden by anyone in my life!” The scalper was still angry and refused directly.

However, when it saw Mark’s red eyes and the thunder lingering on his body, he swallowed the nasty words of the scalper.

Although the scalper is arrogant, it is definitely not stupid.

Looking at Mark’s posture, it was obvious that he was going crazy.

Although he had known Mark for a long time, he knew that this guy was definitely a ruthless man.

There are thousands of thunders in the Thunder Well, and it can’t avoid it, but Mark dares to jump.

Moreover, after a trip to Dongfu, he looted all the magically hidden ancestors of the Yin Kingdom.

Just these two things, the scalper concluded that this Mark is a peerless ruthless man!

Be hard on yourself and be hard on others.

The scalper felt that he should not frown at this guy at this time.

Although it is not afraid of Mark, this guy has practiced the Thunder Dragon Body.

If it starts to go crazy, and even kills it with itself, it is estimated that the scalper will not feel well.

Therefore, in order not to offend Mark, this madman, the scalper still bit the bullet and drove Yueyao and Nuoya away from the battlefield.

“Put us down!”

“Where’s the bull’s head?”

“Where are you going to stay with us?”

Both Yueyao and Nuoya were terrified, and it was their first time riding a bull.

Moreover, they have never seen this scalper.

Who knows what the hell is this cow?

What's more, Mark is still here, and they don't want to leave Mark.

"Seou!"

"shut up!"

"I am a dignified beast, being ridden by your little human beings, are you still not happy?"

"If it wasn't for Mark's training of the Thunder Dragon Body, I wouldn't kill you two!"

The ox was very angry.

I just feel that humans are really ignorant.

However, although the scalper had complaints, due to Mark's obscenity, he still obediently led the two women away from the battlefield.

After Yueyao and Nuoya left, Mark naturally had no more scruples.

In the face of this group of warriors from all countries who boasted of justice and righteousness, Mark suddenly laughed.

"Hahaha..."

"What an exorcism guard!"

"What a monstrous sin!"

"Since you call me a demon, then I, Chu Tianfan, will show you what a demon is today!"

Mark raised his head and smiled, his reckless face was full of majesty and domineering that despised all living beings.

two years.

It's like history repeating itself countless times.

Back then, on the coast of the East Vietnam Sea, Mark was in deep siege as he is now.

Everywhere you look, you are the enemy!

Those virtuous people are also called demons!

However, history will not repeat itself.

Compared with the past, Mark is undoubtedly much stronger now.

Even without the help of the Dragon God Temple, he, Mark, still has the courage and courage to fight the world alone!

## **Chapter 3920**

Under the anger, the surrounding wind and sand swelled wildly, and the vegetation swayed wildly.

The momentum of Mark's whole person undoubtedly began to climb wildly.

It was like a raging fire, blazing.

Seeing Mark's actions like this, the warriors from all countries were undoubtedly shocked.

What does this Mark mean in the face of so many strong men? Not only did he surrender without disarming, but he actually dared to resist?

Moreover, looking at this posture, it seems that he wants to take the lead in launching the offensive.

"Chu Tianfan, you are overthinking your own strength and committing suicide!"

"I'll give you one last chance."

"Hand over my Truman Secret Art that you stole, and then I will capture it without my hands, obediently accept it!"

"Otherwise, don't blame my generation of warriors for bullying the few, and working together to kill you, the devil!"

"I advise you, don't do fearless struggle, otherwise, I guarantee that you will not be left behind!"

At this time, it was an elder Truman who spoke.

He was giving Mark an ultimatum.

Although they are confident that they will be able to kill Mark by relying on the number of people.

However, they also knew that this Mark was by no means an ordinary title.

If they really fight, these people may win, but I am afraid that it will also be a tragic victory, which will definitely cause many casualties.

If he could force Mark to surrender and commit suicide alive, that would undoubtedly be the best outcome.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

"If you want to fight, fight!"

"I, Chu Tianfan, are all over the world, why have I ever been afraid to retreat?"

"Not to mention that it's just you ants, even all the titles in the world come to kill me, and I, Chu Tianfan, will do the same today!"

Mark's anger was like thunder, bursting into the sky.

boom!

The next moment, the majestic power exploded directly from Mark.

The terrifying power of thunder almost seduces the world.

Everyone saw that countless lightning bolts began to gather wildly on Mark.

And above Mark's forehead, the golden thunder pattern is superimposed crazily.

together

...

two ways

...

At the end, three thunder patterns appeared on the body.

Thunder Dragon Body, the third level, inspire!

"This this.."

"What kind of martial arts is this?"

"Why have I never seen this stubby used?"

Seeing this scene, King Foluo and the others suddenly locked their pupils.

They are all crazy!

I just think that Mark's means are too many.

Simply endless!

They have seen Mark use a sword, they have seen him use a fist, and they even know that he has a dragon body.

But now, there is a terrifying martial art in the world.

And it's something they've never heard of.

However, not everyone is as dignified as King Foluo.

The elder of Chumen, seeing Mark's appearance, immediately sneered: "It's just a bluff, it's just a mystery." "Everyone need not be afraid!"

"There are so many of us, even if no one makes a random move, drowning can drown this Chu Tianfan!"

"It's like an idiot!" King Foro yelled angrily.

"Don't be careless, this guy is weird, not an ordinary titled powerhouse."

"For a while, don't keep it, you must do your best!"

"Only with all our strength can we be able to kill this Chu Tianfan!"

The words of King Foluo woke up like a dull thunder on the ground.

For a time, all those present were solemnly waiting.

"it is good!"

“Listen to King Foluo, let’s all do our best!”

“Never keep!”

....

“right!”

“It’s Chu Fan who is courting death!”

“It’s just wishful thinking for just one person, but also wanting to regret it a hundred times!”

“Let’s work together to teach him a lesson and let him recognize the reality!”

....

“With the power of thunder, kill it completely!”

.....

So far, everyone present has no reservations.

One after another hit it off, and the crowd was furious!

The next moment, the powerhouses from all walks of life showed their prestige.

“Morra Seal!”

....

“Fluo Palm!”

.....

“Sky Claw!”

.....

Hundreds of strong men joined forces.

Fist or palm, hack or slash, the terrifying attack is like a river gushing out in an instant, converging into a stream.

However, it’s not over yet!

After these masters made moves, the titled powerhouses like King Foluo and Haibu also tried their best to use their best cards.

Even Fen Tian, who was seriously injured by Mark, got up from the ground and punched Mark angrily.

“Chu Tianfan, give me death!”

“Dead damn...”

**Chapter 3921**

All attacks come together.

Thousands of spells exploded in unison.

Before that, who would have thought that what was originally a festive and prosperous wedding turned into a world-shattering battle.

The martial arts of all nations, the secret arts of various schools, are all revealed at this moment.

Just like the Eight Immortals crossing the sea, the supernatural powers are fully displayed.

Everyone's eyes turned to the man who was in deep siege, and everyone's eyes were filled with murderous intent, greed, and joy!

No one knows, among these people, how many people can kill Mark at this moment, who are really aiming at eliminating demons and defending the road?

It is estimated that most people go for the magical powers and magic weapons on Mark's body.

As long as Mark is killed, the dragon god body is theirs, Yun Daotian is theirs, and the artifacts behind Mark are also theirs.

The unique skills of body refining and the unique skills of the Chu family are all theirs.

Moreover, as long as you kill Mark and kill the first title of the year, in the history of martial arts in the future, these people who are present will definitely leave a deep impression!

I have killed the ban!

I have destroyed the Demon King!

Thousands of years later, I will be famous for history!

It is under this complex psychology that the thoughts of everyone present to Mark and the dead place are undoubtedly more and more intense.

Even in the eyes of many people, there is already a greedy red light.

"A group of ignorant humans, you don't even know what kind of existence you are facing at this time?"

"His strength, his terrifyingness, are you mortals who can guess the measure?"

The scalper, who had already run to the distance, stood proudly against the wall, while drinking fine wine, he cast pity on the stupid humans in front of him.

In the presence, perhaps only it knows how terrifying Mark, who has mastered the Thunder Dragon Body!

So much so that even its old bull would rather be ridden than provoke this lunatic.

In this way, under the sympathetic gaze of the scalpers, the attacks in the hands of the red-eyed martial arts experts in front finally fell on Mark.

Not the slightest disappointment!

Steady, it hit Mark in the chest.

The earth cracked and the palace crumbled.

The violent power is like an explosion of fireworks, and the terrifying energy swept across the four directions.

“Chu Tianfan.”

“Your legend, this is the end!”

This is the thought in everyone’s mind at this moment.

From their point of view, Mark has been attacked by so many strong men, and there are dozens of masters alone.

The combined power of hundreds of strong men is a mountain, which can also be blown up.

And no matter how strong Mark is, he is only a mortal.

If he can resist guns and guns, can he still resist the full force of countless grandmaster titles?

“King Foluo, Mark is dead, I hope you will keep your promise.”

“The treasure on Mark’s body, the warriors of all countries, should be shared!”

The elder of Trumen took the lead, and they had already begun to discuss the division of the spoils.

However, at this moment, a sneer sounded quietly.

“Don’t you think it’s too early to say this now?”

What? !

this sound?

Could it be...

Everyone froze immediately, and then the bodies of everyone present turned around in unison.

Countless pairs of eyes all fell to the place where the voice came from.

I saw there, a thin figure, carrying a sword, bathed in thunder and fire, and slowly walked out from the dust that was soaring into the sky.

Just like the peerless god of war who returned from the ashes.

Chu Tianfan! ! !

Everyone is crazy!

Unbelievably wide eyes?

They couldn’t believe that Mark was still alive?

And, unscathed!

“This... how is this possible?”

King Foluo and the others were also stunned.

The scene in front of him has far exceeded King Foluo’s understanding of the titled master.

Hundreds of people attacked together, but they couldn’t hurt them in the slightest?

I’ll go to Nima!

Everyone pissed

## **Chapter 3922**

I just feel that this Mark is a complete pervert.

For a while, the audience was dead silent, and everyone looked at the man in front of him like a ghost.

However, just when everyone’s hearts and hearts were trembling and retreating, Fen Tian let out a roar!

“Life is alive, there is always death.”

“Heavier than Mount Tai, or lighter than a feather.”

“We and everyone else, dying to kill Brian Chuis more important than Mount Tai!”

“Everyone, the war has begun, and I have no way out!”

“Only one battle.”

“If there is a war, there is still a silver lining.”

“If you retreat, you will surely die!”

“This murderous devil will never let us go.”

At every critical moment, there is always someone who stands up.

When Mark was surrounded by the East Vietnam Sea, it was Fen Tian who stood up and forced Mark to commit suicide.

At this moment, Fen Tian stood up and led the crowd to fight Mark desperately!

“Yes!”

“Only one battle!”

King Fu Luo also quickly stood up and echoed.

Just like this, under the leadership of the two major titles, the people who had been frightened just now, all had ruthless expressions on their faces.

“it is good!”

“Then fight!”



“With Lord Fuluo and Lord Yintian leading us to fight the devil, what should we be afraid of?”

“Fight!”

Just like what Fen Tian said, everyone knows that even if they retire at this time, Mark will not let them go.

Therefore, rather than succumbing to death, it is better to fight to the death.

Just like that, in the eyes of scalpers, a confusing scene happened.

These human ants, after the first joint attack failed, actually joined forces again and launched a second wave of attacks on Mark.

However, it was when this group of masters and warriors were fighting with Mark that Fen Tian and King Foluo, the titled masters who were clamoring for a decisive battle, turned around and ran away...

nonsense!

not running?

wait to die?

The group of evil pens in the back couldn't see the situation clearly, but Fen Tian and the others were very clear.

So many people joined forces to attack, not even a single hair on Mark's body was knocked off.

Is it even necessary to fight?

Just wait to die!

This isn't an order of magnitude fight at all.

Therefore, Fentian and King Foluo are very clear.

No matter how many times they join forces, they won't be able to kill Mark.

If so, why wait here to die.

yes!

Just now, the two titles of Fen Tian and King Foluo were just to fool the group of idiots behind them to hold Mark for them, so as to buy time for them to escape.

As the so-called, dead poor Taoist friends do not die.

This ancient and excellent tradition is vividly displayed in these titles of India!

“escape!”

“Escape to Mount Furuo!”

“With the power of our ancestors, suppress this Brian Chuagain!”

This is Fen Tian's thought, and it is also the thought of King Foluo. It is the only way to deal with Mark in the minds of the few titled powerhouses in India.

However, Fen Tian and the others had a way out, and the elders of Chumen and the grandmasters of the various countries would be miserable.

Soon, they realized that they had been fooled and lame!

Because, when they were desperately besieging Mark, the titles of King Foluo and the others had already run away with oil on the soles of their feet!

"Day!"

"These bastards with the title of the country of India..."

"The old thief should die!"

The remaining group of titles have already cried.

It's a pity that they were still full of blood just now, thinking that King Foluo and the others could handle it.

This turned around and sold them!

Realizing that the people who had been fooled, the fighting spirit that had just gathered was dissipated in an instant.

After the second wave of attacks, they also began to flee.

However, it is undoubtedly too late to escape now.

Under the nine heavens, among the sea of clouds, a man stood proudly.

He is like a god, looking down at the warriors of all countries who are scattered around.

At this moment, Mark remembered Long Baichuan, Iwai Zen, and the brothers who fought with him in blood, but finally fell in the pool of blood.

In the indifferent eyes, there is only endless chill.

"This time, I will sacrifice the undead with your blood!!"

### **Chapter 3923**

Mark moved.

This movement exploded like thunder.

Like a bloodthirsty devil, waving a knife to start his gluttonous feast!

He dashed into the crowd and threw a punch.

The power of thunder is wrapped in majestic fists and swept across the four directions.

The three master masters in front of Mark didn't even have time to scream, and they exploded into blood mist under Mark's fist!

People all over the world, masters are like dragons.

But this dragon-like master, under Mark's hands, is nothing but a chicken and a dog.

With one punch, three were knocked out!

Mark's first shot shocked everyone.

The flesh and blood that exploded from the bodies of the three grandmasters fell on many people like rain.

However, it is not time for these people to recover from their shock.

Mark's second attack had already appeared.

This time, Mark slammed down with a palm.

The giant palm that covers the sky is overwhelming.

Wrapped in the might of the world, it evokes the power of heaven and earth.

With the majesty of killing everything, it swept towards the earth below!

"escape!"

"Quick!"

"Run away..."

The warriors of all countries looked at the giant palm that covered the sky and felt the terrifying power from above that could destroy everything.

Everyone was terrified!

Just feel the scalp tingling.

All the courage and courage just now disappeared.

What to eliminate demons, what to do for justice, what to do for heaven..

In the face of life and death, it is a piece of shit!

Now, they can no longer take care of justice, and there is only one thought left in their minds.

That is, escape!

Run away!

Run away!

But can you escape?

No matter how fast they are, how can they be faster than Mark's invincible offensive?

boom!

Mark's huge palm finally fell.

The earth cracked and boulders crumbled.

The entire hall was completely destroyed.

A radius of ten meters, all in ruins!

Under Mark's huge palm, there were nearly twenty martial arts experts who could not escape.

In the end, he was slapped to death by Mark.

The dust dissipated, and the originally flat ground was left with only a sturdy palm print.

And in the palm print, there is blood flowing, bones rolling, and the brain is mixed with blood, flowing like a stream!

Those who survived were stunned.

Seeing the terrible scene in front of them, they were all dumbfounded.

The surrounding world was dead silent.

Only because everyone was frightened, the air-conditioning sounded one after another.

Until, Mark's eyes came over again.

These talents are waking up like a dream!

"devil!"

"He's a devil..."

"He's a total monster..."

.....

Many people let out miserable and frightened screams.

Hearing these roaring oxen not far away, he couldn't help laughing.

Didn't these people just say that Mark is the devil? Are you saying that Mark is addicted to murder?

Now, people just really became the devil, and they really started to kill, why are these humans surprised.

Sometimes, some things are just so ironic.

In fact, they don't care if Mark is a murderous devil at all, just put this hat on him.

In this way, when they besieged Mark and looted the artifact of secrets, they could stand on the commanding heights of morality.

It's not called robbery, it's called justice.

But they played so well!

Of course, if it was replaced by an ordinary title, it is estimated that they really succeeded.

But they missed the most important point after all.

This is Mark!

It was Chu Tianfan, who was number one on the list back then.

At the beginning, the titled powerhouses all over the world surrounded him, but failed to really kill him.

What's more, what about this rabble in front of you?

Therefore, when their greed arises from their hearts, it is already doomed, and they will end in death!

The killing continues.

Mark carried a sword on his back, criss-crossing the chaotic crowd, killing wantonly.

He did not draw his sword, nor did he need to draw it.

Under the inspiration of the two major refining martial arts, the Dragon God Body and the Thunder Dragon Body.

Mark's body is the sharpest sword in the world.

One punch smashed a piece, and one kick killed a group.

One by one fell.

One master after another has fallen!

Who would have thought that this originally festive place had become the Shura Field of the warriors of all countries, and the burial ground of countless powerhouses.

Yueyao and Nuoya, who were watching the battle from a distance, were completely stunned.

### **Chapter 3924**

The two women froze in place, their beautiful eyes filled with endless shock!

Before losing them, he was still anxious and worried about Mark's safety.

But now it seems that after all, they underestimated this man!

There was no suspense in this battle from the beginning.

No, this shouldn't be called a fight anymore.

This is a total slaughter!

Mark is a butcher who wields a sword, and those who are powerful and unparalleled are the pigs and dogs under Mark's sword.

Under Mark's hands, they had no second destination at all except to die by their necks.

Bang!

Another punch fell.

The terrifying fist force smashed the heads of twelve martial arts experts.

The blood splattered everywhere like rain.

And those mournful screams are the results of the battle under this rain curtain.

It's a feast!

A slaughter feast that only belongs to Mark!

Years of forbearance and humiliation ushered in the most hearty explosion at this moment.

During the massacre, Mark did not show any emotion.

His face was cold and calm.

It seems that what fell under his hands is not the same life as him.

But a group of ants, a handful of dust!

It's just ants, just crush it.

Seeing that, nearly a hundred grandmasters and strong masters have died.

The remaining survivors are all desperate!

Fright, screams, despair, and remorse permeated everyone's hearts.

They didn't run away.

They also know that in the face of the power like a god, they can't escape.

Ke Zhe knelt down, and the Trumen elder also knelt down.

The few remaining strong masters all knelt down to Mark.

They were terrified and pale.

Blood and blood flowed all around them, and they were also stained with the blood of many colleagues.

Tears mixed with snot and kept flowing down uncontrollably.

Looking at the purgatory-like scene around them, Ke Zhe and the others had nothing but endless regrets in their hearts.

They never thought that their temporary greed would bring disaster to the global martial arts world.

They didn't even think that the person named Brian Chuin front of them was so cruel!

Really killed them all.

This is more than a hundred strong men.

The people present today, although not the strongest martial arts power in the country, are definitely the mainstay.

And now, it's all over!

It's all dead...

However, these living people don't want to die yet.

They all knelt on the ground, like the most devout believers, kowtow to Mark and begged for mercy.

"Lord Chu Tianfan..."

"We were wrong..."

"Please, forgive us."

"We don't want to die..."

"I have an 80-year-old mother above me, and a baby child below me..."

"My wife's legs are paralyzed and left unattended..."

"My whole family is finished..."

....

"Lord Chu Tianfan, please..."

"Leave us alone..."

"We swear that we will never be enemies with Lord Brian Chuagain..."

....

"From now on, you will be our father, our god, and our faith..."

"Wait, may the generations be enshrined to you..."

....

The crowd was terrified and defeated, kneeling down and begging for mercy.

Tears were shed, and old tears flowed.

However, it was too late.

Who does not have a wife and children below and a mother above.

When they besieged Mark, they never cared about the relatives Mark wanted to support.

And Mark, how could he feel kindness because of these?

All are adults.

When you kill people, you should have the desperation of being killed!

Everyone should take all possible responsibility for their actions!

So, without any hesitation.

Mark slapped the palm of his hand and took it directly!

Looking at the palm that covered the sky, all the kneeling people were desperate and remorseful, and wept bitterly.

“Fentian, King Foluo, I’ll take care of your eighth ancestors!”

“I...I hate it!”

Many people are crying and yelling in despair.

### **Chapter 3925**

They really hate it!

Originally, he represented the country and came to attend Fen Tian’s wedding.

After drinking and giving gifts, I went home to find my wife and children to heat up the Kang head.

But who could have imagined that they would end up with a dead-end without a place to be buried.

Blame that damned Burning Heaven!

That bastard, why did you provoke a ruthless man like Chu Tianfan!

There is also King Furoo, who is also a fatherless thing.

If it wasn’t for that bastard’s crazy rhythm, how could these people kill Mark? !

Of course, this is not the most annoying.

What’s even more irritating is that the bastards of King Fu Luo, after throwing them on the pirate ship, escaped by themselves.

The leader of Indian martial arts, and the lord of the Foluo Palace?

It’s all shit!

Killing people is not paying for their lives.

The more they think about it, the more angry they are, and the more they think about it, the more regretful they are.

However, remorse, anger, what is the use?

Fen Tian and the others didn’t put knives on these people’s necks, forcing them to deal with Mark.

To put it bluntly, these people are still greedy in their own hearts.

It’s not that he covets the treasure on Mark’s body.

Now that they have ended up today, it can only be said that they are to blame for themselves!



boom!

Mark snapped it with an angry palm.

The power of thunder is wrapped in thousands of power, and it smashes down against the bottom.

The ground cracked and the rubble fell.

Under Mark's palm, even the air was almost smashed into nothingness.

What's more, what about the so-called masters?

Yueyao and the others in the distance saw that the last batch of martial arts powerhouses, also under Mark's hands, turned into flesh.

Yin Hong blood washed away.

The entire Vias family's manor has been completely dyed blood red!

huh~

The world is now quiet.

The last people did not even have time to let out their screams, so they completely returned to Nine Heavens.

The original hustle and bustle immediately dissipated.

A few minutes ago, there were still people together.

But now, only Mark was left standing indifferently.

With a sword on his back, he stood between the Tianhe.

His face was expressionless, and his eyebrows were arrogant.

The face that used to be beautiful in the past, at this time, can't see the slightest emotion at all.

Cold, like a thousand years of ice!

Indifferent eyes, scanning the earth.

Until, Mark's eyes fell on the only remaining figure.

There is blood flowing beside him, and flesh and blood under him.

It was in this purgatory-like environment that Ke Zhe knelt down and fell to the ground.

He was trembling all over, swaying incessantly.

Tears were mixed with snot, and they flowed out without money.

"Master Chu, forgive me..."

"I'm Ke Zhe, the master of our Yan Xia..."

“We met.”

“We are all descendants of Yan and Huang, compatriots of the same country.”

“I was just confused for a while, and just now I was bewitched by that Fen Tian, and I was fooled by the bastards who were named by the country of India.”

“I beg Lord Chu, for the sake of us all being compatriots of the same country, for the sake of all of us being descendants of Yan and Huang, for the sake of the Sword Saints and the God of War, and for the sake of the Martial God Temple, just walk around me. Die...”

“Please!”

“I promise that in the future, I will never be your enemy again.”

“I really don’t dare any more...”

“You treat me like a fart...”

Ke Zhe knelt on the ground and kept begging.

The only arm supported the body and kept kowtow.

His forehead hit the ground with a bang.

In the end, Ke Zhe’s whole body was directly bleeding.

Just to beg Mark to spare his life.

Hearing his plea for mercy, Mark suddenly laughed.

“For the sake of the Sword Saint?”

“For the sake of the Martial God Temple?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Mark suddenly laughed, and the smile was full of irony and desolation.

Naturally, Mark had long since forgotten the name Ke Zhe.

In the eyes of others, the martial arts master may be a big man like heaven.

But in Mark’s eyes, the so-called martial arts masters are nothing but ants.

Naturally, his limited memory will not be wasted on remembering such a small person.

## **Chapter 3926**

Of course, it is also fortunate that Mark has forgotten him.

Otherwise, it is estimated that Mark would have to shoot him to death!

You must know that Ke Zhe was ordered by the Temple of Martial Arts to go to Noifork to arrest Mark.

After failing to find Mark, they prepared to kidnap Helen Qiu and force Mark to show up.

In the end, Mark came and cut off the arms of Yan Xia's several grandmasters, so that they could remember the lesson.

But obviously, Mark's kindness at the beginning did not teach Ke Zhe any lessons, but instead deepened his resentment towards Mark.

Therefore, this time, Ke Zhe directly joined the faction of the nations, and together with the others, joined forces to surround and kill Mark.

I thought I could share some treasures, and by the way, I also wanted to avenge the broken arm that year.

But who would have thought that Mark was too strong!

So powerful that one person can kill hundreds of people!

Ke Zhe, who was in despair, had to kneel down and beg for mercy, begging Mark to spare his life for the sake of being the same as the Yanxia martial artist, for the sake of the Sword Saint and the Martial God Temple.

However, after Ren Kezhe's calculations were exhausted, he was still a little wrong.

That is, whether it is the Juggernaut or the Martial God Temple, on Mark's side, there is no face at all.

On the contrary, Ling's Mark was even more angry!

"Let me give them face?"

"Back then, when the Sword Saint led the Martial God Temple to encircle me outside the country gate, did they ever give me face?"

"They treat me like a demon, and they want to get rid of me soon. Now you want me to spare you for their sake?"

"What's the point of this?"

Mark laughed coldly.

In the words, Sen Ran's killing intent is rampant.

"Wait."

"When it comes to me, but the Chumen thing, I will definitely kill the Martial God Temple!"

"The things of the past, the people of the past, will not be forgotten like that."

"I have to give them an explanation in person!"

Mark felt extremely angry every time he remembered what happened back then.

In that year, he just wanted to return to the country, to his motherland.

And the Juggernaut, the King of Fighters, they are what kind of things.

What qualifications do they have to stop him and prevent him from returning to his homeland!

Hearing this, Ke Zhe was undoubtedly dumbfounded.

“You... you want to kill the Martial God Temple?”

“You are disloyal, disloyal!”

“How can you be disloyal to your country?” Ke Zhe asked in panic.

Mark sneered: “Don’t put gold on the face of Wushen Temple anymore.”

“Return the country?”

“However, a group of rabble formed a shit organization, they do not represent the country, nor the people.”

“Even if I, Chu Tianfan, destroy the Martial God Temple, my Yanxia martial arts can still be proud of the world, and my Yanxia nationals can still be prosperous for the country and the people!”

This is what Mark finds the most ridiculous.

Juggernauts and the others call themselves the leaders of Yanxia Martial Arts and represent the nation’s Martial Arts to the outside world.

But can you really represent it?

A group of short-sighted, blinded by profits, and submissive people, are they also worthy?

“You...you...you are disrespectful!” Ke Zhe did not know where the courage came from, and even accused Mark of being disloyal to the Temple of the Martial God.

But Mark was too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

He pointed to a sword and cut it down with one sword!

Stab it!

Blood spurted.

The grandmaster Ke Zhe, who was on the Yanxia Grandmaster List, died at this point.

And with the fall of Ke Zhe, the massacre came to an end.

Hundreds of strong martial artists from all over the world were killed without exception.

Yueyao and promises are completely stupid.

The two of them knew very well that if the slaughter was spread, it would go out.

After all, it is a worldwide sensation!

At that time, the calm and still martial arts world will definitely set off a big wave again.

And the initiator of all this is the man in front of him.

After sweeping away the enemies from all directions, Mark did not stop, carrying the sword and continuing north.

“Ye... Mark, you... where are you going?” Yue Yao suddenly caught up and asked.

“Yao’er, you are waiting for me here.”

“I went to slaughter the Foluo Palace and destroyed the Indian martial arts.”

Mark didn’t turn his head, and left with a knife.

Yueyao and Nuoya were dumbfounded, their pretty faces were pale and devoid of color.

“f\*\*\*, is this the rhythm of one person destroying a country?”

“I’m not as good as you are!” The scalper was stunned for a while.

It really looks right.

This Mark is indeed a lunatic!

### **Chapter 3927**

King Foluo and the others have fled back to the Palace of Foluo.

However, a few of them did not stay in the Foluo Palace for long.

To be on the safe side, they hid together in the Foluo Mountain.

“Damn it!”

“Why is this Brian Chustill alive?”

King Foluo was a little embarrassed, his palms clenched tightly, and his eyes were full of red.

I think he is a dignified leader of the martial arts of a country, but now he is hiding in the sacred mountain like a dog in order to survive.

How can he endure this?

“Hey... brother, let’s not mess with this Chu Tianfan.”

“Come on, let’s make peace.”

“Ask him whatever he wants.”

Haibu on the side was full of decadence, like an eggplant that had been wilted by the sun.

All the arrogance and arrogance when facing Mark before, no doubt disappeared at this time.

He is really tired.

He didn’t want to fight anymore.

Brian Chuis a monster.

It's a monster that can't die no matter how much you fight.

You lose, it's death.

But you win, but it's still not easy.

Because, you still have to worry all the time, afraid that Mark is not dead, like this time, he will come back again.

How is this even going to be played?

Even this time, they relied on the ancestors of India to suppress Mark again.

But what about later?

Not to live in fear.

Anyway, Haibu was really afraid of this Chu Tianfan.

"Fentian, Fentian, why did you provoke such a bastard?"

The hatred in Haibu's heart.

Not only is he not willing to retire, but Bape on the side doesn't want to fight anymore.

But Burning Tian protested: "No way!"

"This Brian Chukills without blinking an eye."

"If you and I fight to the death, there is still a chance."

"But if we are caught without a hand, then I will be the fish on top of the sword, and I will die without a doubt."

Burning said immediately!

One of Mark's terms of peace was to hand him over to Fen Tian.

Therefore, Fen Tian was naturally the most opposed to peace talks.

Because, if Foluo Palace reconciles with Mark, then he will die if he burns the sky!

Perhaps because of the excitement, the injury was pulled, and a mouthful of blood was spit out.

"Why do you still have the face to say?"

"It's not because of you!"

Haibu was so angry that he wanted to kick this Burning Heaven.

"Okay, at the critical moment, stop arguing."

"Fentian, I told you before that you should be kind to Mark's women, did you do it?"

"Now, it's time to use her."

“Tell me where she is.”

“Bring her here immediately.”

“With the hostage in hand, even Brian Chu doesn’t dare to make mistakes.”

King Foluo looked at Fen Tian and said coldly.

In his heart, King Fu Luo couldn’t help but feel a little proud.

It was King Foluo who had foresighted and prepared for it long ago and instructed Fen Tian in advance.

Otherwise, if this Fen Tian killed that Mark’s woman, then everything would be irreversible.

Now, they and Mark still have the capital to negotiate.

Haibu and Bape also looked over.

Seriously, the three of them were really curious, what exactly did this Brian Chu woman look like? What kind of beauty is it?

To let such a heroic figure like Brian Chu come to rescue her so desperately.

However, upon hearing this, Fen Tian’s mouth twitched fiercely, and he didn’t speak, just lowered his head.

“Ok?”

“say something?”

“Where is the man?”

King Foluo suddenly had a bad feeling and asked again.

Fen Tian still didn’t speak.

“Male Gobi, you speak!”

“You want to kill us?”

Haibu couldn’t help it, and he spit out the fragrance directly.

In the end, Fen Tian finally opened his mouth.

“I don’t know, when I entered the marriage room to sleep, she was no longer there, but Brian Chu appeared in my marriage room.”

...

Fen Tian honestly explained the matter.

At this time, there is nothing he can do if he doesn’t explain.

After all, it can’t be covered.

Hearing Fen Tian’s words, King Foluo and the others were so angry that they almost fainted

## Chapter 3928

“You...you mean, the person you want to marry today is...a woman from Chu Tianfan?”

I rely on ah!

Burning Heaven, you are paralyzed!

If you want to die, can you not implicate the country?

King Flo and the others are about to cry!

It's a loss that he felt that he had anticipated the enemy's opportunities before, and planned for a rainy day.

But who would have thought that no matter how powerful he was, he wouldn't be able to bring a pig teammate.

“You dare to marry a woman from Chutian Mansion?”

“Why do you still want to sleep with someone?”

“Depend on!”

“What the hell is going on in your head?”

“You idiot!”

King Foro was almost mad.

He really didn't know what was going on in the mind of this idiot, Fen Tian.

It's just that you tie up other people's women, and you also invite the world to be bright and fair?

Isn't this telling the world to put a cuckold on Mark?

It's no wonder that Mark doesn't run wild!

“Bastard, I am Nima!”

“We will all be killed by you!”

Haibu couldn't bear it any longer, and kicked Fen Tian directly to the ground.

Now that Fen Tian had been beaten to death by Mark, there was no room for resistance in front of Haibu and the others.

“Senior brother, what should I do now?” Haibu and the others were desperate.

The hostages were gone, and they undoubtedly lacked the biggest bargaining chip against Mark.

“What else can we do, take one step at a time?”

“Take advantage of these few days to quickly restore your strength and improve your state to the peak!”

King Foluo said in a deep voice.



He felt that the hundreds of powerful people from various countries should be able to block Mark for a while.

huh~

However, the words of King Fu Luo just fell.

A cold wind suddenly swept across from the front.

The surrounding temperature began to drop rapidly.

“Um?”

“Senior brother, don’t you think, why is the weather so cold?”

Haib is still confused.

But King Foluo seemed to sense something and turned around suddenly.

I saw a thin figure at the end of the line of sight, facing the sky and the earth, stepping on the mountain, and came slowly.

He carried the sky on his back and his feet on the ground.

He is a traveler, struggling to find faith.

He is also a monk, transcending sentient beings.

Now, it’s time to get rid of these titles!

“Chu...Chu Tianfan!”

The moment he saw the figure, King Foluo widened his eyes.

Haibu jumped up from the ground in shock.

Bape’s eyes were about to pop out.

Fen Tian was so frightened that he almost lost his mind!

too fast!

Why so fast?

As soon as they hid in the Mount Foluo on their front feet, the ruthless man on their back feet immediately followed.

“All fruits arise from a cause.”

“All kinds of retribution start from work.”

“Now, it’s time for you to repay the cause and effect.”

The cold voice was like the sentence of death.

Without any nonsense, Mark carried the sword and rushed straight away.

“not good!”

“Hurry up!”

King Fu Luo and the others were immediately shocked.

In shock, they all retreated and dodged.

However, Fen Tian was injured after all, even if he wanted to hide, he couldn't escape Mark's speed.

Stab it!

The long sword flashed.

Along with a shrill scream, Fen Tian's last arm was also chopped off.

Chi Yan raging fire, instantly burnt his arm into nothingness!

There is a sword, Chiyan, and now I will cut Yama!

“what...”

“My hand, my hand!”

Fresh blood flowed, and Fen Tian cried out in pain.

The sound of ghost crying and wolf howling resounded throughout the entire Foluoshen Mountain!

“Chu Tianfan, do you really want to start a national war?”

“If you force us again, don't blame my Indian martial arts for declaring war on you Yan Xia!”

“At that time, even if you can't step on your hot summer, you will definitely kill your hot summer people, your relatives and friends, and your compatriots!”

King Foro roared with red eyes.

Mark's face was expressionless, neither happy nor sad.

He took the Scarlet Flame Sword.

King Foluo thought that his threat had an effect, and when he was relieved, Mark's next words made them despair!

“In this case, in order to protect my Yanxia people, I will kill you here.”

Stab it!

The thunder of Jiuxiao split the heaven and earth, and the electric light from the four seas shone in all directions.

Beneath the Tianhe, Mark added lightning.

The thin body seems to contain endless power.

Thunder Dragon Body Instant!

Mark held Thunder Dragon in his hand and directly killed the three of King Foluo.

Like a tiger, rushing into the flock!

### **Chapter 3929**

Looking at Mark, who was carrying endless majesty and killing them, King Foluo and the others urinated at that time.

He originally thought of taking this as a threat to let Mark restrain a little, and he was afraid.

However, King Foluo didn't expect that it would be self-defeating, but it directly made Mark even more murderous!

"Damn it, let's fight!"

"This guy just went through a big battle, it must be a huge consumption."

"I'll join forces and fight again!"

By now, it's too late to say anything.

King Foluo gritted his teeth and directly threw a heavy punch to attack Mark.

Haibu and Bape also made moves one after another, and the three titles of the Foro Palace were ready to start the battle of trapped beasts.

finally!

The desperate fight of King Foluo and others, and Mark's fists and feet, instantly collided.

There is no blockage whatsoever.

The power poured out of Mark's body is only as endless as the surging rivers and oceans.

After only hearing a loud bang, King Foluo's hand bones were directly shattered by Mark's fist.

Broken bones.

His wrists drooped down like noodles.

"what!"

"My hand, my hand..."

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

Mark broke King Foluo's hand bone with a punch, and the Indian title was so painful that he almost burst into tears.

But it turns out that he shouted a little too early!

Because next, it will be Mark's more terrifying attack.

I saw that after Mark broke King Foluo's hand bones, he was like a maggot on his tarsus, and rushed towards him in an instant, punching directly into King Foluo's abdomen with a heavy fist like a mountain.

Bang bang bang bang!

Mark punched dozens of times.

Seeing King Foluo's chest sunken, blood and saliva vomited wildly.

In the end, Mark kicked him directly into the ground below.

The rocks crumbled and the boulders fell.

The huge ravine stretches for hundreds of meters!

Picked up dust.

Just like this, in just a short meeting, King Foluo, the master of the Foluo Palace in India, was severely injured and did not know whether to live or die!

"Brother!"

"Bastard, I fought with you!"

Seeing that King Foluo was beaten into a dog, Haibu and Bape were both red-eyed.

The two men waved their knives and rushed towards Mark.

However, when the sword slashed on Mark, it didn't even split half a point.

The man is still standing there intact!

Like a giant that spans the ages.

"This... how is this possible?"

Both Haib went crazy.

Why?

Why did their attack fail to injure the man in the slightest?

They are titled masters.

Are they that weak?

Just when Haibu and the others collapsed, Mark slapped him down.

The bones of the face were broken, and the blood was mixed with the teeth.

Mark's palm was like a knife slashed on tofu.

Half of Haibu's face was smashed directly.

However, Mark's battle did not stop, and the killings did not stop.

He rushed forward again, raised Haibu's body with both hands, and slammed into the ground.

And he lifted up the boulder and dropped it from the sky.

The hundred-ton boulder smashed directly on Haibu below!

For a time, blood was blurred.

Only the mournful screams were heard from among the ruins.

"This this..."

Bape looked dumbfounded.

In just a few breaths, the two titles were completely destroyed.

In panic, Bape turned around and ran.

However, how could he run away?

I saw Mark sprinted, ran to Fen Tian's side, and then kicked Fen Tian.

Fen Tian, who was already dying, turned into a cannonball at Mark's feet and flew over a kilometer, smashing Ba Pei, who was about to escape, to the ground.

"Like the wind, unsheath!"

Mark shouted loudly.

Whoosh whoosh!

As soon as the spear comes out, who will fight?

The silver-white spear is as fast as lightning.

It directly penetrated the bodies of Fen Tian and Haibu.

Like wearing a mutton skewer, the two of them were nailed to the ground!

Just like that, in just a few minutes, the title of the country of India was completely defeated!

Mark swept the Quartet with invincible momentum.

The terrifying power is only like the autumn wind sweeping the leaves, and it is like boiling oil melting the residual snow!

### **Chapter 3930**

In the past, the four great titles of India, which were flamboyant and majestic, were all under the hands of Mark, and they fell into the sand!

However, just when Mark received his power and prepared to clear the battlefield.

boom!

Just heard a bang.

The gravel in the distance exploded.

A figure covered in blood, dragging the broken body, slowly stood up.

It's King Flo!

Although he was beaten violently by Mark, he didn't have a piece of good meat all over his body.

But he is still alive.

He's not dead yet!

A generation of heroes, with the title of India, is not so easy to die.

With blood in his eyes, he looked at Mark with red eyes.

On the old face, only resentment and madness remain.

"Ha ha..."

"Hahahahaha..."

"Hahahahaha..."

He raised his head to laugh.

At this moment, this King Foluo was extremely embarrassed. He no longer had the character and majesty he had before, only a little bit of madness remained.

"Chu Tianfan, you are very strong..."

"Powerful makes us despair!"

"However, you're still just as stupid, beyond stupid."

"You don't think about it, the four of us, why did we escape back to Foluo Palace, why did we escape to Foluo Mountain?"

"You made the same mistake twice in a row."

"No wonder you can't fight Truman."

"No wonder you were surrounded and killed by Chu Yuan at the gate of the country!"

"Because you're an idiot, a total idiot."

"Don't you know that we were able to suppress you with the power of our ancestors, and can we also use the power of our ancestors to suppress you this time?"

"If I were you, I would never enter Mount Foluo, but wait for an opportunity outside."

"But you idiot, you have thrown yourself into the net again."

"Yes!"

"Did you beat us?"

“But so what?”

“No matter how strong you are, can you still be stronger than our ancestors of India?”

“No matter how much you can fight, can you beat the ultimate powerhouse who has been famous for hundreds of years?”

“just wait!”

“Soon, you will pay the price.”

“The one who has the last laugh will still be me, my Foluo Palace, and my Indian martial arts!”

King Foluo smiled recklessly and unscrupulously.

And Mark didn't speak, he just watched, watching the performance of this King Foluo.

Sure enough, at the next moment, King Foluo bowed his head devoutly to Foluo Mountain!

“The holy mountain that shelters my country in India...”

“Now your people are suffering.”

“Please show the spirit of the mountain, and let the glory of the ancestors come!”

“Please don't begrudge your strength, and kill this demon that plagues our country in this place...”

King Foro knelt on the ground and made the most sincere request.

Soon, Bape also crawled out of the ground.

Even Haibu, who was pierced by a long spear, still endured the severe pain, clutching his wound, dragging his broken body, kneeling on the ground, begging together, the ancestor's coming!

If it was before, Mark was probably a little panicked at this time.

But this time, he didn't panic at all.

Instead, he sat down against a rock with great interest.

It looks like I'll lose if I can call them out.

Sure enough, ten minutes passed.

Foluo Sacred Mountain is still as calm as usual, no ancestors have descended at all, and no divine brilliance has appeared at all.

“Don't waste your time.”

“Your ancestors of the country of India did not hear your call.”

“No matter how loud you are, he won't show up.”

Mark smiled lightly.

He likes to see these people, dying, and prefers to see them go from having hope to despair at the end.

“f\*\*\* Nima!”

“Our Indian ancestors have sheltered the country for hundreds of years, and they will never abandon us?” King Folu cursed.

“That’s up to you.” Mark smiled lightly, letting them summon their ancestors.

However, the truth is as Mark said.

It was just that King Foluo and the others broke their throats, and they all bleed until they shouted, and the boulders in front of them were shattered by their shouting.

However, the ancestor they regarded as a life-saving straw never appeared again.

“I said, it’s useless.”

“Your ancestors have been smashed by me long ago.”

“Even if I kill you today, your so-called ancestors won’t come.”

### **Chapter 3931**

Mark sneered.

However, King Furuo and the others still did not believe it.

Still fantasizing about their ancestors.

“If that’s the case, I’ll make you give up completely!”

Mark’s eyes were cold.

Then slashed with a knife.

The vertical and horizontal sword light traverses a thousand meters, and it directly slashes towards the Mount Foluo in front of him.

rumbling...

Earthquakes shattered, mountains and rivers collapsed.

Mark slashed several knives in a row, as if he had chopped vegetables, and directly razed the holy land of Indian martial arts and Mount Foluo to the ground.

“you you..”

“You bastard!”

“You actually destroyed the ancestral land of my country?”

King Fu Luo and their eyes were all red.

Looking at the thousands of years that spanned the country of India in front of him, the mountains that recorded countless inheritances were all chopped up by Mark.



Thousands of mountains, majestic peaks, but at this moment only a pile of ruins remain.

The hearts of Fro King are bleeding.

However, seeing the sacred mountain being destroyed, their ancestors still did not appear.

Only at this moment did King Folu realize that Mark was right.

Their ancestors of India are afraid that they will never appear again.

The last hope is shattered!

King Foluo and Hebu were undoubtedly desperate.

Like someone who fell into the water, grabbed the last straw.

But now, this straw is also broken.

One can imagine the despair in the hearts of people like King Foluo.

For a moment, King Foro felt tired.

Tiredness and weakness swept in like a tide.

In the end, these few Indian titles, but they didn't even have the strength to stand, stumbled and collapsed on the ground on the ruins.

"Hahaha..."

"Ha ha ha ha.."

"God is going to destroy my country of India!"

"God is going to kill my Indian martial arts..."

"I only hate that I, King Foluo, are incompetent, the martial arts of thousands of years, and now they are all destroyed by my hands."

King Foro burst into laughter.

That powerless and desperate voice was so sad.

At this time, King Foluo seemed to have aged several decades in an instant.

It is estimated that before this, King Foluo and the others never dreamed that they would destroy the martial arts of the country in the hands of one person.

Humiliation, unwillingness, despair, remorse...

All kinds of emotions filled the heart of King Foluo.

Unconsciously, there were tears in the old eyes of King Foluo.

"Chu Tianfan, you won..."

"I'll wait, the loser is convinced."

“I am willing to die...”

“But there is only one condition, only after we die, you can let go of the rest of the warriors of our Indian martial arts, the people.”

“It’s all wrong, it’s all our fault.”

“It has nothing to do with other people.”

King Foluo looked at Mark and asked Mark to die.

Haibu and Bape also begged Mark.

“I...I wait, willing to die...”

“I just ask Your Excellency to raise your hand and forgive the people of our country...”

The three looked haggard and sad.

They all made a final request to Mark.

In the end, the three of them even dragged their broken bodies hard and knelt on the ground.

I beg Mark to show mercy!

Such a scene surprised Mark.

He didn’t expect that the three titles of the Indian Buddha Palace, which are unscrupulous and unblinking, would have this consciousness when they were about to die.

Originally, he thought that King Foluo and the others would kneel down and beg for mercy like the previous masters, and blame all the fault on Fen Tian.

Now it seems that these people are among the leaders of Indian martial arts, but they still have a bit of righteousness.

As the saying goes, when a horse is about to die, its cry is also mourning. When a person is about to die, his words are also good.

Mark did not doubt the sincerity of these three words.

Therefore, after seeing the three people who wanted to die, Mark’s thoughts changed.

“I can agree to your terms.”

“But the premise is that you also have to promise me a condition.” Mark looked at them with a smile, with a bit of teasing in his eyebrows.

“What conditions?”