

ADBSC 3932-3947

Chapter 3932

The three of King Foluo looked at Mark and felt puzzled.

The three of them really don't know what value they have to Mark.

All their chips were smashed by Mark!

Now they are the fish on the chopping board, and they are left to be slaughtered.

Mark took their lives at his fingertips.

In this case, Mark even asked them to agree to the conditions.

This had to make the three kings of Furuo puzzled.

"My request is simple."

"You three, worship me as my lord and my slave."

"In 50 years, your three titles will be obedient to me!"

"You kill whoever I tell you to kill."

"Fight where you want to go!"

"Can you agree to this condition?"

Mark looked down at them and said his true intentions.

Yes, Mark is not going to kill them anymore.

Murder is just a no-brainer!

Sometimes, living sin is far more intolerable than capital sin.

Sure enough, after hearing this condition from Mark, the three people who had already looked down on life and death suddenly became angry.

"impossible!"

"Impossible?"

"I am waiting for three people, I would rather die than be a slave!"

King Foro roared.

Haibu and Bape have nothing to say except nodding.

Because of the words of King Foluo, Haibu and Bape were directly represented.

But in fact, Mark's conditions were indeed harsh.

The titled masters are all leaders at the leader level, they are all strong and they want face.

As the saying goes, I would rather die than obey!

What's more, Mark made the three of them his slaves and died for him.

If this is spread, it will also be a great blasphemy to the national dignity of the entire India.

Even the three people who are not afraid of death are afraid of Mark's condition.

Mark was not in a hurry, just smiled lightly: "If that's the case, then I'll kill you first, then I'll kill the Indian martial arts, and by the way, I'll slaughter your Indian people."

"Let them go with the three of you, so that you will not be alone on the Huangquan Road."

"By the way, there is one more thing, you probably don't know."

"That is, at the previous Fentian wedding, the hundreds of powerful people from various countries who were fooled and lame by you, have all been killed by me."

"You...you..." Hearing Mark's words, the faces of King Foluo turned pale.

"You're a lunatic!"

"You devil, you are a complete devil..."

The three King Folo were undoubtedly terrified.

That is the mainstay from all over the world, and there are dozens of masters alone.

But now, they were all killed by Mark?

They did not doubt the authenticity of Mark's words!

After all, if you think about Mark's previous achievements and history, you can also know what kind of ruthless man this is!

Many years ago, he was in the rainforest, slaughtering the powerhouses of various countries.

Now, martial arts all over the world regard him as a demon, so he naturally has more reason to kill these warriors.

Even the warriors of all countries dare to kill, then destroy the people of their country, King Foluo thinks that Mark can do it!

In the end, after experiencing a huge ideological competition, the three kings of Foluo were forced to agree to Mark's conditions!

"it is good!"

"We promise you."

"However, we have three chapters to make with you."

"Otherwise, even if I am sorry for my billions of Indian citizens, I would rather die!"

King Foro gritted his teeth.

In the end, King Foro made three demands of his own.

First: It is okay to be a slave, but the matter must not be made public, and the fifth person other than the four of them cannot know.

Second: It is okay to die, but what you do must not harm our Indian compatriots.

Third: Fifty years is too long, five years at most!

For the first two, Mark agreed without thinking.

But the third, Mark did not agree.

“Five years is too short, ten years.”

“No, just five years!”

“Twenty years.” Mark said again.

King Foluo was anxious: “It’s been a good ten years?”

“Thirty years.” Mark continued.

“Xingxingxing, it’s in your hands, thirty years is thirty years!” At the end of the road, King Foluo and the three had to sign this secret humiliation agreement with Mark.

So far, the three major martial arts leaders of India have served as Markzhi’s subordinates and served him for 30 years.

Chapter 3933

Vias family estate.

A mess.

“Good wine...”

“Really good wine!”

“The meat is also delicious...”

“Mad, the world is so nice...”

“No wonder Mark’s hanging hair is desperate to come back.”

“There’s wine, food, and beauties...”

“If I want to be replaced by my old cow, even if I get struck to death by lightning, I have to come back.”

Before the war, the core area of the entire manor was severely damaged. However, the Vias Manor occupies a huge area, and there are still many areas that are completely stored.

At this time, the scalper was eating and drinking in the hall, his mouth full of oil.

“Hey?”

“You two girls, don’t you want to eat?”

“Let’s eat together?”

“When you’re full, do you have the strength to make a human with Mark at night?”

“I tell you, don’t look at Mark’s thin boy, but he is very fierce.”

“My Wan’er, because of him, I couldn’t even walk the next day.”

“It’s not weak...”

“You have to learn your lesson.”

While talking, the scalper grabbed two drumsticks and handed them to the two women, Nuoya and Yueyao.

Yueyao and Nuoya were undoubtedly confused by what the scalper said.

I wonder what kind of monster is this?

It’s just that he can talk, but he is still full of yellow jokes.

Do you even know how to make people?

“I... we’re not hungry, you can eat by yourself.”

Nuoya waved her hands again and again, and said in surprise and astonishment.

“Hey...”

“You don’t listen to me.”

“Don’t blame me for not reminding you when you can’t walk tomorrow morning.”

The scalper shook his head, as if he didn’t listen to the old bull’s words and suffered in front of him.

Then he continued to eat like a storm.

Yueyao and Nuoya, two women who were not recruited, naturally couldn’t hear what the scalper meant.

It’s good, why can’t they walk?

However, when they saw the scalpers feasting, Yueyao and the others couldn’t help laughing bitterly.

I thought to myself, is the cow in front of me really Mark’s friend?

I don’t know if my friend is alive or dead, and he still eats so happily?

It is estimated that Mark accidentally made friends.

Anyway, the two of them couldn’t eat at all.

Even anxious.

He stood at the door and kept looking out.

Although Yueyao and Nuoya both witnessed Mark's strength, they swept the four directions with their own power.

However, the tight string in Nuoya and Yueyao's heart was still slow to loosen.

Especially Yue Yao.

She always felt that it was because of herself that Mark was involved in this dispute.

If something happened to Mark, how should she explain to Mark's parents and Mark's relatives in the future.

"Miss Noah, is that Indian ancestor really strong?"

"Are you stronger than Mark?"

Nuoya had already told Yueyao about Mark's suppression by the ancestors of India.

This undoubtedly made Yue Yao's worry even more intense.

This is what she is most afraid of!

Although, King Foluo and the others are not Mark's opponents.

However, Indian Martial Arts has thousands of years of inheritance after all, and no one knows how terrible it is to be destroyed.

Noah shook her head, and her little face was full of worry: "I don't know, anyway, there was a phantom on Mount Foluo at that time."

"Then with just a few palms, Mark was defeated."

Hearing that, Yue Yao's worries in her heart were undoubtedly more intense.

"This bastard!"

"It's still the same impulse as before."

"I've suffered a loss once, so why don't I have a long memory?"

"Can't you discuss the countermeasures with me, then go?"

Yue Yao was about to cry in a hurry.

"No way!"

"I'm going to the Foluo Palace to find Mark."

Yueyao didn't want to wait here any longer.

She hates this unknown waiting.

The ordeal was almost insane.

“I advise you not to go.”

“You went, not only can’t help Mark in the slightest, but it’s a burden.”

Behind him, there was the voice of a ox.

This guy is still eating chicken legs.

Yueyao clenched her red lips, and finally gave up her idea of going to the Foluo Palace.

Chapter 3934

The scalper was right, going by himself might distract Mark instead.

But, do you just wait and do nothing?

“Mr. Niu, I know you can definitely help Mark.”

“Please, can you help Mark?”

Yueyao suddenly turned around and begged the scalper.

“Don’t even think about it!”

The scalper didn’t even think about it, just refused!

“Mark’s hanging hair dragged me into the Thunder Sea, trying to kill my old cow.”

“It’s good that I didn’t cut him, and let me save him?”

“It’s impossible!”

The scalper’s refusal so neatly made Yueyao and Nuoya stunned.

“You... aren’t you friends?” Noah asked in surprise.

“Friend? Stop joking!”

“I don’t have a friend like him!”

“I went to the family’s old nest and evacuated almost all the treasures in the family’s cave.”

“Are you saying this is what people do?”

“Besides, that bastard dragged me into the sea of thunder, and my old cow was almost hacked to death, and I ended up lying in the wilderness for several days unattended.”

“He’s good. He went out to play with women. It’s only been a few days, and it’s been a while.”

“Don’t even tell me to find a girl for my old cow!”

“This dang Mao has no morals and no sense of righteousness, so he can’t be with him!”

Speaking of Mark, scalpers are undoubtedly full of complaints.

The resentment in my heart is indescribable.

While talking, the scalper drank a few glasses of wine on his own.

“No...no, Mark and I are just ordinary friends.”

Noah’s pretty face was a little red.

After all, the imperial concubine is here, but this scalper is open-mouthed and full of nonsense.

Nuoya was afraid of Yueyao’s misunderstanding, so she quickly explained.

Yue Yao didn’t say anything.

Just give up on this scalper!

It seems that this cow is hopeless.

Just like that, Yueyao and the others waited for several hours amid the incomparable torment.

During this period, Noah also sent someone out to inquire about the information.

Finally, in the middle of the night, someone ran in.

“Back... back.”

“Home... Homeowner, he’s back!”

“That fairy is back!”

The subordinates were terrified and excited.

Yes, since witnessing Mark’s majesty, everyone in the entire manor, regardless of servants or clan elders, regards Mark as an immortal figure!

One punch can shake mountains and one palm sweeps all directions.

In their cognition, it is estimated that such skills are only possessed by immortals.

boom!

As soon as the man’s voice fell, a black shadow fell from the sky.

With a bang, it hit the hard floor outside.

Nuoya and Yueyao immediately ran out.

Through the dim light at the door, they could see clearly that it was a body.

Blood was all over his body, and only two limbs remained.

But should still be alive.

He could vaguely hear the moaning from the body.

“Evan...”

“Uuuuuuu...”

Noah was crying.

She ran away in tears.

Kneeling beside the corpse, clutching his mutilated body, weeping.

Yue Yao was also startled at first.

But Yueyao is someone who has experienced storms after all, and her knowledge far exceeds that of Noah.

She quickly recognized that this person was not Mark.

Instead, burn the sky!

Whoosh!

At this moment, a gust of wind flashed by.

A scarlet flame sword was immediately inserted in front of Yueyao.

“Yao’er, I brought you the person you want.”

“how?”

“I, Chu Tianfan, always keep my promises, and this time, I didn’t break my promise.”

“Agreed to avenge you, I will avenge you.”

A faint laugh came from the front.

Nuoya, who had been crying for a long time, suddenly raised her head, and Yueyao followed.

I saw that in the dark night, a thin figure slowly appeared.

He steps on the bluestone, and he has a smile on his face.

The thin figure staggered in this dark night.

On the delicate face, that smile makes people feel like a spring breeze!

Like, sweeping down the thieves, the king who returned triumphantly.

“Evan!”

“Evan!”

Two sounds of surprise sounded almost at the same time.

Chapter 3935

Nuoya and Yueyao, who had been worried all night, were undoubtedly delighted when they saw that Mark was safe and sound.

Especially Noah, when she saw the corpse just now, Noah felt that her heart was broken.

This will find that he seems to be crying to the wrong person, and the tearful pretty face suddenly burst into laughter.

In the next second, these two intoxicating women ran in the direction of Mark at the same time.

Mark smiled faintly and stood there until the nephrite jade warmed into his arms.

The tempting fragrance of Yueyao's body immediately hit her nostrils.

"Mark, you bastard, you are so worrying every time."

"I'd rather not get revenge than let you have any accident..."

Yueyao's brows and eyes were flushed, and she snuggled into Mark's arms, while complaining and beating Mark.

In the past, Yueyao's biggest pursuit was revenge.

The obsession with killing Fentian even surpassed her own life and death.

But then slowly, Yue Yao discovered that in her heart filled with hatred, at some point, another person appeared.

Slowly, even above his own hatred.

If God asked her to choose between Mark and revenge, Yueyao felt that she would definitely choose Mark!

"Okay, alright, my Mark, have I returned with my imperfections?"

"do not Cry."

"It doesn't look good in the first place, and it gets even uglier when you cry."

"Come on, let me see if your breasts have grown back in the past few days?"

Mark comforted Yueyao, then pushed her away from his arms, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and glanced at Yueyao's chest as if joking.

Then he nodded with satisfaction: "Well, it's bigger, it seems that the part that was hungry and thin before has grown back."

"Is it big?"

While Mark was commenting, the drunken scalper came over at some point, stared at the bull's eyes and looked at Yueyao.

Then, under everyone's unbelievable gaze, this drunken ox actually stretched out its hoof and patted Yueyao's chest through his dress.

Looking at the arrogant softness, it was deformed under the hoof of the ox.

"Is this big?"

"Does it look much smaller than Wan'er's?"

“Girl, Mark is bluffing you.”

“He’s seen the bigger ones.”

The scalper said to Yueyao very seriously.

However, the scalper at this time did not notice at all, the atmosphere here has become extremely strange.

At that time, Yue Yao was immediately stunned.

She froze in place, terrified.

After a long time, I was shocked, and then slapped the scalper’s face: “Ah...”

“You pervert!”

At that time, the whole cattle were stupid.

What am I doing?

Didn’t I just comment on your size?

you hit me?

Mark also made a comment, and also lied, why didn’t you hit him?

The scalper, in anger, patted the other side again.

“Girl, I didn’t lie to you, it’s really small.”

“Although I haven’t touched Wan’er, but whether it’s big or small, you can see it through the clothes.”

“Is it Mark?”

“To be fair, is my old cow right? Is she not as big as Wan’er?”

“If you don’t believe me, can you try taking pictures twice?”

The scalper looked at Mark very seriously.

Mark’s face turned black at that time!

I thought to myself, what the hell did I bring out of the cave?

Take two more shots?

I shoot your sister!

“You dead cow, get out of here!”

Mark couldn’t stand it any longer, and kicked the dead cow far away.

“Yaoer, don’t be angry...”

“I’ve already vented your anger.”

"I don't know where this guy came from, I don't know him..."

Mark smiled with embarrassment, and quickly comforted Yueyao.

But Yue Yao was about to die of anger.

Chapter 3936

It's okay to be hit by a cow on the chest, and she is also said to be small.

If Mark hadn't kicked the cow away, Yueyao would have to poison the dead cow.

"Okay, don't be angry."

"Come on, let's do the right thing."

"Fentian, what do you want to do with it?"

Mark quickly changed the subject.

"Kill it."

"I don't want to see him again for a moment." Yue Yao said coldly.

But Mark shook his head: "Yao'er, besides revenge, have you never thought about revival of the Heavenly Master Dao?"

Yueyao was stunned for a moment: "Reviving the Heavenly Master Dao?"

"I can't do it. Apart from knowing some medical skills, my strength is simply not enough. I'm afraid I can't do it to revive the sect."

However, Mark smiled proudly: "Why be humble? With me, you can do it."

"Wait, Yao'er. This time, I will give you a prosperous life!"

Yes, coming to India to avenge Yueyao was by no means Mark's only purpose.

The other purpose was that he wanted to give Yueyao a kingdom.

In this kingdom, she is the biggest queen!

But when Mark was talking with Yueyao, he didn't notice Nuoya not far away.

Looking at Mark and Yueyao who were so intimate, Nuoya's heart was full of loss.

After all, she is still inferior to Miss Yueyao.

Just now, she and Yueyao ran towards Mark at the same time, but Mark was hugging only Yueyao.

No one knew the loss of Noah's heart at the moment.

Unconsciously, Noah lowered her head, and the moonlight shone on her, casting shadows on the ground.

“I do not!”

“I don’t want to be friends with him.”

“I like him, I just want to be his woman.”

“But Nuoya, you should know the gap between the two of you. Mr. Chu’s world is too far away from us, and it is not within the reach of us mortal forces.” The old man was still persuading.

But Noah clenched her palm tightly, her eyes firm: “So what?”

“I, Noah, will not admit defeat.”

“I know that compared to Mark, I’m nothing but a mote of dust ants.”

“But Mote, I also want to climb the mountains.”

“I will work hard!”

“Ten years, twenty years...”

“I’m still young and I have enough time to work hard.”

“One day, I will stand so high that he can see me!”

Noah’s eyes lit up.

Chapter 3937

The night passed quickly.

The next day, the Vias family first spent huge sums of money to buy a huge manor in the northern suburbs of New Delhi near the lake.

Mark personally picked up the pen and named it: Tianshimen.

At the same time, Mark asked Yueyao to gather all the surviving disciples of Tianshimen to gather here.

Moreover, Mark announced through the news media and other means that he would execute Yintian King Fentian tonight!

After Yueyao heard Mark’s plan, she was undoubtedly frightened.

“Mark, this can’t be done!”

“Although Fen Tian has done a lot of evil, he has a very high prestige in the Indian martial arts.”

“If you execute Fen Tian with a high profile, you will be provoking the entire Indian martial arts.”

“At that time, it will inevitably lead to counterattacks and revenge from all the martial arts powerhouses in India.”

“At that time, hundreds of thousands of Indian warriors will likely come flooding in to rescue Fen Tian...”

“You are bound to be in danger again.”

“Absolutely not!”

Considering the possible serious consequences, Yueyao immediately stopped her.

She was afraid that Mark would cause another melee in India.

“Yao’er, trust me.”

“Everything is under my control.”

Mark’s expression was very calm, with a confident look in his chest.

After all, Yueyao did not persuade Mark.

Early the next morning, the news that Fen Tian was imprisoned and executed tonight spread throughout India through the news and media.

Things were exactly as Yueyao had expected.

As soon as this incident came out, it immediately caused a big uproar in India.

The warriors from all over India were all in an uproar, and they were all outraged.

“What kind of shit is that in Tianshimen?”

“Dare to kill the guardian deity of my country?”

.....

“Lord Fentian must have been poisoned by them, and it just fell into their hands!”

....

“Tianwang-sama is our belief!”

“We have to rescue the King of Heaven!”

....

Similar voices resounded throughout the Indian martial arts.

For a time, there were more than a thousand people in the Indian martial arts coalition, and all of them marched towards New Delhi, the capital of India.

In the evening, a large number of warriors have already stationed the Tianshimen and surrounded them.

Threatened to step on the Heavenly Master’s Gate and rescue Yintian King Fentian.

Seeing that things had gotten out of hand, Yue Yao’s eyes were red with anxiety.

“Hmph, it’s all your fault!”

“I’ve said it a long time ago that the killing of Fentian cannot be made public. It’s alright now, we’re all surrounded.”

“This newly bought manor is estimated to be demolished by them tonight.”

Yue Yao was about to die of anger.

She knew that she could never trust Mark.

Mark didn't explain, just asked Yueyao to wait.

"Little Celestial Master, no... not good..."

"The people from the Foluo Palace are here too!"

"This time, we are really going to be served in one pot..."

At this time, Yue Yao's fellow senior brothers rushed in in a panic.

When Yue Yao heard this, her face no doubt changed greatly: "How many are here?"

"Three...three, three titles."

This month, Yueyao is completely restless.

The three titles of King Foro have also arrived.

Next, it is bound to be another fierce battle.

This is definitely not what Yue Yao wants to see.

"Mark, why don't we release Fentian first."

"Let's get through this calamity first."

Yueyao was worried that Mark would experience another battle, so she had already started to retreat.

Mark didn't answer, just let someone bring Fen Tian out.

Yueyao thought it was Mark who agreed, so she quickly let someone take Fen Tian and walked out of the hall with Mark.

Outside the manor, it can be said that there is a lot of anger!

If it wasn't for King Foluo and the others, it is estimated that this group of people would have already rushed in and demolished the Tianshi Gate.

"Everyone, I don't intend to offend everyone."

"But Fentian killed my teacher, and in desperation, we captured him just now."

"However, remembering that Fen Tian had made some contributions to the martial arts of India, my Tianshimen decided to save his life."

"We can spare him not to die, but we also hope that after we release Fen Tian, all of you will retreat, and you will no longer be embarrassed by my Tianshimen in the future!"

Outside the Tianshi Gate, Yueyao stood at a high place and negotiated with everyone in front of her.

From Yueyao's point of view, Fentian is now a waste.

Even if he didn't die, there was only one breath left.

It doesn't make much difference whether this person is killed or not.

Chapter 3938

If this dispute can be quelled, it is not a loss-making business.

“Stop talking nonsense!”

“Let's release Lord Fentian first!”

....

“right!”

“Release Lord Burning Tian!”

....

Below, countless people shouted.

In desperation, Yueyao had to decide to release Fen Tian first, to show the sincerity of Tianshimen and Indian martial arts in peaceful coexistence.

“Mark, let him go...”

Yueyao looked at Mark and urged him to release Fen Tian.

However, Mark ignored Yueyao.

Instead, it kicked Fen Tian into the air.

At the same time, he shouted: “Broken Mountain, unsheath!”

hum!

The long knife trembled, and the humming sound was only like the roar of a dragon.

The next moment, everyone only saw that behind Mark, a mad knife suddenly came out of its sheath.

Fly out!

“Do not!”

Fen Tian, who was in despair, let out a shrill roar.

Then, the mad knife pierced through his chest.

Moreover, the long knife dragged Fen Tian's corpse and directly pinned it to the top of the Heavenly Master's Sect!

The bright red blood stained the pavilion.

Mark was condescending, looking at Fen Tian with a stern face, his majestic voice resounded in all directions: "Fen Tian, you deceived your master and destroyed your ancestors, mutilated your fellow students, killed my brother, and surrounded me, Chu Tianfan, did you ever think today?"

huh~

The cold wind blows Mark's black hair fluttering.

Heaven is silent, the earth is silent.

Only Fen Tian, the corners of his blood-stained mouth trembled.

He looked at Mark and wanted to say something.

However, with the open mouth, there was no sound at all, only the blood kept flowing.

Until the end, the blood is drained and the vitality is gone!

This generation of hero, Fen Tian, who has been rampant in India for decades, and who has dominated the world's martial arts, has fallen!

At the last moment before his death, no one knew what kind of emotion he looked at Mark with.

Maybe it's remorse!

I regretted that I had provoked such a peerless killer.

silence!

Long silence!

When Mark burst into flames and stabbed his throat, everyone present was stunned.

Yueyao's pretty face turned pale, and she looked at Mark in disbelief.

Yueyao's fellow apprentices were even more frightened on the spot.

In front of the Indian warriors, you killed their patron saint.

I rely on!

I'll go to Nima!

Are you crazy?

If you want to die, don't implicate our Tianshimen?

Yueyao's fellow brothers are going crazy.

But it turned out that they were crazy, and it was a little early.

Because, Mark's next words made these people in Tianshimen tremble!

Just when the Indian warriors were still in shock, Mark suddenly turned around, took Yueyao into his arms, and pushed her down to the top of Tianshimen in one fell swoop.

“After today, the martial arts of India will be respected by Celestial Master Yueyao!”

“Whoever dares to refuse, just fight!”

The majestic voice resounded through the world.

For a time, the audience was in an uproar.

Everyone was stunned again.

Especially those from Tianshimen.

I just thought that Mark was really crazy.

If you kill someone’s patron saint, it’s not bad if you don’t give your life to you.

To honor you?

Go to do your spring and autumn dream!

No, what Mark just said was to respect their little Heavenly Master.

“Old Yinbi, this is it!”

“Too vicious.”

“You killed people, but brought hatred to our little Celestial Master?”

“You’re a bastard!”

“not human!”

The Indian warriors have not yet attacked, but those from Tianshimen were the first to be angry.

They were red-eyed and yelled at Mark.

I think Mark is going to kill their little heavenly master.

Too fatherless this man.

When they scolded Mark, they also asked Yueyao to cut off contact with Mark to clear the relationship.

At the same time, he also explained to a group of warriors in India: “This Mark is not a person from our Tianshi Dao. He killed Fentian because of his personal behavior.”

“If you want to take revenge, look for him. It has nothing to do with our Heavenly Master Dao.”

“Don’t hurt everyone...”

Tianshi Taoist explained again and again.

Chapter 3939

After saying this, these Tianshi Dao disciples looked at Yueyao anxiously.

“Little Tianshi, please speak up.”

“Just say that Fen Tian’s death has nothing to do with you, it’s all Mark’s own opinion.”

“The injustice has the first debt and the owner, hurry up and clear the relationship with him!”

The remaining disciples of Tianshidao persuaded them one after another.

The initial panic has dissipated.

Facing each other’s persuasion, facing Mark’s all kinds of shocking actions, facing the martial artist in front of him.

A few minutes ago, Yueyao, who was still full of panic, moved forward with her head held high and stood firmly beside Mark.

She didn’t say anything, but just grabbed Mark’s hand in front of everyone’s eyes.

Sometimes an action, a look, is worth a thousand words.

Just like today’s Yueyao, she told the world with practical actions that she, Yueyao, is willing to advance and retreat with Mark!

Even if it is surrounded and suppressed by the world, even if the whole world is an enemy.

But so what?

No matter what Mark did, Yueyao would never let this man face the consequences alone.

The sea of fire and the mountain of knives, I would like to go through with you!

“Little Tianshi, you are confused...”

“You’re on your own way, you’re killing yourself...”

“My Celestial Master’s lineage will also suffer annihilation because of this!”

When the people of Tianshimen saw this, they were undoubtedly shocked and angry.

I only feel that the centuries-old foundation of the Tianshi lineage will be completely buried in the hands of this little junior sister.

“Women are wrong for the country, women are wrong for the country...”

“Master, why did you hand over the position of Heavenly Master to a woman in the first place?”

The people of Tianshimen only felt heartbroken.

Obviously, as long as they clear the relationship, they will be able to escape.

However, they never imagined that their little junior sister would be so confused.

He actually chose to stand with Mark!

As the saying goes, the benevolence of women.

In their opinion, it is estimated that their little Celestial Master was carried away by love, and he staged a love drama of life and death here.

However, don't forget that you are not only a woman, you are also a Heavenly Master of the Heavenly Master Sect.

Your words and deeds represent the sect.

Today. You are so impulsive, perhaps satisfying your impulse to pursue love, but ruining the entire sect.

"My Heavenly Master has gone through hardships, and so far thirteen people have survived."

"And today, it will be completely cut off from this!"

The surviving disciples of Tianshimen are full of grief and despair.

In their opinion, next, their Celestial Master will face the martial arts of India, and the anger will be overwhelming.

In fact, it was just as expected by these Tianshimen disciples.

Mark's arrogance and reckless behavior finally angered thousands of warriors in India.

"Beast, dare to kill me, King Yin Tian?"

"I'll wait, I'll let you die without a burial!"

.....

"Do you still respect the Heavenly Master's Sect?"

"Tianshimen is a fart!"

"There are all three palace masters in the Buddha Palace, how can the Indian Martial Arts have the position of your Tianshimen?"

....

"Your Tianshimen killed Lord Tianwang, today I inscribe the martial arts of the country and swear to destroy all of you!"

.....

Under the Heavenly Master, the Indian warriors were furious.

Everyone threatened to join forces to surround and kill these chaotic ministers and thieves in front of them.

"King Fuluo, you are the Lord of Palace Fuluo."

"I'll wait, may the palace master order to destroy this whole family of heavenly teachers!"

At the critical moment, everyone's eyes all fell on the three people standing at the front: King Foluo, Haibu, and Bape.

These three people are the title of the country and the leaders of martial arts.

They didn't say anything, and no matter how angry the others were, no doubt they didn't dare to do anything.

Facing the voices of respect from the crowd, the three of King Foluo did not speak.

Instead, he raised his head, expressionless, stepped forward, and went straight to Yue Yao.

"Ruined!"

"Going to do it."

"These are the three major titles, and the little Tianshi is dead!"

"Hey..."

"Little Celestial Master is also confused."

"Let's stay alive, I have to advance and retreat with that dog man named Mark."

"It's alright now, benevolence, don't you want to be with him, then die with him..."

When the people from Tianshimen saw this scene, in addition to being frightened, they were also full of anger.

Chapter 3940

The master of a sect does not know that the interests of the sect are the most important, but instead he puts his children's personal interests above the safety of the sect. This naturally makes the disciples of these Tianshimen extremely angry and disgusted.

Now, seeing that Yueyao was about to be killed by the title of Yinguo, among these Tianshimen disciples, there were still some people who felt relieved.

She felt that Yueyao deserved to be dead, who made her unable to distinguish the seriousness and the overall situation.

I felt the mountain-like power and majestic power that came from the three titles in front of me.

Yueyao didn't feel nervous either!

Holding Mark's hand, he clenched it even tighter.

However, she won't let go.

Isn't it just fighting?

If you want to fight, fight.

In short, Yueyao would not let Mark face these storms alone.

However, just when everyone thought that the three titles of the Foluo Palace were going to avenge Fen Tian.

Who would have thought that the next moment, the three of them would bow at the same time, clasping their fists and bowing to Yueyao.

“I’m King Pharo...”

“My Haibu...”

“I am Bape...”

“May the celestial master Yueyao be honored as the honor of the Indian martial arts!”

“After today, I will go up and down the Foluo Palace, and only the order of Celestial Master Yueyao will follow!”

The three titled masters spoke in unison.

The words of majesty and respect resounded throughout the world.

For a time, the audience was shocked.

Everyone is stupid.

“This this..”

“What’s the situation?”

The surviving disciples of Tianshimen were stunned.

Yue Yao’s pretty face was terrified, and she was also stunned in place.

The thousands of warriors behind him were even more stunned.

Only Mark stood with his hands behind his back and sneered proudly.

“Palace Master, you...what are you doing?”

“She’s just a yellow-haired girl, what kind of virtue can she be, and can she lead the martial arts of our country?”

“What’s more, they killed King Yintian!”

“Palace Lord Fu Luo, think twice...”

.....

“Yeah, Lord Fuluo.”

“Are you crazy?”

“Why do you worship this garbage sect?”

“Doesn’t this violate our Indian martial arts?”

....

Among the crowd, some eyes were red, full of dissatisfaction.

Bang!

These people just finished speaking.

King Foluo turned around with a palm, and directly slapped the people who were leading the noise into mud.

Between the flesh and blood, King Foluo turned his head and drank.

“I said, after today, Celestial Master Yueyao will be the highest king of martial arts in my country!”

“Whoever disagrees, die!”

King Foluo’s words were loud and clear.

For a while, the audience was silent, and no one dared to speak.

That night, Yueyao held a Celestial Master Banquet.

Inside the Temple of Heavenly Master, it is resplendent.

The tyrants from all over the world gathered together, and the three titles stood around respectfully.

The fiery red carpet stretched for kilometers, from the steps to the highest “Throne” of Tianshimen.

On both sides of the passage, there are music officials and Chinese songs, and there are thousands of Buddhas chanting sutras.

Just like this, under the attention of everyone, a woman wearing splendid gold silk and a purple-gold crown stepped on the flaming red carpet, facing everyone’s eyes, and stepped onto the highest throne.

There, Mark stood proudly.

He stretched out his hand towards her.

Holding this peerless girl, she ascended to the highest position with her, and ruled the world.

“Congratulations to Celestial Master Yueyao!”

....

“Worship for Celestial Master Yueyao!”

....

The ministers worship.

The voice of respect and the words of respect converged into a stream, and in an instant, it drowned the entire hall.

“Yao’er, did you see it, this is your world.”

“After I leave, you are the king here.”

“All the ministers kneel and bow, and all the powers worship.”

“You have stood tall, and no one dares to hurt you again!”

Mark stood beside Yueyao, and as far as his eyes could see, the Indian warriors surrendered and bowed.

As Mark once said, he can't protect anyone for the rest of his life.

All he could do was help them to a height.

At that time, they will no longer need anyone to protect them.

Because of themselves, they have the power to control all beings.

Mark was intimidated by the three major titles of the Indian country. As long as they surrendered to Yueyao, the remaining Indian warriors would naturally be under Yueyao.

Chapter 3941

The Celestial Master Banquet was so powerful that it spread all over the country in just one night.

At this point, the entire upper class of the Indian society all knew the name of one person, that is, Yueyao!

At the end of the teacher's banquet that day, everyone got up and left, and said goodbye to Yueyao.

After leaving Tianshimen, the people who had endured all night finally couldn't hold back their confusion any longer. They stopped King Foluo and Haibu and asked puzzledly.

“Palace Flore, we don't understand.”

“why?”

“Why do you respect a weak woman?”

“What bullshit Heavenly Master Dao?”

“What shit, Celestial Master Yueyao?”

“What kind of thing is she, what qualifications does she have to dominate the martial arts of our country, and let us bow our heads and serve as ministers?”

“Like this woman, I can cut ten with one knife!”

The people were filled with righteous indignation and said angrily.

These words, they hold back for a day.

Because of King Foluo and the others, they didn't say it in front of Yueyao and the others.

Now, they have left the Tianshimen, and naturally they have no scruples.

For a time, the crowd was angry and puzzled, and they questioned the three kings of Fu Luo.

But King Foluo was expressionless, looked at everyone and said with a gloomy expression: “Do you really think that the woman we honored just now is the woman named Yueyao?”

Everyone was stunned: “This...isn’t it?”

“Didn’t you say it yourself just now, do you want to respect her as the leader of Indian martial arts?”

King Foro shook his head: “You are wrong, and you are very wrong.”

“Why don’t I know that the so-called Yueyao is just a weak woman with no strength, and why don’t I know that the entire Tianshimen is just a bunch of gimmicks.”

“I can slaughter them at will.”

“Then why do you still take the lead in honoring them as masters?” Everyone heard this, no doubt even more puzzled.

This time, not even Haib and Bape were keeping silent.

The three of them looked back at the manor behind them.

The three characters of Tianshimen at the door can penetrate the back of the characters, and the majestic power is about to come out.

King Foluo and the others all know who wrote these three words.

“Actually, it wasn’t Yueyao that we worshipped just now.”

“It’s the man behind the Yueyao Celestial Master—Chu Tianfan.” King Foluo said quietly.

The rest were startled at first.

“Chu Tianfan?”

“Is that the one who killed King Yinger just now?”

“But this name...how is it familiar...”

“Chu Tianfan?”

“Could it be...”

In the crowd, someone finally seemed to remember something, and his expression changed immediately.

King Furuo and the others nodded immediately: “It’s him.”

“He was the one who dominated the world in martial arts many years ago and reached the top of the list, Chu Tianfan!”

As the so-called, boulders fall into the sea and set off a thousand layers of waves.

When King Foluo said these words, everyone present trembled.

“Actually...it was him?”

“But isn’t Brian Chu already dead?”

“Isn’t it surrounded to death back then?”

“Why... how come you are alive again and come to our country?” Everyone just thought it was incredible.

However, after a brief tremor, everyone quickly calmed down.

“That’s nothing to fear.”

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

“This son is the public enemy of the world. As long as we spread the message, the whole world will besiege him.”

“What’s more, after the battle that year, even if this Brian Chusurvived by chance, he would inevitably damage his foundation, and his strength would definitely be far inferior to that of the past.”

“Maybe, we don’t need to encircle and suppress him all over the world. We can kill him just by relying on our Indian martial arts masters and three titled adults, just by our strength!”

Among the crowd, a well-informed old man analyzed it.

“Yes!”

“My teacher, Hill, went out and hasn’t returned yet. When my teacher comes back, we will join forces with other masters and other martial arts experts. Let’s go back to Tianshimen together, destroy this Tianshimen, and kill that Chu Tianfan!”

The crowd joined in.

Chapter 3942

However, Haibu sighed.

“You are too naive.”

“You don’t even know what Brian Chuis capable of!”

“Just a few days ago, when Fen Tian got married, the powerhouses of the martial arts of the world had already surrounded and killed Chu Tianfan.”

“But you know the result?”

“Except for the three of us, more than 100 martial artists from other countries were killed!”

“There are dozens of masters.”

“Your teachers and senior brothers, as long as those who attended the Burning Heaven wedding a few times before did not come back, there is no need to wait any longer.”

“They won’t be coming back.”

“Also, even the three of us almost lost our lives!”

boom!

Haibu's words, only if the thunder falls.

The warriors present were undoubtedly horrified.

Everyone's eyes widened.

Martial arts of... all nations?

Hundreds of warriors?

dozens of masters

All...all dead?

The three titles, including King Foluo, were also almost beheaded?

I rely on!

I'll go to Nima!

Can you be a little more perverted!

Everyone who heard this was almost insane, and only felt their scalps go numb.

"Now you should understand, not to mention gathering the power of our entire Indian country, it is to gather the power of the world's martial arts, and then surround Chu Tianfan, whether he can destroy him, I am afraid it is unknown."

"In short, this man is definitely not something we Indian warriors can provoke!"

"The prestige of this son is by no means the power of one country and one region, which can be countered by it!"

King Foluo said quietly,

Everyone who was clamoring to kill Mark just now, all the previous arrogance disappeared, and only the voice of the air-conditioning was left here.

terrible!

This kind of monster really cannot be provoked.

"If you can't beat it, join in."

"Tianshi Yueyao is the woman of Chu Tianfan."

"We respect her as the leader of Indian martial arts. In fact, we honor Brian Chu as our Indian martial arts leader."

"There is a fit, crisis and opportunity, just a thought."

"This Brian Chu is at odds with the Martial God Temple. If we use his relationship with Yueyao to pull Brian Chu into our Indian martial arts camp."

“At that time, what is the death of one Burning Heaven, even if ten, one hundred Burning Heaven is dead, it will not be as good as Brian Chualone!”

“If I India martial arts, I can get help from Chu Tianfan. In the future, what should I be afraid of in the martial arts of Yanxia and the martial arts of Western Europe?”

“Thirty years later, it will be Chumen, and I have no fear in the martial arts of India!”

King Foro finally revealed his true intentions.

Although he respected Yueyao today, he was instructed by Mark.

But in fact, it is also in the arms of King Foluo!

As long as they hold Yueyao, it is equivalent to tying Mark’s heart.

At that time, let Yueyao give birth to a son to Mark, and they will push Mark’s son to the top of India in the martial arts world and the secular world.

At that time, Brian Chu joined the Indian martial arts, which naturally became a matter of course.

From the point of view of King Foluo, if Brian Chuis one person, he is equal to the people in the world.

Chu Tianfan’s strength can protect India for a hundred years, so he can sit back and relax!

Under the words of King Foluo and others, the Indian warriors were undoubtedly convinced.

For Chu Tianfan, they no longer have any intention of disobedience.

They know that after today, there will be only one voice left in Indian Martial Arts.

That is, Chu Tianfan’s voice!

Inside the Heavenly Master’s Gate.

After King Foluo and others left, Yueyao gathered all the disciples here.

Let all of them kneel down and apologize to Mark!

“Why?”

“Then Mark is not my sect elder, what qualifications do you have for us to kneel?”

“If you want to kneel, he should kneel for you!”

“You are now the leader of the Indian martial arts, and the three titles of the Buddha Palace are all yours.”

“What kind of thing is Mark, how can he sit next to you and be on an equal footing with you?”

Under the main hall, there are disciples of Tianshimen who are full of dissatisfaction, looking at Mark, full of anger and dissatisfaction.

Chapter 3943

“you...”

Yue Yao was trembling with anger.

However, when Yueyao was about to argue with them, Mark stopped him.

“Forget it, Yao’er.”

“They’re right, I’m not an elder, nor a celestial master, they really don’t need to bow down to me.”

“But...” Yue Yao still wanted to say something.

Mark just shook his head and smiled, and then said, “Do you have time, come out and walk with me.”

Yueyao didn’t hesitate at all, and replied with a good word.

“Master, is this meeting still open?”

“Where are you going?”

“You are the master of a sect now, how can you be emotional and slack off sect affairs!”

The surrounding Tianshimen disciples were immediately dissatisfied, and they all made remarks, with a posture of accusing Yueyao.

But Yueyao ignored them, took Mark’s arm and walked out of the hall together.

“Sect Master, you...”

Seeing their sect master getting close to a person of the opposite sex in revenge, the eyes of those Tianshi Dao disciples were all red.

“Yao’er, if you are like this, I’m afraid you will piss off your senior brothers.” Mark smiled slowly.

He can remember that the Heavenly Master of the Heavenly Master Dao is not allowed to marry and fall in love.

“Hmph, leave them alone.”

“A bunch of ignorant and pedantic people!”

“By the way, Mark, why didn’t you just let me teach these old people a lesson.”

“It’s obviously you who pushed Tianshi Dao to the top of Indian Martial Dao.”

“My fellow apprentices, not only do they not know how grateful they are to you, but they are so disrespectful to you at the Celestial Master’s Banquet.”

“If you want me to say, let them kneel down and apologize to you!”

“Lest I dare to offend you again.”

Yue Yao said angrily.

Mark shook his head and turned to look at Yueyao: “Yao’er, you are wrong.”

“It is not the Celestial Master that I pushed to the top of the Indian martial arts, but you alone.”

“So, your brothers and sisters really don’t need to be grateful to me.”

“Furthermore, if they are disloyal to you in the future, I will definitely kill all the Heavenly Masters and vent my anger for you.”

Mark spoke slowly, obviously with such fierce words, but Yue Yao only felt warm inside, and her beautiful eyes turned into crescents when she smiled.

“Hey...”

“I really envy your wife Helen Qiu now.”

“Mark, do you think it’s alright for you to marry two wives?”

“Master Ben, I don’t mind being a kid.”

Yue Yao seemed to be joking, Chong Mark smiled.

Years of revenge have been avenged, the girl who used to be full of hatred is now finally untied.

At this time, Yueyao was just a young, lively and cheerful girl.

“Stop it.”

“That stupid woman, what is there to envy.”

“Following me for so many years, I didn’t enjoy much blessing, but I was implicated many times.”

“Sometimes, I think, if I hadn’t joined the Qiu family back then.”

“That silly woman should be living happily now.”

Mark shook his head and smiled, with a bit of self-deprecation and bitterness in his words.

But Yueyao didn’t agree.

“If you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight.”

“Since she is your woman, she should endure these setbacks and hardships.”

“If you can’t take it, then leave.”

“My dragon master is so excellent, there are amazing women in the world who are willing to be the woman of my dragon master even at the risk of life and death!”

Yueyao spoke righteously.

“Okay, you can talk nice.”

“If you have this skill, you should think about how to manage the Heavenly Master Sect like this.”

“After tomorrow, I will retreat.”

“At that time, no one will help you clean up this mess.”

“Retreat? Are you going to break through?” Yue Yao looked at Mark in surprise.

“Try it, what if you can break through the shackles?” Since the injury that year, Mark’s skills have not improved for several years.

Now, on his trip to the cave, Duanmu Wan’er gave him a bunch of medicinal herbs.

Mark wanted to try and see if he could break the shackles with these elixir.

“What about after the retreat?” Yue Yao’s expression suddenly became solemn.

Also becoming dignified, there is Mark.

Chapter 3944

He turned his head and looked towards the far west through the night: “After that, I will go and pick up my dragon gods.”

Yue Yao’s heart sank immediately.

This day, after all, will come.

Two years ago, Mark’s dream was broken.

Now, are you going again?

Yueyao couldn’t help but worry again.

Seeing Yue Yao’s appearance, Mark smiled calmly: “Yao’er, it’s alright.”

“After so many experiences, the strength of your dragon master has long surpassed that of the past.”

“This time, even if the world surrounds me, I can’t help it!”

“But Mark, this time you only have yourself, Gaia and the others are unknown. You will face Trumen alone.” Yue Yao’s words were full of worry.

Mark chuckled: “Who said I only have myself? By the way, I forgot to tell you, after I retreated, if your brothers and sisters coveted your position as a heavenly master, or did something wrong to you, you can directly Contact the Flore Palace.”

“King Fuluo and the others will naturally settle everything for you.”

“Impossible, you killed Fentian. They should treat us like enemies in the Foluo Palace. If they want to kill us, how could they help us?” Yueyao didn’t believe it.

“Kill us?” Mark shook his head and smiled, “Do they dare?”

At night, the moon is as cool as water.

That night, Mark and Yueyao chatted a lot.

The next day, Mark found a quiet place and officially retreated.

Before retreating, Mark called Yueyao and Nuoya at the same time and explained some things.

After that, Nuoya mobilized manpower to seal Mark's retreat, a radius of ten miles.

After completing these tasks, Nuoya called another car: "Miss Yueyao, get in the car, let's go over together."

Yueyao replied, "Okay."

Suburbs, slums.

It was another early morning, and Gita was sitting on the bluestone at the door, holding her little face in her hands, looking into the distance.

That's the direction the big brother left.

Since the big brother left, Geeta has been waiting here every morning and evening.

He said he would come back.

Geeta also believed that the big brother would definitely come.

"Gita, don't wait, we should go." Behind him came the urging voice of the old man.

The old man had already packed his bags and was about to leave here.

She is taking Geeta back to her hometown in the countryside.

With the money earned from selling medicines before, the old man can send Geeta to a school in the countryside.

Although the teachers over there are not good at teaching, they can still teach literacy and hyphenation.

"Grandma, can you wait two more days?" Geeta begged.

The old man sighed: "Don't wait, give up, he won't come back. And, I'm afraid he won't come back either."

Mark said that he would be back in two days.

But the date has already passed.

In the eyes of the old man, whether Mark is still alive is unknown.

After all, it was the Vias family who offended Mark.

The most powerful family in India!

Mark is alone, even if he knows a little bit of kung fu, he can't compete with an ancient family.

As for coming back to pick up Gita, it was even more whimsical.

In fact, the old man thought that Mark would not come back from the beginning.

But Geeta, has been waiting.

Wait for that big brother to take him out of this miserable place.

“No, big brother will definitely come back.”

“He said he would come to pick me up,” Geeta said stubbornly.

“Enough, you son of a b!tch, are you going to piss me off?”

“Can’t wait any longer!”

“Hurry up and grab your stuff, we’re leaving now!”

“Otherwise, when those people recover from their injuries and come back for revenge, it will be too late to leave!”

The old man was angry, she couldn’t let this melon child’s temperament fool around anymore.

Today, I must leave.

“I’m not leaving!” Geeta continued.

“You son of a b!tch, are you going?” The old man got angry, picked up his cane and started beating him.

“I do not go!”

“I won’t go, I won’t go even if you kill me.”

“I’m going to wait for big brother...” Geeta cried and shouted, hugging the big tree at the door and staying alive.

Just when the old man was so angry that he almost lost his strength, at the end of the road, a number of luxury cars came.

Finally, stopped next to this slum.

The door opened, and two beautiful figures appeared quietly.

Graceful and noble.

Like a fairy.

Geeta was stunned.

He had never seen such a beautiful and noble sister in his life.

Geeta thought for a while that she saw an angel.

Chapter 3945

The old man recognized at a glance that it was from the car where Vias was.

Because, the cars of the Vias family members all carry the family’s logo.

Therefore, after seeing someone get out of the car, the old man was so frightened that his face turned pale.

She realized that it was the Vias family's revenge.

The old man in panic did not flee, knowing that it was useless to flee.

She took her grandson Geeta and knelt down directly at the two women in front of her.

"I'm sorry..."

"I...we didn't mean to offend them..."

"This is the money for selling medicine. I don't have to spend a dime. It's all here..."

"We don't want it anymore, I'll give it all to you..."

"Just please, spare my grandson..."

The old man was so frightened that he trembled as he spoke, tears streaming down uncontrollably.

They are poor people, and they know that such a giant as Vias is something they cannot afford to provoke.

Therefore, when Mark helped them get the money back that day, the old man did not feel the slightest joy.

On the contrary, he was still apprehensive.

If it wasn't for Geeta's reluctance to leave, the old man would probably have been hiding in his hometown in the countryside long ago.

Now, it's finally here.

The old man was not afraid of death, but took pity on her grandson Gita.

"Please, can you spare Gita?"

The old man is still begging.

Seeing this, Noah stepped forward and helped the old man up from the place.

"Old man, I think you have misunderstood."

"We came here this time to fulfill our promises on behalf of others."

Noah smiled gently.

Then, he walked to Geeta, who was already sluggish, bent down, and asked softly, "Are you Geeta?"

"What a cute little guy."

"That day. Have you thought through the question that your brother Mark left you?"

"Which way to go?"

“Wen, or Wu?”

Noah asked softly.

The old man and Geeta were stunned when they heard the words.

“You...you are, that...that guy sent?”

The old man couldn't believe it.

Geeta jumped up excitedly.

“Grandma, what did I say?”

“Big brother won't lie to me!”

“Sister, you must be your big brother's girlfriend.”

“Tell big brother, I have made up my mind, I want to learn martial arts.”

“I want to become as strong as my big brother, so that I can find a girlfriend as beautiful as my sister.”

Geeta said happily.

After the old man next to him came back to his senses, he said to Noah, “Miss, don't listen to his nonsense. If you can really help him, let him study literature.”

“Learn knowledge, become a scientist in the future, and build a country.”

In the end, Geeta obeyed his grandmother's decision and chose to go to school.

“it is good!”

Noah accepts their choice.

Then, someone was arranged to send Geeta to the best school in India, and all expenses during her studies were borne by the Vias family.

Not only that, Nuoya also gave the grandparents and grandchildren a house and arranged a simple job for the old man.

“Good man, good man...”

“Miss, you are our benefactor, you have the grace to recreate us...”

The old man never dreamed that his grandson would be able to enter the best school, let alone live in a big house in the city one day.

The old man took Geeta and kowtowed to Noah again and again to thank him.

“You don't have to thank me, you need to thank that guy.”

“I am also entrusted by him.” Noah quickly helped them up.

“Where is the big brother? Can I see him again?” Geeta seemed to want to see Mark very much.

Noah shook his head: "Probably, can't see it."

....

After these things were dealt with, Noah and the others also left.

Before leaving, the old man held Noah's hand and said, "It's great, Mark, he has found a good wife."

"Girl, when you have a child with Mark in the future, you must tell me. My wife has no other skills, but I can still do it with a few belly pockets for children..."

Chapter 3946

The old man kept talking.

Noah did not explain, but nodded with a smile.

Although she has no deep relationship with Mark.

However, being regarded as Mark's woman is a happy thing for Noah.

"Miss Yueyao, I'm sorry just now. I should have explained that you are Mark's girlfriend." On the way back, Nuoya thought about it and apologized to Yueyao.

Yue Yao smiled lightly, shook her head and said, "You don't have to apologize to me. Because, I'm not his woman either."

"Huh?" Noah was surprised at the time, "Isn't it? But before you..."

Nuoya remembered the scene of Yueyao and Mark embracing before, and remembered the scene of Mark trying to save Yueyao and destroying a country's martial arts...

For a long time, Nuoya thought that Yueyao was Mark's woman, and he even suffered from it for a long time, but now...

"That's because you don't know him."

"Everyone thinks that Chu Fan is a demon who kills without blinking an eye, and everyone gets it and kills him."

"But actually, he's a very good person."

"He could endure humiliation for more than ten years in order to seek justice for his mother."

"He can also kill himself in order to protect his brothers and subordinates."

"Everyone who treats him well, he will repay their kindness tenfold."

"Do you think he is very good to me, and would risk his life and death for me. Stepping on all the strong men in India just to send me to the top of India."

"But actually, he does this to everyone..."

"Everyone who treats him well, he will do everything in his power to protect them."

The vehicle galloped, and the summer wind blew across the earth, and also blew the finely chopped ends of Yueyao's forehead.

With a smile on her face, Yueyao told Noya about the man named Mark.

People who don't know him think he is a devil.

But as long as you are familiar with Mark, they are all fascinated by his charisma.

Just like Yueyao, what she admires most about Mark is his quality, isn't it?

Under the city of Linzhou, Mark killed the Meng family as a family who met by chance.

Now, because of the kindness of the grandparents and grandchildren, I personally asked them to come to repay the kindness.

Mark had already stood tall.

But he will still remember the kindness of every little person to him.

"So, do I have a chance?" Noah's eyes that had been dark for the past few days suddenly lit up.

Yueyao shook her head again: "You and I have no chance."

"Actually, Mark, he is already married."

"His wife's name is Helen Qiu."

What?

Knot.. Married?

Noah froze in place for a moment.

The fantasy I had just had was shattered again.

"She must be very happy to be able to marry Mark."

"Can you tell me what kind of woman she is? She must be very good." Noah asked again, full of disappointment.

She just wanted to know what the happiest woman in the world was like, so that Mark could fall in love with her.

Even Miss Yueyao lost to her.

"I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you."

"His wife, compared to ordinary people, may have some bright spots."

"But compared to Mark, she's just an ordinary woman."

"It can be said that she is inferior to you in any aspect."

"But so what?"

“She used to accompany Mark through the most difficult years.”

“On this one, all of us can’t compare to her.”

“All we can do is help this man and stand guard.”

“I don’t ask for his liking and affection, just to help him share some of the pressure, that’s enough.”

“If you can’t be the person next to him, then be the person behind him.”

Yue Yao spoke softly.

In fact, in Yueyao’s conception, after avenging the teacher, she would give up the position of the heavenly master to her fellow senior brother.

She doesn’t like power, and she doesn’t like disputes, she just likes a simple life.

Just like before, in the uninhabited land of Western Xinjiang, find a pure land, grow flowers and plants, and be a free person.

But Mark pushed him to the top of Indian martial arts.

Yueyao thought about it, this is fine.

Mark is a person who always likes to cause trouble.

If it is in the future, Yan Xia Martial Dao will not be able to tolerate him, at least on her side, there is still a place for Mark.

Chapter 3947

“If you can’t be the person next to him, then be the person behind him...”

Nuoya was there, repeating this sentence in her mind.

After an unknown amount of time, Noah suddenly nodded.

“Sister Yueyao, you are right.”

“I’ve decided, I won’t go to Yanxia with Mark.”

“I want to stay and take charge of the power of India for Mark.”

“One day in the future, if the world can’t hold him, then the place where my Noah is will be the eternal harbor behind him!”

For Nuoya, this conversation with Yueyao ended a knot in Nuoya’s heart for several days.

Yes, liking a person is one’s own business, why do you insist on being with him?

Standing behind him, watching him silently, isn’t it also a kind of happiness?

Just like what Yueyao said, don’t ask for the same bed, just want to be able to help Mark when Mark needs it, that’s enough!

The heart-to-heart relationship between Nuoya and Yueyao has greatly brought the relationship between the two people closer.

Since then, Nuoya has been addressing Yueyao as her sister!

“A person as good as Sister Yueyao can’t be Mark’s wife. Myself, what’s there to regret?”

After thinking about this, the distress in Noah’s heart these days was swept away.

With Mark’s retreat, the Indian martial arts, which had been noisy for a long time, returned to peace.

However, for Nuoya and Yueyao, the challenge has only just begun.

How to command a sect, a family, and make their subordinates obey them is not an easy task for two women with no foundation and no power to hold the chicken.

For India, however, all the turmoil seems to have ceased.

However, for the global martial arts, the matter here is just beginning to ferment.

First of all, it is the masters and other powerhouses who went to India to attend the wedding banquet.

Furthermore, it was the death of Yintian King Fentian, which began to be introduced into the martial arts of various countries.

Of course, compared to these messages, the one that shocked the martial arts of the nations the most was the last one.

The former Dragon God Temple Master, who was the number one on the Heaven Ranking list, Chu Tianfan, has returned to the world!

As the saying goes, a stone stirs up a thousand waves.

Once these three messages came out, the whole world was shocked.

The royal families of Western Europe, the Great Emperor Aaron of Soviet Russia, the Sword God Palace of Japan, and even the Yanxia Martial God Temple, and other giants of martial arts in the world, unexpectedly called the Foro Palace of India to inquire about the specific situation.

The call was answered by King Foluo.

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“So it’s Mr. Aaron?”

“What? You said your Soviet Russians haven’t gone back yet?”

“I don’t know that.”

“What? Fen Tian is dead? Rumors, I watched him enter the bridal chamber on the wedding day.”

“What? Brian Chuis back? This is even more nonsense!”

“If Brian Chucame to India, how could I not know?”

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Wang Fuluo made several calls.

But without exception, either ignorant or unclear.

Anyway, after talking a lot, there is not much useful information.

This is the countermeasure taken by King Foluo after consulting with Bape and the others.

In short, they definitely won't tell the public about Mark's return.

Isn't this nonsense?

Once the news that Mark is still alive spreads out, don't think about it, it will inevitably cause chaos in the world's martial arts.

At that time, I am afraid that the strong men of various countries will gather the coalition forces again and join forces with the Trumen to surround and kill Mark.

Now Mark is still in the territory of India. For the purpose of protecting their own citizens, King Foluo and the others never want to see the powerful people of various countries besieging and killing Mark in their country.

After all, this is a fairy fight.

If this is a little careless, the residual power of the battle is estimated to be able to level a city.

Why didn't the Yanxia Martial God Temple let Mark return to Vietnam?

I am afraid that the battle will start in the hot summer!

When the time comes, how can they face the people of the country?

Therefore, Juggernaut and the others just stopped Mark from the country.

Even if he died, Mark had to die abroad.

Anyway, Mark was not allowed to return to Vietnam.

Of course, this is only one of the reasons.

Another reason was that King Foluo was really afraid of Mark.

If they told the martial arts of the various countries that Mark was still alive, Mark would be killed.

It's okay to kill Mark in one fell swoop, but if he lets Mark run away again.

King Foluo and the others can guarantee that after Mark recovers his wounds, he will definitely be the first to kill the Foluo Palace.