

Chapter 3288– 3289 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3288

Chu Zhengliang and the others were right, although what happened today was Mark's personal behavior.

But how to say, Mark is the titled master of the summer.

With this alone, it is absolutely impossible for the Martial God Temple to stay out of the matter.

After all, in the martial arts world, the words and deeds of titled powerhouses represent the country.

For a time, the Juggernaut was naturally caught in a difficult situation.

“Chu Zhengliang, you also know that the grudge between me and the Chu family is a family matter.”

“Why are you involved in the summer and the Martial God Temple?” Mark frowned, looking at Chu Zhengliang coldly.

Obviously, he didn't expect her third uncle to be so mean.

This is clearly to provoke his relationship with Yanxia.

“Enough!” But as soon as Mark's words fell, the Juggernaut on the side could no longer be silent after all, and immediately shouted angrily at Mark.

“Mark, when do you want to be foolish?”

“I gave you the title in the hot summer to protect your family and your country, not to let you behave outside, cause trouble, and give others a handle!”

“If you still have the summer in your heart ! , Send Miss An Qi back immediately.”

“Then apologize to the Chu Family Young Master on his knees, for forgiveness!”

“Otherwise, don’t blame my Sword Sage and disregard the friendship of the compatriots?”

Sword Sage scolded Mark angrily.

Mark frowned immediately: “Let me kneel down and apologize to the Chu family?”

“I really don’t know, you, as the Yanxia martial arts leader, also said that?”

“I remember that when I was in Noirfork, you said that Chumen and Yanxia had a sea of blood and deep hatred, and there was a family hatred.”

“It’s also the gap between you and Chumen. If you want to get rid of it, then hurry up.”

“Today, I am alone. Killing Mount Chumen can be regarded as revenge for the martyrs of the summer martial arts who fell under the hands of Chumen.”

“And you?”

“Praise yourself as the Lord of the Martial God Temple, the leader of the righteous path, so you don’t need to help me.”

” Let me kneel down and beg for mercy to Chumen and apologize to the Chu family!”

“Sacrifice the dignity of the people of this country, and ask for forgiveness from others, to lick the stinky feet of Trumen?”

“One thing in front of you, another

thing behind you .” Don’t feel ashamed?”

Even when facing the Juggernaut, Mark had no fear. Rushing words, sonorous words, just like a golden stone falling to the ground, echoing endlessly.

After a few words, the sword sage cursed the dog’s head with blood, his old face flushed, and he couldn’t say a word.

“You...you...”

“You silence me!”

“In front of the Chu Family Patriarch and Elder Chumen, how dare you talk nonsense?”

“Do you want to kill my Yanxia martial arts?”

Jian Shengqi Shaking all over, pointed at Mark’s nose and cursed.

Now facing Chumen, the hot summer is weak. Even if there is hatred in the heart, it should be hidden deep in the heart, keeping a low profile.

Otherwise, it is very likely that the scorching summer will be devastated.

But now that Mark spoke these words in front of the Chu Clan high-levels, the Sword Saint was naturally frightened.

If it doesn't, this will become the handle and tongue for Chumen to invade the martial arts in the Summer.

When the Juggernaut and Mark were debating, Chu Qitian, who had been shaken to the ground by Mark, saw the right time.

With cold eyebrows, his figure flashed, and an ice blue dagger hidden under his sleeves appeared in Chu Qitian's hands like this.

Then, when Mark was unprepared, he stabbed at the back of Mark.

"Brother Mark, be careful~"

An Qi was shocked and hurriedly shouted.

But after all, it was too late, Chu Qitian's dagger had already fallen.

The sharp blade slashed open the shirt, broke open the skin, and immediately left a blood mark on Mark's body.

However, what made Chu Qitian never expected was that after piercing the surface of Mark's skin with a short knife in his hand, it would be difficult for him to move forward anymore.

"This... how is this possible?"

"This sword is the dragon-patterned sword that my grandfather gave me!"

"It destroys gold and jade, and cuts iron like mud."

"It's my father, even when he is unprepared ." It's hard to block this knife."

"Yes.. But this kind of evil, unsuspectingly... actually blocked it?"

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Chu Qitian was full of horror, his eyes widened.

He couldn't believe the scene before him.

His own killer blow was actually blocked by Mark so easily?

But when Chu Qitian lost his mind, Mark turned around without knowing when.

A pair of cold eyes had already fallen on Chu Qitian.

At the moment Mark stared at him, Chu Qitian immediately trembled, as if there was an electric current flowing through him.

An incomparable breath of fear suddenly swept from the depths of Chu Qitian's heart.

At this moment, Chu Qitian was so real that he felt death.

Just as Chu Qitian expected, Mark, who was attacked, was already alive.

With a chill raging all over, he couldn't help but slapped Chu Qitian on the chest with a heavy palm.

“Qi Tian, be careful!”

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“Master, hide now~”

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“Beast, dare you?”

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“Mark, stop me!”

Mark's A little movement seemed to affect the heartstrings of everyone present.

For a time, several people were present and roared together.

Chu Qitian's father was even more difficult to be calm. He stepped out in one step, and his power exploded in an instant, and he slammed his hand toward Mark's place.

Chu Zhengliang now has the Yun Daotian Jue technique practiced to a high level, so how strong is his inner strength?

The figure flashed, and soon appeared around Mark.

The majestic giant palm brought a strong wind, and it had already reached Mark.

For Chu Zhengliang's attack, Mark naturally did not dare to pit.

In desperation, the original attack against Chu Qitian had to change direction and directly slap Chu Zhengliang.

However, what Ling Mark didn't expect was that the one who followed Chu Zhengliang's shots at the same time turned out to be the master of the Yanxia Wushen Temple, the Sword Saint!

The Juggernaut at that time was naturally shocked when he saw that Mark was going to kill Chu Qi the world.

You know, once Chu Qitian really died by the hands of Mark, then even with them in the summer martial arts, I was afraid that they would have to endure the endless anger of the Chu family.

So, in any case, the Juggernaut must stop him.

Therefore, subconsciously, the Juggernaut also shot Mark. The position of the shot was exactly what he must save when attacking the enemy.

But what Juggernaut didn't expect was that Chu Zhengliang also moved his hands.

Boom ~

Two attacks, which fell almost at the same time.

Mark alone blocked Chu Zhengliang's palm.

But the blow of the Juggernaut fell on Mark's back fiercely.

A deep roar, like a roar of thunder in a cauldron.

Mark only felt a huge force, sweeping down through flesh and blood.

Even Mark's entire chest cavity suffered a collision.

After being attacked by the enemy and flanking back and forth, Mark's body trembled, but the footsteps below him never moved a step.

Finally, under the hall, there was a long roar of dragons.

The clothes shattered and the golden light skyrocketed.

The body of the Dragon God was instantly activated by Mark.

The body of the golden dragon reappears in the world after many years!

With the strong eruption of Ye Fanlong's divine body, Chu Zhengliang and Sword Saint who were caught off guard were both retreated.

Here, only Mark was left standing there.

He lowered his head, his forehead covered his eyes, making it difficult to see his expression and emotions.

The sunshine outside, like water, came in, and fell on him, but it cast a splendor.

Pata~ In the

hall, suddenly there was a sound like a pearl falling to the ground.

When everyone looked at it again, it was actually Mark's feet that had a few more red spots.

The palm behind the Juggernaut just now undoubtedly caused Mark's injury.

The scorching blood dripped slowly along the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Mark, you are injured~"

Seeing Mark crying blood, An Qi's eyes reddened suddenly, and tears flowed down unconsciously.

I don't know why, seeing Mark was injured and vomiting blood, it was more painful than she vomited blood.

Mark did not speak, but raised his head and gently stroked An Qi's forehead.