

Chapter 3366– 3367 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3366

“what?”

“How can this be?”

Chu Yuan lost his voice in amazement, but immediately afterwards, he was swallowed by the surging power. ?

The earth cracked and the Tianhe trembled.

The strength that spilled out almost razed the entire Chu Family Manor to the ground.

Some people nearby even vomited blood from the shock and flew out.

The sight is almost entirely the scene of apocalypse.

At the moment Chu Yuan was swallowed by this force, the Chu family cried out in surprise: “Father!”

“Old man...”

....

The eyes of Chu Zhengliang and others were red, and their words were full of panic and worry.

But what can I do if I worry any more?

In front of Mark, these people could only roar incompetently.

The storm here lasted a long time.

I don't know how long it took before it subsided completely.

The clouds dissipated, and Chu Yuan was still standing above the ruins.

However, at this time, the old man of the Chu family no longer had the calmness and calmness he had before, and some were only embarrassed and miserable.

All his clothes were damaged.

A little blood was even spilled on his body.

Finally, his body trembled, and a mouthful of blood came out directly from his mouth.

A little bit of red, falling on the ground, was actually shocking.

Dead!

Deathly silence!

Everyone present was silent.

Aaron waited and looked at Chu Yuan, who was wounded and weeping blood, one by one was undoubtedly surprised.

The once ranked number one, the strongest in the world, was actually injured?

A young man in his early twenties turned out to be really positive, hurting Chu Yuan!

“Cough cough cough...”

The audience was shocked, and Chu Yuan heard several violent coughs. Every time he coughed, blood was vomited out of his mouth with blood, and his face quickly paled.

“Father...”

Chu Zhengliang was shocked and panicked.

He doesn't know how his father is now, whether he has the power to fight again.

Now, everyone had no bottom in their hearts, and they didn't know how much Chu Yuan was hurt.

“Ha...”

“Hahaha...”

But at this moment, Chu Yuan suddenly laughed.

The corners of his mouth were bloody, and the grinning laughter was extremely harsh, like crushed stones.

Everyone's eyes fell, waiting for Chu Yuan's response.

But Chu Yuan just laughed. Until the end, he raised his head, lowered his eyelids, and looked at Mark: "Little guy, you still surprise me."

"I, Chu Yuan, have spent my entire life, confronted head-on, and no one has ever hurt me."

"Even your father must be respectful in front of me."

"But I didn't expect that you, a little bastard, could actually hurt me?"

Chu Yuan shook his head, suddenly lifted his steps and walked towards Mark.

"However, that's it."

"Your hole cards are almost exhausted."

"Next, just take it to death."

Chu Yuan grinned sullenly, his original sluggish aura unexpectedly climbed and gathered again.

Afterwards, shake hands to make a volley of claws.

I saw that a pair of flesh and blood on Mark's chest was directly torn down by Chu Yuan ruthlessly, exposing the deep bones inside.

At the same time, Mark was also shocked by the energy, and smashed to the ground.

After the blow was successful, Chu Yuan continued to move forward, and at the same time the strength in his hand was once again condensed.

"If it were more than ten years ago, you would have the power you are today."

"Then, don't say I'm Chu Yuan anymore, even my dignified Chu family has to be trampled under your feet."

"But now, it's different."

"Old man, my strength has reached its peak!"

"It's your heavenly ranking leader, and it's not the enemy of my Chu Yuan's tricks."

"The old man was careless before and was hurt by you. With such a record, you are proud enough."

"However, before dying, I would advise you to tell me honestly, where did you come from?"

“If you hand over Yundao Tianjue, I will not only be able to keep you a whole body, but also protect your relatives in the summer without worry!”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for sending someone to the hot summer to search for my Chu family’s secret technique.”

Chapter 3367

“Let’s talk about it, or not?”

Chu Yuan had already walked not far from Mark, he was condescending and asked coldly.

In fact, with Chu Yuan’s ability, with just one blow, Mark could be killed directly.

But he didn’t.

Is it kindness?

of course not.

Although Mark has a blood relationship with him, he still has a grandfather-grandson relationship.

However, how big the Chu family is, and there are so many people from Chu Yuan’s grandson’s generation.

Even his own children and grandchildren are by no means the only one Mark.

What’s more, he has never admitted Mark’s identity at all, and naturally there is no trace of friendship between his grandfather and grandson.

The reason why he didn’t directly kill Mark just now was entirely because he coveted the full version of Yundao Tianjue in his hands!

As long as he gets the full version of Yundao Tianjue, looking at the world, Chu Yuan can really be fearless, and even use it to aspire to the legendary supreme realm. ,

However, Mark turned a deaf ear to what Chu Yuan said.

Just dragging his body hard, leaning on a boulder with difficulty.

He didn’t even look at Chu Yuan. Instead, he turned his head and looked up towards the far east on the top of Chumen Mountain.

After working hard for half a lifetime, planning for ten years, in the end, it was defeated.

Looking at the dying young man, An Qi cried loudly, tears unceasingly surging.

She yelled hard, even trying to run over to protect Mark.

But he was firmly held back by his father and brother.

“Angie, don’t mess around!”

“If you don’t want to kill my Jones family, don’t have anything to do with this guy!”

Bill Jones murmured angrily.

On the other side, Meng Wanyu was also crying.

In the end, he couldn’t bear to watch it any more and turned his head directly.

I kept saying sorry to Mark again.

Yes, Meng Wanyu was full of self-blame at this time.

If it hadn’t been for her to go to see him in the hot summer, Mark wouldn’t have come, let alone the end it is now.

The more Meng Wanyu thought about it, the more guilty he became, and the more he thought about it, the more he blamed himself.

She wanted to save Mark, but if she wanted to break her head, she didn’t have the slightest countermeasure.

In the face of absolute power, any effort appears pale and futile.

“Hey...”

“ended.”

Aaron and the others did not gloat. Seeing blood and dying breath, a young man leaning lonely and looking far away at his hometown, there was an inexplicable compassion and heaviness in his heart.