

Chapter 3466 - 3467 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3466

It was the purple sword light that suddenly slashed, and after breaking through Mark's sky-covering palm print, the remaining power remained undiminished, and it flashed past Mark.

The shirt was cut open, and a ray of red blood appeared on Mark's arm immediately.

"Got... Saved?"

Many of the Chu family who survived the catastrophe were lying on the ground, panting with mouthfuls, and at the same time looking up at the direction of Chumen Mountain.

Others have forgotten the past.

Even Mark himself turned his eyes from the direction of the Chu family.

Deep eyes, like a torch, staring into the distance.

I saw there, a few powerful figures, stepping into the air.

The leader, with a purple skirt added to his body, three thousand green silks, like snow, drifting away in the wind.

The purple and gold phoenix crown on the head is even more elegant.

Of course, what is even more impressive is the woman in front of her, her graceful and noble temperament, she still has her alluring face.

Some people say that God is fair.

While closing the door for you, it will open a window for you.

But is God really fair?

Why do some people not only open the door, but also open the window.

It's just like this beautiful and humiliating strange woman in front of you.

Ever since she was born in the martial arts world, she has always been a legend in the eyes of nearly ten thousand warriors around the world.

Allure, a peerless face and supreme power.

God, it is as if all the good things are gathered in her alone.

Yes, she is the master of Chumen, Tang Yun!

The moment she appeared, thousands of people on the court bowed to each other.

The entire Chumen Mountain, almost kneeling down at her feet, and the Chu family, also respected and respected Tang Yun's direction, shouting "door master" in unison, sweeping across the whole world like a sea of water. .

Tang Yun at this moment is the lord of all living beings and the king of all things.

The mountains and plains are all his courtiers.

What lingers around is the respect for her.

However, among these tens of millions of people, there is only one thin figure that stands out from the crowd.

His tiny body stood alone in the mountains.

Deep eyes, jealous soul, unyielding sharpness.

Mark at this time, like that group of fierce fire, was burning in the Chumen Mountains.

She looked at him, and he was also looking at her.

After a few days, the two looked at each other again.

However, there is no trace of tenderness and nostalgia in Mark's eyes today.

Silence, a long silence!

At the moment when the two looked at each other again, it was as if time was still at this moment.

The wind no longer moves, the grass no longer sways, everything loses its color.

In the world of two people, only each other is left.

From the first encounter in the old house of the Chu family, to the reunion at this moment.

Although it was only a short period of two or three years, to two people, it seemed like a world away.

Everything in the past is now a mere nonsense.

“Why?”

“Why did you come to Chumen Mountain again?”

“Why did you come here again?” In the

end, it was Tang Yun who broke the silence here first.

She was expressionless, and her cold and majestic words quietly sounded.

However, when she said this, Tang Yun seemed to remember the situation a month ago.

At that time, it was also here.

When Mark left, he said a word to her.

The mountain breeze has no return date, and the wind and rain no longer meet.

Perhaps Mark and Tang Yun at that time both thought that it would be the last time they saw.

But who could have imagined that good fortune should be so tricky.

After a short month, the two met again, the pinnacle of Truman.

“Why?”

“Tang Yun, shouldn't I ask you this?”

“Before one month, but you promised me that the Chu family will fulfill their promise as promised.”

“You also promised me that An Qi would be safe and sound. “

But what's the result?”

Mark's eyes were red, and he asked several questions on his face, and drank angrily at Tang Yun!

The sonorous words are just like a stone falling to the ground. Seeing that Mark's attack had arrived behind him, a threat of death suddenly severely choked Chu Zhengliang's throat.

In despair, Chu Zhengliang immediately appealed to Tang Yun, the lord of Chumen.

With so many people present, it is estimated that Tang Yun is the only one who can block Mark from the front.

Sure enough, just at the moment of the moment, Tang Yun's figure flashed, and the graceful body had appeared in front of Chu Zhengliang. With a wave of his sleeves, the purple glow surged and collided with Mark's attack, once again blocking Ye. Where.

"Brian Chu, this palace has a limit to your tolerance."

"No matter what you do, don't stop blaming me for being ruthless with Long Sword!"

At this time, Tang Yun had a bit of anger on her pretty face.

In today's matter, Tang Yun knew that she was at a loss.

Therefore, she tolerated Mark again and again.

Even if he broke into Chumen Mountain and killed so many people, as long as he stopped here, Tang Yun would not hold him accountable.

However, Tang Yun never imagined that Mark would be so reluctant and insist on killing him.

Can't he even wait for these two or three days?

Of course, if Mark wanted to kill an ordinary person, Tang Yun would kill with him.

An Qi's eyes were removed, not to mention Mark, but Tang Yun himself also felt that the murderer was utterly desolate.

But now, the person Mark wants to kill is Chu Zhengliang!

Chu Zhengliang was the Patriarch of the Chu Family, or Chumen's deputy head, even in the entire Chumen power system, he could rank in the top three.

If he is killed, the impact will undoubtedly be extremely huge.

At least, it will be a huge blow to Chumen's face.

At that time, as the master of Trumen, she was not only unable to explain to the entire Chumen, but also unable to explain to her teacher.

Therefore, before the matter was investigated, Tang Yun would never allow Mark to attack Chu Zhengliang.

“Relentless?”

“Tang Yun, have you ever been sentimental?”

Facing Tang Yun’s words, Mark sneered.

With that rhetorical question, Tang Yun’s body trembled even more.

In the eyebrows, an inexplicable emotion emerged.

Is it true that in his eyes, he has always been a ruthless and unrighteous image?

But because of Tang Yun’s momentary loss of consciousness, Mark’s movements not only never stopped, but also became more fierce.

Several sword qi slashed out one after another, and the endless edge fell straight for nine days.

Chun, you Chu Zhengliang fled like crazy, and at the same time shouted in panic: “Sect Master, what are you doing?”

“Hurry up and kill him!”

Chu Zhengliang’s cry for help awakened Tang Yun.

Tang Yun hurriedly moved to block Mark’s offensive, but a few sword energy still fell.

For a time, several people on Chumen Mountain were damaged by Mark’s sword aura.

Mark now is in a state of rampage.

There are no moves to keep, just to take the lives of people! ?

“San!”

“Pharaoh ...”

Truman hill, there came the sound of grief of the tragically sad.

“Buckling!”

“What a cruel heart...”

Seeing the former comrades-in-arms, now one by one fell under the sword of Mark, the eyes of Truman's people were red.

Especially the people of the Chu family, watching their relatives die one after another, they have plucked Mark's heart alive.

But even now, Tang Yun still didn't mean to fight Mark to the death. He just passively defended and played tricks.

He even persuaded Mark to stop and retreat to Chumen Mountain.

"What's the situation with Tang Yun sect

master?"

"Don't the

sect master know this abandoned son?" "Why don't you have a killer?" Chu Zhengliang also quickly discovered something was wrong.

Based on his understanding of Tang Yun, if someone committed such a slaughter to Chu Sect, he would have already cut the other party by the sword, and would not talk nonsense with the other party.

But how to face this Mark, this graceful empress who has made countless titled powerhouses frightened, has become so indecisive.

"No, it seems that I have to find a way to force Tang Yun to

take action !" Chu Zhengliang hid behind, frowning.

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Obviously, Chu Zhengliang realized that if this situation continued, even if he could hide behind Tang Yun and survived, then the men, women and children of their Chu family would have to be swept away by Mark's sword energy.

He must now find a way to force Tang Yun to fight Mark to a decisive battle.

After hesitating for a while, Chu Zhengliang even ignored the danger and rushed forward. Then, in front of the whole Chumen, he knelt down on his knees in front of Tang Yun.

"Master Tang Yun, this son is rampant in Chumen, blood staining my mountain of Chumen, so that my Chumen brothers died and injured countless."

“I, Chu Zhengliang, only hates my shallow ability and can’t avenge the dead brothers.

” I now only ask Tang Yun’s master to capture and kill this son and avenge my Chumen’s dead heroes!”

“Otherwise, my Chumen’s hundreds of years of inheritance will really be ruined at the head of the

Chumen !” Chu Zhengliang’s eyes were miserable, and he almost burst into tears.

Words and words, just like gold and stone, sonorous and powerful, echoed throughout the mountains of Trumen, and deeply touched the heart of every Truman.

For a time, these words of Chu Zhengliang were only like a huge rock entering the sea, setting off a thousand layers of waves.

The people of Truth, who had fled in all directions, suddenly stopped.

They came back one after another, behind Chu Zhengliang, they also knelt down in front of Tang Yun.

“Please Tang Yun main door, sack this child, save me Truman!”

.....

“please Tang Yun main door, kill this child, to my prestige Truman’s positive!”

.....

come and go The sound of the surging river swept the whole world.

The sad voices and sorrowful words converge into a stream.

Thousands of children kneeled all over the sky.

Sadly, the people of Truman shed tears!

Listening to the voice of prayer that swept across the world, Tang Yun was undoubtedly deeply touched.

Her heart was also caught in an extremely complicated entanglement at this moment.

On one side is the great justice of the sect, on the other side is the love of children.

On the one hand, it is the biological father of her child, and on the other hand, the plea of thousands of disciples.

There was never a moment that made Tang Yun so painful and entangled.

Is it to choose a grand career, or to follow one's own personal emotions.

For a time, this generation of sect masters who had frightened countless people was caught in a dilemma.

However, this entanglement only lasted for a moment in Tang Yun.

Just a moment later, an unprecedented icy coldness and chill appeared in Tang Yun's body quietly.

When she turned around and looked at Mark again, she was left with the solemn majesty and the high-pitched coldness.

“Go ahead, I will take your life!”

Call ~ the

cold wind.

The cold words, with a chilling killing intent, raged across the world.

Mark was speechless.

The only response to Tang Yun was the young man's steps up to the sky, and the sword in his hand reflecting the scorching sun and cold light.

The leader of the Dragon God, the Lord of Truman.

The two people who reached the top of the rankings finally stood on the opposite side of each other for the first time.

An unprecedented peak duel, almost immediately triggered.

The wind is bleak, Ye Mantian.

At the top of Chumen Mountain, Tang Yun's eyes were cold and Mark's face was expressionless.

However, no one saw the deep sorrow that filled Mark's indifferent eyes.

After all, she chose her grand vision, her power and majesty.

Some people, perhaps from the moment they meet, are destined to face each other with swords.

It is estimated that neither Mark nor Yu Yun back then have ever thought that two people who were once so close are now going to meet each other for their own pursuits and obsessions.

It doesn't matter whether they are right or wrong, it's just that they have different positions.

After ten years of tolerance and drinking ice for a thousand days, Mark always wanted to give himself an explanation for these ten years.

Whether it was for An Qi or for the humiliation of more than ten years, Mark couldn't retreat this time.

And Tang Yun, since she chose to be the master of the Chu Sect, she could only put the Zong Sect's interests at the highest level.