

Chapter 3966

“You bastard, bastard!”

“Mark, you bastard.”

....

When Yueyao was full of complaints, someone behind her actually told Yueyao’s heart.

No, to be precise, it’s not a man, it’s a cow.

The scalper, who disappeared for several days, appeared here at an unknown time.

It stuck its head out from the crowd and saw the two people kissing in front of it, but its eyes were red with anger.

...

“Pity me, Wan’er, who is still looking through the autumn water in the cave, waiting for you to pick her up?”

“Pity me, Wan’er, who passed on your unique skills, gave you medicinal pills, and sent you Yanhuang Ling?”

“Pity me, Wan’er, with such a big chest, such long legs, and such a beautiful face...”

“what about you?”

“It’s only been out for a few days. It’s not enough to hug you from the left and right, and you still have a kiss on your mouth.”

“Mark, you are not human!”

“You play three at a time, poor old cow doesn’t have one at all!”

“You are not human!”

“I don’t have one!”

How abrupt the scalper’s scolding sound was in this quiet world.

For a time, everyone’s attention turned to the past.

Many people were shocked that when a cow could speak, Nuoya and Yueyao were very angry.

“Wan’er?”

“This bastard, is there another one outside?”

Yue Yao was going to die of anger!

Fortunately, she thought that Mark was a dedicated and affectionate master.

It turned out to be a merciless villain!

Hmph, man, sure enough every good thing.

Mark pushed Yue'er away with difficulty.

Because he couldn't take it anymore.

I can't stand that dead cow talking nonsense and ruining his reputation!

"You dead cow, you are not human!"

"Give me your life!"

Mark ran out with the knife in hand, chasing the scalper all the way.

It wasn't until the man and the cow ran into the deep mountains and forests that Mark stopped the knife and lay on the grass, gasping for breath.

"No way, this damn girl is so cruel, she's going to suffocate me!"

Of course Mark didn't really chase down scalpers.

He just made an excuse to slip away.

If he stayed any longer, Mark was afraid that he would be squeezed dry by that girl Yue'er.

"I rely on!"

"You slut, are you still good when you get cheap?"

"Since you don't want to, my old cow will kiss it for you!"

The ox's white eyes.

"you dare?"

"The last time you harassed Yue'er and the others, I didn't settle the account with you?" Mark stared.

"You blame me?"

"It's not that you're unethical!"

"I only care about my own happiness, and I don't care about my brother's life and death!" The scalper said very dissatisfied.

"My brother, your uncle!" Mark and the scalper have known each other for a long time, this dead cow is very black.

Whoever treats him as a brother will be pitted miserably.

"I'm too lazy to care about you."

"I'm looking for a girl, farewell!"

The scalper didn't want to talk nonsense with Mark.

Great free time, it's natural to be happy.

But where did Mark let him go, he grabbed its tail and pulled it back.

At that time, the scalper was anxious: "Bastard, are you pulling my tail again? I am anxious with you!"

The ox was just pissed off.

Wan'er didn't even pull its tail.

Mark, this bastard, dares to touch his ox tail!

"Okay, okay, I remember."

"Don't go first, I have something to ask you."

"You just said Yanhuang Ling, is this the one?"

"What's the use of this thing?"

While speaking, Mark took out a simple token from his arms.

This was given to Duanmu Wan'er before he left.

Mark has studied for a long time and only knows that this thing is extraordinary, but he has never known how to use it, let alone its efficacy.

"You'll find out later."

"This thing can be of great use."

"When the doomsday comes, when the world will die, you will know the use of the Yanhuang Ling."

The ox said lightly.

"Dead cow, are you fooling me?"

"Is the end still coming?"

"The world is fine, how come the end?"

"How many hundreds of millions of years will it be before the destruction of the earth?"

Mark only thought that this scalper was talking nonsense.

But the scalper shook his head and sighed.

"Believe it or not, it's up to you."

"But I still advise you, old cow, that life is too short to have fun."

"What grudges, what great cause, are all floating clouds."

"When the world is destroyed, when the doomsday comes, what's the use of money, status, and power? It will collapse in an instant."

"Only happiness is eternal!"

“While there is still time, go have fun...”

.....

“The troubled times will open, the gate of heaven will open again, and the title will not exist..”

.....

“Everyone will die...”

The scalper walked away while talking.

Only those inexplicable voices were left, which could not stop echoing in this forest.

“This dead cow has mad cow disease, right?”

“Crazy talker...”

Mark rolled his eyes.

It wasn't the first time he heard these words from the scalper.

In the cave at the beginning, there were similar words engraved on the wall.

But Mark was dubious about this.

In today's world, although the Chumen's martial arts pattern is unique, the Yanxia Martial God Temple, the Indian Buddha Palace, and the powerhouses of the Western European royal families are by no means good.

The pattern of one super and many strong can generally maintain the balance of the current martial arts.

So, in this case, what kind of chaos can there be?

Moreover, even if Truman's ambitions really skyrocketed, he began to unify the world's martial arts.

At most during this period, some titled powerhouses will die in battle.

However, if you want to kill all the powerhouses, isn't this obviously nonsense?

Therefore, for these words, Mark has not taken it too seriously.

The most urgent task is to solve Truman first.

When they returned to Tianshimen, everyone had already dispersed.

A large number of injured were taken to hospital.

As for the three kings of Foluo, they naturally ran as far as they could.

For fear of being touched by Mark.

But Yueyao Nuoya and the others didn't leave.

In the main hall, the three women sat on their seats without speaking to each other, and there was an embarrassing silence in the main hall.

When Mark entered, he immediately noticed the strange atmosphere: "Uh...then you are chatting, you chat first, I won't bother."

In such a situation, Mark felt that it was better to stay away, otherwise he might get burned.

"Come back for me!" Yue Yao got up and shouted angrily.

"Presumptuous, how dare you yell at my master?" Suzumiya Yingyue also got up and shouted angrily to Yueyao.

"Hmph, the emperor is really not in a hurry for the eunuch, Mark didn't say anything, some people are in a hurry!" Noya said coldly, and she was also full of hostility to this Suzumiya Yingyue.

Not to mention that Suzumiya Yingyue almost killed her just now, but Noya doesn't like her just because she bullies sister Yueyao now.

"An ordinary person who doesn't know martial arts, dare to insult me?" Suzumiya Yingyue's eyes became cold, and the majestic coercion was released.

"Nuoya!" Yueyao was startled, then glared at Suzumiya Yingyue, "If you dare to hurt her, I will never let you go!" Yueyao shouted anxiously.

Seeing that the women in this room were about to fight, Mark hurried in and became a peacemaker.

"Yue'er, it's alright, restrain yourself."

"They are all my friends." Mark said to Lianggong Yingyue.

Suzumiya Yingyue was immediately aggrieved: "Hmph, the master is partial. The light is cruel to me..."

Mark: "I..."

Mark's face was full of bitterness. To be fair, he had to say a few words about Yueyao and Nuoya.

"Before, it was all a misunderstanding."

"Yue'er is not malicious."

"Well, if you don't fight, you won't know each other. From now on, everyone will be friends. We must get along in harmony..."

"Hahaha..."

This is the first time Mark has encountered this situation, and he didn't know how to appease everyone for a while, so he could only laugh.

However, after haha for a long time, only Mark laughed there.

This embarrassed Mark, his toes almost smashed his shoes.

"Harmony with your head!"

“I see how you will explain to your wife when you go back!”

Yueyao glared at Mark angrily, and then left with Noya.

Can Yueyao and the others not be angry?

This moon god does not distinguish between green and red, and will hurt their disciples as soon as they come up.

He almost killed Nuoya and Yueyao.

I thought Mark would give them justice.

But this bastard is just here to mess with the mud.

Chapter 3967

After Yueyao and the others left, only Mark and Suzumiya Yingyue were left in the room.

Seeing that Mark was a little helpless, Suzumiya Yingyue giggled.

The former number one on the Heavenly Ranking List, the Lord of the Dragon God Palace, had this kind of embarrassment, and Suzumiya Yingyue naturally found it funny.

“laugh!”

“You girl, are you embarrassed to laugh?”

“It’s not all your fault.”

Mark glared at Suzumiya Yingyue fiercely, and said angrily.

“Am I still worried about you?”

“Who told them not to tell me your whereabouts.” Suzumiya Yingyue was aggrieved.

“Okay, okay, pay attention later.”

“Yaoer and the others are my friends.”

“Don’t hurt them.”

Seeing Suzumiya Yingyue’s aggrieved appearance, Mark dared to blame her, he could only say that it was not an example.

Afterward, Suzumiya Yingyue asked about Mark’s current situation in the past few years.

After the Battle of the East Vietnam Sea, where did Mark go, and why was there no news for so many years?

Mark simply told her.

It’s all in the past, and Mark doesn’t want to talk about it.

“That group of guys, damn it!”

“It actually hurt the master so badly?”

Suzumiya Yingyue was so distressed that she almost cried when she learned that Mark had been recuperating for so many years in the extreme north.

Mark was exceptionally calm.

Those unbearable past events, and now Mark has long been able to face them calmly.

“It’s all over, I’m fine now, aren’t I?”

“Furthermore, my strength is a bit more refined than it was back then.”

“In that regard, perhaps, I should thank them.”

Mark smiled lightly.

“Um?”

“Is the master’s strength breaking through again?”

Hearing Mark’s words, Suzumiya Yingyue noticed just now that Mark’s qi and blood were a little volatile, and there was a faint feeling that his realm was about to burst out.

“You still said?”

“If it wasn’t for your interruption, I might have broken through.”

“I was in retreat when you came.” Mark rolled his eyes at Suzumiya Yingyue several times.

Perhaps because of guilt, Suzumiya Yingyue lowered her head and apologized to Mark.

“Okay, I don’t blame you again.”

“However, you came just in time.”

“My breakthrough this time should take longer. Moreover, it is a critical stage of breaking through, and no one can be disturbed.”

“During this time, please take care of me.”

Cultivation matters a lot.

Fortunately, Yue’er came to the door this time, and at that time, he hadn’t officially started to break through.

Otherwise, if someone chooses to attack during the critical period of Mark’s breakthrough, the consequences will be really unimaginable.

The arrival of Yue’er this time was a timely rain for Mark.

Just in time to help Mark guard the customs!

“it is good!”

Suzumiya Yingyue naturally didn't have any excuses.

On the contrary, what she can do for her master is still a very happy thing for this girl.

However, before the retreat, Suzumiya Yingyue still made a request, hoping that Mark could accompany her for another day.

Her current body is mainly controlled by the consciousness of the Moon God.

This time, Luna knew that their master and servant had reunited for many years and had a lot to say, so he took the initiative to retreat and handed over the control of his body to Suzumiya Yingyue.

Otherwise, if Luna is in control, it is absolutely impossible to have any common language with Mark.

For this small request, Mark naturally agreed.

Just like that, Mark accompanied Suzumiya Yingyue to play around India for a day.

Look at the majestic mountains hanging straight into the sky, and watch the boundless falling trees fall under the drizzle.

Look at the stars all over the sky.

Later, Suzumiya Yingyue leaned on Mark's shoulder, blowing the summer evening breeze, looking at the distant galaxy, showing a happy and contented smile.

How she hoped that this moment could last forever!

Fortunately, good times are short-lived.

The next day, when the first morning light shone on the earth.

A new day begins!

Suzumiya Yingyue's soul quickly dissipated.