

## Chapter 3972

Of course, in addition to being sad, Mochizuki River, who had calmed down, suddenly realized a more serious problem.

Then Brian Chu, is he not dead?

Under the panic, the Japanese powerhouses were all horrified.

They turned around and looked at the room behind them with an almost fearful gaze.

Only at this moment did they feel that there was a force in the room ahead that was slowly condensing and climbing.

Perhaps, this power is still extremely subtle.

However, the undercurrent surging under that hidden power is terrifying!

Ignoring Nuoya and the others' questions, Luna's cold eyes just looked at Mochiyuehe and the others.

"You go back first."

"When the time comes, I will return home."

"During this period, you can send a messenger to me to understand the situation of Japanese martial arts."

This time, Mochizukihe and the others didn't dare to say anything.

"Yes... yes, Your Highness Moon God."

"We're going back home now and will keep in touch with you at all times."

After saying this, Wangyuehe immediately ran away with the people.

In such a situation, Nuoya and others were stunned for a while.

He only felt that these people were panicking and anxious, as if they were running for their lives.

"Sword God, wait for me..."

"Why are you running so fast?"

"The Moon God doesn't really treat us like that?"

After leaving Mark's retreat, Wangyuehe ran wild all the way.

A few Japanese powerhouses behind them chased after them with their milk-feeding energy, but they couldn't catch up.

I had to call Mochizukihe and tell him to run slower.

"Don't go quickly, do you want to die?"

"Don't you realize it yet?"

“The Moon God is now guarding Brian Chu, the big devil who murdered without blinking back then.”

“The Moon God won’t kill us, but that doesn’t mean that Brian Chu won’t kill us!”

“Go quickly!”

Mochizuki River panicked.

He never dreamed that Brian Chu was still alive?

The grievance between him and Mark is not the slightest bit.

From when Mark was still in Noifork, Wangyuehe killed his hometown.

Later, he escaped from death in Mark’s hands several times.

Back then, when Mark was besieged and killed on the coast of the East Vietnam Sea, Wang Yuehe also contributed a lot.

Now that Brian Chu was resurrected from the dead, it’s no wonder that Wangyuehe didn’t panic.

“No wonder Fen Tian died suddenly and tragically.”

“I was curious before, this Fen Tian is known as the No. 1 powerhouse in South Asia, who is so capable to destroy him.”

“It turned out to be Brian Chu!”

Until now, Mochizuki River has figured it all out.

It turns out that the rumors that came out of India before were not rumors.

But really!

That Brian Chu is really not dead.

messed up!

Totally messed up!

The whole world is in chaos.

First was Chumen, and now there is another Brian Chu.

Like a pot of boiling oil, poured into a fire.

Wangyuehe has a feeling that this martial arts world, which has only been calm for more than two years, is afraid that it will set off a turbulent wave again!

Chaos is coming.

Time goes on.

The green leaves in the yard have turned yellow.

There was a thick layer of dust on the short stairs.

The sky is getting cooler and the temperature is getting lower day by day.

During this period of time, a strange scalper suddenly visited and asked Mark by name, asking him to introduce a few girls to it.

The Moon God let it roll, but the negotiation failed in the end, and after a few tricks with the cow, he was able to repel it.

When he left, the scalper also scolded: "Mother, this guy has big breasts, he can't be bothered..."

"But Mark, you bastard, I will come back sooner or later."

It was the appearance of this scalper that made Luna stay by Mark's side for a few more months.

Luna also didn't know how many depraved things this bastard had done, and he couldn't even live with a cow.

Just like that, summer went to autumn, and winter was about to come, but Mark still didn't show any signs of going out.

However, the Japanese messengers were constantly sending messages to Luna.

The situation is getting worse!

When Mark retreated for nearly half a year, Luna finally couldn't wait any longer.

She stood up suddenly, holding a long sword, left a few words on the blue stone in the courtyard, and then floated away.

However, before leaving the Moon God, he went to the Foluo Palace again.

Since half a year ago, King Foluo and the others have returned from watching the battle, and they have mobilized thousands of craftsmen to quickly rebuild the Foluo Palace.

Then, the three of them with the title of powerhouse stayed in the Foluo Palace honestly, one for recuperation and the other for cultivation.

On this day, the three brothers of the Foluo Palace were in a good mood.

After several months of recuperation, their injuries finally fully recovered.

A cultivation base, back to the peak!

It was as if he had recovered from a serious illness and regained control of his power.

This feeling is undoubtedly very comfortable.

However, the three brothers didn't have much fun.

Because, at the end of the Tianhe, a colorful sword died, pierced through the sky, pierced through the sky, and shot at it!

Clang!

The long sword went straight into the ground.

It was firmly inserted in front of the main hall of the Foluo Palace!

“There is an enemy attack!”

“alert!”

“Quick alert!”

For a time, the disciples in the Foluo Palace were shocked.

A large number of people poured out.

The three of King Furuo also frowned.

“Ma De, Brian Chu and Moon God, they just bullied us!”

“Now someone is actually bullying me in the Foluo Palace?”

“I really think my Foluo Palace is a soft persimmon, can anyone squeeze it?”

King Fro was furious.

Haibu and Bape are also high-spirited.

“It came just right!”

“For more than half a year, I have been recovering from injuries.”

“Take this opportunity to exercise your muscles and bones!”

“Also let our disciples see the supreme majesty of their teacher!”

Haibu rushed out with a knife in hand.

Just when these three titles were ready to show their strength in front of their own disciples, a graceful figure appeared on the eyelids.

“Moon... Moon God?”

At that time, the three kings of Fu Luo were immediately stupid.

All the pride and ambition just now dissipated, and now there is only bitterness and anxiety in my heart.

I thought to myself, what are you doing here, grandma?

You have found this person, kissed and kissed, it's time to go back to Japan, why are you looking for us?

Although they were not welcome in their hearts, these three titles were still full of smiles on their faces and came forward to greet them.

“I didn't know that the Moon God was coming, and I lost a long way to welcome it. Please forgive me?”

King Foluo smiled, Haibu's eyes were full of respect, and Bape was ready to go back to the house to serve tea: “Quick, come into the house to taste tea!”

“Special hot summer Longjing tea.”

“No need.” Luna directly refused, and said straight to the point, “I still have something to do, and I need to return to Japan immediately. Before that, I need to beat you all.”

“If you want to suffer less, please cooperate.”

Luna spoke coldly, in a plain tone, as if he was coming to visit.

But the three kings of Fu Luo cried at that time!

hit us?

Let us cooperate?

I’ll go to Nima!

Aunt, are you deceiving people too much?

But they didn’t give King Furuo a chance to protest at all.

After the words fell, Luna shot quickly.

The powerful cultivation base is majestic.

Accompanied by a shrill scream

....

A few minutes later, Luna looked down from above and nodded at the three titles of the Indian Foro Palace, who were seriously injured and incapacitated.

“Now, in India, no one should threaten his safety, right?”

Luna muttered to himself.

After putting down a thank you for your cooperation, he floated away.

This time, she didn’t go back to Mark, but left the country and went to Japan!

“Bastard...”

“Yue Du, you deceive people too much!”

The Moon God left, but here is a mess.

The newly built hall collapsed again during the battle just now.

The three King Furuo, who had just recovered from serious injuries, were injured again after several days of injuries.

Looking at this injury, I’m afraid it won’t work if I don’t support it for the last three to five months.

“Day!”

“What kind of sin have we done?”

“Why are you doing this to us?”

“How can I offend you!”

The three King Fu Luo felt wronged in their hearts.

If you think about it, it's okay to be beaten every three or five times, but it's still acceptable the first few times.

But what about this time?

For fear of causing trouble, they stayed in the Foluo Palace all the time.

But even so, beaten

### **Chapter 3973**

huh~

It is late autumn.

The cold wind blew the fallen leaves in the courtyard, making it look a little depressing.

This courtyard has been around for a long time and has not been visited by anyone.

In the small courtyard, on the steps, a thick layer of dust has accumulated, dancing slowly with the breeze.

“Sister Noah, what are you looking at?”

Outside the small courtyard, Nuoya was wearing a trench coat, and her graceful figure was even taller.

The green and tender face in the past was now a little more intellectual and mature.

Beside her, little Gita was carrying a schoolbag, looking up at the beautiful big sister in front of her, but asked in doubt.

Since Noah was entrusted by Mark to help him take care of Gita's grandparents.

No matter how busy Noah is, she will go to the school gate every day to pick up Gita from school.

On the way back from school, Noah will always stay here for a long time.

He just watched from a distance through the door, didn't speak, and didn't go in.

“Nothing.”

Noah smiled lightly and sat down on the stone steps outside the door.

She touched Gita's little head and asked softly, “Gita, do you have someone you want to see? The one you want to see every day?”

Geeta thought for a while: “My grandma.”

Noah smiled again: “Good boy.”

The two sat here for a while, and the sky gradually became darker, and the afterglow of the setting sun dyed the earth red.

Noah turned back, looked at Wangyuan through the gap in the door, and then slowly stood up.

“Gita, let’s go.” Noah was about to leave.

But Geeta is very smart. He guessed something: “Sister Noah, there should be someone you want to meet here. Why don’t you go in and meet?”

“Sister Noya is so beautiful, everyone will definitely like you and want to see you.”

But Noya shook her head: “Your sister Noya, it’s not so good. It is estimated that in his eyes, it is only one of the most inconspicuous people.”

When she said this, Noah’s eyes were full of sadness.

She envied Helen Qiu because she was Mark’s wife.

She also envied Yueyao, at least Mark regarded her as a family member, and could hug and get close to Mark recklessly.

She envied Luna even more, and maybe couldn’t be with his master, but she could kiss Mark regardless of the worldly fetters.

And what about her?

She dared nothing.

Moreover, Nuoya felt that in Mark’s eyes, she was nothing.

Just one of those people.

But sadness is sadness, and this low mood only appeared for a moment.

Soon, he was pressed down by Noah.

People, still have to be content.

Actually, it’s fine now.

Although he can’t see Mark, even though he doesn’t have a place in his heart.

But at least he knew that that guy was right beside him.

The kind of person you like, the feeling of being by your side is really good.

Even if she can only look at it quietly every day.

But that’s enough.

I don’t know why, but what Noah looks forward to most every day is this time in the evening.

Sitting outside the courtyard where Mark was, accompanied by Gita, watching the sunset and watching the Tianhe full of light.

All the troubles, all the fatigue, will be gone.

It seems that this place has become a pure land and sustenance in Noah's heart.

"Okay, it's time to go back, or your grandma will be in a hurry."

Noah didn't delay any longer. Holding Geeta's hand, she walked across the road and prepared to leave.

However, at this moment...

Behind him, the door that had been closed for more than half a year was pushed open.

"This..."

"Could it be..."

At the moment of hearing this voice, Nuoya's delicate body froze instantly.

She froze in place, her beautiful body slowly turning around.

Those gentle and beautiful eyes looked behind him with panic, anticipation, and caution.

squeak...

The wooden door turned, revealing the scene in the courtyard.

A man came out of it.