The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 1151-1160

Chapter 1151

No wonder this driver is scared.

You know, they haven't even seen a ghost on these dozens of kilometers of mountain road.

It was really frightening to see a person standing in the middle of the road in the middle of the night.

Linyuan was also dumbfounded, staring blankly at the young man getting closer and closer in the middle of the road, blurting out: "This is really a person!"

The man outside the car and in the middle of the road looked very young with a smile on his face. He was wearing thin clothes with his hands behind his back. His face was relaxed and indifferent, incompatible with the cold and snowy Changbai Mountains around him.

This person is Marven!

At this time, Zak Chen and others hid in the dark 10 meters behind Marven.

Marven ordered them that they could just watch the show, but could not show up.

The driver looked at Marven nervously and said, "Brother, there is someone standing here so late. It looks weird. Maybe it's specifically for us. Would you like to drive him over?"

Linyuan thought for a while, and immediately said, "This person dares to wait here alone for the eight of us. He wants to come here by no means waiting. Maybe there are any traps waiting for us. Let's stop and walk over to see what happens!"

At this moment, Marven, holding the Thunder Order in his hand, felt calm in his heart.

He dared to stand in the middle of the road, so he was not afraid of the Eight Heavenly Kings driving him over.

This thunder-thundering order can attract sky thunders at any time. If the eight heavenly kings don't get out of the car, they face the gongs and the drums, and then he can directly use two sky thunders to split their car down the cliff and end the battle.

Fortunately, Linyuan did not underestimate the enemy, and the two cars slowly stopped at a distance of more than 10 meters from Marven.

Afterwards, the eight heavenly kings all got off.

Linyuan strode to the front, looking at Marven through the car lights, and said coldly: "Boy, who are you? Dare to block Eight Heavenly Kings!"

Marven smiled slightly and said: "My surname is Ye, my name is Marven, and the most famous live-in son-in-law in Wrestvel is me."

Linyuan was shocked!

When he was in the car just now, he was still talking about Marven, everyone was still thinking, if Marven was here, it would be nice to kill him all at once.

But they never dreamed that he would actually appear here!

And this seems a bit unreasonable.

When he set off, he was still in Wrestvel. Why did he arrive earlier than them.

This doesn't seem possible.

However, he quickly put this question behind his head, looked at Marven, and asked in a cold voice: "The surname Ye, did you know that we would be here?"

"That's right." Marven smiled lightly and said: "I thought the Eight Heavenly Kings are some great people. I didn't expect them to be eight old gentlemen. You eight should be 400 years old together?"

The eight brothers of Linyuan are indeed quite old, and the youngest one is already over 50 years old, so the total of the eight people is over 400 years old.

At this time, seeing him and his juniors being so despised by Marven, Linyuan said in a cold voice of dissatisfaction: "Today, I didn't want to take your life, but I still want to keep your dog and wait for my senior brother. People go to Wrestvel and take the head of your item personally! I didn't expect that there is a way to heaven, you won't go, and there is no way to h*II, you will break in! That's fine, lest we go to Wrestvel ourselves again."

Marven smiled and said, "Take my head? It depends on whether you have this ability!"

"Stop talking nonsense!" Linyuan snorted coldly, and said, "Marven, my eight heavenly kings are definitely not a vain name. I have not been able to win over the few for dozens of years. Today I let my youngest brother, Fight for the eight of me! He is known as King Liyan of Iron Fist, and you will die under his hands. He will not lose in this life!"

After listening to Marven, with a scornful smile, he sneered: "Iron Fist? Very good, today you have the opportunity, it is also the good fortune you cultivated in several lifetimes!"

At this time, a strong middle-aged man among the Eight Great Heavenly Kings screamed, walked to the front, pointed at Marven and shouted angrily: "Little boy, you are worthy of killing me? Watch me blow your dog's head with a punch!"

Chapter 1152

After all, his feet rushed toward Marven like a wind!

The fist that was bigger than the mouth of the bowl was already in front of you at this time!

He has been practicing boxing for dozens of years, and his whole life of martial arts and hard work has been condensed on a pair of fists. Only this punch is a stone monument more than ten centimeters thick. It can also be broken with one punch, which can be resisted!

But Marven had already seen through his cultivation at a glance.

Just a brash man with a harder fist!

Compared with him and the worm that shakes the tree, it is no different!

So he did not dodge or dodge, just standing in front of Iron Fist, with a chilling smile on his face.

Tekken Iron Fist couldn't believe that this kid should be so despised, he had rushed in front of him, ready to blow his dog's head with a punch, but he was not afraid at all!

This is looking down on himself!

In that case, let you taste the price of despising your Grandpa Li!

Afterwards, he rushed to Marven, and his iron fist rushed straight to Marven's head and smashed it!

With a smile on his face, Linyuan said indifferently: "The Eighth Junior Brother is really lucky this time, and he did so for nothing! I believe Mr. Orvel will definitely reward him!"

The other juniors all showed envy.

In their opinion, the Eighth Junior Brother can have such a chance, entirely because the senior brother has perfected, this kid with the Ye is so stupid, he can be killed with one blow instead of being himself!

Zak Chen, Mr. Orvel and Liang, who were hiding in the dark, all squeezed a cold sweat for Marven.

They didn't understand, why didn't Marven hide?

But only Marven knew that there was absolutely no need to hide from Iron Fist's cat.

At this point, Iron Fist's fist wind has blown his face!

Immediately afterwards, the fist was already in sight!

At the moment when Iron Fist thought Marven was going to die, Marven suddenly pulled out a hand from his back, a fist that seemed weak, but lightly faced him.

In the next moment, Iron Fist felt his fist was hit by a hard armor-piercing shell!

Only a sharp pain was felt, followed by the sound of broken bones!

Marven's fluttering punch, not only directly unloaded all the strength of Iron Fist's fist, it was extremely powerful, and it also shattered the opponent's right fist, right hand, and right arm!

Iron Fist instantly let out a tragic cry, and the whole person flew upside down, and fell into the snow with a thump!

His seven seniors were looking at him dumbfounded at this time, and saw that his entire right arm was already bloody and hanging, like a mass of rotten meat that had been blown up by 10,000 tons of boulders.

He is the Iron Fist!

His fist can't be smashed even if it is a hard rock! Anyone's body is as vulnerable as tofu under his fist.

But, why in front of Marven's fist, his iron fist turned into tofu?

It was smashed by Marven's punch!

Who is the iron fist of these two people?!

Chapter 1153

Seeing that Junior Brother was defeated in an instant, Linyuan was struck by lightning!

Although his strength is better than that of the Eighth Junior Brother, his fist is much worse than the Eighth Junior Brother's iron fist.

After all, the Eighth Junior Brother himself, for decades, all his thoughts have been concentrated on his pair of iron fists, and he has never encountered an opponent in the world.

But who would have thought that a young man in his 20s would smash his fist and his arm with one punch

How powerful is this, even great force!

Linyuan was terrified!

It seems that Marven is really not an ordinary person!

But today, eight of his senior brothers are indispensable for a fierce battle!

Zak Chen and others were also surprised!

The three of them never dreamed that Marven's strength would be so great!

The other party is also a man with a face, and even if Marven fights him for more than a dozen rounds and then defeats him, it can be regarded as the past.

But Marven was so unreasonable, and he smashed the iron fist with a single move!

This meaning is very obvious, he's an iron fist, then he will hit the iron fist!

When Iron Fist was smashed to the ground, the whole person was even more shocked.

He didn't expect that the place where he was most confident and powerful would be fragile in front of others.

Seeing that his right arm had been rotten to flesh, he knew in his heart that his skill had been lost in half.

After decades of hard work, he was beaten by a 50% discount. Iron Fist felt extremely painful. He crawled to Linyuan with one arm, crying and said, "Big brother, you must avenge me!"

Linyuan darkened his face and nodded gloomily.

"Senior Brother Eighth don't worry, your brothers will definitely avenge you!"

After all, he said to the other six people: "Junior brothers, this kid is really good! In that case, I don't have to talk to him about morals and justice, everyone!"

When Marven heard this, he laughed: "What he said just now is that the Eight Heavenly Kings are definitely not a mere name. There are dozens of them in the world, not more than that, but he didn't expect it to be just a nonsense! he knew this, with 8 It's better to go with an old dog, and it will make Grandpa and him have a good time!"

Linyuan felt that his face was very hot, and said angrily: "You, don't you play with me any kind of stimulating method here? You can hurt my eighth junior brother, and absolutely can't hurt my seven brothers. Today, Linyuan asked you for your dog life in Changbai Mountain!"

After that, he said coldly: "But you can rest assured, I will only leave your body in Changbai Mountain, and your head, I will take your head and return to the Old Master of the Wu family! If the Old Master of the Wu family pity you, maybe Give your head to your wife!"

Marven heard this and said coldly: "Linyuan, right? Don't worry, today your eight senior brothers will sleep here! But I won't take your head away, because you are an old rag. It's not worth it for me to take your head!"

"What a big tone!" Linyuan yelled angrily: "We eight brothers have never failed since the day we played as a teacher. There are countless injustices in our hands. I don't care if we have one more!"

Marven smiled and said lightly: "Today, I want to avenge your many unjust souls!"

Linyuan gritted his teeth and shouted coldly: "Junior brothers, kill this kid with me. We will use his head to sacrifice the right arm of the eighth brother!"

As soon as the voice fell, the other six people swarmed with him!

Marven stood on the spot, with his left hand behind him and his right hand in front of him. At this moment, all the spiritual energy in his body was condensed in his right hand without any trace.

At this time, he was faintly excited deep in his heart, and the blood in his body had begun to boil.

Since getting the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures", Marven has never encountered a truly powerful top master.

Chapter 1154

He is still in metaphysics, although he has some accomplishments, but in fact, he can't bear the shock of thunder.

As for the rag like Zhennan Shuangsha, at best, it is a gangster who commits crimes, and there is no such thing as a master.

But these eight heavenly kings are really interesting.

Just the punch of the iron fist just now, if it hit that Fake master in the Wrestvel, it would really blow his dog's head with one punch.

If Zhennan Shuangsha was in front of him, he couldn't carry it back and forth.

But even so, Iron Fist was still too weak in front of Marven.

Now that the seven people go together, they have a little fighting power!

At this time, Linyuan took the lead!

His seven junior and senior brothers followed him step by step.

The seven people have already set their formations, ready to take Marven's life.

Linyuan came to Marven, his body strength came out of his groin, gathered his hands, and then made a leap, his palms rushed towards Marven!

This Linyuan is the best at hand!

The worst time in his life, a crazy adult male elephant was killed with one palm!

This palm technique looks soft, but it can contain incomparable strength, which is many times more advanced than a boxing.

Whether in the world of martial arts or in martial arts novels, Master Ye is truly top-notch!

Guo Jing has eighteen palms of descending dragon, Yang Guoyou has the palms of ecstasy, and Xiaoyao has six palms of Tianshan.

In addition, there are the palms of the god Xuanming, the palm of the Buddha, the palm of the cold ice, and the palm of the bone.

In martial arts novels, there are so many fascinations about palm, and it can be seen that palm is the most unpredictable pulse among martial artists!

Linyuan's palm skills are superb and very powerful, and even looking at the entire Wrestvel, he can't find a master who can compete with Linyuan.

In addition, there are six juniors behind him who are blessed, and this time he is ready to kill Marven with a single blow!

But, unexplainably, Marven is still calm and unspeakable.

He stood here quietly, without moving a moment, and said leisurely: "I admire your undaunted spirit, but fierceness is one thing, strength is another matter!"

Linyuan had already played ten percent of his skill at this time! It's like a cannonball that has been out of the chamber, with unstoppable momentum!

He can already conclude at this time that even if Marven is a master of martial arts, this palm is enough to kill him!

So, he shouted coldly: "Boy! You're looking for death! Watch me abolish your meridians!"

Just when Linyuan's palm was less than half a meter away from him, Marven narrowed his eyes, and took a step forward casually, saying indifferently, "Linyuan, you are good at palm skills? Then I will let you try. My palm!"

After that, he turned his right hand into his palm, and with full aura, he greeted Linyuan unhurriedly!

Linyuan's palm contained a mighty force, which was unstoppable.

However, when Marven greeted him with a soft palm, he suddenly felt that he was hitting a Mountain with a palm!

What he didn't know was that Marven's palm contained an aura that he had never heard of!

Spiritual energy is between the heaven and the earth, the most refined, pure, strong and yang, even the strongest!

Chapter 1155

How did Linyuan know Marven's strength!

Seeing that Marven didn't move like a mountain in the first half, but in the second half, he just slapped softly, thinking that this kid was negligent and would be hit hard by himself.

However, at the moment when he really met Marven's palm, Linyuan realized that his palm, instead of allowing Marven to retreat in the slightest, bounced back with a tremendous amount of strength, instantly squeezing his right arm. Also beaten to powder!

He didn't expect that his fate would be the same as the Eighth Junior Brother!

Seeing that the right arm was already in flesh and blood, and he didn't care about the injury at all, because his whole body had been flew out by this huge force projectile, back several meters!

Linyuan retreated quickly while trying to stop his figure in the snow with his legs.

But the power of Marven's palm was so great that he couldn't support his legs at all, so he could only allow himself to keep retreating!

The six juniors were shocked when they saw this!

They are very clear about the strength of the big brother. If he is allowed to hit a palm with ten successful powers, even a top expert must be prepared to be able to handle it.

Even, it is likely to be embarrassed because of the big brother's palm.

But who would have thought that Marven didn't rush, and attacked with one hand, hitting the big brother like a cannonball back after another.

One of them hurriedly shouted: "Quick! Let go of your strength for the big brother!"

Only then did the other five people came to their senses. The six hurriedly stood in two rows behind Linyuan and tried their best to lend him strength from behind!

However, he did not expect that the speed of his retreat could be called a powerful force!

At this moment, what his body carries is the aura that Marven slapped!

Everyone was suffering from severe pain in their arms one after another. Seven people came to relieve their strength, but they all flew upside down several meters away and crashed to the ground!

What is even more tragic is that three of them directly smashed their Eighth Junior Brother, that is, Iron Fist!

The huge force directly smashed the Iron Fist, and vomited blood!

Marven's aura is full of power, Linyuan is the first to bear the brunt, and the whole person is heavily smashed into the snow, like mud, unable to move!

"How is this possible?!"

Linyuan observed at Marven in disbelief, his face was amazed!

He is an expert in martial arts who came from the hidden Sejong Sect, and he is invincible across the entire region!

If it wasn't for the Old Master of the Wu family, and the other party's heavy invitation, with his powerful strength, how could he be willing to stick to this small pond in the south of the Yangtze River?

He asked himself, in his life, he has seen too many opponents, but he has never felt as powerless as now!

At this moment, he didn't even see how this kid made the move, and he was hit hard!

For a warrior, nothing is more important than the arm, especially the right arm.

When the right arm is broken, the person is broken.

What master to talk about? nonexistent.

After all, Yang Guo is just a character in martial arts novels. In reality, he has never seen a one-armed master.

Because, in the case of one-armed, the body is always in a state of imbalance, let alone fighting with others, even running will have obvious weight imbalance, if a person's body center of gravity cannot be in the center of the body, then he has no chance to become a master

Chapter 1156

Marven retreated seven people with a palm, making the Eight Heavenly Kings feel astonished!

What kind of strength can achieve this incredible level?

Even the top masters in this world can't have such a powerful strength!

After all, the Eight Heavenly Kings are not vegetarians. If they and the brothers work together, they will have an effect of 1+1 greater than 2.

But even so, the total of the eight heavenly kings is nothing more than a punch and a palm by Marven.

Linyuan got up with difficulty and blurted out: "Who are you? Where did you come from? Who did you learn from?"

Marven sneered and said, "I don't have a teacher, and I learn from myself. Why, are you not convinced?"

Linyuan swallowed his saliva and said nervously, "Serve! I'll take it! I really take it! Mr. Ye, you are the top master in this world. You must know that martial arts are not easy to practice, so please look at us. Brother we know our mistakes and make corrections, spare us."

Marven smiled and said, "Are you sparing my life so soon? Why don't you play cards according to your routine?"

Linyuan said with difficulty: "I know that my skills are not as good as yours, and I don't want to do unnecessary struggles. I just ask Mr. Ye to raise hand!"

Marven asked back: "You wanted to kill me when you came, but you can't kill me now. Just beg me to raise my hand. Is this world so beautiful? That's because I am incapable of you. I begged you not to kill me. Will you agree?"

Linyuan's expression was ugly, he knew Marven couldn't let him go so easily.

So he knelt down immediately and said to Marven: "Mr. Ye! If you are willing to raise your noble hand, my eight brothers will respect you in this life and listen to your orders!"

Marven smiled playfully, looked at him and asked, "What? Now reverting? Then how do you go back to Mr. Wu's life?"

Linyuan said earnestly: "As the saying goes, good birds choose trees to live, I know that Mr. Ye has great magical powers, and am willing to abandon the dark and cast the light, and follow Mr. Ye all my life!"

Marven nodded indifferently. He slowly walked towards Linyuan and others. No one knew what he was thinking at this time.

Seeing him getting closer, Linyuan nervously said to the juniors: "Quick! Kneel down and worship Mr. Ye!"

As a result, the Eight Great Heavenly Kings got up one after another and bowed to Marven.

Even the iron fist whose right arm was abolished, knelt on the ground and kowtowed.

And Linyuan, at this moment, retracted his left hand into his sleeve and held a dagger in his hand calmly.

This dagger is only a bunch long, and it stands to reason that it is not very lethal, especially for masters.

However, Linyuan's dagger came from an extraordinary origin. He not only tempered the blade with highly toxic substances, but also smeared a small amount of radioactive powder on the blade.

This kind of small amount of radioactive powder does not cause much radiation to humans if it is not contacted, but once it is exposed to this radioactive powder and the wound enters the body, the body will not heal for a long time.

It is also the ultimate move that Linyuan has been hiding for many years.

Except for his juniors, everyone who has seen this dagger is dead!

Marven abolished his right arm, this hatred is not shared.

Therefore, it is impossible for him to bow to Marven at all!

The reason for saying this is just because he is young, and guesses that he has no experience in the world, and is ready to convince him to stabilize him first, and then take the opportunity to sneak attack with stigma.

Fight for one hit!

Chapter 1157

Although Marven was young, he didn't feel like he was shocked.

Linyuan thought he had deceived him, but in fact he had been guarding these eight people from beginning to end.

Because, for Marven, he was not even ready to subdue these eight people for his own use.

As for the reason, it's just that they simply don't look down on these people.

With their strength, even if you really respect it, what can you do for yourself?

It's nothing more than eight dogs with sharp teeth!

Marven is not looking for such a dog.

However, with a playful smile on his face, he walked in front of the Eight Heavenly Kings.

"Do you really want to respect me when you wait?"

Linyuan took the lead, and the eight people shouted in unison: "We would like to bow down to Mr. Ye for the rest of our lives!"

Marven nodded and asked with a light smile: "If I don't let you worship, what shall you do?"

"This"

Linyuan and others were dumbfounded, never dreaming that Marven would give such an answer.

"Don't let me worship? Are you acting like that?"

Linyuan thought to himself that he was ready to attack Marven.

So he knelt and walked forward, crawling all the way to Marven's feet, bowing his head under his feet, and choked with his mouth: "Mr. Ye, I have never served anyone in this life. You are the only one that I can admire from the bottom of my heart. Yes! Please show your compassion and give me and my juniors an opportunity to saddle you! Although our brothers are tens of thousands of miles worse than you, they are still in this world. Can be regarded as a master, please don't dislike us Mr. Ye."

Marven sneered: "After saddling for me, the test is not the strength, but the level of character. For someone with poor character, there will never be any chance with me."

After that, he looked at Linyuan and said coldly: "Look at you, with protruding teeth, protruding teeth, long tongues, and cheekbones that are not fleshy and sharp. At first glance, it is the most typical face of a villain. A person like you is a little brother, you don't want to face mother?"

Linyuan didn't expect that he would kneel down and kowtow to Marven. This guy even mocked and ridiculed him, which is absolutely horrible!

At this point, when he saw Marven's arrogant expression and his hands behind him, he knew that he had a chance to kill with one blow!

So he suddenly attacked Marven, revealing a sharp black dagger in his left hand, and rushed directly to Marven's legs.

Marven looked at him with a sneer on his face, without any dodge, and stood motionless and said: "Come on, I'll stand still and let you poke!"

Linyuan didn't expect that Marven had already seen through it, and he didn't expect this kid to be so underestimated that he didn't even dodge!

If the highly toxic and radioactive powder smeared on this blade, if it sticks to the skin, he will definitely die!

It seems that after all, this kid is inexperienced in the arena, and it is really a pity!

So he smiled grimly, and said coldly: "Bad son, scrap my right arm, and said that my face is like a villain, and today I will let you take your life to apologize!"

After all, the blade was moved to pierce Marven!

But something strange happened soon!

He never dreamed that when his blade was less than one millimeter away from Marven's leg, it seemed to have touched an invisible wall. Even if he exhausted all his energy, he couldn't make the blade move forward!

"What is going on here?!"

Chapter 1158

Linyuan couldn't understand, Marven obviously didn't reach out his hand to stop him, so why couldn't he stab him?

What is the power that is invisibly blocking him?!

As a martial artist, he has practiced martial arts to the extreme, but they don't understand what a real magical power is! How did he know that there is still a kind of power in this world that can be transmitted without the body, this kind of power is spiritual energy!

It's like even though Wrestvel is a master of metaphysics, who knows Miao's gu technique and can control Gu worms, he doesn't know that there is another magical power in this world that can summon sky thunder.

Therefore, it is never strength to defeat a person, but arrogance!

Linyuan thought that he had found Marven's fate, and that he would surely kill him with one blow. This was his arrogance!

And now, he has to pay for his arrogance!

Marven sneered, gently lifted his foot, and stepped his left arm under his foot.

Then, Marven's toes were slightly harder, and Linyuan's left arm was crushed directly from the elbow, and the upper arm was connected to the forearm with only the clothes left.

He wailed in pain, and hurriedly wanted to withdraw and retreat. With a little effort, he tore his clothes!

Then looked again, and was horrified to find that his forearm and left hand were on the other side of Marven's foot!

Marven looked at him and sneered: "The surname Fan, I really didn't make a mistake. You are a natural villain. Leaving you like this will only harm the world!"

Linyuan trembled in fright, and his legs couldn't help retreating, but he knew very well in his heart that with his current situation, he was already unable to retreat.

Where to go back? Can't run, the car can't drive, and he can't fly.

Maybe, let his juniors resist for a while, maybe he can win a chance to escape!

So he yelled: "All the juniors and disciples listen to the orders! I am waiting for today is the critical moment of life and death. If we can't work together to punish this dog thief, we will die here! I also hope that all the juniors will go all out. Make a way out!"

When the other seven heard this, their expressions suddenly shrank!

They are also very clear that today's battle will be a battle of life and death.

So everyone got up and rushed towards Marven desperately.

At this time, Linyuan continued to back up, then turned around to escape!

Marven just kicked a person away, and immediately saw Linyuan want to escape, he grabbed the person in front of him with one hand, and threw him out in the direction of Linyuan!

It was Linyuan's third junior brother who was thrown out by Marven!

These three juniors have been practicing iron head skills for many years, and their bald heads are as hard as iron!

At this moment, his entire head was facing Linyuan's waist, like a cannonball out of the chamber, rushing out instantly.

Immediately afterwards, his iron head slammed on Linyuan's back waist!

With only a click, Linyuan's spine was hit by the head of the third junior brother and broke into two!

The moment Linyuan fell to the ground, his lower body was completely unaware. Using the remaining upper arm of his left arm, he turned over with difficulty and looked at the poor third junior brother, exclaiming in anger: "Three Junior brother, you attacked me behind my back!"

The Third Junior Brother hurriedly wailed: "Big Brother, I didn't want to sneak attack you, I was thrown by that kid!"

Having said that, he suddenly came back to his senses and blurted out angrily: "Big brother, didn't you let us go all out to make a way out? Then why are you turning your back to us? Are you trying to escape?!"

Chapter 1159

Linyuan was speechless when asked by the Third Junior Brother.

He really wanted to escape, but he didn't expect to escape in such a situation.

Not only did he not escape, but was also hit so badly!

He looked at the Third Junior Brother in pain, and blurted out: "Where am I going to escape, I just want to kill the carbine for that Ye!"

The Third Junior Brother is not a fool. He looked at Linyuan angrily, and roared: "Do you think I am a fool? You have no hands, what the h*II do you take to kill the carbine for Ye?!"

Linyuan scolded furiously: "How do you talk to the big brother? Do you want to rebel?"

The third junior rushed to bite his ear, and cursed: "Senior brother, actually wants us to flee for you to death, and I will cut your grace from now on!"

Linyuan yelled as he was bitten.

But at this time, he is still a master?

With his hands abolished and his lower limbs paralyzed, he is now a standard invalid.

So at this time, his ear was bitten by the third junior brother, and he was heartbroken but there was no way.

He could only roar hysterically: "You b@stard, let me go quickly, do you think I want to run? Don't I want to leave a seed for the eight of our brothers?"

The Third Junior Brother asked angrily: "You shouldn't leave the waste of your arms as waste if you leave the seeds! Isn't it OK to leave me?"

Linyuan was bitten and shouted, "You b@stard, now you still say who to keep, do you think you can run away?"

Third Junior Brother said angrily: "How do you know that I can't run away?"

At this moment, Marven's cold voice came over: "You should listen to your senior brother. Your senior brother is right. You can't run away at all, none of you can run away."

The Third Junior Brother released his mouth subconsciously and raised his head to look at Marven.

At this time Marven had already come to the two of them.

And the other six people of the Eight Heavenly Kings all were on the ground and howled!

It turned out that at the time when their senior brothers were pinching each other, Marven had already abolished their other senior brothers.

Linyuan paled with fright, and cried, "Mr. Ye, I am already a cripple, please have mercy on me and spare me the life of a dog."

Marven smiled and said: "You attacked me just now with the intention of taking my life. You really want me to spare you now. Am I such a bully?"

Linyuan wailed loudly and said, "Mr. Ye, you are a real master, and a real master will certainly not be as knowledgeable as me. You see that I have reached the point where I am now, so please raise your hand and let me go! "

Marven smiled slightly and said, "Linyuan, since the moment your brothers boarded the plane to Changbai Mountain, your life-long destination has been determined."

After all, he pointed to the surrounding Changbai Mountains and said with a smile: "Don't you think that Changbai Mountain is a treasure of geomantic omen? Don't you think it is a blessing to be able to die here and sleep here?"

"No! I don't think!" Linyuan's tears and snot flowed: "Mr. Ye, I haven't lived enough yet, I really don't want to die! If you kill me like ants will dirty your noble hands only, so please forgive me!"

Marven smiled and said, "Of course I will not kill you myself, because you are not worthy."

After speaking, Marven looked around for a week and sneered: "The eight of you are not worthy of me to kill you personally!"

The eight heavenly kings were all horrified.

Everyone asks themselves a question in their hearts: Marven is only one person, but Marven is not going to kill them himself, so what exactly is Marven going to do to them?

In other words, how did Marven want them to die?

Marven stood in the middle of the eight people, raised his hands, and shouted: "Changbai Mountain is a sacred mountain, a holy mountain, snow all year round, holy and flawless, you eight filthy people, can die here, it is you who cultivated for eight lifetimes.!"

After that, Marven said again: "And I, I am going to send you a holy funeral today! Let your dirty corpses sleep in the white snow!"

Everyone in the Eight Great Heavenly Kings trembled with fright, they still didn't understand, still couldn't figure out how Marven would kill them.

Marven looked at everyone with pity at this time, and said with a smile: "You all belong to the brothers, even if you do evil, you will do it together. When you die, you can die together, and you can count as a companion on Death Road!"

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After speaking, he beckoned to the eight people and smiled: "Your senior brother is already unable to move, so please work hard for the other people to move closer to him. If you want to die together, then just hug before you die. If you don't want to die together, you can spread out a little bit further. I will give you the last minute to prepare."

When the Eight Great Heavenly Kings heard this, they were desperate, but at the same time they were really unwilling. They walked alone on Death Road.

So Liyan, the first iron fist to be dethroned, struggled to stand up, dragging his badly injured body, slowly came to Linyuan and sat down.

The moment he sat down, he wept bitterly and said: "Big brother has known you and my eight brothers today, it is better not to enter the world"

The others also crawled over with difficulty at this time.

The eight people hugged each other tightly, and the others had already forgiven the move that Linyuan had planned to escape by himself.

Because except for the moment just now, their big brother has really taken care of them for so many years.

More importantly, today, eight senior brothers are all going to die here. At the last moment, what prejudices they can't let go?

Seeing the eight people hugging each other, Marven nodded and smiled coldly, "I will let you eight brothers today. Before that, see a real miracle!"

After all, he held the Thundering Ling with one hand to the sky!

The thunder made the whole body glow with a faint blue light, which was stunned!

At this moment, they only heard Marven yelling between the world: "Thunder! Come on!!!"

With a thunder, the originally clear night sky was suddenly covered with clouds!

The thunder that only happened in summer rang loudly in this night of minus tens of degrees!

Linyuan and others trembled in shock!

What magical power is this?! Can the sky be attracted with one hand?!

Immediately afterwards, they saw a huge flash of thunder and lightning in the sky, which struck it down with a click!

Linyuan shouted with all his strength: "This person can summon the sky thunder! This person is a god! This person is a god!"

As soon as the voice fell, the huge lightning thundered, covering the thick snow all year round above the mountain road!

Immediately afterwards, 10,000 tons of snow began to rumble down the hillside!

It was an avalanche!

Moreover, this avalanche came straight to Marven and the Eight Heavenly Kings!

The Eight Heavenly Kings almost fainted with fright. Zak Chen, Orvel, Liang and others also shouted in fright: "Mr. Ye! Danger!"

Marven smiled indifferently, and said loudly: "Wait, listen carefully, I am the real dragon Marven! Today, I take the purest things from heaven and earth, Huaer and other filthy bodies! In the next life, reborn as a good person!"

As soon as the voice fell, 10,000 tons of snow fell, instantly engulfing him, the Eight Heavenly Kings, and the two off-road vehicles!

Ten thousand tons of snow rushed to the valley in one breath, Zak Chen and the others were shocked, and after the avalanche was over, they looked in the direction where Marven was originally.

Where there was a mountain road? The rest is nothing but snow!

And those two off-road vehicles, and everyone, have completely disappeared!

At this time, the dark clouds that were originally densely covered by Marven have dispersed, and a white fish belly has appeared on the horizon!

It was dawn!

The three of them yelled in panic: "Mr. Ye! Mr. Ye!"

As dawn broke in the sky, the golden morning light of the east spilled over the earth, and the three of them suddenly saw that a man who refracted golden light came out of the collapsed snowdrift!

The man is steady, light-footed, and has a firm expression on his face!

It is Marven, Mr. Ye!