

Chapter 1849 - 1850 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1849 Chumen Rebellion

“Dragon body?” “What is that?” “Is it amazing?” Toyotomi Kawakichi and others obviously hadn’t heard of such martial arts, and suddenly asked in confusion.

“Nonsense!” “On the way of martial arts, martial arts training is extremely rare.”

“It can be said that once it appears, it will cause martial arts powers from all over the world to compete.”

“According to legend, a hundred years ago, the fuse of the Chumen Rebellion, It’s because of a body refining technique.”

“Yes, that secret technique is the dragon god body.”

What?

The words of the sword god Mochizuki River are just like a huge boulder entering the sea, setting off a huge wave in the world.

All of a sudden, Toyotomi Kawakichi and others were all at the same place.

In the old eyes, there are full of shocking colors.

No one in the martial arts world knows the name of Chumen.

Although, today, the world martial arts scene is full of forces from all sides.

These martial arts forces, such as the Sanshen Pavilion in Japan, the Wushen Palace in Vietnam, and the British Royal Family, are also considered to be famous in the world.

However, the most recognized martial arts force in the world is still Truman!

If the world martial arts forces are divided into several echelons.

The Trumen family can monopolize an echelon.

One super power, this is the power pattern of the world martial arts immediately.

After all, there are three households in the Chu Family, and only one Chu Family can contend against the world.

Coupled with the help of the other two families, the world is so big that no one can match it.

A hundred years ago, Chumen relied on its supreme power to suddenly launch the largest martial arts war in the history of martial arts, and at the same time declared war on the entire world.

The peace of life was broken.

The martial arts of various countries that were flourishing have now entered a turbulent decade.

During those ten years, the powerhouses of Truman fought various countries, and the iron and steel torrent traveled across seven continents.

Countless strong men fell, and the titled master fell almost every day.

As for the people under the master, they were harvested like grass.

For this dark decade, martial arts of various countries have records, but they are not exhaustive.

Therefore, people like Toyotomi Kawakichi only know that there was the Chumen Rebellion in the history of the martial arts world. Naturally, they don't know the specifics.

Now, hearing the biggest dispute in martial arts history, the fuse turned out to be the dragon god body.

It is conceivable that what shock is in everyone's heart?

At this moment, many people have the same question.

Could it be that this is called Huaxia Youth, is it related to the Chumen Rebellion a hundred years ago?

Or is it that the body-refining magic that caused chaos in the world in the past did not fall into the hands of Chumen, but was acquired by the Martial God Temple?

Or, in other words, the Martial God Temple and Chu Sect have long been close to each other in the Qin and Jin Dynasties.

Doubts, shocks, suspicions~ Various emotions enveloped everyone.

Of course, even Mochizuki saw Mark's martial arts training, and Xuezhao Tianshen naturally saw it even more.

The moment Mark used it, Xue Zhaotian's pretty face trembled.

"This is the Dragon God Body?" "How is it possible?" "You are a Vietnamese teenager, how can you cultivate to have a Dragon God Body?" "Could it be from the Martial God Temple?" "No, the Vietnamese Martial God Temple can't have such secret "Back then, this body-refining technique fell into the hands of Chumen."

"Tell me, where did you learn this dragon god body?" "What is the relationship between you and Chumen?" Xue Zhao Tianshen His expression trembled and his pretty face was condensed, he kept asking Mark.

Chapter 1850 Kill him!

The Chumen Rebellion back then, although the ultimate goal had nothing to do with this secret technique of refining the body.

However, it has to be said that the appearance of the "dragon body" was the fuse that triggered this catastrophe.

It was this secret technique that greatly advanced Truman's plan to sweep the world.

The strength of the dragon body is naturally beyond doubt.

But Xuezhao Tianshen couldn't figure it out. How could Mark know such secret techniques that should belong to Chumen?

Could it be that he is from Truman?

However, this idea only appeared for a moment, and was rejected by Xue Zhao.

After all, as far as he knew, Mark was from Vietnam.

However, Hua Xia and Chu Sect had a life and death feud. Even now, due to the disparity in strength, the Martial God Temple did not dare to go to the Chu Sect to seek revenge, but to the Chu Sect, Vietnam was undoubtedly extremely repulsive.

In today's world, Vietnam is one of the few countries that prohibits members of Truman from operating in the country.

If Mark were from the Chu Sect, it would be almost impossible to stay in Vietnam.

Moreover, on the back of his hand, there is no Yunyang symbol of "floating clouds and blazing sun" unique to the people of Chumen.

However, facing Xuezhao's question, Mark smiled and said nothing.

He walked slowly, with golden light surging on his body, and he could vaguely see the shadow of a golden dragon circling around him.

That's just like if there is, the real dragon protects!

Only when Mark came to Xuezhao, he smiled contemptuously: "Why be surprised?" "I will, but not only the dragon body."

"The surprise is still behind."

Bang~ The words just fell, Mark's eyebrows were cold, and between the void, he heard only a dragon roar, and a pair of iron fists overflowed with dazzling golden light, just like this, slamming on Xue Zhao's body.

Keng~ Dragon and tiger are at war, fist and sword are at war.

All of a sudden, sparks shot up.

The majestic force swept through madness.

In this way, Mark punched the sword in the hands of Xue Zhaotian.

Om~ Qi Chi Qingfeng burst out with a miserable hum.

Immediately afterwards, the energy exploded, and the god Xue Zhao was holding a long sword, and was shocked by Mark.

Ceng Ceng Ceng~ She stepped on the ground and took ten steps back.

Even after the confrontation was over, the long sword in Xuezhao's hand was still trembling, and there were bursts of tingling from the tiger's mouth.

"Is this the power of the Dragon God Body?"

"No wonder, because of it, Chu Sect set off a terrible war!" Under the sky tree, Wangyuehe and others frowned, their heartstrings tense.

Under the confrontation, they were the number one powerhouse in Japan, but they were repelled.

This is by no means good news.

"Xuezhao Tenjin, don't keep it!" "Use your strength~" "Kill him, avenge Mingzun, and avenge our Japanese compatriots who died tragically~" "Xuezhao Tenjin, please kill him~" Suzuki Ji couldn't stand it anymore, even though he was 100 meters high in the sky, he still yelled loudly while pulling his throat.

The victory or defeat in this battle is not only about the honor and disgrace of their Japan, but also the interests of their Suzuki consortium.

He has already planned everything, as long as Mark dies, he will immediately fall into the trap, sweep down the triad consortium with thunder, and take over all the triad consortium in one fell swoop.

After all, the triad consortium was the first to cooperate with the enemy and treason, and their Suzuki consortium destroyed them, it was to walk for the sky.

Dayi was on their side, and Suzuki Yoshi naturally had nothing to worry about.

Following the rhythm of Suzuki Ji, everyone below actually shouted.

“Yes, Xuezhaojin, don’t keep your hands.”

“Please, kill him!” “Please, kill him~”