

Chapter 1873 - 1874 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1873

Dead still.

Long dead silence.

The whole world was silent for a moment.

Everyone was stunned in place, with stormy waves swept in their hearts.

Who could have thought that that young man was so strong?

Even the strongest Japanese have lost.

“Xuezhao, what about the other person?” “Brian Chu, where is the other person now?” When the crowd trembled, King Foluo was the first to react and quickly asked.

Xuezhao shook his head: “After the battle was over last night, he left. I don’t know where he is now.”

“Maybe, at the airport or port, ready to go home.”

After hearing Xuezhao’s words, Foluo immediately Take out their mobile phones and call them under Dongjing’s men.

“Senna, give my order.”

“Assemble all the members of Dongjing City, go to the airport, port and all the departure ports, to find a Vietnamese man named Brian Chu.”

“After seeing him, I said that India Foluo The Wang invited him to join Foluo Palace, as long as he wants, let him open the conditions!” Foluo’s low voice echoed.

Sword Saint Xiao Chen stared suddenly when he heard it.

“Fro, what do you mean?” “Digging the corner of our Wushen Palace?” “What do you want to do?” “Do you have to violate the martial arts guidelines?” In the martial arts world, there is an unwritten rule not to dig other countries’ martial arts forces. Corner of the wall.

This kind of immoral behavior, once exposed, will be unanimously condemned by the international community.

Therefore, even if you really want to dig a corner, it is almost always a small action in private.

How can there be direct excavation in front of everyone like Buddha?

Doesn't this put them in the eyes of the Martial God Temple?

The Juggernaut was full of anger.

However, when Fro heard this, he suddenly smiled.

“Juggernaut, I don't like to hear what you say.”

“You said it yourself, Brian Chu is not a member of your Martial God Temple.”

“I also said that people are not qualified to enter the Martial God Temple.”

“Why, you don't want it. People, are the martial arts of other countries not eligible to accept it?” “Don't you think that your martial arts temple is a little overbearing?” “You~” Fro's words suddenly made the Sword Master speechless.

Mo Gucheng's face flushed even more.

“Lord Carlo, just watch, don't you speak for us?” Juggernaut hoped to use the pressure of public opinion to make Foluo give up the idea of winning over Brian Chu.

However, he turned his head and found that the masters of martial arts in other countries were also calling.

.... “Yes, it's Brian Chu.”

“Yellow skin, dark eyes, a Vietnamese man.”

..... “We must find him before other countries.”

“Just say, as long as he is willing to join me The British royal family, I named him the hereditary marquis of his family.”

“No, the king, give him the position of the king.”

..... Everyone here is contacting their men to find Brian Chu. Draw in your own forces.

After all, the titled master in his twenties, this talent alone, has been a rare encounter for thousands of years.

Such talents are naturally rushed by various countries.

Only the idiots like Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, would push these enchanting geniuses outside.

In fact, everyone thought Brian Chu was a member of the Martial God Temple at first.

If this is the case, everyone will naturally not go digging the corner of the Wushen Temple regardless of morality.

But unfortunately, Mo Gucheng just glanced at the relationship between Mark and the Martial God Temple.

In this case, even if everyone wooed Mark publicly, Xiao Chen and the others really had no reason to blame them.

“You, you~” “What do you want me to say about you?” Thinking of this, Sword Saint Xiao Chen was so angry that he wanted to slap the King of Fighters forehead.

Chapter 1874 Vietnamese Dragon

After so many years, their Hua Xia finally appeared a genius who was in the top ten of the top ten, but now he was pushed out by the King of Fighters.

“What are you doing in a daze?” “Hurry up and look for it?” “If my Huaxia Martial God Temple loses a genius because of this, how can you wait for the God of War to take care of you?” Sword Saint Xiao Chen said to Mo Gucheng grimly. Then the two personally joined the team searching for Brian Chu.

Soon after everyone left, the battle last night finally began to ferment within the scope of the world martial arts.

“What are you talking about?” “Xuezhao, the number one Japanese player, lost?” “Then Brian Chu, really won?” “Is it troublesome?” “A young man in his early twenties, Really penetrated the entire Japanese martial arts?” “Is it possible?” “With the power of one person, I stepped into the next country?” “God!” “How strong must he be?” “Did you fight for the first eleven?” “Hua Xia martial arts, is it really going to be revived?” “The dragon in the east, is it really going to wake up?” “Ah~” “It’s really more popular than others?” “I think I was in my early twenties, and I went around eating and drinking, betting and betting on women.”

“What about people?” “When I was a teenager, I moved the world by fame.”

“After this war, it is estimated that the world’s martial arts, Everyone knows the name of Brian Chu, right?”

In just an instant, the entire world of martial arts exploded again.

On the Internet, in reality, teahouses, restaurants ~ wherever the sun and moon are, caused by the rivers, in short, wherever the warriors are, they are almost always talking about the battle between Mark and Xuezhao.

For a time, Mark was in the limelight.

In the past few days, Brian Chu's name has even overshadowed the enthusiasm for rebirth in monthly reading.

After all, a twenty-year-old peerless powerhouse is an unprecedented deed for the martial arts world.

The last one, the titled master of this age, was the founder of Truam hundreds of years ago.

The man of that year was exquisite since he was born.

Rising in the midst of the micro-ends, starting a sect, leading Chumen step by step to the top of martial arts.

He is the martial art myth of that era.

Now, another evildoer appeared.

Many people are saying that in today's martial arts, new myths are about to appear.

Wushen Temple.

Ye Qingtian had just returned from Noirfork to no avail, and learned of Brian Chu's victory over Xuezhao at the top of the Japanese kingdom.

The God of War at that time, excited, directly smashed the table in front of him.

"Okay, okay, okay!" "Great!" "I'm Huaxia Shenzhou, finally out of the dragon~" "In the future, my Vietnamese martial arts, revival is expected."

"My Vietnamese nation will eventually stand proudly in the world again. The top of the mountain~" Three good words in a row trembled the entire Yanshan Mountain.

It's been too long, the dragon of Vietnam has been sleeping for too long.

The five thousand-year history of Ariel Vietnam has dominated the world for more than half of the time!

The Qin Dynasty was unified, the Han expedition was strong, and the Tang Dynasty was flourishing.

Once the name of Vietnam, deter the world!

But it is a pity that the decay of modern times has finally caused this once-popular transition to fall into the altar.

Even though the national strength is getting stronger and stronger now, it is still far worse compared to the peak period.

But now, Brian Chu stepped on the entire Japanese martial arts with one person, and undoubtedly once again played the majestic power of this ancient oriental country.

At the same time, Ye Qingtian once again saw the hope of Huaxia Martial Arts returning to its peak.

Huaxia is the place where the martial arts of the world originated. Thousands of years ago, half of the martial arts were almost Huaxia.

Even the founder of Trumen is a Vietnamese native.

But now, in the top ten of the top ten, there is no one in their Vietnamese martial arts?

This is the eternal pain in Ye Qingtian's heart.

But the appearance of Brian Chu undoubtedly gave him hope.