

Chapter 2796– 2797 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2796

“I just don’t know, whose good son Lang is, so lucky, can you win Yueyao’s heart?”

Gaia frowned, Chong Yueyao grinned inexplicably.

Yue Yao suddenly became a little cramped, like a young girl who was seen through her mind, and quickly said: “What are you talking about? I’m just talking about Tang Yun and what am I doing.”

“Haha, the original Yueyao Medical Immortal, who was always elegant and calm, was also shy. Don’t worry, I won’t tell the Dragon Lord that our Yueyao Medical Immortal secretly has a crush on him.” Gaia laughed haha.

“You are still talking nonsense!” Yue Yao blushed with anger, picked up a stone from the ground and smashed it towards Gaia.

“Haha, what, is it that I have seen through the careful thoughts in my heart, and turned into anger from embarrassment?”

Gaia was still teasing Yue Yao.

For Gaia, molesting these young people is undoubtedly a rare and interesting thing.

While Gaia and others were still waiting for Mark to leave the customs.

On the other side, on Mount Chumen, a grand funeral was held.

The last trip to Amazon was a heavy loss for Truman.

The two elders died.

Even the five black-clothed guardians that Chu Qitian brought over were either dead or disabled.

For Truman, this loss was the most serious in decades.

After the sect elder learned, he was naturally furious.

It is suggested that Tang Yun immediately send a strong man to chase and kill Mark in order to avenge this revenge.

Put Mark's head on his head to pay homage to the heroic spirits of Elder Chumen.

But no matter what, after searching for several months, there was no trace of Mark at all.

No way, they can only hold a funeral for the elders first, and then find a way to arrest Mark in the future.

"It's a shame!"

"We, Truman, haven't experienced such humiliation for so many years?"

"If you want me to say, we should take people to kill the summer, and force the Martial God Temple to make friends!"

"We can't let the elders of Truman die in vain."

At the funeral, some people still couldn't hide their anger.

As the strongest martial arts force in the world, Chu Men was also arrogant.

Now that several high-level elders have been killed in succession, many people within the sect are naturally dissatisfied.

"Master Chu, you are the future Patriarch of the Chu family, or a disciple of the sect master, you have a heavy weight, you go up to the elders and the sect master to talk about this."

"Kill Yanshan, forcing the hot summer friend, otherwise, the Temple of Pingwu Temple!"

Among the Trumen, many people said angrily.

Among the crowd, Chu Qitian shook his head and sighed when he heard the words, "Have you considered me to persuade you?"

"But there is no way, our master does not agree to make things worse."

"People say that there is a debtor who is wronged, there is no need to involve the Yanxia Wu Temple, and the relatives and friends of Mark."

"The master said so, what can I do?"

"We can only continue to send people to search for the trace of Mark."

“However, that Mark was hit by our master’s sword, and the strength of Binglian was cold to the bones. I took the opportunity to make up for another knife. It is estimated that he would have fallen a long time ago.”

“I just don’t know where Yan Xia hid his body.”

Chu Qitian said in a deep voice.

Seeing that, Chu Qitian also thought that Mark had fallen.

After all, the Wushen Temple had publicly announced Mark’s death, and that day Mark had indeed suffered heavy losses.

Tang Yun’s sword alone was afraid that he would not survive.

“Hey, I can’t figure it out. When did our sect master be so cautious?”

“In the past, the Tang Yun Sect master killed us, how domineering it was.”

“Why is this so scary all of a sudden.”

“It’s not like a master at all.”

When the people around heard the words, they shook their heads and said with emotion.

Chapter 2797

“Who said no?”

Chu Qitian also sighed.

He didn’t know why, in dealing with Mark, his sect master always seemed so careless, and even gave Chu Qitian a feeling of deliberately shielding Mark.

But, let’s say that the sect master protects Mark, but the sword that pierced Mark’s heart was indeed stabbed by the sect master.

“It is estimated that the sect master thinks that the country boy is too small, so he didn’t see him in his eyes.”

“That’s why I’m so careless.”

Chu Qitian secretly speculated.

“Okay, okay, the funeral has begun, let’s all pass.”

The people did not chat for too long. Soon, as the funeral officially began, Chu Qitian and others also stepped forward to offer flowers to the dead elders.

Then, it was Elder Truman who delivered a eulogy.

As for Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, she did not attend.

Regarding this, everyone is not surprised.

After all, the master of Tang Yun's sect had never seen the end of the dragon. Unless something is extremely important, she rarely shows her face.

"Everyone, today is a very sad day for me, Truman."

"Just because, among us, there is"

On the high platform, in front of everyone, a solemn old man, wearing a straight suit, chanted the eulogy in a loud and sad voice.

However, who could have imagined that just as the old man's eulogy had just begun, the door of the auditorium was suddenly opened.

Immediately afterwards, a hand soaked in blood poked in.

Afterwards, everyone only saw a seriously injured person, with infinite panic, shouting at everyone with the last strength.

"Long old, it's not bad anymore."

"Someone attacked me Truman."

"I'm going to kill soon~"

what? ! !

As the saying goes, one word stirs up a thousand waves.

As this person's words fell, everyone in Chumen trembled.

One by one, his eyes were staring with tremor and horror.

"how can that be?"

"Who, so courageous, dare to attack me Truman?"

Everyone could hardly believe it.

For a long time, it was their Chumen who swept all over the world and traveled all over the martial arts of various countries.

But now, as the strongest martial arts force in the world, Chumen has actually been attacked in its homeland?

Moreover, are you about to kill this Chumen Hall soon?

For a time, there was a full house noise.

The whole hall is like a pot of boiling water.

“This is impossible.”

“Simply nonsense?”

“I have many powerful people in the Chu Sect, and I have great power and power in the world.”

“How can anyone dare to attack me Truman?”

“It’s even less likely that someone will kill here.”

On the high platform, the great elder didn’t feel too anxious, he said in a deep voice, and soon stabilized the situation in the hall.

“Four elders, first take a few people down to see what’s going on.”

“If someone really makes trouble, kill it on the spot!”

“Remove the opponent’s head and bring it here.”

The great elder arranged in an orderly manner, and the sound of majesty echoed the entire hall.

However, it is not waiting for the four elders to take people out.

The next moment, I just heard a bang, and the empty door behind him was torn apart in an instant.

Debris flew horizontally, and crushed metal fragments flew everywhere.

And in this chaotic wood, a majestic and holy shadow appeared in everyone’s eyelids in such a way that the eyeballs were trembling.

“God!”

“Is this a man or a ghost?”

“So soon, did you get to the Temple of Truth?”

“What is she trying to do?”