

Chapter 2800– 2801 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2800

Countless people were ecstatic, countless people shouted.

Almost all of them knelt on the ground, with the most pious gaze and the most respectful gesture, to pay the most sincere respect to the queen in their hearts.

What is prestige?

This is it!

What is power?

This is it!

No need to say a word, just standing there is enough to make thousands of people kneel down and worship.

Make everyone surrender from the heart!

It seems that in their hearts, Tang Yun is no longer a person, but a god, a faith-like existence.

“Master, you have finally arrived.”

“This person made a big trouble in the sect and hurt my sect children.”

“Please, the sect master, be fair to me, punish this person, and promote the power of the Truman!”

.....

“Please sect master, punish this thief, and promote the prestige of me~”

....

The voices one after another, like surging waves, converge into a stream, sweeping across the whole world.

And in this torrent of soaring sky, that peerless and majestic figure stood just like that.

Just like a peerless snow lotus, standing in the frost and snow.

Grace, luxurious!

Cold and majestic!

In the crowd's kneeling, Tang Yun raised her head and stared at the woman in front of her.

When the two eyes touched each other, everyone felt that a fierce confrontation was already taking place.

“What do you mean by trespassing into my Tru Sect?”

After a brief calm, Tang Yun's sullen voice immediately sounded.

“You are the Lord of Chumen, Tang Yun?” Ignoring Tang Yun's question, the woman in the green skirt in front of her was speaking her own words.

“I ask you, a young hot summer boy named Mark died at your hands?”

what?

“Ye... Mark?”

As the saying goes, entering the sea with one stone stirs up a thousand layers of waves.

At the moment when the woman's words fell in front of her, everyone present was stunned.

“Mark?”

“Could it be that she didn't come for the sect master, she came to avenge Mark?”

“But how is this so possible?”

“That bastard, just a humble country boy, where did he get such connections?”

“And how can such a strange woman, in order to avenge him, she went into the mountains of Chumen alone regardless of safety?”

Chu Qitian, who was hiding in the corner, opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

“Do not!”

“This is impossible?”

“I, Chu Qitian, didn't have such a woman to pay for me.”

“That Mark is a humble and contemptuous person, how good is he? How good is he?”

Is it jealous or resentment.

At this time, Chu Qitian's eyes were already red, and his mouth roared unwillingly.

Because of the force, the palm of the hand has been deeply pierced into the flesh and blood.

Mark had never been in Chu Qitian's eyes for a long time.

Chu Qitian naturally looked down upon the sordid seed born to a country woman.

However, the frustration in the Amazon rain forest last time made Chu Qitian realize that Mark had surpassed himself in strength.

Now, the appearance of this woman in front of him made Chu Qitian feel frustrated again.

His grand master of the Chu family, in terms of women, is actually no better than that country boy?

Of course, not only Chu Qitian, but also the great elder and everyone in Chumen were surprised.

They had been searching for Mark's whereabouts before and wanted to avenge the dead elders.

But in the end, the elder's hatred was not avenged, but the one who sought revenge for Mark was killed.

"This Mark, to... Where is it sacred and what background does it have?"

"There is such a strong person who seeks revenge for her?" The pupils of the great elder and others shrank, terrified.

Even Tang Yun herself was surprised when she learned that the woman in front of her was here for Mark, and waves arose in her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 2801

"So, you are here to avenge him?"

"But as far as I know, Mark was born in a poor family and has no background to lean on."

"I wonder what is your relationship with him?"

"To let you offend me for his sake, the mighty Truman?"

Tang Yunliu frowned, and there was an inexplicable emotion in the seemingly cold words.

Moreover, no one noticed that since the woman in the green skirt in front of her showed her intentions, Tang Yun's gaze towards her also had a subtle change invisible.

That kind of feeling is like finding that something she loves is about to be taken away by her.

"What's this to you?"

"As long as you know, I am here to kill you!"

Whoosh whoosh~

There was no unnecessary nonsense. After confirming that the person in front of him was Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, the woman in front of him immediately took out the sword.

The azure light is like a torrent, soaring into the sky.

The majestic attack, overwhelming the sky, swept the world.

Facing the woman in front of her, Tang Yun naturally couldn't wait to die.

With a wave of her long sleeves, a seven-foot green peak appeared in her hand.

Bing surging with cold strength, boundless strength.

Soon, the two women who stood at the pinnacle of strength in front of them had already become a group.

The deafening sound was like thunder trembling everywhere.

A powerful and unmatched attack, like the Milky Way straight down.

Suddenly, the two peerless beauties were inextricably fought, and the fight was in chaos.

Chu Qitian and others below saw them fighting from the ground to the air.

From Mount Chumen, it was a thousand miles away!

“My God~”

“Can you fight our sect master to such a degree?”

“Who is this woman in front of me?”

“Where is Chu Qitian?”

“Where is Chu Qitian?”

“Let him roll over!”

“Didn't he say that Mark was born humble and helpless?”

“Is this really helpless?”

“Is this really without background?”

The great elder roared in anger and panic, but the anger in his heart was all transferred to Chu Qitian.

After all, if it weren't for Chu Qitian's intelligence error, how could he let things develop so out of control.

“This is the goddamn Chu Qitian special mother!”

“Bad me a big deal~”

The great elder was anxious and angry.

If he had known that Mark was not an ordinary person, but a hornet's nest, he would definitely not send people to besiege so hastily.

But after the plan is completed, attack again.

But now it's okay. Because of Chu Qitian's misleading, Chu Sect lost several masters and masters, and now they were retaliated by Mark's party feathers, and they went straight to the door.

Regardless of whether Tang Yun wins or loses in this battle, as far as Chumen is concerned, they have already lost.

They have lost the unquenchable majesty of their Truman for hundreds of years!

When the great elder was angry, Tang Yun and the two had already hit the waters thousands of miles away.

Behind him, is the blue sky and white sun, and the wild geese leave their songs.

At the foot, there is a galloping sea, and the wind is stern.

At this moment, on the top of the vast sea, two stunning women stood so far apart.

One of them, wearing a purple skirt fluttering, is exquisitely graceful, cold and noble like the undefeated snow lotus on the Tianshan Mountains.

And the other person, surrounded by blue silk, out of the dust, exquisite, stunningly ethereal like a mortal fairy, and doesn't provoke dust.

The same stunning beauty, the same majesty, but a completely different temperament.

These two people are not others, they are Tang Yun and the woman in the green skirt who fought fiercely from the top of Chumen Mountain.

"I will ask you again, what is the relationship between you and Mark?"