

Chapter 2982– 2983 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2982

“However, your stubbornness is very similar to me back then.”

Ye Qingtian shook his head, sighed, and said with emotion, as if thinking of himself back then.

When he was young, wasn't he also like Mark, because of his obsession, he followed desperately.

The only difference between him and Mark is that Mark's obsession is hatred, and his obsession is a feeling.

It is estimated that few people know that there is something that you can't ask for.

“But Mark, before that, I have to remind you in advance.”

“Once you really start to deal with Chu Sect or the Chu Family, my Hot Summer Martial Arts will not provide any help to you, including me.”

“After all, my identity is special. My behavior, to a certain extent, represents the behavior of the martial arts in the summer. As for the martial arts temple, behind it is the entire nation and the country.”

“We can't offend Truman because of you.”

“I hope you can make it clear.”

Ye Qingtian said solemnly.

Mark nodded.

He understands all these things.

What's more, Mark never thought of asking the country to help.

This was his personal grievances, his own personal affair, and to a certain extent, it was the Chu family's own family affair, and he would not place his hopes on outsiders.

Moreover, just as Ye Qingtian said, this matter is not convenient for Wushen Temple to intervene.

Otherwise, what is the difference between declaring war on Chumen?

At that time, if Chu Sect was furious and sent a strong man into the summer to retaliate, it would undoubtedly be a disaster.

This consequence could not be endured by the God of War, neither could the Martial God Temple, nor even the entire Hot Summer Martial Dao.

“However, although I can’t help you deal with the Chu family, I can help you shelter your relatives and friends after you leave, so that you have no worries.”

“Don’t worry, I will learn my lesson this time, and I will never repeat the same mistakes.”

Ye Qingtian looked at Mark, with a low and heavy tone, and spoke to Mark in a deep voice.

“In that case, in the future, I will trouble the God of War to protect me in Noirfork.” Mark slightly clasped his fists and expressed his gratitude to the God of War.

Yes, the reason why Mark is here waiting for the arrival of the God of War is for Ye Qingtian’s words.

The matter of going to the Chu family was too dangerous.

Even if Mark tried his best, he didn’t have much chance of winning.

Therefore, before leaving, Mark must pave the way for Helen Qiu and her mother.

Although the Yundao Tianjue Formation was powerful, with Ye Qingtian’s promise, it undoubtedly made Mark more at ease.

“Have you planned, when will you go?” Ye Qingtian had calmed down at this time, and he sat down again leaning on the tea table, and while asking, he took a sip of the teacup.

“Come on, as short as seven days, and as late as half a month.”

Huh~

As soon as Mark’s words fell, the tea that God of War reached his mouth spurted out.

“what?”

“This.. Are you going these few days?”

“Fuck, I think you are really crazy!”

“Are you playing a house?”

“Even if it is to be sent to death, you have to be prepared before sending it.”

Ye Qingtian’s face was completely black.

He thought that Mark would have to plan for a few more years before implementing this crazy action.

But God of War never thought that Mark would act soon.

Even with the psychological preparation, God of War still felt his scalp numb.

“Don’t worry, I have already planned it.”

“For this day, I have been planning for more than ten years, and my preparations are far beyond your imagination.”

“However, before that, I would like to know how much we know about the Chu Family in the Yanxia Wushen Temple.”

“I don’t know the God of War, can you tell me?”

The maddening sky reminds you: After watching it, please collect it (), and then it is more convenient to watch.

Chapter 2983

Source of “The Return of Abandoned Son-in-law”:

Although Mark had been in the Chu family for a while, his status was humble and his understanding of the Chu family was superficial.

Later, relying on Old Han’s lurking, Mark gradually gained more information about the Chu family.

However, Old Han is an outsider after all, and he is afraid that it is difficult for him to grasp the truly secret information.

Therefore, Mark wanted to ask Ye Qingtian.

After all, Yan Xia is a big country in martial arts. Relying on years of accumulation and background, perhaps they have more information about Chumen than Mark.

However, in the face of Mark's question, Ye Qingtian shook his head and said solemnly: "Whether it is for the Chu family or the Chumen, our Yanxia Martial Arts knows very little about them. ."

"Really, we have been famous for five thousand years in the hot summer, and there are countless books."

"However, there is no record of Chu family or Chumen in all the historical books of my martial arts in the summer."

"The power of Truman appears to be out of thin air."

"When it truly reveals its majesty, it already has the power to dominate the world."

"However, I heard my teacher say that Truman's roots are in the hot summer."

"In other words, the Chu Sect forces are likely to be a branch of my hot summer martial arts."

"It's just that this branch has become a faction of its own, completely independent of the forest of nations in the world."

Ye Qingtian said quietly.

For a long time, the origin of Truman has been an insoluble mystery in the martial arts world.

This powerful force, from the time he first appeared, has been covered with an unusually mysterious color.

The entire sect seemed to be hidden in heavy fog.

At the same time it is scary, but also curious and yearning.

Even Ye Qingtian's deep words were full of jealousy and dignity towards Chu Clan.

"I want to ask, how much does the Yanxia Wushen Temple know about their true strength?" Mark was not interested in the origins of Chumen.

What he wants to know most now is undoubtedly the strength of the Chu Family and how much it is.

After all, this is the key to the success or failure of Mark's Xinghuo Liaoyuan plan.

Ye Qingtian's expression was undoubtedly more solemn when he heard this.

He looked at Mark, only two words back: "Very strong."

After speaking, Ye Qingtian poured himself a cup of tea, and after drinking it all, he continued: "You know, during the heyday of Chumen, it beat the powerful existence of the entire world."

"Tianban, you should know."

"This is the most authoritative list in the martial arts world regarding the ranking of titled masters."

"I remember that when the ranking list was issued that year, the top ten of the ranking list were all from Truman."

be quiet.

Quiet for a long time.

In the entire Ye Family Manor, only the breeze whispered, and the fallen leaves fluttered.

In the great world, only Ye Qingtian's solemn words echoed.

It was Mark. After hearing this, his brows frowned unconsciously.

Are all the top ten in the top ten from Truman?

The Truman at its peak was indeed terrifyingly powerful.

"In the past few years, the rankings have changed from one crop to another. And Chumen is also a little low-key, and there is a tendency to begin to decline."

"Today's top ten rankings are no longer ruled by Chumen."

"However, the centipede is dead but not stiff."

"It's that now Chumen has gone downhill, but the top three positions in the sky list are still controlled by the powerful Chumen."

"Especially Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, has dominated the top spot in the rankings for many years."

"It is the strongest title recognized in the world."

Mark didn't notice that when Ye Qingtian said Tang Yun's name, the man who carried the entire summer with one person's strength had a rare tenderness in his eyes.

Similarly, Ye Qingtian didn't notice that when he heard the name of this person, there were waves in the depths of Mark's pupils.

