

Chapter 2984– 2985 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2984

“Tang Yun?”

“I know her.”

“However, is she really the strongest person among Trumen?”

Mark asked coldly.

Ye Qingtian was silent for a moment and nodded: “It should be.”

“Although today in the martial arts world, many people believe that the former master of Chu Sect is still alive.”

“But after so many years of understanding and investigation, it is unlikely that the old sect master will be alive.”

“I remember that when he gave up more than ten years ago, he was already old and decayed.”

“Later, Truman’s change caused another injury.”

“Since then, Chu Sect has been claiming that the old sect master is closed to the public, and that the sect master is replaced by Tang Yun.

“But after so many years, the old sect master hasn’t heard at all.”

“I’m afraid, the catastrophe has arrived, and the soul has returned for nine days.”

Ye Qingtian analyzed from the side.

But Mark was silent, and no one knew what the young man was thinking about.

“Mark, that’s all I know.”

“Although most of the information is from the Chu Clan, the Chu Clan is the first of the three Chu Clan families, and the Chu Clan’s master does not help the Chu Clan. However, the strength of the Chu Clan’s family is probably extremely powerful.”

“Especially, King Freidman Chu, who has horrified the global martial arts with cruelty in recent years, has made the powers of various countries frightened, is also an extremely difficult character to deal with.”

“Even if I confront him, the odds of winning are unlikely to exceed 30%.”

“Single the pass of the Chu Hades, can already be difficult for the people of the world.”

“Mark, I still have to advise you. Think twice about everything.”

“Don’t do things just by your will!”

Ye Qingtian solemnly advised Mark.

He wanted to stop the boy in front of him from doing such impulsive things.

However, God of War also knew that if Mark did not change his mind, he would not be able to stop it.

“Yeen, God of War, I know.”

“Don’t worry, I have my own measures.”

Mark spoke slowly.

After the two talked, Ye Qingtian was also ready to leave.

He came today, thinking of persuading Mark to be more restrained in his life in the future, so that he could also mention him as the permanent palace master.

But now, after learning about Mark’s crazy plan, Ye Qingtian was undoubtedly dead for Mark’s heart to enter the Martial God Temple.

After all, Truman is a hornet’s nest.

If Mark stabbed, what the consequences would be, Ye Qingtian couldn’t even think about it.

Now Mark does not have the identity of the Wushen Temple, even if he really kills Chumen, the Wushen Temple can also say that Mark’s personal behavior has nothing to do with the summer.

But if Mark enters the Martial God Temple, what he will do at that time will really be inseparable from the Martial God Temple.

“Ma De, how can I produce lunatics in the hot summer~”

Thinking of this, Ye Qingtian sighed with emotion.

Chu Tianfan, who fell before, is also Mark now.

That Brian Chusingle-handedly singled out the martial arts of the Sakura Country, killing several of the most powerful martial arts of the Sakura Country, and finally provoked the anger of the Sakura Country, killing them all over the country, and finally died on the high seas.

Mark is now even more ruthless and wants to single out the Chu family.

That's really the strongest martial arts family in the world.

Back to Truman.

The overall strength is better than Sakura Kokudo.

All fools know that Mark's trip is afraid that there will be no return.

"Okay, everything that should be said."

"The road is yours, and you are up to you to decide how you want to go."

"However, when you go to Chu's house, say hello to me."

"Getting acquainted with each other is to give you a farewell drink."

"Simply say goodbye!"

The God of War sighed, then turned and wanted to leave.

"God of War, wait a moment." Mark suddenly called him.

Then, he threw a backpack over.

"Ok?"

"this is?"

Looking at the swollen backpack in his hand, Ye Qingtian was a little confused.

Mark chuckled, "Open it for yourself and see."

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

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With full of curiosity, Ye Qingtian opened the backpack in his hand.

What catches the eye are eight delicate wooden boxes.

Ye Qingtian picked up one casually and looked at it.

“Ok?”

“This box is a bit unusual.”

“A wooden box with such a good seal is still rare.”

Ye Qingtian was slightly surprised.

“Stop talking nonsense, open it and have a look.”

Mark was obviously too lazy to talk with him, and urged again.

Ye Qingtian didn't hesitate anymore, his palm pressed hard.

Hearing a click, the wooden box in his hand opened.

Then, a strong life spirit flowed out of the wooden box and rushed toward the face.

Feeling this full of heaven and earth spiritual power, Ye Qingtian trembled, his pupils suddenly tightened: “This...this is...”

“Dollar Lingguo?”

“You... did you really get the Dollar Ling Guo?”

Apart from the tremor, Ye Qingtian opened the second and third.

Sure enough, in each wooden box, there is a Dollar Ling Guo stored.

Even if the Dollar Ling Guo had been picked by Mark for nearly a year, the essence and aura in it had not been lost too much.

The rich spiritual power of heaven and earth, like the essence, flows in front of Ye Qingtian's eyes.

“It's all Dollar Ling Guo.”

“My God, Mark, how many fruits did you grab?”

“And, after so long, you still have one?”

“Still so well preserved?”

Ye Qingtian was completely shocked.

He never expected that Mark would have so many Dollar Ling Fruits in his hands.

He thought that Mark was already lucky in his misfortune to walk out of the Amazon rainforest alive.

But who would have thought that this guy not only came back alive, but also brought back so many spiritual fruits.

For so many years, Yan Xia has sent several teams to participate in the battle for the elemental spirit fruit, but the total amount of elemental spirit fruit obtained is not as much as Mark gave him at this time.

Facing Ye Qingtian's tremor, Mark was very calm.

He waved his hand and said lightly: “Take it away.”

“It's me, Mark, a little contribution to the martial arts in the summer.”

“I said, Yanxia is my motherland.”

“Even if I don't enter the Temple of Martial Arts, I don't mind doing something for the country and the martial arts in the summer.”

After saying this, Mark also turned around and walked towards the room.

Behind him, only Ye Qingtian was left, and he was shocked.

What Mark said just now echoed in his ears.

Seeing the teenager's departure, Ye Qingtian smiled with satisfaction: “I, Ye Qingtian, really didn't misunderstand the person.”

He found that he admired the boy in front of him more and more.

Although he is young and frivolous, he still has a hot summer in his heart and his motherland.

Isn't this family and country feeling exactly what Ye Qingtian wanted to see?

“Mark~”

Ye Qingtian called Mark again.

“I ask you last, can I not go to Chu’s house?”

“On behalf of the Martial God Temple, on behalf of the Yanxia Martial Arts, I beg you to let go of this obsession.”

“Just think it is for the country, for the future of martial arts in the summer, and for your billions of compatriots.”

“The future of this country really needs you.”

Ye Qingtian’s tone was kind and low.

Like parents, they are holding back the wandering children who are about to leave their hometown.

Mark was silent for a long time without answering.

Ye Qingtian continued to persuade: “Mark, stay, as it is for your motherland.”

“I will keep you for the 1.4 billion people in the summer.”

“Don’t go to Chu’s house, okay?”

In the manor, Ye Qingtian’s words couldn’t help echoing.

Along with the breeze in the manor, it flows through the whole world.

The world seems to be quiet at this time.

Only the breeze whispered, and the lake rippled.

However, Mark finally shook his head.

He turned his back to the God of War and laughed in a low voice: “God of War, you don’t have to use this to keep me.”

“I am different from you.”

Genius remembers this site address in one second: