

Chapter 3066– 3067 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3066

“Hahahaha~”

“That bastard, hide it deeply, hide it deeply...”

Tang Hao looked at the full backpack, each elementary spirit fruit was wrapped in a special wooden box, and his whole person suddenly closed his mouth from ear to ear.

These things may not be regarded as treasures to their titled masters. But for the entire hot summer martial arts, it is definitely a huge treasure.

You know, Dollar Lingguo has a huge help to the strong people below the master. Even, it can help the innate strong to step into the realm of the martial arts master.

Tang Hao is naturally happy now that they have this great treasure in the hot summer.

“How about it, Juggernaut.”

“My God of War sees people’s eyes, right?”

“I said earlier that Mark seems to be rebellious, but he still has a heart of integrity and a sense of family and country.”

“This kind of person should be reusable.”

Ye Qingtian said proudly, with a bit of pride in his words. Remember to read in one second <http://m.kanshu8.net>

After all, he pushed Mark up.

Now that this guy gave him a long face, the God of War naturally felt that there was light on his face.

The Juggernaut nodded: “Yeah.”

“Seriously, I didn’t expect that Mark still has this mind.”

“During this time, my Wushen Temple was having trouble with him. Not only did he not have any grudges, but he was willing to offer such a treasure.”

“This mindset alone is indeed not comparable to ordinary people.”

“Before, I was always curious about what Mark was born in poor, how did he get to the heights he is today at a young age.”

“It seems that this mind is one of the reasons.”

“Lao Ye, you won.”

“If you nominate Mark as the permanent hall master, I won’t oppose it anymore.”

After all, the Juggernaut was still overwhelmed by Mark’s delicacy, and finally took a step back and expressed his willingness to accept Mark and become the fourth permanent hall master of the Martial God Temple.

“Hahaha~”

“Hahahaha~”

However, after hearing the Juggernaut’s permission, the God of War laughed.

At the end of the laugh, it was a sigh.

“forget it.”

“We just want to give it, don’t you want it?”

Ye Qingtian shook his head, and then walked into the hall on his own.

The Juggernaut and Tang Hao both asked at the back, “Why, did you ask him?”

“Yeah, my trip to Noirfork was just for this matter, but he refused. Forget it, just be such a genius and miss my hot summer martial arts.”

Ye Qingtian didn’t seem to want to mention it again, and after a sigh, he asked in confusion, “Where is the King of Fighters?”

“Why haven’t I seen him.”

Speaking of the King of Fighters, the emotions of the two Juggernauts wilted.

“I called you here for this.”

“Wuya is back.” Sword Saint sighed.

“Good thing, why are you sighing. Is it possible that you still don’t want him to come back?” Ye Qingtian was even more puzzled.

“Hey~” Tang Hao sighed again, “Wu Ya was seriously injured, and he was left with a sigh of relief. Anyway, it was miserable. The King of Fighters was with him day and night.”

“What?”

“Being beaten again?”

“What’s the matter with this brat.”

“When I went to Japan, I was beaten to death and sent back. After a year of recuperation, it was hard to recover. This is the first time I was on a mission, I was beaten back?”

“This kid has a bad life.”

“Did you check it out, who did it?”

Ye Qingtian kept asking, with a bit of anxiety and worry in his words.

The Juggernaut and Tang Hao looked at each other, but they stopped talking. In the end, Tang Hao replied, “Hey, it’s half of the investigation.”

“Half? What do you say?” Ye Qingtian was even more confused.

“It was the King of Fighters. The one who was injured was not serious, but was repaired by the King of Fighters, and it became like that. Go and see if you can help me.” The Sword Saint whispered.

“This... this... the King of Fighters?”

God of War was taken aback at the time, and was a little bit speechless in shock.

Anyway, it’s quite speechless.

Chapter 3067

This is so special, the father almost beat his son to death.

There is nowhere to take revenge?

“What’s all this?”

Ye Qingtian shook his head, and after sighing, he hurried to visit Mo Wuya's injuries.

"Lao Ye, are you here?"

"Quickly, can you help me see if there is any help for my son?"

"His breath is getting more and more sluggish these days. I'm really worried that he won't be able to survive."

See After arriving at the God of War, Mo Gucheng hurriedly pulled Ye Qingtian to investigate his son's injuries.

Ye Qingtian didn't say anything about the King of Fighters. He knew that the King of Fighters himself felt very uncomfortable. He didn't need to sprinkle salt on his wounds.

After half an hour.

Ye Qingtian walked out of the room.

The King of Fighters and others hurriedly stepped forward and asked: "Old

Ye, how is it, can I save my son?" Ye Qingtian nodded, "Well, I have seen it. The injury is very serious, but my life is fine."

"Just now, I am. I gave him another elemental spirit fruit."

"That elemental spirit fruit has pure spiritual power, and it has the effect of consolidating the essence."

"With the help of this fruit, I believe that Wuya will wake up in a short time. ""

"That's good, that's good." Mo Gucheng heard this, his heart that had been hanging, just fell to the ground.

It is the best to save your life.

"Lao Ye, thank you very much." The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng clasped his fist and thanked him.

Ye Qingtian waved his hand: "Don't thank me. If you want to thank you, you should thank Mark."

"The original spirit fruit was given by Mark."

"Without this spirit fruit, it is still unknown whether Wuya can survive."

"What, do you say that this spirit fruit was given by Mark?"

” Is he so kind?” The King of Fighters was shocked when he heard this.

“It’s true, otherwise, where do you think this elemental spirit fruit came from?” Sword Saint also said from the side.

Mo Gucheng was silent immediately and did not speak any more.

“Okay

, let’s not talk about this for now.” “Since the God of War is here, let’s have a meeting.”
The

Sword Saint said in a deep voice, and then summoned Ye Qingtian to the circular conference hall.

All national martial arts events, they will meet here.

“What did you say?”

“Wu Ya was sent in a coffin by a titled master?” In the

meeting hall, the swordsman informed Ye Qing in detail about the day. day.

After the God of War learned of it, he was immediately furious.

“It’s so arrogant!”

“I am a sacred place in the summer martial arts, is it a title of another country, come and go if you want?”

“It seems that our martial arts in the summer has been low-key for too long, thinking that we are old and we are so bullied. ? ” “

it is time to expose the next majesty, a warning to others! “Ye dyke rage surging.

In fact, Ye Qingtian can’t be blamed for being so angry.

After all, the entry of a foreign title into the territory of another country without permission is a great provocation to the martial arts of that country.

What’s more, the other party also sent the King of Fighters’ son back to Yanshan in this way.

Such behavior is undoubtedly a great blasphemy and insult to the Wushen Temple and the Yanxia Martial Arts!

How can the God of War not be angry?

“Juggernaut, you declare to the public now that any grandmaster or above who has entered the territory of the hot summer without permission, once discovered, I will kill you in the martial arts temple, and will never show mercy!” In the

room, Ye Qingtian’s anger echoed.

“Lao Ye , please stay calm and not restless.”

“Listen to us to finish.”

“Now, Tang Hao and I suspect that the other party came to Mark.”

“After all, according to our information, this There are a lot of powerful people, and there is more than one titled master.”

“There are not many forces with such a background, it is very likely that it is Truman.”

“You know, at the beginning of the Amazon rainforest battle, the martial arts world was rumored to have Chu. Door elder, died under Mark’s hand.”

“If these things are connected, the other party’s intention is naturally to come to Mark for revenge.”