

Chapter 3090– 3091 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3090

Sometimes, capturing the heart of a woman is as simple as that.

It is enough to be kind to her from the heart.

Especially like Tang Yun, who is at the pinnacle of extreme power, who has been with loneliness and cold all his life.

Even a little warmth is enough to melt their cold hearts.

What's more, the touch that Mark brought to Tang Yun was more than just a little bit.

Perhaps at the beginning, Tang Yun's willful decision to give birth to this son for Mark was because Mark was kind to her and moved her.

But now, it's all over.

When Mark turned and left, leaving her here alone; when Mark murmured at each other and said that sentence never seen again, Tang Yun's only tenderness towards Mark was no longer in his heart. Up.

fair enough.

Between him and her, there would be no resultant entanglement.

In this way, forgetting each other in the rivers and lakes may be the best ending and destination.

Finally, he forgot the direction the boy had left, and Tang Yun withdrew his gaze.

She lifted her steps and was about to leave here.

Whoosh whoosh~

At this moment, in the depths of Tianhe, suddenly there was a sound of breaking through the sky.

Immediately afterwards, a few majestic fists, like a cannonball, flew down and fell straight for nine days.

Where the sharp point is pointed, it is the place of Tang Yun!

Tang Yun is also worthy of being a strong generation. Even if his body is extremely weak, she still relies on her keen perception to accurately predict where the attack will fall.

Then Lianbu moved lightly and walked sideways for several steps.

Boom~

Quan Jin failed, bringing a dull boom .

The Tianhe trembled and the earth cracked.

The soaring dust shook away the clouds on the horizon!

When I looked back, I found that the place where Tang Yun fought just now was a huge pit that was several tens of meters deep.

One can imagine how powerful the punch just now is.

Tang Yun frowned at that time, her beautiful eyes looked at the direction of the attack, and it was cold.

“Is it here so soon?”

Sure enough, Tang Yun’s words just fell.

At the end of Tianhe, several figures appeared quietly.

One of them has a huge hammer hanging on his waist; one has a long sword on his back.

One person, tiger eyes and bear waist.

There is another person, romantic and elegant, fluttering in white.

When she saw them, there was a touch of despair deep in Tang Yun’s eyebrows, and she quietly passed away.

The one that should have come, after all, has come.

The four titles, the four gods of the Yanxia Wushen Temple gather.

This lineup was in Tang Yun's heyday, and he would never underestimate it. Not to mention now?

Whoosh whoosh~

These four people are like phantoms walking on Tianhe.

A second, it was still kilometers away.

But in the next second, it was already in front of Tang Yun's eyes.

The four of them, one in front and one behind, one left and the other right, were in the shape of a full moon, surrounding the women in front of them.

It was like four sharp blades aimed at Tang Yun's chest at the same time!

Tang Yun had no doubt that once she moved slightly, these four sharp knives would pierce her chest without hesitation.

"Tang Yun, the master of the Chu Sect, it really is you!"

"In today's martial arts world, women who dare to slaughter more than 100,000 people in my hot summer land, besides your master Tang Yun, I'm afraid it is. There is no second person." After a

brief silence, the angry words of the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng resounded like a thunderstorm.

In fact, since Tang Hao's encounter with a female grandmaster, Mo Gucheng had suspected that Tang Yun was the culprit of this incident.

However, when Tang Yun fought with Grandmaster Haotian, she was still wearing a veil, so Tang Hao didn't recognize it.

But now, Tang Yun's veil was not there, and his voice was revealed, Mo Gucheng and the others naturally recognized it at a glance.

"Tang Sect Master, don't you think that your behavior is a bit excessive?"

"For so many years, my Yanxia Martial Arts asks myself that I will not violate the river water with you in the Chumen Well."

"But you sneaked into my Hot Summer Vietnam, indiscriminately killing innocents, and slaughtered. There are more than one hundred thousand people in

Noirfork ." "Blood stains Noirfork and chaos my Vietnam."

“As a pillar of the country, how can I forgive you?” The sword saint carrying a long sword on his back, his eyes like ice, staring straight ahead. The woman in the purple dress

Chapter 3091

Huh~ The

moonlight flows through the world, and the cold wind blows through the sand.

Under the night, a stunning shadow stands out from the world.

In front of her, the eyes of the four titles of Yanxia are like torches.

The sword has not been released, the sword has not been raised, but the tension of the sword is already overwhelming.

Tang Yun, Ye Qingtian, and Xiao Chen, the master of the Martial God Temple...

the few people in front of them, took out one of them, and they were all powerful enough to suppress one party.

But now, these peak powers are gathered here.

It is conceivable how heavy is the oppression between heaven and earth in front of us?

At this moment, the words of Sword Master containing anger just fell.

However, facing the questioning of the Juggernaut and the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng, the beautiful woman in front of her seemed unheard of.

There is no joy or sorrow on the pretty face, just like ice.

“Sect Master Tang Yun, please explain.”

“You must give us a reason for doing such things in my hot summer.” After a

brief silence, Ye Qingtian, who had been silent, still spoke out after all.

However, it’s okay that Ye Qingtian didn’t export it. As soon as he exited, Tang Hao next to him stared.

He poked Ye Qingtian in the back, and said coldly: “The fact is right in front of you, what else can be explained.”

“Besides, this is more than a hundred thousand creatures, and no reason is enough to make up for it!”

“Lao Ye , You pay special attention to your own position.”

“Don’t be fooled by ghosts!”

Tang Hao lowered his voice, and said to Ye Qingtian who hated iron and steel.

Others don’t know Ye Qingtian’s romantic affairs, but Tang Hao knows them.

But I didn’t expect that after so many years, Lao Ye still seemed to be unwilling to die.

Hearing this, Ye Qingtian’s face turned black at the time.

The corners of his mouth twitched fiercely, and Tang Hao’s heart was beaten to death.

What did he do?

Isn’t it just for Tang Yun to explain?

Before convicting someone, always figure out the situation.

What if this person was not killed by Tang Yun?

“Okay, I know it in my heart.” In

front of the beautiful woman, Ye Qingtian didn’t bother to talk to Tang Hao.

After replying to Tang Hao casually, he continued to ask Tang Yun: “Tang Yun sect master, I am definitely not an ignorant person.”

“If the things in front of you were not what you did, we would never embarrass you. . ” “

also, as said before Juggernaut, if a hundred thousand souls, you really are killed, and so I have not given Qingrao! ” “

you will be the first day list, is the main Truman, we Wushen Temple is also not afraid.”

“I am in the scorching summer, and the vast Kyushu, how can I allow foreign enemies to insult?” As the saying

goes, the emperor guards the country, the emperor is dead!

The Yanxia people have been a backbone people since ancient times.

Even in the face of the strongest enemy, when our compatriots and people are humiliated, we will never be afraid of compromise.

At that time, Ye Qingtian and six people unified the martial arts in the summer and founded the temple of the gods, just to prop up the backbone of the martial arts in the summer!

In the heyday of Chumen, he failed to lay down the martial arts in the hot summer.

Nowadays, even if they face Tang Yun, who is number one on the top list, Ye Qingtian and the others will naturally not regress.

Of course, the premise of all this is that everything in front of you is really what Tang Yun did.

“So, Tang Yun sect master, I only want to ask you a word.”

“Hundreds of thousands of living beings in Yanyang Town, but thanks for your gift?” The whispered

words were low and brought a fierce gust of wind.

When Ye Qingtian asked this, the atmosphere here became solemn again.

The eyes of Mo Gucheng, Tang Hao, and Jian Sheng all fell on Tang Yun.

“The Tang sect master is in charge of the world’s first sect, the top ranking, and the reputation of being a female emperor.”

“Such a heroine, a hero in the world, should you dare to be a hero?” Before

Tang Yun answered, Mo Gucheng was gloomy. Then came the voice.

The Tianhe is full and the night is like water.

The four powerful titles are all waiting for Tang Yun’s final answer.