

# Chapter 3094– 3095 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3094

However, just when the Chu Sect powerhouse was about to destroy the scorching summer martial arts that was still stubbornly resisting, the inside of the Zong Sect suddenly changed.

A large number of strong men were urgently transferred back, and then Truman was seriously injured and retired.

That time, Truman was the closest to his dream.

Almost, they will dominate the world!

Similarly, it was also the most regrettable time among the Truman.

Obviously, just a little bit, the dream of several generations of Truman has been realized.

But after all, their dreams were still broken at the moment they were about to succeed.

With the return of the powerful Chumen, the martial arts forces of the various countries took advantage of the situation to counterattack.

In the end, the strong people of Chumen who walked around, reluctantly retreated to Mount Chumen.

That dispute was a catastrophe for the world martial arts world, and it was also a catastrophe for Chumen.

Known in history as the Truth Rebellion!

Now, many years have passed.

Truman, who was greatly injured back then, was ready to move again after many years of accumulation.

They kept a low profile for too long.

It is also time to make this world tremble again under Truman's majesty.

It's a pity that everything is ready, but Tang Yun, the leader of the group of dragons, has no news at all.

Under such circumstances, how dare the members of Truman dare to act rashly?

“Give me an order to launch each branch, each subsidiary force, and find the whereabouts of the sect master on a global scale!”

“Within ten days, the sect master must be found.”

The big elder's eyebrows were like torches, and his deep and loud voice resounded through the entire Chumen Hall.

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However, just when Chu Sect launched all forces to search for Tang Yun. As everyone knows, their sect master is now in the land of Noirfork, fighting fiercely with the four titles of the hot summer.

Om~

A sword rang, like a dragon chant, resounding through the void.

On the border of Denham, above the ruins, the Juggernaut held a long sword and slashed Tianhe with all his strength.

Silver white sword light, overwhelming.

With thunder rolling in.

From a distance, it looks like thousands of thunder snakes rushing through the Tianhe River.

Overwhelming power, only if thunder and fire fall from the sky.

Seeing this scene, Tang Hao and the others couldn't help but feel waves in their eyebrows, exclaiming in their hearts.

“Sword Saint, unknowingly, did he practice the Heavenly Thunder Sword Art to this level?”

” I'm afraid it's almost less than that of the God of War.”

Tang Hao was in a complicated mood at the moment, and he was delighted. , But there is also a faint loss.

As the Sword Saint, the stronger the strength of the Yanxia Pillar, it means that the strength of the Yanxia martial arts is also Yu Qiang, and Tang Hao is naturally happy.

However, when he felt the widening gap between himself and the Sword Saint, Tang Hao also felt disappointed.

“It seems that in the future, I can’t slack off either.”

“Otherwise, these guys will really fall further and further away.”

Tang Hao thought to himself .

Then, not to be outdone, stepped on the void, held a sledgehammer, and snorted.

“The Clear Sky Hammer Method:”

“The first hammer, flowing fire!”

“The second hammer, Feiquan!”

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Huhuhu~

During the storm, Tang Hao held the black hammer in his hand, rising against the storm.

Who would have thought that a huge hammer in his hand is like an arm’s command.

The iron hammer, dancing in the wind.

In this way, Tang Hao and the Sword Saint, with incomparable momentum, slammed the pale woman down.

Along with their attack, there was the king of fighters’ punching power.

The three powerful titles also launched a stormy offensive against Tang Yun.

Only the God of War was still standing.

In the wind and sand, his face was expressionless, and his white clothes fluttered.

A pair of eyes silently looked at the graceful and luxurious shadow below.

Ye Qingtian didn’t make a move, and was unwilling to make a move.

For the God of War, he never liked bullying the less with more.

Even if he wins, he has no sense of accomplishment.

What's more, with Tang Yun's current state, there is no need for the God of War to take action.

The three Juggernauts were also difficult for Tang Yun to resist.

## Chapter 3095

Boom boom boom~ The

earth trembled, and the boulders collapsed and flew.

Below the Tianhe, the overwhelming attack is like an ocean storm sweeping all over the place.

Under the attack of the Juggernaut and others, the entire town seemed to have experienced an earthquake. The half-meter-high soil layer was lifted up, and all the stacked houses collapsed and cracked.

In the face of the storm-like offensive of the three pillar nations in the hot summer, Tang Yun barely avoided it.

Looking from a distance, it is like candlelight in the wind and leaves in the rain.

There is only evasion, but no parry.

After all, Tang Yun's physical condition is too bad today.

Being able to hold on for so long under the offensive of the Juggernauts is already the limit. Let alone fight back.

Boom~

At this moment, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng seized the opportunity and slammed a heavy punch.

Tang Yun couldn't evade, and was hit in the shoulder by the King of Fighters.

With a huge amount of fist strength, wrapped in Tang Yun's delicate body, he flew a hundred meters away, smashed countless high walls and thick walls along the way, and finally fell to the ground.

In the muffled sound, Tang Yun took a mouthful of blood and vomited it out directly, falling to the ground red.

“Huh~”

“Is this the master of the Chumen Sect ?”

“I still claim to be No. 1

in the ranking list, but that’s nothing more.” “I just got 70% of the punches just now, it’s simply vulnerable.”

Seeing Tang Yun collapsed. Under his boxing technique, Mo Gucheng sneered, but a touch of arrogance emerged from his old face.

After all, he personally became the highest power in the top ranking list. This proud record is enough to make Mo Gucheng blow for a lifetime.

“King of Fighters, don’t be careless.”

“Lord of Truman, it’s not as easy to deal with as you think.” The war god in the distance reminded kindly.

“Don’t worry, I know it in my heart.” Mo Gucheng replied coldly.

Then, he bent his hand into a fist, and hit the injured Tang Yun again with a fierce punch.

“Tang Yun, this punch is for the one hundred thousand

heroic spirits who died!” In the roar, the rushing punch was like a cannonball, and it went straight for nine days.

At this time, the sword saint and Tang Hao both had already accepted their attacks.

Just standing by, watching the King of Fighters’ shot down indifferently.

Although they didn’t know what happened to Tang Yun, they all could see that the current Lord of Truman was already vulnerable.

Mo Gucheng’s attack, even if it couldn’t kill Tang Yun, was enough to hit her hard.

“Tang Yun, go to hell!”

Mo Gucheng roared, the heavy iron fist already in front of Tang Yun.

However, just when the Juggernaut and others thought that Tang Yun’s punch was impossible to escape.

Who would have thought that the mutation happened at this moment.

I saw Tang Yun, who was wounded on the ground, unexpectedly flourished for a while.

A majestic power also swept through Tang Yun.

Even Ye Qingtian, who was a hundred meters away, had a moment of heart palpitations after feeling this power!

“Not good~”

“King of Fighters, go back!”

Ye Qingtian’s expression suddenly changed at that time, and he shouted anxiously.

However, it was too late.

At the moment Ye Qingtian’s words fell, a bit of cold light was already lit up.

Afterwards, Jianhua was like water.

A vertical and horizontal sword energy burst out from Tang Yun’s men.

What kind of swordsmanship is that.

A sword, almost split the sun, moon and stars.

The speed is so fast that it is almost inevitable for people to hide.

For a moment, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, almost smelled the breath of death.

A touch of fear from the soul, in his pupils, is getting bigger and bigger.

The purple sword aura was cut directly at Mo Gucheng’s forehead.

At the moment of life and death, the attack of God of War fell in time.

A heavy palm hit the king of fighters directly.

It was this palm that made the king of fighters avoid this sharp sword aura.

Stabbing~

Zihua flashed, sword aura buzzing in his ears.