

Chapter 3098– 3099 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3098

However, when Tang Yun's second sword was about to be slashed, who would have thought that the peerless figure under the night light trembled quietly.

Then, a mouthful of redness was poured out.

Under the night, how vivid is the dazzling blood?

It is like an open flower on the other shore in the depths of darkness.

As for Tang Yun herself, she was like a dehydrated lotus, her pretty face paled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The breath of the whole person also instantly became sluggish.

After all, Tang Yun was too weak, the two swords just now almost drained all the strength in her body.

Now, she has overdrawn her body again, preparing to perform the second formula of Yunyan Sword Art.

But how could her weak body bear such continuous and huge consumption.

In the end, Tang Yun's strong sword was still not cut.

However, Tang Yun's offensive was not displayed, but the attack of God of War had already arrived.

In this case, Tang Yun couldn't avoid it naturally, and her weak body resisted all the attacks of Ye Qingtian in this way.

Pouch~ The

long skirt is bloody, and the beauty is sad.

The once invincible Lord of Truman, just like this, fell from the sky, splashing dust into the sky.

“Hoo~”

“Go... saved.”

Seeing that Tang Yun was hit hard by the God of War, Mo Gucheng, the king of fighters, who had been desperate, suddenly let out a long sigh of relief.

The hanging hearts of Juggernaut and Tang Hao also fell.

On the old face, it was shocked.

Behind the spine, there was cold sweat.

Although the Juggernauts did not want to admit it, they had to say that if Tang Yun's sword was used just now, even if the three of them did not die, they would have to peel off their skin.

The Juggernaut started his career with swordsmanship, and no one can feel the power of the swordsmanship Tang Yun uses more strongly than him.

He faced Tang Yun, just like Jianghe, facing Dollarhai.

“Lao Ye, don't be stunned.”

“Hurry up and help me up!”

“Ma De, you deserve to be the master of the Chu Sect. It's terrible.”

Tang Hao's cursing voice came from behind him.

At this moment, Ye Qingtian looked at Tang Yun who was lying on the ground. Although he couldn't bear it, he didn't care about her after all, and turned to investigate Tang Hao's injuries.

“Juggernaut, are you okay?” Ye Qingtian asked in a deep voice.

The Juggernaut waved his hand, his face turned pale: “I have suffered a little injury, but it doesn't matter.”

“The most important thing at the moment is to think about how to deal with Tang Yun.”
When

speaking, the eyes of the Juggernaut and others were all Looking in the direction of Tang Yun.

The current Lord of Truth first overdrafted his body, and then was severely injured by Ye Qingtian, which can be described as an injury.

The breath was sluggish, and it seemed that there was no threat.

“What else do you think?”

“Just kill it!”

“Nothing to be polite.”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng was originally a short-tempered man. What's more, he almost died under Tang Yunjian just now, and his heart was suffocated a long time ago. Now he can't wait to rush to kill Tang Yun immediately.

“The King of Fighters, don't be arrogant.”

“She is the master of the Chu Sect after all. It's a big deal.”

“Don't take her life lightly.” God of War Ye Qingtian persuaded her from the side.

“Can you blame us?”

“She is the one who provokes us in the summer martial arts.”

“One hundred thousand lives will be ruined.”

“And just now, if you didn't make the shot in time, I, Sword Saint and others, were afraid they would fall Under her sword.”

“It was her provocation first, why should we have any more scruples?”

“None of you stop me today, I will abolish her.”

“For the world of martial arts, except for this devil! “The

words fell, and the King of Fighters immediately smashed his punches. Ye Qingtian wanted to stop, but couldn't stop it.

Bang Bang Bang~ In the

midst of a deep roar, Tang Yun, who was already injured, was once again smashed into the air by the King of Fighters.

The bloody body, like a remnant leaf in the wind, flew out a hundred meters.

Pouch~

Another mouthful of red blood, spit out from her mouth.

The beautiful face that was graceful and luxurious in the past is only left at this moment, pale and haggard.

Who could have imagined that the Lord of Truman, who was once invincible, would one day fall here!

chapter 3099

“Invade my hot summer land and kill my descendants of Yanhuang.”

“Tang Yun, do you know death?!”

Under the sky, the beauty was stained with blood.

Tang Yun, who was seriously injured on the ground, could only fall into a mortal fairy.

On the elegant long skirts of the past, it was already reddened and dusty.

In front of her, the King of Fighters, Juggernaut and others stood majestic.

In this way, I looked down at the Lord of Truman in front of me.

Mo Gucheng’s angry voice quietly exploded like a nine-day thunder.

A few words, but the killing intent is raging.

In the veins, the surging vitality can’t help but surging.

The surrounding heaven and earth power, as if being summoned, converged towards Mo Gucheng’s fist.

At this moment, Mo Gucheng was like a bow that was gradually full.

It is as if the next moment, you can shoot at Tang Yun, that deadly sword!

However, facing the king of fighters, Tang Yun, who was seriously injured, struggled and raised her head vigorously.

The breeze blew the hair on her forehead, revealing her bloodless and pretty face, which was so haggard.

It seems like a flower withered in the wind and rain.

There were even tears in his eyebrows.

Seeing Tang Yun’s appearance at this time, Ye Qingtian was stunned.

For so many years, since Tang Yun became famous in the world of martial arts, the woman in front of her has always appeared in front of everyone with the most noble and graceful posture.

Therefore, it was the first time Ye Qingtian saw that Tang Yun looked so weak.

Yes, even Tang Yun on weekdays is so cold and majestic. But when all the halo faded, she was just a weak woman after all.

For a moment, the God of War actually felt compassionate.

Perhaps seeing the tender side of Ye Qingtian's iron man, Tang Hao suddenly patted God of War on the shoulder at this moment.

"She asked for this and can't blame anyone else."

"The blood debt of my 100,000 people in the hot summer must be paid by someone."

Tang Hao whispered.

When Ye Qingtian heard this, the thought of pleading for Tang Yun had just arisen in his heart, but after all, he was suppressed.

"It's up to you."

"The three of you are the permanent hall masters of the Martial God Temple. It's up to you three to discuss how to deal with her."

"However, the King of Fighters and the Sword Master, if possible, I'd better spare her as much as possible. "

Take advantage of the danger, it is not the style of our martial arts in the summer."

Ye Qingtian looked at the three Juggernauts and said slowly.

However, before the Juggernaut and the others could answer, Tang Yun, whose dress was stained with blood in the front, suddenly smiled.

"I, Tang Yun, don't need your mercy."

"My sect master, I would like to surrender."

"If you want to kill or cut, leave it to your disposal."

Tang Yun shook his head and smiled. The bleak laughter was like a bleak autumn day
The cold wind.

In the depression, there is endless sadness.

In the deep and majestic eyes of the past, this time is full of hopeless despair.

“However, my defeat of Tang Yun today is not because of your Yan Xia Wushen Temple.”

“I was defeated by myself, the one who was heartbroken.”

“To blame, blame Tang Yun on me. I looked away and looked at the wrong person. ~ “

” if the next life, I want to wipe out more than this little inflammation Town, I want to killing King state, overcome the entire Koto! ” “

Do not kill all the people Koto, How can I eliminate hate in my heart? “

n The so-called hero's end.

Tang Yun, who knows she is in desperate situation, no longer has the coldness of the weekdays.

At this time, she smiled sadly with eyes full of desolation and sorrow.

In the sad words, there are endless losses and grievances.

“Tang Yun, it seems that you are begging for death!”

“Today, if my Yanxia Wushen Temple does not kill you, I will be sorry for these hundred thousand people, and even more so for the billions of people in Noirfork.”

Tang Yun said these last words, no doubt It completely angered the King of Fighters and others.

Mo Gucheng and the others didn't expect that even now, this Tang Yun didn't even feel regretful.