

# Chapter 3114– 3115 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3114

“How?”

“Now old man, I’m not alone.” After the man in red arrived, Old Gaia smiled even more, and then looked at the Juggernaut and others with a faint smile.

“I said Palace Master Xiao, after hearing my words, we are all gone today.”

“We were not here to fight.”

“Why bother?”

“Isn’t it good to be a friend ?” “

You mean, right?”

Gaia grinned, haha smiling, like a tease.

The Juggernaut did not answer, but Mo Gucheng snorted.

“Gaia, you are less proud.”

“You are just an extra helper.”

“But don’t you forget, we have four titles?”

“Only with you two, can you still be against each other ?” Our Four Pillar Nation in the Summer?”

“To put it bluntly , you are nothing more than an extra companion for your funeral.”

Mo Gucheng said coldly, condescending.

In the words, the arrogance is extremely vivid.

Gaia looked at the King of Fighters, but sighed, shook his head and said, “Hey, I didn’t say, we are just two of us.”

“Huh?”

“What do you mean?” The King of Fighters’ face was green at the time. Up.

Second Olympic~

Could there be more?

The corners of the mouths of Tang Hao and others twitched.

The ominous premonition in my heart reappeared.

Ignoring the gazes of Tang Hao and others, Gaia turned around, looked into the distance, and said with a smile: "Old thing, if you don't come out again, the Dragon Lord will go far away." The

hearty voice echoed everywhere.

As Gaia's words fell, a gust of wind quietly blew up from under the night.

Moreover, the sound of the wind is getting closer and closer, until the end, a figure in white clothes, like a ghost, descends here.

The speed is as fast as light and shadow, only if it teleports.

Even if he was as strong as a swordsman, he didn't see clearly how this person appeared here.

"Okay...so fast."

"Another...another titled master?"

Tang Hao's eyes were almost twitched when he saw this person.

"Not one, but two." Sword Saint said coldly with gloomy eyebrows.

"What?!!!"

Tang Hao and the King of Fighters were shocked and looked back.

Sure enough, behind the white figure, a graceful figure also appeared.

It was a young woman with a green skirt fluttering, and three thousand green silks were chaotic like snow.

Ice muscle and jade skin, bright eyes and white teeth.

Like the lotus on the water, and like Luoshen alive.

Under the moonlight, there was a somewhat hazy light and shadow.

Moreover, what made Tang Hao and the others even more miraculous was that the barren land where the woman passed by in front of them gave birth to green vitality.

"Withered trees in spring, flowers grow every step?"

"This...this..."

“Who are these people?”

Tang Hao almost cried.

The titled masters that are rarely seen on weekdays, now seem to be without money, one by one.

The four titles are already.

Plus the injured Tang Yun, the Lord of Truth.

And Mark, who betrayed his country.

This is so special, what are these people doing?

Could it be that their hot summer days have been turned off?

Just when Tang Hao was full of panic, the two people who appeared afterwards also knelt to the front one after another.

“God of sky and wind, Cecil, see the dragon lord!”

.....

“God of forest and wood, Yue Yao, see the dragon lord!”

.....

The voice of respect and respect, once again Sounded.

Hearing these again, Mo Gucheng and others began to tremble in their hearts.

“Sword... Juggernaut, no... can't wait anymore.”

“Otherwise, we really can't stop it.”

“Now that we still have the advantage, let's hurry up.” Mo Gucheng was already a little panicked. Up.

If he waited any longer, he was really afraid that someone with a title would appear again.

Tang Hao also looked at the Juggernaut, waiting for the decision of the Master of the Martial God Temple.

However, the Juggernaut has not dared to make this decision now.

After all, once a war starts, it will be the battle of the eight titled powerhouses.

Back then, the number of title powers that Chumen sent to attack the hot summer was no more than that.

The sword saint in his heart had no choice but to look at the silent God of War who had been standing not far behind him.

“Lao

Ye , do you make up your mind?” The Sword Saint and others all looked at Ye Qingtian.

At this moment, the gazes of the powerhouses in the Martial God Temple once again focused on the strongest man in the summer.

## Chapter 3115

“There’s nothing to make up your mind.”

“People are all at their doorstep. Is there any reason not to fight?”

“Mark and Tang Yun give me the rest, you just do your best, don’t worry.”

“Don’t worry. As long as Ye Qingtian is here, the sky won’t fall down.”

Ye Qingtian said in a deep voice, with a domineering arrogance on his resolute face.

This is the God of War.

In his dictionary, why is there the word retreat?

Back then, in the face of the Chumen catastrophe, almost all domestic martial arts gave up resistance and prepared to surrender and surrender.

At the last moment, only Ye Qingtian stood up.

With his own power, he turned the tide of the situation and helped the mansion to fall.

Leading the Juggernaut and others, he just blocked the stormy and majestic offensive of Chumen. In the end in the catastrophe that swept the world, the independence of the martial arts in the summer was preserved.

What is a leader?

That is the person who has the courage to make up his mind at the critical moment.

People who are able to lead Chinese people to comeback in desperate times.

In recent years, although Yan Xia announced that the Lord of the Martial God Temple was a swordsman. However, everyone knows that the true backbone of Yanxia Martial Arts is Ye Qingtian, the God of War.

His majesty and power were fought through battles.

This is why, at every critical moment that determines the fate of the martial arts in the summer, the sword saint and others will follow Ye Qingtian’s wishes.

This time, too.

“Okay, Lao Ye.”

“Just listen to you, war!”

“My hot summer martial arts, I will never allow these foreign thieves to get involved at will.”

“It is the master of the Chu Sect, we all dare to cut.”

“Not to mention them?”

Ye Qingtian’s words also gave Tang Hao and others determination and courage. .

At that time, the King of Fighters and the others were heartbroken and put on a posture of going to war.

“Lao Ye, just go and leave it to us here.”

“In any case, you must never let Na Xiao Xiao take Na Tang Yun away.” The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng said viciously.

Ye Qingtian didn’t speak, but just nodded.

Then, he chased in the direction where Mark left.

However, who could have imagined that as soon as Ye Qingtian took a few steps, Gaia and the other dragon gods all rushed forward, blocking Ye Qingtian’s path.

“Lord of the dragon, die!” The

deep words swept across all directions with a searing wave of air.

Owen, the god of bronze and fire, stood upright in front of the god of war like a spear.

The eyebrows are like eagles, and the red robe is like fire. In the night, hunting and flying.

Hearing Owen’s words, Gaia’s old eyes on the side twitched fiercely.

“Ciao!”

“Owen, almost done.”

“Don’t forget, we are not here to fight.”

Gaia cursed with a dark face.

I just think Owen’s pretense is a bit too much.

He actually said to death in front of Ye Qingtian.

This is the God of War, the number one expert in Yanxia martial arts.

If it really provokes him, unless the Dragon Lord takes the shot himself, if they add up, I'm afraid that this hot summer war god can't be suppressed.

But Owen and Cecil would care about this.

In their eyes, Mark was the only one.

Other than that, they are fearless!

“It's so shameless!”

“I think it's you who are the damn thing~” The

King of Fighters roared and fisted like a thunderstorm, directly smashing Owen out.

At the same time, Tang Hao's Clear Sky Hammer also fell, and Gaia quickly moved to block it.

However, Tang Hao's hammering might be so violent.

Gaia, who hurriedly resisted the enemy, was shaken back 100 meters.

On the other side, Cecil, the god of the sky and wind, was also locked by the sword master's sword aura.

For a time, all the dragon gods under Mark were dragged by Tang Hao and others.

Ye Qingtian, who was unblocked, also chased in the direction where Mark left.

“Damn it!”

“Let the God of War pass.”

“Yue Yao, what are you still doing in a daze?”