

# Chapter 3128– 3129 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3128

“Don’t worry, as the man who conquered the Chumen sect, there are not many people in this world who can hurt me.”

“But~”

Tang Yun still couldn’t help but stretched out his hand to hold Mark.

But the boy had already left.

On the banks of the cold river, a thin young man and a white figure stood opposite each other.

Although both of them have not made a move yet, a wave of majestic power has swept from Mark and Ye Qingtian.

In an instant, this world was like a pot of boiling water, boiling vigorously.

The violent gale, like an ocean storm, swept across all directions.

Finally, the aura of the two has been condensed to the extreme.

Just when Mark thought that God of War was about to take action.

Who could have imagined that the momentum on the God of War suddenly dissipated.

“Let’s go.”

“My Ye Qingtian’s knife only kills foreign thieves, not the descendants of Yanhuang.”

Ye Qingtian said in a deep voice.

After all, he still couldn’t deal with Mark.

“However, before leaving, I need to confirm one thing.” At

this point, Ye Qingtian turned abruptly, with cold eyes, looking at Mark who was dying and his dress was stained with blood.

“Tang Yun, tell the truth, you really killed the more than 100,000 people in my hot summer?”

Ye Qingtian’s icy eyes were cold, and there was a strong chill and oppression in his harsh words.

If it is someone else, facing the power of the God of War, I am afraid that he would not even have the courage to raise his head and speak.

But Tang Yun replied calmly: “In front of me, these ordinary people are like ants.”

“But wanton killing is definitely not what Tang Yun did.”

“So, the tragedy in Yanyang Town is not yours. Why?” Ye Qingtian then asked rhetorically.

For some reason, after hearing that Tang Yun was not the real murderer, Ye Qingtian’s expression revealed a bit of relief and joy.

Perhaps, from the bottom of his heart, God of War didn’t feel that Tang Yun was the kind of person who killed innocent people indiscriminately.

That’s why, in the previous battle, Ye Qingtian just kept watching, and didn’t make a move.

Otherwise, Tang Yun’s physical condition alone would not be able to support Mark’s arrival.

However, facing Ye Qingtian’s rhetorical question, Tang Yun shook his head.

“That’s hundreds of thousands of dead people, though not what I was.”

“But some responsibility, if not his own cause, should also themselves.” “This summer, I suppose I owe Tang Yun’s.”

“Someday, this I will make up for what I owe.”

Tang Yun’s face was pale, and she didn’t even have much energy to speak.

The faint voice is just like the wind yin.

But Ye Qingtian still heard clearly.

However, he couldn’t understand the meaning of Tang Yun’s words.

“What the hell do you mean?”

“

If you are wronged, you have a debt.” “Since it’s not what you did, why should you owe it?”

“Also, what is the relationship between you and Mark?”

“Could it be that he is really a member of your Chu Sect?”

Ye Qingtian had too many doubts.

Why did the master of Truth appear in the hinterland of the hot summer?

Moreover, he was seriously injured.

Tang Yun is the number one powerhouse in the sky ranking. Ye Qingtian has never figured out who it is that can severely wound the Lord of Truth.

Otherwise, there is no need for Mark to save him.

The majesty of the top of the list is that they have all the six pillars, and it may not be able to stop it.

Also, Mark obviously had a life and death feud with the Chu family, one of the three Chu Clan.

But why today, risking death to save the Chumen master. Do you even hesitate to break with the hot summer martial arts, and even to turn your face with your hometown?

What is the subtle relationship between Mark and Tang Yun?

“Don’t worry.”

“There is nothing to do with Mark and Chu Sect.”

“As for...”

Maybe it was because of too much talk. Halfway through, Tang Yun coughed violently again.

The red blood, trembling along her delicate body, overflowed from the corner of her mouth.

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After all, Tang Yun was injured too badly. If Mark hadn't used some methods just now, it is estimated that Tang Yun would not even be able to stay awake at the moment.

"I'm sorry, God of War, we will talk later."

"Let's take a step first."

Seeing Tang Yun in such a state, Mark was even more worried.

Immediately ran over, picked up Tang Yun who was wounded and vomiting blood, and facing the night, crossed the Yellow River and went straight to the land of Fenghai.

Soon, it disappeared into the night.

Only the God of War is left, alone here.

"This stinky boy, what are you doing so tightly?"

"I don't know if there is a difference between men and women, don't you give or receive kisses?"

Ye Qingtian secretly cursed while looking at the direction where Mark and the two were leaving. In my heart, it is envy, jealousy and hate.

"It's let this bastard take advantage."

Finally, God of War shook his head and gave a wry smile.

You know, in the martial arts world, Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, is the goddess in the hearts of many titled masters.

After all, Tang Yun is young and beautiful, but she has a refined temperament.

Both strength and power, nobility and grace coexist.

This kind of woman literally satisfies all the man's illusions about the other half.

Only this kind of strange woman can enter the eyes of the God of War in the summer.

"However, what is the relationship between Mark and Tang Yun?"

"Could it be a relative?"

"But, I haven't heard Mark talk about it."

"That's a master and apprentice?"

“It’s not like it.”

....

“That should be relatives.”

...

Ye Qingtian muttered to himself, as if he was guessing, and as if he was comforting himself.

On the other side, Yanyang Town.

Ruins all over the ground, where you can see, are full of broken walls.

Above the earth, there are also ravines, with cracks as thick as buckets, which stretch for nearly a thousand meters.

At this time, the Yanxia Wushen Temple and the dragon gods were still confronting each other.

With the addition of Ice Emperor Su Muqiu, the Martial God Temple naturally did not dare to act rashly.

The three Juggernauts were close to each other, waiting in a tight array, their eyes staring at the front, their spirits almost tense to the extreme, as if they were facing an enemy.

Opposite them, those dragon god powerhouses are very casual.

Especially Gaia hummed a little tune, watching the King of Fighters and the others playfully.

However, Ling Jiansheng and others are particularly strange.

Obviously Gaia and the others have taken an absolute advantage, but these people just confronted their Yanxia Wushen Temple, but they have been slow to take action.

This situation is undoubtedly a torment for Mo Gucheng and others.

It’s like a death row on the execution ground, the butcher knife hasn’t been dropped for a long time.

This situation lasted for a long time.

Finally, Gaia broke the silence here.

He lifted his steps and walked forward.

When the Juggernaut and the others were preparing to fight, Gaia stepped forward and patted the Ice Emperor and others on the shoulders: "The Dragon Lord is almost gone, let's retreat." The

Ice Emperor and others nodded one after another.

Whoosh whoosh~

After speaking, the few dragon gods in front of me all escaped.

Come fast, go fast.

In the blink of an eye, all the titled powerhouses who had brought life and death crisis to Juggernaut and others disappeared without a trace.

"Huh~"

"Saved~" The

crisis was lifted, and Tang Hao, who had been straining his heartstrings, immediately let out a long sigh of relief.

"I thought that today's fierce battle is inevitable."

"I didn't expect these people to leave like this." Tang Hao smiled happily.

The Juggernaut did not speak, but frowned and looked at the endless night ahead.

After a moment of silence, he said worriedly: "Don't you think it's weird?"

"These people, who have the advantage, do not take advantage of the chase, but turned and left."

"Tonight, but at the great time that severely inflicted my hot summer martial arts, they just left like this. ? the "

Don ho nodded:" really strange but I guess, is worried Tang Yunan danger, so anxious to rush over to protect it. "