

Chapter 3170– 3171 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3170

Hearing this, Nuo nodded immediately: “Well, you are right, I will convey your words to the young lady.”

“Okay.” Meng Wanyu replied in a deep voice , turning to leave , but seemed to remember What? I asked Mr. Xiang Nuo, “By the way, when is the wedding of An Qi and Chu Qitian?”

“May 20,” Mr. Nuo replied.

Meng Wanyu looked down at the date: “There are still ten days left.”

“Tell An Qi, I will definitely be back in ten days.”

“Let that girl, wait for me!”

After finishing speaking, Meng Wanyu stopped. Turned around and returned to his residence.

That night, Meng Wanyu took a transoceanic flight to the hot summer land!

While Meng Wanyu was looking for Mark in the hot summer.

Titles gathered on the top of Yanshan Mountain.

In the lobby of the Wushen Temple, the three Juggernauts were sitting in jeopardy.

Below the three, there are also several elderly men with extraordinary tolerance.

Looking at his vitality and power, without exception, these elders in the audience are all in the realm of masters.

At this time, the hall of Nuo Da was silent, only the biting cold wind was blowing along the doors and windows.

The atmosphere here is a bit heavy and depressing.

“Tang Hao, what did the God of War say?”

“When will I be here?”

“Just wait for him.” The

Sword Saint asked with a blank expression on his face.

Next to him, Mo Gucheng, the king of fighters, showed impatience on his newly healed face.

Today’s meeting, logically speaking, should have been held early.

However, due to the King of Fighters’ injuries and various other reasons, it was finally postponed until now.

At this time, more than two months had passed since the title battle in the land of Denham.

The injury that the King of Fighters suffered at the time is undoubtedly almost recovered.

Seeing that the time was ripe, the Juggernaut finally chose today to hold an enlarged meeting of the Martial God Temple.

Not only several hall masters of the Wushen Temple participated in the meeting, but also all the masters on the list were invited to participate.

After all, today’s issues are at stake for the safety of national martial arts. Moreover, it will also decide the disposal of a strong title, which naturally requires more people to participate.

Now, the strong from all sides have gathered, just waiting for Ye Qingtian, the god of war.

“Um, it should be here soon.”

“Or, I’ll go out and have a look again?”

Tang Hao had already got up and rushed outside the hall.

But at the moment when Tang Hao’s voice fell, outside the hall, only a gust of wind swept past.

Immediately afterwards, a figure in white clothes appeared in the sight of everyone.

“God of War~”

....

“God of War~”

... After

seeing the people, the people who had been waiting in the hall stood up one after another.

Facing the burly figure in front of him, clasped fists and bowed to each other.

In the words, there is all respect and respect.

Looking at the hot summer, Ye Qingtian is probably the only person who can allow so many masters to worship together in unison.

After all, for so many years, as the strongest person in the summer, everyone has long regarded Ye Qingtian as the patron saint of the country, the Dinghai Shenzhen needle of the martial art in the summer.

In the hearts of everyone, no matter what happens, as long as Ye Qingtian does not fall, then the hot summer sky will not be able to step down.

Facing the voice of worship from the crowd, Ye Qingtian nodded, and then walked in front of the crowd and sat down beside the Sword Saint.

“Since everyone has arrived, then I won’t delay.”

“Just start.”

“A few days ago, the chaos in Noirfork, I believe everyone here has heard of it?”

After the return of the god of war, the swordsman will Without further delay, he looked directly at the crowd and asked in a deep voice.

“Yeah.”

“I did hear some of it.”

“However, we don’t know the specifics.”

“I would like to invite the Juggernaut to talk about it in detail.” In the audience, the first one on the Grand Master’s list said injustice first.

Others also nodded, seemingly unclear what happened in Noirfork Land?

Chapter 3171

“Well, I’ll just talk to you briefly.”

Then, the Juggernaut briefly described what happened in Noirfork Land a few months ago.

“What?”

“Chu Sect has a big title and appeared in Noirfork?”

“Tang Yun, who is number one in the top ranking list, has arrived?”

“My God!”

“What are they doing?”

“Could it be that they want to talk to me in Chinese martial arts? Do you go to war?”

Even if the Juggernaut was just a simple description, the unequal people were still shocked after hearing it.

What’s more, he just sat up in shock, and a terrible wave was set off in his heart.

Before, the unequal people had indeed heard about it. The land of Noirfork was shocked by a foreign powerhouse, and a small town was almost razed to the ground.

But they didn’t expect that the strong lineup that appeared in Noirfork would be so terrible? Five titles, and the master of Chumen?

“No wonder, the King of Fighters can be injured.”

“No wonder, one hundred thousand people can be wiped out.”

“The Chumen dispatched such a strong lineup to smooth the entire Noirfork, which is more than enough.”

Everyone in the audience, With emotion one after another.

Thinking of this, many people shivered fiercely.

Suddenly, I was glad that this happened in Noirfork, not the city where they were located.

Otherwise, it is unknown whether they can attend this meeting today.

“So, Juggernaut, you are convening this meeting today. Is it because you want us to declare war on the Chinese Martial Arts and Chumen in order to avenge the 100,000 people in Noirfork?”

Yan Buping looked at the Juggernaut and asked in a deep voice .

In the old eyes, a few hesitations and hesitations flickered.

Not only him, but the other masters except for the injustice, the expressions of panic appeared in their expressions.

Obviously, there is still some fear in everyone’s hearts for such a behemoth as Truman.

After all, in the past, Truman was a cruel character who blasted the whole world with a single force.

Now, even if Chu Sect is no longer at its peak, it is by no means a Chinese martial art alone that can contend.

This is why, after the injustice asked this, the atmosphere in the entire hall became tense.

Obviously, they were afraid in their hearts, they were afraid that the first three rows of heads would get hot, and they would really fucking with Truman.

However, it turns out that they think too much about the injustice.

Juggernauts, even if they were angry again, they wouldn’t be so uncomfortable.

Therefore, facing the question of the injustice, the Juggernaut shook his head: “Perhaps in the future, we will have a battle between Vietnam and Chumen, but now is not the time.”

“My purpose of calling you here is to discuss another matter. Things.”

“That is, the disposition of the title Wushuang.”

Sword Saint’s words made everyone breathe a sigh of relief.

However, after hearing Wushuang’s name, everyone raised their heads one after another, and said in surprise, “

Wushuang title?”

“Isn’t all the previous things dealt with.”

“Why are you still discussing?”

Wushuang's name is no longer a secret in the entire martial arts world.

At the time, Wushen Temple thought that after Mark had fallen in the Amazon Rainforest, it had already disclosed the identity of Ye Fanwushuang's title.

After that, the Battle of West Lake.

The title of Wushuang was only considered to be thoroughly established in Huaxia Martial Arts.

Later, Mark single-handedly killed Yanshan, which made a sensation in the domestic martial arts world.

Therefore, the title of Wushuang is widely known in the Chinese martial arts world.

However, they thought that Mark's previous incident had passed, but they didn't expect it to be unfair, and now the Juggernaut suddenly mentioned it again.

"What I'm going to talk about this time is not about Jiangbei."

"It's about Noifork this time."

"We now suspect that Wushuang's title is a strong man in the country by Chumen ." As the saying

goes, the language is not surprising. Endless death.

The words of the Juggernaut, only if the boulder falls into the sea, arouse a thousand layers of waves.

People who talked about inequality were shocked, almost staring out a pair of eyes.

"You...you mean, Wushuang.. Double title, is it... a spy sent by the Truman?"

My god,

title-level spy?

What exactly does Truman want to do?