

Chapter 3174– 3175 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3174

Perhaps the Jiangbei tragedy is one, but there is a reason for that incident.

If Ye Qingtian was in Mark's situation at the time, he might have done the same thing as Mark.

His mother was in danger, his wife was in danger, and his country was ruthless.

In this case, few people can keep their senses.

What's more, Mark is a young and frivolous age. Revenge for his wife and mother in anger is not incomprehensible.

As for Mark's sheltering of Tang Yun this time, even though it was against the interests of his family and country.

But on the other hand, isn't it also a manifestation of Mark's affection and righteousness?

Yes, Ye Qingtian felt that the reason why Mark sheltered Tang Yun at all costs was to pay back his favor.

Ye Qingtian naturally appreciates such a loving and righteous person.

"Kill him, don't bother with the God of War, you bother."

"Also, I always feel that the God of War is too high for that junior."

"I admit that at this age, there is such a cultivation level. There is really little in the world today. Someone can do it."

"However, he is far behind us who have been famous for a long time."

"If he doesn't attack me, he will be defeated by me for a long time!"

"Ben The King of Fighters can cut even the master of the Chu Sect, let alone a stinky hairy boy?"

Mo Gucheng said proudly, and his words were full of contempt and disdain for Mark.

Although, Mo Gucheng and Mark have also fought several times.

But basically every time he fought, Mark took advantage of his unpreparedness and suddenly attacked.

Therefore, even if Mark didn't get any benefit from each fight, Mo Gucheng still dismissed Mark.

He always felt that Mark would definitely not be his opponent if he fought dignifiedly.

However, Ye Qingtian just laughed and said nothing about Mo Gucheng's words.

"Juggernaut, there is nothing to hesitate."

"Make up your mind."

"Today's Huaxia martial arts really needs to be reorganized severely."

"Today, we will use Mark's blood to kill chickens and monkeys!"

Mo Gucheng Look at the Juggernaut.

The rest are also waiting for the Juggernaut's decision.

After a long silence, the Sword Saint said: "The words of the God of War are not unreasonable."

"It is indeed too early to conclude that Mark is in collusion with the Trumen."

"But he sheltered the people of Trumen, opposed my Martial God Temple, and hindered me. We avenge the dead Chinese people, but it's true."

"So, I suggest not depriving Mark of his unparalleled title for the time being."

"Instead, let him go to Yanyang Town and bow down and apologize for the dead Chinese people. wake three-day mourning to forgive their sins. " "

as if from another strictly and severely punished. " "

in addition, canceled his title ceremony indefinitely. " "

look at his performance in the future, go through again. " "

such a decision, I don't know you, what do you think?" The

Juggernaut looked at everyone in the audience.

“Juggernaut, you...” The King of Fighters was somewhat dissatisfied after hearing this.

These punishments of the Juggernaut were obviously just punishments for Mark’s reputation, which naturally disappointed the King of Fighters.

“Old Mo, it’s okay.”

“Mark is young after all, so he always has to give him a chance.”

“Why should he kill him as soon as he comes up?” Tang Hao persuaded him.

The others also agreed with Juggernaut’s decision.

“Before investigating the relationship between Mark and Chumen, I had to do this first.”

“However, letting the titled master bow down and apologize is not a serious punishment.”

“For so many years, has there ever been a title strong .” You, kneel down and worship.”

.....

“Hmph, then I can’t blame others.”

“Isn’t he taking the blame?”

“Keeping his title and protecting his life is already our Huaxia Martial Arts’ great kindness to him. Now.”

Some people sighed, some sneered, and some looked forward to it.

After all, the scene of the titled master kneeling down and worshiping is hard to see in a hundred years.

Chapter 3175

With the determination of Mark’s disposal plan, this expansion meeting of the Martial God Temple is about to end.

The remaining topics are nothing more than reports on the development of martial arts in various regions, and the guidance of the martial arts temple on the development of martial arts in various regions.

In this way, after this meeting lasted for almost two or three hours, it officially ended.

However, the crowd did not leave after the meeting ended. Instead, they held a dinner at Yanshan Hotel according to the arrangement.

In the evening, there seems to be some shows to watch.

“Haha~”

“Congratulations to the King of Fighters.”

“I heard that this time you fought the Chumen Sect Master, and you won’t lose the wind.”

“It seems that the strength of the King of Fighters has become superb now.”

“It won’t take long. The ranking among the big titles is about to rise again.” At the

banquet, everyone pushed their cups and changed their cups, chatting and laughing, so happy.

The titled master sitting in it naturally became the object of compliment by everyone.

Especially the King of Fighters, is even more popular at the banquet.

Many people have asked the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng about the details of the battle against Chumen Master Tang Yun.

And Mo Gucheng didn’t conceal it, and after polishing the scene of his defeat against the Chu Sect master that night, he told everyone about it.

For a time, it caused a boo.

“My God~”

“The King of Fighters is amazing.”

“Almost able to kill the Sect Master of Truman?”

“In time, the top ten in the top ten, the King of Fighters must be on the list.”

Many people were amazed.

“Hahaha~”

“Where and where.”

“At that time, the master of Chumen was hurt, otherwise, where can I compete with the top strongest in the sky?” The

King of Fighters laughed.

“Hey?”

“The King of Fighters adults why modesty.”

“There are injured, that’s Truman main door ah.”

“Looking at the world martial arts, hit over Truman main door, it KOF adults you a person.”

Everyone continues Compliment.

“Haha~” The

King of Fighters laughed from ear to ear, and at one time he felt like a fairy.

Just like himself, he really has the strength to defeat the Lord of Truman.

“Wake up, wake up.”

“Don’t blow.”

“Be careful for a while. Tang Yun will come back and see how you get off the stage.”

Tang Hao, who was next to him, saw Mo Gucheng’s proud look and suddenly rolled his eyes.

“Do they dare to come?”

“When the time comes, I will come to Mo Gucheng to kill one, and two to kill a pair.”

“I am martial arts in the summer, how can I allow them to offend at will?”

Mo Gucheng said proudly, while he got up and drank a drink. under.

It is as if all the arrogance and domineering have been turned into the drink in the glass.

Boom~

However, as soon as the words fell in Mo Gucheng, there was a bang.

As if thunder exploded, the door of the hotel in front of him was immediately torn apart.

The moonlight outside flows in like flowing water along the broken doors and windows.

At the same time, two elder figures, like ghosts, quietly appeared in front of everyone.

The two of them were dressed in black and white robe.

Similar body shape, similar face, similar majesty.

It seems to come from the abyss of hell black and white double evil.

The moment they appeared, there was a world-destroying gust of wind, engulfing the majestic power and sweeping the entire hall.

People here, under this power, almost unconsciously shudder from the soul.

Even the injustice that was at the top of the grandmaster's list had subconsciously stepped back.

Just the power that naturally radiates from the inside out is so terrifying.

Then everyone can't imagine how terrifying if this person makes a full shot?

At this moment, the unequal people trembled and their pupils shrank, looking at the two suddenly appearing in front of them like ghosts.

There was only one thought left in my mind.

That is, these two people, who are they sacred?

"That...that is, floating clouds and blazing sun patterns?"

"They are from Chumen."