

Chapter 3268– 3269 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3268

In the end, it was Adam Han's life that forced him.

This undoubtedly hit An Qi seven inches.

She can ignore her own life and death, but what about Old Han?

She has killed Grandpa Nuo, and she doesn't want to hurt Brother Mark's friends anymore.

"Okay!"

"I'll go with you."

"But you must promise me that you are not allowed to hurt him." An Qi looked at Chu Qitian and said angrily.

"That's natural."

"As long as you follow me, not only will he not die, but I will also let people heal him."

Chu Qitian stood with his hands and smiled.

"Master, it's late, it's time to leave." At this time, the two elders Xuan Ming urged again.

"Okay, let's go now." While

speaking, Chu Qitian stretched out his hand to An Qi: "Let's go, sister An Qi."

An Qi ignored Chu Qitian's hand extended to her, but suddenly ran towards Old Han, whispered in his ear: "In the future, when I see Brother Mark, tell him not to come to me."

"Really, don't come."

"The original agreement, An Qi It can only be fulfilled in the next life."

Tears slowly flowed down.

After speaking, An Qi turned around and left, and followed Chu Qitian in the red wedding car heading to Chumen Mountain.

“Miss An Qi~”

“Miss An Qi, don't do stupid things!”

.....

When Old Han heard An Qi's determination, he was immediately anxious.

He got up to chase, but was kicked out by the Sixth Elder.

“You...”

Old Han lay on the ground, his palms clenched, his eyes red, and he looked angrily at the sixth elder of Truman in front of him.

“Why?”

“You are very dissatisfied.”

“You don't really think that if Miss An Qi and the young master leave, we will let you go?”

“You betrayed the Chu family, colluded with outsiders, and hijacked the wedding car.”

“Which One, it's all the sins of your Nine Clan!”

“Today, the old man will clean up the door for the Chu family!” The

wedding car has gone, and there are only six elders left here, as well as three or five powerful Chu family members. Carry out the aftermath.

“You beasts.”

“Words have no faith!”

“My Chu family style is all corrupted and clean by you~”

“If the old master is still there, you beasts who don't believe in words will all have to die, and all of them will have to die~ “

Old Han roared angrily.

In my heart, it was extremely anxious.

He is worried about An Qi's safety.

If An Qi did something stupid, the young master arrived, how would he explain to the young master.

But now, being blocked by these people in front of him, Old Han couldn't do anything.

“

Return to the old master?” “You said Chu Zhengong!”

“You old thing, you are bold and loyal.”

“If that's the case, then I will send you down and accompany your old master.”

“Haha~” The

Sixth Elder laughed, punched him, and slammed at Old Han. Smashed.

“Chu's Divine Fist!”

Old Han didn't evade, but he was heartbroken and shouted, suddenly falling down with a fist like a mountain, and punched the Sixth Elder.

Bang~

just listen to the muffled sound.

Both of them shook back.

“What?”

“Why do you know my Chu family boxing?”

“Damn old thing, dare to steal the teacher and learn art, the crime is a plus!” The

Sixth Elder was undoubtedly shocked.

Chu's divine boxing is the supreme boxing method that can only be rested by the Chu family's direct clansmen.

People of foreign surnames are forbidden to practice.

The sixth elders are also members of the Chu family and serve as elders of the Chumen.

Naturally, he is very familiar with the Chu family's unique skills.

Seeing an old Chu family slave using Chu's boxing techniques, he was naturally furious and shocked.

But how did he know that this boxing technique was taught to him by Chu Zhenghong so that he could save his life.

Apart from anger, the six elders made another move.

This time, the Sixth Elders had no reservations and attacked with all their strength.

The moves are all Chu family's supreme stunts.

Adam Han is the body of the old, because the old paternal love, he just passed on his tricks to save his life in an emergency.

The realm itself is not high.

Facing the stormy offensive of the Six Elders, he was naturally hard to resist.

Chapter 3269

"Fulong Po!"

Bang~

Finally, the Sixth Elder shouted for a long time.

The body is like a tiger, and his fists are like a dragon.

A majestic energy, surging out, hit Old Han fiercely.

With the sound of muscles and bones cracking, Old Han flew out directly.

The ribs were broken and blood was flying.

After smashing countless big trees, the old body smashed to the ground fiercely.

Pouch~ The

old man fell to the ground again, his body trembling, and he vomited several more mouthfuls of blood.

"Old stuff~"

"It's quite difficult!"

“But, that’s it~”

“Elder Ben, I don’t have so much time to waste with you.” The

six elders had a gloomy face and were not very happy.

After all, he thought that getting rid of this old thing in front of him was not a matter of minutes.

But what he never thought was that the old thing in front of him seemed old and dying, but it was so difficult to deal with.

He wasted a lot of time before he was completely subdued.

Under the depressed mood, the Sixth Elder’s heart is undoubtedly more murderous.

Finally, the sole of the foot slammed on the ground.

Energetic swept through, the earth trembled, and the knife in the hand of a strong Chu family beside him was directly shaken out by his kick.

The sixth elder stretched his palm and held the long knife.

Then he raised his footsteps and walked slowly towards the place where Old Han had landed.

Heavy footsteps hit the ground.

The low footsteps sounded like death is approaching.

The majestic killing intent rages on the Quartet!

At this time, Old Han was seriously injured.

The nose and mouth are full of blood.

Even breathing is painful.

The attack by the Six Elders just now undoubtedly caused great damage to his internal organs.

Such an injury, if it were an ordinary person, he would have returned for nine days.

And Adam Han, relying on the martial artist’s strong physical body and tenacious vitality, can barely remain sober.

However, he had no more power to resist any more.

He gritted his teeth, moved his body full of pain, and finally lay half down on the big tree behind him.

The weakness of his body has made him look black.

However, he still kept his eyes open, looking at the end of Tianhe and the far end of the world.

It seems that Su Wu, the shepherd of sheep, was waiting for him, the teacher of the king!

咚咚咚~ The

footsteps are getting closer.

Facing the impending death, Old Han didn't have any fear in his heart.

Only regret!

Yes, his heart is full of regrets.

He sneaked into the Chu family for ten years.

Every day, every day, waiting for the arrival of that boy.

It's like a long walk in the dark, waiting to see the light again.

Drinking ice for a thousand days, ten years of war.

He really, waited too long for too long.

Finally, the boy is coming, already on his way.

However, he was dying.

It fell at the last moment before dawn.

After all, he didn't wait to come, his master of the king.

.....

“Ten years of life and death, two boundless. “”

“Unforgettable without thinking. “

A thousand miles of lonely grave, there is nowhere to say sorrow.” “

Even if we meet, we should not know it.” “

The dust is covered, the temples are like frost...”

Under the withered vines, beside the old trees. The

sun is like blood, and the old man is dying.

He looked at the world and slowly

chanted Su Dongpo’s words. Two lines of murky tears , In the old eyes of the old man, slowly shed. At

the last moment of life, the old man exhausted his life’s strength and uttered an unwilling scream to the sky: “Little lord, it’s an old slave incompetent~”

“After all, I still didn’t I can wait until the little lord, the king will come...” The

sad voice resounded through the sky. The

next moment, the long sword fell. The

sharp blade, with the sharpness of cutting everything, smashed towards the old man’s neck. It

seems that the Sixth Elder is going to use this sword to end the battle.

Decapitate Adam Han directly, Xiang Shang’s head!

Stabbed~

Just when the long sword of the six elders of Trumen was about to fall.

Just listen, at the end of Tianhe, a gust of wind flashed by.