

# Chapter 3274– 3275 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3274

After the Chumen elders had a meeting and discussed, they unanimously decided to set up Chu Qitian's wedding venue on the main peak, the Chumen Hall!

"This Chu family is worthy of being the world's largest wealthy

family ." "My own family affairs can be held in this Chumen Hall."

"It can be seen that among the three Chumen families, the Chu family is still the most powerful." In the

main hall, the Quartet. The guests are already seated.

At this moment, the sword saint among the crowd, feeling the majesty of this Chumen Mountain and the grandeur of this Chumen Hall, couldn't help but fluctuate.

It can be said that the Chumen Hall is the highest hall of power and power today.

The first time he walked here, he was the sword master of the Yanxia martial arts leader, and he couldn't calm down.

"Sword Saint, what are you thinking about?"

Tang Hao, who was still waiting for the return of the family-receiving team under the main hall, couldn't help but wondering when he saw the Sword Saint looking around in a daze.

"I'm thinking, when will our Yanshan Mountain in the hot summer surpass this Chumen Mountain and become the "highest peak" of martial arts in the world!"

"When will our Wushen Temple surpass this Chumen Hall and truly stand in the world? The pinnacle of power and power!" The

Sword Saint said in a deep voice, and there was a raging flame flickering in those old eyes.

What is supporting them these people keep moving forward.

It is this belief!

The pursuit of the highest, the pursuit of excellence.

Whether God of War, Sword Saint, or other titled powerhouses in the Martial God Temple, the biggest goal pursued in this life is the development of the martial arts in the summer.

“Will do.”

“There will be such a day.”

“Even if we can’t do it, the next generation, the next generation, I believe that one day, my summer martial arts will finally be able to reproduce the glory of the past!”

Tang Hao clenched his palms, and said in a tone. Among them, it is also firm.

Boom~Boom boom boom~ While

speaking, outside the hall, there were suddenly countless loud rumblings.

Ninety-nine salutes sounded and roared in unison.

Hearing this, everyone present got up and said with joy.

“Come here~”

“The bride is here.”

“Go, everyone will come out of the hall to greet you.”

“Haha~”

Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family, took the lead, followed by the elders of the Chu family, and then the Chu Sect Some senior elders.

The last ones are the guests from all countries to congratulate.

“Come on, Don Ho.”

“We also go out to see, the Chu family day Master Generation name, actually has what style?”

“Then there is the Jones family, the eldest, is what a stunning?”

Big day , Seems to be infected by the surrounding atmosphere.

The Juggernaut, who had never liked the excitement, suddenly got up and took Tang Hao out together to greet the bride and groom.

This time I came to the Chu family for a banquet. In addition to the Chu family's dignity, it was not good to disobey. The other purpose was to investigate the internal situation of Chumen, and to see what the young master of the Chu family, the descendants of the Tianzi generation, had. Demeanor.

After all, this man named Chu Qitian, perhaps decades later, will be the next generation of martial arts leaders in the summer, the biggest enemy.

Of course, in addition to this, there is also Chu Family Patriarch, Chu Zhengliang.

“Haha~”

“Congratulations, Master Chu ~” “Congratulations to

Miss Jones~”

“I wish the two newcomers a hundred years of a good relationship, and forever mates!”

...

Outside the hall, flowers are blooming.

There are music officials and Chinese songs, and there are salutes.

There were even more guests from all over the world.

Bathed in this supreme respect and glory, Chu Qitianfeng was enraged.

Only if, standing on the top of the world.

In this way, in the congratulations of everyone, Chu Qitian, the young master of the Chu family, walked up the steps with the beautiful lady.

Officially enter, the top of the world, the Chumen Hall!

But when the whole world celebrated on Mount Chumen, no one noticed that a thin figure appeared quietly about a kilometer away from Mount Chumen.

He has deep eyebrows and his face is expressionless.

The breeze blew his forehead and the sunlight illuminated his clothes.

In the deep pupils, the sea of stars is reflected.

Finally, a few minutes later, this delicate young man arrived outside the Chumen.

“Stop!”

“Who is the one who dares to trespass into the powerhouse of Chumen without permission?”

“If you don’t want to die, go quickly!”

Below the mountain gate, the gatekeeper looked at the boy in front of him, but yelled at him angrily.

The young man was not angry, but raised his head and looked at the majestic mountains in front of him.

Between the red lips lightly opened, a low voice sounded quietly.

“I am a descendant of the Chu family, Chu Tianfan.”

“According to the order of the ancestors of the Chu family, clean up the door!!!”

## Chapter 3275

“By the order of our ancestors, clean up the door!”

... In

a few words, like a golden stone falling to the ground, there is a resounding response in this world.

That awe-inspiring momentum, more like an ocean storm, swept all over the place in an instant.

The sand and rocks are falling and the fallen leaves are flying wildly.

The temperature here dropped sharply in an instant.

“Presumptuous!”

However, the Chu Sect guardian shouted angrily.

“A stinky brat, how dare to talk nonsense here?”

“Chu Tianfan?”

“You are so brave!”

“How dare

you call yourself a superstar !” “I think you don’t want to live anymore?”

“No one in the world knows, the Chu family is a descendant of the heavenly character.”

“That is the son of the current Chu Family Patriarch, the future head of the Chu Family, Chu Tianqi !”

“As for you, I don’t know where. The Maotou boy who came here, dare to speak up here?”

“Hurry up!”

“On the day of great joy, we don’t want to kill you and taint the Chu family young master’s wedding.”

Below Chumen Mountain, these guards guarding the mountain are cold. Scolded.

While speaking, the long knife in his hand was already out of its sheath.

Seeing that, if Mark didn’t leave, he would do it directly.

These people have lived in Chumen for a long time, and they are obviously used to being arrogant and domineering.

In the blunt tone, there was displeasure and chill.

However, facing the threatening words of these people, Mark had no expression on his face and had no intention of retreating.

Instead, he slowly raised his head and looked at the few people in front of him.

“You are from Truman.”

“I don’t want to move you yet.”

“If you don’t want to die, quickly get out of the way.” The

cold words made people unable to hear any emotions.

“Oh fuck!”

“What a big tone.”

“It seems that today, you don’t see the coffin and cry.”

These words of Mark undoubtedly completely angered the guards who guarded the mountain gate.

One of them immediately shot, brandishing a long knife and slashing directly on Mark.

Boom~ In the

crisp sound, the long knife in the man's hand broke apart.

“What?”

“This guy, what a strong body?” These Trumen guards were immediately shocked, ready to take action together.

However, before they could move, Mark had already shot it with a palm.

Boom ~

majestic power, sweeping the Quartet.

In a scream of screams, the guards in front of them flew directly out of 100 meters like a kite with a broken line.

The ribs were broken and blood was flying.

In the end, it fell to the ground fiercely, but there was no more interest.

After solving the guard of the mountain gate, Mark kicked again and kicked the gate of Chumen Mountain directly.

The huge stone gate weighing tens of tons was instantly torn apart under Mark's feet.

Amidst the flying rocks, that thin lonely shadow, just like this, set foot on the winding mountain road leading to the Chumen Hall.

Standing under the mountain gate, his feet were on Chumen's bones.

Mark looked up.

The quiet sunshine sprinkled a little bit of colorfully.

The mountain road paved with bluestone almost leads to the horizon.

The towering Chumen Mountain stretches across the sky and straight into the sky.

How many years has it been?

Mark has long forgotten, when was the last time he took this road.

Drinking ice for ten years, half a lifetime honor and disgrace.

After going through hardships, Mark finally arrived, his fateful place.

Over the years, Mark has imagined today's scene countless times.

He originally thought that when he returned to his hometown, his heart would rise and fall, and his heart would be turbulent.

However, when this day really came, Mark's heart was as quiet as still water.

The towering and tall Chumen Mountain, and the giant in front of him, did not make any waves in his heart.

He just raised his head and walked slowly along the long stone ladder.

The low footsteps, stepping on the ground paved with bluestone, made the sound like beating a drum.

Boom~Boom~Boom~The

gravel trembled and the grass swayed.

Even the whole mountain was trembling.

It seems that the world is cheering for the young man in front of him.