

# Chapter 3402 – 3403 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3402

Along with the beating of the light spot, the hearts of the two Juggernauts were also beating frantically.

At this moment, not only them, but the martial arts powerhouses of the whole world, almost all paid such attention.

The Chu family didn't care to heal their wounds, even when they were lying on the hospital bed, they were staring with red eyes.

There is also Mochizuki River in Japan. His eyes are not blinking. Because of tension, his hands are clenched tightly, and his fingertips are deep into the flesh and blood.

“It's already eleven, and it will be in the top ten soon.”

“There is no Brian Chuyet!”

“It seems that he is really in the top ten in the top ten!”

“For a hundred years, the number one in Asia and the top ten in the top ten.”

“Just don't know, where will he rush to?”

At this time, martial arts people all over the world are paying attention.

The master of the Temple of War God, the Aaron the Great of the Kremlin, the leader of the Foluo Palace.

There has never been a moment when the eyes of the whole world are concentrated on the same person.

As the protagonist, Mark was like a okay person, sitting in the hospital, holding the child in his arms, peeling oranges in his hands, sitting in front of the bed with his wife, and an old mother lying behind him.

“The bastards of the God of War Palace!”

“People come to report funerals while they are alive?”

“This is really disgusting!”

“Scared the mistress and wife into the hospital.”

“This group of bitches, don't stop me, I, Gaia, will bring a forty-meter-long knife to Yanshan, shave their heads, and avenge the mistress and wife!”

In the ward, Gaia was so angry that he was about to go out with a knife.

But when he walked to the door, Gaia had a black face and couldn't help cursing Owen and the others: "Fuck, you really don't stop me?"

"It's not righteous!"

What Gaia said just now was purely a force.

I thought that someone would pull him, but no one birded him.

Gaia was embarrassed at that time.

"Okay, okay, maybe people have misunderstood it too."

"There should be no malice."

Ye Xi smiled softly and walked down the steps of Gaia.

But Mark didn't seem to want to make any remarks at this time. He just bowed his head and peeled the oranges: "Mom, eat oranges."

"My wife, eat bananas, I remember you don't like oranges."

Mark said thoughtfully, looking like a warm man.

"Well, thank you husband."

Helen Qiu smiled like a flower, her beautiful eyes bent into crescents.

When the Ye family were enjoying themselves, the anger in the Martial God Temple was already solemn.

The air was depressed, almost making Mo Wuya out of breath.

At that time, Mo Wuya was totally fascinated.

I thought what happened to the Juggernauts?

As for being so nervous?

This is not the first time that the top list has been released.

The top ten in the top ten have always been ruled by the three Chumen schools.

This is not something to be fussed about.

"Third, the Patriarch of the Chu Family, Chu Zhengliang!"

Bang~

The list finally came to third place.

The tea cup in Juggernaut's hand immediately exploded, and Mo Wuya's face was splashed with the tea.

Second Olympics!

Mo Wuya cursed inwardly.

But he didn't dare to complain, because he found that the eyes of Juggernaut and Tang Hao were both red.

Crimson!

Wow~

Light and shadow, continue to flicker.

Tianbang

Second place, to be discussed!

“what?”

“To be discussed?”

“Is this Terman a ghost?”

“This ranking can still be empty?”

Mo Wuya's eyes suddenly stared, only feeling that the list this time was a bit weird.

It was not until Mo Wuya's doubts were solved that the first place in the sky list appeared.

All this is because there are actually two people at the top of the list.

Truman master, Tang Yun!

Lord of the Dragon Temple, Chu Tianfan!

Yes.

Chu Tianfan, the top ranking!

First at the time!

Selected in the world, the strongest title!

“Chu...Chu...Chu Tianfan?”

The moment he saw this name, Mo Wuya was completely dumbfounded, his eyes were red and his brain was blank.

“How... how is it possible?”

“He... he wasn't, long ago, dead... is he dead?”

Mo Wuya was stunned in the same place, and in front of his eyes, there seemed to be the thin young figure of that year.

Mo Wuya would never be this young man named Chu Tianfan.

It was him who personally defeated Mo Wuya's pride for decades.

Deathly silence, deathly silence!

There was a dead silence in the Martial God Temple.

The Sword Saint looked up to the sky with a smile, and finally slumped weakly on the chair.

And Tang Hao, also stared at the same place, opened his mouth wide, almost forgetting to breathe.

“Chu...Chu...Chu Tianfan?”

“Heaven...the top ranking?”

Tang Hao murmured in a low voice.

Intuitively, God gave them a huge joke in the hot summer!

## Chapter 3403

A long time ago, Yan Xia Budo was proud of the world.

The martial arts of all countries regard the hot summer land as the origin of martial arts, and countless martial artists are regarded as their beliefs.

At that time, the countries around the hot summer have been proud of apprenticeship in the hot summer.

During that quite a long period of time, the strongest in the summer, occupying half of the world's most powerful force, thrived.

Even if we go deeper, the birth of Trumen is inextricably linked to the summer heat.

This period of history is the most prosperous moment of martial arts in the summer.

But unfortunately, I don't know why.

The most powerful person in the summer martial arts, like an appointment, suddenly disappeared.

Really, it's like being caught by a big mysterious hand.

The Supreme Martial Artist Alliance that used to be the hot summer, that is, the group of people who mastered the strongest power of the martial arts in the hot summer, disappeared bizarrely.

As a result, for a long period of time, there were faults in the hot summer martial arts, and there were even gaps in the high-level powerhouse.

Overnight, he completely fell off the altar.

That is to say, from that time on, the glory of Yanxia martial arts was absent, and entering the top ten and even the top twenty of the ranking list has become a dream that countless Yanxia people can't reach.

As a result, during a certain period of time, the martial arts power of the hot summer was almost inferior to some small bullet countries.

Until the emergence of God of War Ye Qingtian, for the first time, he ranked the Yanxia martial artist to the top twenty, and led the Yanxia martial arts to achieve a certain degree of revival.

Although there is still a huge gap from such superpowers as Truman.

However, compared with the martial arts of other countries, it has not done much.

But the ranking of the Twelfth God of War is still not enough.

Therefore, over the years, the biggest dream of a warrior in the summer is to hope that there will be someone who is close to the top ten in the sky.

Now, Mark has achieved this goal.

And, it's far more than the top ten in the top ten.

Rather, the top ranking!

A hundred years of long-cherished wish came true in one day.

Originally, this should be a time for nationwide celebration.

However, the Juggernaut and others were not happy at all.

“Why him?”

“Why... Why, is it Chu Tianfan?”

“Why is it not Brian Chuwho created my hot summer history?”

After a long silence, the Juggernaut laughed at himself and murmured in a low voice.

Tang Hao was also dumbfounded.

As for Mo Wuya, his emotions are even more complicated.

Back then, he was almost in Chu Tianfan's hands, why, after such a long time, this guy was born again in this way.

Fortunately, he was complacent because he was ranked fiftyth on the top ranking list. Now compared with Chu Tianfan, his fiftyth ranking is undoubtedly a joke.

Bell Bell Bell~

Just when the Juggernaut and others were in a complicated mood, the phone in the hall rang again.

At first, the Juggernauts were not in the mood to pick them up.

However, the phone kept ringing.

In desperation, the Juggernaut had to go over and answer.

“Haha...”

“Juggernaut, congratulations.”

“No. 1 in the sky list, you are out of the dragon in the hot summer!”

“We, in Asia, finally have someone standing on the top of the list!”

The Juggernaut hadn't spoken yet, but there was a congratulatory voice on the phone.

The Juggernaut's face turned black at the time, resisting the urge to curse, and hung up the phone with a bang.

And this time, even the telephone line was unplugged.

Congratulations?

Congratulations to the peat!

Now the Juggernaut even feels crying.

I didn't want to say a word, I just wanted to sit there and be quiet for a while.

Bang~

But things in the world are often counterproductive.

Before the Juggernaut sat down, he heard a bang.

The alloy door in front of him was kicked open directly.

Between the explosion of the doors and windows, a majestic and burly figure appeared just like this, His Royal Highness!

“War.... God of War?”

Tang Hao's eyes widened at the time.

“Ye... Uncle Ye?”

Mo Wuya trembled with fright.