

Chapter 3446 - 3447 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3446

“Yes!”

“Warrior Forum!”

Iwai Zen just received the summoning order, and many messages are not clear.

However, soon he thought of the Martial Artist Forum.

The Lord of the Dragon Temple had already registered an official account before, and Iwai Zen felt that some doubts should be seen from above.

Sure enough, after logging on to the account, Iwai Zen discovered that the entire forum was directly exploded.

Especially after seeing the post published by Old Han, Iwai Chan was shocked.

Suddenly, Iwai Zen’s eyes became serious immediately.

“Grandpa Iwai, what happened?”

“Don’t scare me.”

Qianchi Jingqiao paled.

Iwai Zen did not speak, but gave her the phone.

Qianchijing looked down and saw the war script.

....

“Fanlong Temple belongs to...”

“No matter where you are...”

“Where you are...”

.....

“Go to Chumen Mountain immediately...”

“Support Dragon Lord!”

.....

...

“We want to let the dragon master know that behind him, there is not a single person, but there are thousands of people in my Dragon Temple...”

..

Fight!

war! !

war! ! !

.....

The last three war words are even more shocking.

Qianchi was still stunned.

“War, open...”

Has it begun?” Qianchi whispered quietly.

However, no one answered.

At this time, Iwai Zen had already got up and left the VIP seat.

“Miss Qianchi, the Dragon Lord fights bloody battles alone, the Dragon Temple is urgently called from all over the world, and tens of thousands of strong people are rushing to help.”

“I know my ability Weibo, compared with the titled master, is no more than a small dust.”

“But it is mortal. I would also like to offer meager light.”

“I would like to be the spark of fire to help my Dragon Temple and become a prairie fire!”

“Chairman Qianchi, I’m sorry.”

“I promised you that I will help you throughout my life.”

“It looks like I’m going to break my promise now.”

” Take care!”

Iwai Zen stood and smiled, holding his fists at Qianchi quietly, then turned and left.

Last time, the Four Seas Dragon God Order was issued, and Iwai Zen couldn't resist.

Because he didn't want to know that he was dead, so he would throw himself into the net.

But this time, he is not running away.

Just because that boy named Mark! The young man who quietly went to Truman for fear of dragging his brother! The boy who single-handedly declared war on Truman!

His lofty ambition, his impotence, and his heroic courage are undoubtedly completely and deeply impressed by Iwai Zen.

What is a leader!

This is the leader!

Strength, love, responsibility!

When all these excellent qualities are gathered in one person, that is a natural leader.

If, at this moment, Mount Chumen is a fire.

The subordinates of the Dragon God Palace such as NaGritsberg Zen and Long Baichuan are willing to be the moth that extinguishes the fire.

“Dragon Lord, wait for me!!!”

Iwai Zen galloped in the land of Japan.

After Iwai Zen left, the birthday feast continued.

“Chairman Qianchi, it's here for you.”

“Just went up to present a gift!”

Qianchijing's grandfather Miyamoto urged.

At that time, Mark was angry and directly banned his position as the global president of the Iwai Zen Sanhe Foundation, and let Qianchi Jing take charge of it.

And Iwai Zen and Miyamoto's intermediary assisted.

Therefore, Miyamoto Intermediary is one of the three soul-level figures of the Sanhe Foundation.

Many daily affairs are handled by Miyamoto's intermediary.

However, facing the urging of Miyamoto's intermediary, Qian Chi Jing suddenly turned around and looked towards the ancient east, the land of Kyushu where the dragon had risen.

A pair of beautiful eyes became crazy and firm.

“Grandpa, this birthday banquet, our triad consortium, don’t participate.”

“Go!”

“Leave now!”

Qianchi Jing said in a deep voice.

“Quiet, don’t mess around.”

“This is the emperor’s birthday!” Intermediary Miyamoto felt that his granddaughter was crazy.

“I said, let’s go!”

“This is an order!”

Qianchijing’s words became extremely majestic and could not tolerate the slightest doubt.

So much so that Intermediary Miyamoto was frightened.

In recent years, it was the first time he met the youngest global president, so solemn and solemn.

In the end, Intermediary Miyamoto obeyed the order and led all the senior leaders of the Sanhe Consortium who attended the meeting today to return

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“Miss Xu Lei, take care!”

Longyang King Xue Renyang folded his fists and said farewell, then turned and left, disappearing into the dark night outside the door.

“Stop!”

Xu Lei suddenly called to them.

“Miss Xu, any other instructions?” Xue Renyang turned around and asked Xu Lei.

Xu Lei’s eyes are full of determination: “I will go too!” At

this moment, Xu Lei is by no means the only one who made such a decision.

The land of Jiangbei.

Chen Ao stood in front of the door, behind him, gathered the best players from Jiangbei.

That year, Mark expelled him from Noirfork.

However, because of Cynthia , Mark didn't push Chen Ao to a dead end, but instead let him go to Jiangbei to take over the Lu family's property.

Now Chen Ao, Zhan Jiangbei has once again gained a firm foothold.

He was once Mark's supporter, and now Mark is in danger, how can Chen Ao ignore it.

"Nan Nan, take good care of your mother, and my dad will return as soon as he goes."

Chen Ao stood in front of the door, saying goodbye to his wife and daughter.

Cynthia 's beautiful eyes were red, and she looked at her father with a choked voice: "Father, Brother Xiao Fan , will definitely survive, right?" It seems that Chen Ao has already told his wife and daughter about Mark.

Think about it, Chen Ao suddenly mobilized all of his subordinates. In such a battle, how could Cynthia and the others not be curious and would naturally ask.

Chen Ao nodded: "Don't worry, Nan Nan."

"Mr. Chu is kind to me and our family."

"In any case, Dad will bring Mr. Chu back safely."

Before leaving, Chen Ao gave his daughter a hug at last, and then he was about to leave.

"Chen Ao..."

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind him.

Chen Ao and the others looked back and saw an old man with a bald head in the center, wearing a straight suit, stepping out of the car.

"Ericson Li?"

"Why are you here?"

Chen Ao was immediately surprised when he saw the visitor.

Old friends back then, Chen Ao didn't expect to meet in this way.

"Chen Ao, take me one."

"Let's get together and pick up Mr. Chu."

Ericson Li looked at Chen Ao and said slowly.

Chen Ao didn't speak at first, the two people just looked at each other like this.

In the end, Chen Ao smiled, and Ericson Li also smiled.

“Hahaha~”

“Good!”

Chen Ao only replied with a good word.

Afterwards, everyone only saw that the two old men who followed Mark to fight the world in the same way held hands and led the “army” eastward!

On this day, a large number of people gathered from all over the world, from all over the world, and countless strong men rioted wildly.

If you look down from a high altitude, you will find that the powerful, like a sharp blade, cut through the sky and plunge straight into the land of Truman.

The magnificent and magnificent scene is just like the sea of rivers and rivers!

“It’s crazy!”

“It’s all crazy~”

“It’s all crazy.”

Yanshan, on the Martial God Hall.

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng just finished his retreat and learned about the Dragon Temple.

“This

Brian Chu is really crazy.” “He didn’t even say hello to us, and went to war with Chumen?”

“What does he want to do?”

“He doesn’t treat us at all. Put it in your eyes!” In the

hall, Mo Gucheng patted the table and barked.

He never thought that so many things happened during the time he was injured.

Moreover, all these sensational things were all related to that boy Noirfork.

What Mo Gucheng didn’t expect was that the boy with a yellow mouth in Noirfork who beat him half to death turned out to be Brian Chu, who beat his son Mo Wuya to half crippled by the Japanese.

This guy is simply the catastrophe of their Mo family father and son!

“King of fighters, calm down.” Tang Hao persuaded him from the side.

“Calm down?”

“When is it, how can you calm down?”