

Chapter 3448 - 3449 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3448

“I heard that

Brian Chu’s turmoil has caused the whole world of martial arts to become a pot of porridge.” “Now there are people all over the world converging towards Chumen Mountain.”

“There is also the Long Baichuan of the military area in our hot summer. Xue Renyang of Gritsberg ...”

“The Japanese triad consortium...”

“That torrential army, there are not tens of thousands, there are thousands of people.”

“What is it for fun?”

“The martial arts giants,” Are these cats and dogs able to get involved?”

“These worldly mortals, besides being cannon fodder, are there any use?”

“Furthermore, Brian Chu’s noise is undoubtedly putting our Martial God Temple on the fire shelf for examination. “

How do we express our stance, to help or not to help?”

Mo Gucheng only felt overwhelmed and had a headache.

The Juggernaut is also in a dilemma.

I don’t know, should I participate in this crazy action of Dragon Temple.

“How can you help?”

“As far as I know, Brian Chu has left the hot summer a few days ago and went to Chumen Mountain.”

“At this moment, it is estimated that Chumen Mountain is already covered with blood and blood.”

“Wait. These people rush over, and maybe they can see Brian Chu’s whole body, maybe they will save Brian Chu?”

” I’m afraid it’s a foolish dream!”

“Not to mention whether they have that ability.”

“At this time, I It’s probably too late.”

“So, at this time, even if we want to help, it’s too late.”

“If you want me, we’d better stay in Yanshan and watch the changes.”

“Anyway, the Dragon Temple did not help us, so we are not worthwhile to curry favor with them.”

“That birthday a few days ago, the Dragon Temple were not very proud of it? Despise us.”

“So, why should we Put your hot face on your cold ass?”

Mo Wuya, the little king of fighters sitting on the sofa next to him, said lightly while drinking tea leisurely.

Hearing his son’s analysis, Mo Gucheng nodded immediately.

“I think, just as Wuya said, just watch the changes.”

“Moreover, that Brian Chu went to Chumen Mountain alone, obviously he died in battle.”

” Those who are looking for death, we just want to save. , It can’t be saved.”

After a long time of discussion, in the end there was no action in the Martial God Temple.

Think about it, too. Declaring war on Trumen requires courage.

In today’s world, Mark is probably the only one who can have such courage.

When countless powerful people in the whole world raced to the Chumen Mountain, that mountain was already full of corpses.

Mark’s killing speed was so fast, he swung ten swords in one second, and cut ten people with one sword.

Between the sword, the light and the shadow, Mark’s figure was on the majestic mountain, and he couldn’t help climbing up with blood and flames.

Soon, he was killed in front of Chu's house.

At this time, the main peak of Chumen Mountain, the Chumen Hall.

The Trumen Conference, which is held every three years, is being held.

This conference should have been held long ago, but Tang Yun's whereabouts have been unknown, and it has only been delayed until now.

At this point, the meeting has been in place for three days.

"Sect Master, Chumen's great revival plan, we can't delay any longer."

"Now that the old Patriarch goes out, the strength of the sect owner is also said to be diligent."

"The time and place are right and the people are harmonious!"

"I wait for the elders of the Chumen and the heads of the three families, all of which suggested that the Chumen revival plan

should be implemented immediately." "Jiang Chu The battle flag of the door is inserted all over the

world!" "Unification of the global martial arts!"

"It is the martial arts of all countries, all surrendered to me."

"Complete my ancestors of the Chumen and integrate the century-old cause of global martial arts!"

"Door" Lord, it's time!"

Under the main hall, Grand Elder Truman took the lead and prayed.

Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family, didn't speak, but just sat there, waiting for the decision of the Chumen master.

Sitting high, Tang Yun, the lord of Chumen, was dressed in a purple dress with a purple and gold phoenix crown on her head. His cool face and stunningly pretty face showed endless grace and luxury.

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However, in the face of everyone's prayers, Tang Yun remained calm all the time.

Finally, he said directly: "It is too early to say that the time and place are right and the people are harmonious."

"In today's world, of course, I am the Truman family. But looking at the world, there have been strong men who can threaten me.

"As the moon reading god of the Japanese country, even if it is me, there is absolutely no guarantee of victory."

"Furthermore, the martial arts power in the hot summer has skyrocketed by several points in the past few years."

"The integration of global martial arts requires long-term consideration. Send troops rashly."

"But the master..." Elder Chumen wanted to persuade him again, but Tang Yun interrupted him directly.

"There is no need to talk about this matter anymore."

"After my teacher leaves the customs, I will discuss with the teacher before making a decision."

Tang Yun made a final decision .

When everything was said, the rest of the people didn't have to say anything.

"Huh?"

"Where are the members of the Jones family?"

"Why didn't I see the members of the Jones family."

At this time, Tang Yun's gaze slowly swept under the hall, only to find that among the three families of Chumen, it was unexpectedly People who were missing the Jones family couldn't help but wonder.

"Should I haven't come yet?"

"I heard that something has happened within the Jones family these days, I guess

Patriarch Jones is busy with the family's affairs." Chu Zhengliang sat there, drinking tea, and smiled and replied.

"You Chu family, have you been to the

hot summer?" Hearing Chu Zhengliang's words, Tang Yun remembered the January appointment between the Chu family and Mark a month ago.

Calculating carefully, the time is almost a month.

“You said this.”

“I have already sent someone over.”

“It should be back soon.” Chu Zhengliang replied casually.

When Tang Yun heard this,

her beautiful eyes were undoubtedly wrinkled deeper: “You didn’t go?” Chu Zhengliang shook his head and chuckled, “What am I going to do?”

“For this kind of thing, sending a few representatives is enough.”

“Naughty!” Tang Yun instantly became furious, “How did you agree to Brian Chu before January?”

“Now that only a few representatives are sent to apologize in the past, isn’t this a breach of promise?”

No. 1 on the list.”

“You have broken the trust of a person who is the most powerful in the sky. Can you afford the consequences?”

Tang Yun’s pretty face has already risen with anger, and the chill is raging between words.

Obviously, Tang Yun didn’t expect that the Chu family would really break their trust.

Are they not afraid, then Mark will lead people into the Chu family again?

However, in stark contrast to Tang Yun’s anger, Chu Zhengliang was calm and abnormal. Instead, he waved his hand and said with a smile: “Tang Sect Master, you are worrying too much.”

“Even if that abandoned son becomes heaven .” the first list what can? ” “

we Truman, not without. ” “

and my father is a very strong person close study of nerve. ” “

when I first wealthy world, sent over to apologize to him, it has been It’s considered to give him face.”

“Presumably the abandoned son knows that

he will accept it when he sees it .” “I don’t have the courage to measure him and go to Chumen Mountain again!” Chu

Zhengliang chuckled lightly, confident in his words.

In his opinion, after the birth of Mr. Chu, Mark had no guts to come here again to provoke.

However, as soon as Chu Zhengliang’s words fell, behind him, the closed gate of the Chumen Hall was pushed open.

I saw a head covered with blood in the crack of the door.

” Second Uncle?”

“You...what are you?”

Seeing Chu Shen’s appearance, Chu Zhengliang suddenly stared, wondering.

“No...it’s not good.”

“Chu...Brian Chu, he...he’s killed again!”

Boom...as the

saying goes, the words are not astonishing and endless.

Chu Shen’s words were just like thunder exploding.

In an instant, everyone in the Chumen Hall sat up in shock.

Chu Zhengliang’s old face was even more pale, and his old eyes were round!