## Chapter 2798- 2799 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2798

"Could it be that we want to make our Chu Sect experts fail in one pot?"

At this moment, many people are already scared to pee.

You know, Chumen Temple is located on the top of Chumen Mountain.

From the bottom of the mountain to here, there are countless strong guards along the way, and large arrays obstruct it.

However, the obstacles that are difficult to overcome in the eyes of everyone are so easy to step on for the woman in front of them?

As soon as someone reported on the front foot, they had already killed from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain.

One can imagine how strong this person should be!

For a time, the whole house was panicked.

Even those old people who are over a hundred years old and have gone through the vicissitudes of life are panicked.

It's not that they're counseling, it's mainly this kind of scene. They have lived a lifetime and have never seen it.

Since the establishment of Chumen, apart from the civil strife, this is the first time that an outsider has been killed into the hinterland of the Zongmen.

Now that I have experienced it for the first time, naturally there is no experience to be found and no history to learn from.

But panic goes to panic, and there is no shortage of strong-minded people among Trumen.

Just like Grand Elder Truman, after experiencing the initial panic, he hurriedly issued an order to let all the masters and above in the hall, all take action, work together to protect the sect, and kill the invading person in front of him.

Whoosh whoosh~

Soon, with the great elder's order, in the hall, a dozen of the most powerful people rose to the sky.

Every way, with strength, like a sword, was released in an instant, and suddenly cut off towards the place where the woman was standing.

Among them, there is no lack of attacks by titled powerhouses.

Countless Dao Practicing, gathered in one place.

Like a surging river, galloping into the sea!

The soaring power made the entire Chumen Mountain tremble.

However, no matter how powerful the might, no matter how majestic an attack, when the woman raised the sword, everything looked so pale.

The resplendent sword energy is overwhelming.

The woman slashed with several swords, as if soaring into the sky, breaking through all thorns and obstacles.

Then, in the shocking and violent eyes of everyone, everyone's combined attack was also falling apart under this sword.

Huh~

Puff

The attack was broken, and all the powerful Chumen vomited blood and retreated.

Along the way, countless tables and chairs were broken.

Even the coffin of the deceased was knocked over.

Only those few Chumen elders were pitiful, but they were killed by an unknown junior.

Now after death, it is difficult to live in peace.

As everyone retreated, the whole hall was quiet for a while.

A piece of dead silence.

Everyone looked like a ghost, looking at the beautiful and beautiful shadow ahead.

Who could have imagined that it was this person who, with his own power, defeated the combined force of countless powerhouses in Chumen.

The strength of this person is simply shockingly desperate!

"God!"

"What's the source of this person?"

"What on earth did that bastard provoke such a strong man?"

Chu Qitian was already scared to pee at this time, and he hid under the table tremblingly, while cursing frantically in his heart.

The faces of the others are definitely not good.

Even the Great Elder was seriously injured, vomiting blood and fell to the ground.

"who are you?"

"My Truman and Your Excellency have no grievances in the past, and have no enmity in recent days."

"Why do you want to make trouble in the Temple of Truman today?"

"Aren't you afraid, will you bear the anger of my Truman Sect Master?"

The great elder staggered and got up from the ground.

The gloomy eyes fell to the front, and the solemn words rang slowly.

## Chapter 2799

In the hall, the ground was messed up.

The strong from the Quartet all vomited blood and fell to the ground.

The celebrities and dignitaries from all walks of life who were originally invited to attend the funeral were almost frightened when they saw these scenes.

They are really afraid, afraid of other people's funerals, and then become their own.

"What's the situation with this Truman?"

"Isn't it known as the world's strongest martial arts force?"

"Why is this so terribly murdered to the door of the house?"

"Are all of Truman's guarding forces pigs?"

In the mess on the ground, the guests from all over the place hiding in the corner scolded in anger and fear.

For them, this is undoubtedly a disaster.

If they had known this a long time ago, they would have been killed in the first place, and would never come to this shit funeral.

Even these guests are like this, not to mention being the senior elder of Truman.

At this time, the great elder was yelling at the Qianying in front of him with eyes full of anger.

"Your Excellency, I would like to advise you."

"If you don't want to endure my Truman's endless revenge, you don't want to be cut by the sword by our Truman master."

"Then immediately apologize and go back quickly."

"Otherwise, when our master Tang Yun shows up, you will definitely have no place to bury you!"

The great elder roared angrily.

shame!

What a shame!

From the beginning of the Chumen School to the present, they have not been beaten to the door of their house like they are now.

"Tang Yun?"

"I'm looking for her!"

"Let her get out."

The cold anger sounded quietly.

The sound of icy cold is like an endless wind and snow sweeping by.

The temperature of the entire hall suddenly dropped to the extreme at this time.

It can also be seen how strong the hatred and murderous intent towards Tang Yun is in the person in front of him.

"So, you... are you coming to the doormaster?"

The great elder thought that after he moved out of Tang Yun's name, the person in front of him would be a little bit jealous, and even fear and retreat.

However, the development of the matter completely exceeded the expectations of the great elder.

Not to mention that Tang Yun's fame made her retreat, but it aroused people's killing intent even more.

Moreover, it seems that they are specifically for Tang Yun, the lord of Chumen!

However, the woman in front of her, how could she care about the words of this great elder.

In her eyes, these people at her feet, although there are many in number, are they different from ants?

Therefore, she raised her head and looked at the highest point of Trumen. Binghan's anger echoed everywhere again.

"Tang Yun, if you don't come out again, just stop blaming me, the mountain of Truman is stained with blood?"

Hum~

The words of majesty, accompanied by endless murder and chill, swept here like a storm.

At the same time, the long sword under the woman's hands was unsheathed again.

In a blink of an eye, a vertical and horizontal sword energy had already gathered and formed, and then it was cut off angrily towards the place of the elders of the Chumen in front.

No one doubts that if this sword aura falls, the elders of Trumen in front of them will not die, and they will have to be peeled off.

"No~"

"No!"

"Sect Master, save us~"

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"Sect Master, help~"

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Under the sword's anger, some people were frightened and some yelled.

Just when those people were desperate, behind them, a purple princess had already crossed the sky and shot out, and then hit the woman's attack fiercely.

Boom~

Under a loud noise, the wind and sand overflowed, and the sword energy swept across.

The entire hall was lifted off the roof alive.

Soon, everything has ceased.

Amidst the wind and sand, a beautiful and graceful figure finally appeared here.

"It's the master!"

"It's the master of Tang Yun sect~"

"The master Tang Yun has appeared."

"Haha~"

"That woman is done!"

At the moment of seeing that peerless shadow, the entire crowd exploded immediately.