

Chapter 3270– 3271 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3270

Then, a vertical and horizontal sword energy, shattering the void, flew in.

It collided fiercely with the long sword of the sixth elder.

Bang~ In a

crash, the blades shattered.

The attack of the Six Elders was defeated in an instant.

“Who?”

“Dare to take care of my Truman?” The

attack was blocked, and the Sixth Elder himself was shaken back several steps.

After stabilizing his figure, the sixth elder was furious, shouting angrily in the direction of the attack.

However, no one responded.

What the Sixth Elders waited for was just more majestic energy and more violent power.

“This...this is...”

Old Han, who was seriously injured, felt a somewhat familiar aura at this moment.

He turned his head back suddenly, looking far away in amazement.

I saw that in the depths of the river that day, a thin figure suddenly appeared quietly.

It was as if lightning had split the clouds, and as if light had cut through the darkness.

After this figure appeared, it quickly moved closer to here at an extremely terrifying speed.

Although people haven't arrived yet, the huge sense of oppression is like a mountain.

It was also at this time that a thick and unconventional sound, like a bell in the evening drum and morning, resounded through the land of Tianhe!

“Yundao Tianjue, first style~”

“Yunyang kick!”

Between the sea of clouds, the boy carried Tianhe on his back and stepped on the sky.

Thin body, stir the situation.

Majestic power, trembling Quartet!

At the moment when he saw this person, the Sixth Elder was shocked, and his old eyes were huge.

“Yun... Yundao Tianjue?”

“How could

he ?” “How could he

Yundao Tianjue ?” The Sixth Elder exclaimed in shock.

Above the old face, fear swept and rose.

“No!”

“This is not Yun Dao Tian Jue.”

“Definitely not~”

“I have seen the Chu Family Master cast Yun Dao Tian Jue.

It feels completely different.” “This stinky boy is not trying to make things mysterious, and use fakes to make things happen !”

“Today, the elder will beat you back to your original shape~” After a

brief tremor, the sixth elder quickly discovered the strangeness.

In addition, he instantly believed that the cloud and heaven in front of him were fake.

The other party fooled him with mystery!

Under such consideration, the six elders are undoubtedly even more angry.

Step on the ground and rise to the sky.

A Chu's divine fist was punched out suddenly.

Seeing that, I was preparing to bump into the young Yun Dao Tianjue in front of me!

“Come on to me~” The

fist was completed, and the Sixth Elder drank, punched and kicked, and ran into it instantly.

However, there is no block at all!

The moment the two met, it was like hitting a stone with a pebble.

The pair of iron fists of the Sixth Elder smashed directly.

Between the broken bones, the whole person vomited blood and flew upside down.

“The second style, the fierce landslide!”

After stepping down, the young man regained his power in the void, turning his hands to the sky, and turning his hands into a fist.

Under the convergence of surging power, a giant fist shadow was condensed and formed.

Then, facing the six elders who vomited blood and flew upside down, he smashed it down.

Don't give him any breathing time at all!

Boom~

Under the muffled noise, the six elders' chest ribs broke directly.

The blood ran wildly, and the bones were all over the place.

The majestic energy was surging with Peng Bai, and the entire chest of the Six Elders was actually punched through.

The body of hundreds of catties, like a cannonball, was directly hit by the opponent's punch.

The earth cracked, the rubble fell and flew, and a thousand piles of snow were rolled up!

Above the ruins, the six elders were lying there like that, covered in blood, but it seemed that there was still a breath remaining.

He lowered his head, first glanced at the huge hole in his chest, then raised his head, looking at the lonely young man in front of him with horrified eyes.

“You...you...” The

trembling red lips made no sound.

Only, that futile whimper.

The old man before he died, never dreamed that he would defeat the six elders of Truman in such a straightforward manner.

It wasn't until now that he realized that the young man in front of him was really not Yundao Tianjue.

Rather, it is a magical technique that is more powerful than Yun Dao Tianjue performed by the Chu Family Patriarch today!

Chapter 3271

“You...you...” The

Sixth Elder trembled, looking at the young man in front of him, as if trying to ask something.

But after all, I still couldn't tell.

With a bang, a generation of Chumen elders fell down.

The blood all over the ground is actually redder than that Yaoyang!

The few Chu family powerhouses not far away were stunned at this moment.

One by one, they were all dumbfounded.

After all, this happened too quickly.

From the appearance of the boy in front of him to the fall of the Sixth Elder, everything was nothing but lightning.

Even, the sixth elders had already been killed as soon as these Chu family powerhouses saw the incoming person.

The strength of the other party undoubtedly made these Chu family powerhouses extremely trembling.

“You...you actually killed the sixth elder?”

“You...you are so brave!”

“The sixth elder is the elder of the Chumen, and the Chu family consecrates.”

“You are young, so you dare to kill me for the Chu family. ! ” “

you're not afraid, the Chu family overwhelming revenge? “

these Chujia Jiang's panic over, but still did not forget yourself first, to overwhelm people.

After all, these people also know that since the other party can kill the Sixth Elder, it naturally means that they can kill them.

For the present plan, only relying on the power of the Chu family to oppress the young man in front of him.

“Retaliation?”

However, hearing these people's words, the young man in front of him was more than a hint of panic.

Instead, he sneered.

“If that's the case, you should go back and ask Chu Zhengliang!”

“Ask him, whoever kills this Dragon Lord, is not afraid of my Dragon Temple's revenge?”

“Presumptuous!” These people suddenly became angry, “You are young, dare to be straightforward.” Call my Patriarch by the name.”

“You wait.”

“When I wait to report to the family, it will be your death date .”

“Let's go!” After

these Chu family powerhouses let go of harsh words, they immediately retreated.

The boy in front of him did not chase him.

Just a few ants, to him, there is no difference between killing and not killing.

What's more, dealing with the people of the Chu family is not at this time.

Soon, ten years of grievances will also end.

After scaring away the Chu family powerhouse, the young man immediately turned around and walked towards the bloody old Han.

He bent down and said softly: "Old Han, I'm sorry, I'm late." A

low tone, with a touch of guilt, quietly sounded.

But these few words, to Old Han, are like a long drought and every rain, pulling away the clouds and mist, and seeing the light again.

Han Laoqiang knelt directly on the ground with a plop, enduring the pain all over his body.

Kneeling down on his knees, he threw his body on the ground, tears streaming down his face.

"Lord of the Dragon Temple, Han Zhanming, welcome the dragon lord, the king comes!"

.....

"Welcome the dragon lord, the king comes~"

....

Old Han wept bitterly, and bowed down again and again.

That pious heart, that respectful words, just like an undercover veteran general of another country, finally waited for Wang Shi's Northern Expedition.

Ten years.

Countless times of life and death, countless times of desperate life.

This old man used his life to shed sparks for his master.

Now, he finally waited, the sky was full of sparks, and the day was set on a prairie fire.

Even more, come to pick up his master.

Under the sky, beside the old tree.

Old Han knelt down on the ground, tearful.

It is as if the emotions he has suppressed for so many years are all released at this moment.

Words, it is difficult to describe his excitement.

Words can hardly express his aspirations.

The excitement of enduring humiliation for ten years and finally seeing the light is beyond words.

Seeing Mr. Han looked like this, Mark was also in a complicated mood.

He stretched out his hand and helped Old Han from the ground: "Old Han, you have worked hard these years." "You have done a good job."

"Leave it to me for the next thing."

"You are good to rest and recuperate."

Mark has already seen Old Han's injury.

The injury was serious.

The six elders made a fierce move just now, and almost broke Han's heart.

It stands to reason that this kind of injury, even a martial artist, can't persist until his arrival.

But Old Han, with a sigh of relief, really supported him.