Chapter 3298-3299 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3298

As soon as Chu Zhengliang's words fell, Mark's soles suddenly stepped on the ground.

The ground cracked and the hall trembled.

A powerful and domineering sound is like a Changhong, ringing for nine days!

"Sifang Dragon God, where is it?" The

sound resounded like a muffled thunder.

For a time, the Chumen Mountain peaked, and Sha Feishi walked away with strong winds.

The original silent world suddenly became noisy.

It was like a pot of boiling water, boiling instantly.

The person is still unknown, but the people around have already felt a huge sense of oppression, suddenly coming.

That kind of feeling, like a mountain, pressed down.

"Is this?" The

Juggernaut and others changed their colors and looked out of the hall with all their eyes on them.

Whoosh whoosh~

At the same time, outside the hall, there was already a sound of breaking wind.

Immediately afterwards, several figures, like ghosts, descended from the sky and arrived quietly.

The wind is bleak, and the light is like water.

Under the vast Tianhe, those figures walked slowly like this.

The slow footsteps, stepping on the ground, brought echoes.

Until, these people walked behind Mark, and then all bowed their heads to worship.

"God of earth and mountains, Gaia!"

"God of bronze and fire, Owen~"

"God of ice and water, Su Muqiu!"

"God of sky and wind, Cecil~"

" Worship to the dragon lord!"

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"Welcome to the dragon lord~"

Rumble~

The voice of respect and the words of worship are just like the thunder of nine days, billowing by.

The whole hall was trembling, and the world was also trembling.

At the moment when they saw these people, the Juggernaut and Tang Hao were just as if they were drunk and stunned.

"It's... it's them?"

"It's... it's them?"

"They, it's... it's Mark's person?"

Tang Hao was already in a daze, and the Sword Saint was even more confused.

In my heart, only if ten thousand tons of boulders fell into the sea, setting off a stormy sea.

There were four people in front of them, perhaps others had never seen them before, but Sword Saint and Tang Hao were undoubtedly familiar.

Because at the beginning, these four people also appeared in Noirfork in the summer.

That is, they blocked the titles of the Three Pillars of the Summer in the suburbs of Denham.

One of them was also the Ice Emperor Su Muqiu, one of their six titles in the summer.

Yes, the four people in front of them were the four powerful titles that appeared that night.

At that time, the Juggernaut and others thought that these four titles belonged to Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, who had been ordered by Chumen to save Tang Yun.

But today, when seeing these four people respect and respect Mark, the sword saint at that moment undoubtedly understood in an instant.

It turned out that these four titles were not from the powerful Chumen, but from Mark.

"No...no..."

"It's impossible?"

"So how could Chu Tianfan, an abandoned son of the Chu family, be followed by so many strong men?"

"How is this possible?"

Sword Saint couldn't figure it out. He couldn't figure out how to kill him.

Thinking of their hot summer, hundreds of millions of people, the Martial God Temple now has titles, but only the titles of the six pillar countries.

But Mark, a young man, an abandoned son of the Chu family, and a citizen of the market who came out of a small town, had four titles.

Coupled with Mark's own words, doesn't this mean that the power that Mark masters alone is enough to be worthy of the entire summer, worthy of the entire Martial God Temple?

Thinking of this, the Juggernaut is undoubtedly full of fear.

Deep in my heart, there was a sense of remorse that swept out.

His old face was pale, his body was trembling, those old eyes, looking at Mark, turned red.

Until now, Juggernaut did not understand what kind of power the young man in front of him had.

He also understood why before, the God of War invited him into the Temple of Martial Arts twice and twice, but he didn't bother it.

Yes, he owns the supreme power, and naturally dismisses the Martial God Temple.

"Haha~"

"Hahaha~" The

Juggernaut suddenly smiled bleakly, just thinking that God made a great joke on him.

Until now, the Juggernaut realized that the removal of Mark's title was not the loss of Mark, but the loss of their entire summer.

Chapter 3299

"Perhaps my Juggernaut really made a wrong decision today." The

Juggernaut was in a complex mood, and his words contained a bit of regret.

Tang Hao next to him was even more regretful.

"I think I have accumulated over a hundred years in the hot summer, and now, there are no more than the six pillar kingdoms."

"Mark has four titles to follow."

"Adding Mark himself, the title power has reached five. "It's so much."

"If I can get Mark to join me in the Temple of

War of the Summer War, the title power can reach ten giants." "At that time, it was with Truman, and it was never impossible to fight?"

"Hey~"

"What is this all about?" The

more Tang Hao thought about it, the more regrettable, the more he thought about it, the more angry he became.

As the saying goes, a misstep becomes an eternal hatred.

At this time, Tang Hao only felt that he had missed an excellent opportunity to make the Yanxia Wushen Temple stand at the pinnacle of global martial arts.

But now, it is undoubtedly too late to talk about this.

The deal is done, Mark has severed his relationship with Yanxia Wudao. If you want to make up for it now, it will undoubtedly be very difficult.

When Tang Hao and others were full of regrets, Chu Zhengliang and others were undoubtedly more and more terrified.

"This power?"

"Yes... is the titled master?"

"You..."

"This..."

"How is this possible?"

"You...how did you do it?"

"How come there are so many titled

powerhouses, and you are the master?" Chu Zhengliang's expression changed drastically, and he asked in surprise.

Looking at the global martial arts, every titled master is like a leader of a country.

It is almost impossible for a strong man like this with infinite power to succumb to others and be willing to work for others.

Just like the two elders of the Chu family, Xuan Ming, Chu Zheng Lianggui is the head of the Chu family, and it is not always possible to drive these two elders. Moreover, Chu Zhengliang was able to treat each other politely when he met these two elders at ordinary times, and he never dared to be arrogant.

But now, these titles in front of him are so respectful and respectful to Mark.

This scene has to be frightening.

"Impossible~"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

"This beast is no more than a country boy, an abandoned child from the Chu family."

"A humble and contemptuous body, how can He De, have such prestige?"

Chu Qitian did the same. Unable to accept the scene before him, the whole person looked like crazy, roaring with red eyes.

In the end, he yelled at Gaia and others.

"You group of self-willing and depraved people."

"You are still titled masters, so you behave like this, and you are the master of this kind of evil?"

"I despise you."

"Despise you~"

"I wait for the rat generation, it's nothing. As a title!"

Chu Qitian cursed harshly.

"Shut up!"

"Who is a madman who dare to be disrespectful to the dragon lord?"

"Just relying on your words, I can kill you by waiting!"

Hearing Chu Qitian's foul language, Gaia was furious and turned his head and reprimanded.

The power of title, along with the prestige of drinking, swept across the world.

Everyone in the vicinity of the shock immediately retreated several steps in succession.

"Presumptuous!"

"On the Chumen Mountain, how can you wait to be wild?"

"Where are the dragon-level internal defenders?"

"Give me them, take them all!"

"What kind of shit title!"

"I think it's a bunch of gold and jade., Defeated one of the generations."

"If you are really a strong title, how can you be willing to stay in the hands of others?"

Seeing Gaia's coercive release, an elder of Chumen was completely furious.

This Chu family elder has a very high seniority, even higher than Chu Zhengliang.

Now he gave an order, and the twelve dragon-level internal guards who had already drawn their swords on standby, all shot together.

With a full twelve martial arts masters, with all their strength, that power must also be extremely powerful.

The strength of the strong energy and blood rushed straight for nine days.

"It's just a bunch of pigs and dogs?"

"Dare to show up in front of my dragon lord?"

"

Just looking for death!" Facing the Chu family powerhouse's instant trouble, Mark was unmoved