## Chapter 3314-3315 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3314

Listening to the people's discussion in the hall, the Juggernaut's face is undoubtedly extremely unsightly, red and white, just like sitting on wax.

"Juggernaut, why don't we help him out?"

"Maybe, we can restore the relationship with him." Tang Hao hesitated for a moment and whispered.

But the Juggernaut also rejected it.

"How to help?"

"With you and me, can we be able to beat the

strong Chu family and the entire Chu Sect?" "Once we end, the Chu Sect strong will also intervene."

"At that time, it will be dead. "It's not just him Chu Tianfan."

"Our hot summer martial arts is bound to be implicated!"

"This is the end of the matter,

let's watch the changes." "What's more, he Brian Chuhas also severed his relationship with our hot summer.

"We helped him, but it was thankless."

Sword Saint said in a deep voice.

Tang Hao just shook his head and sighed, he stopped talking.

When everyone was trembling and discussing, the injured Chu Zhengliang vomited the blood from the corner of his mouth.

He suddenly raised his head, his bloody face, undoubtedly no longer the calmness and calmness he had before, and some were only vicious and stern.

"Haha~" "Very good!" "It actually hurts me, worthy of his son." "However, Chu Tianfan, everything will end here." "Next, I will go all out, no I will give you any chance again." Chu Zhengliang was smiling, and he lifted his steps and walked in the direction of Mark. The whole person is burning like a ball of flame. Moreover, every time he took a step forward, the flames on his body became vigorous. In the end, the clothes exploded, and golden light bursts out of Chu Zhengliang's body. Vaguely, one could see golden dragons lingering around Chu Zhengliang's body. Seeing the scene before him, everyone present was stagnant. "This is?" "Dragon body!" "Chu Zhengliang also trained into the dragon body?" Not only the Buddha King and other powerful people, but also some of the Chu family elders, were also surprised. You know, the Dragon God Body can only be cultivated by the Chu Sect Master and the Chu Family Patriarch. But how long did Chu Zhengliang sit in the position of Patriarch, and he has actually mastered the Dragon God Body. "It's over!" "That boy is over now."

"Chu Zhengliang also used the Dragon Divine Body, the hot summer boy is afraid that

Soviet Russian martial arts leader Aaron the Great repeatedly said. .

"He's dead."

he will be helpless."

Lord Carlos and others looked at Mark, and only pity and regret were left.

In their opinion, the reason why Mark was able to stand in a stalemate with Chu Zhengliang for so long without defeat was entirely because of the protection of the dragon body.

After all, Mark is obviously weaker than Chu Zhengliang in terms of the depth of skill alone.

Think about it, one is a teenager in his early twenties, and the other is an old powerhouse who has been well versed in martial arts for decades.

The level of skill and strength can also be ranked in the top five in a global perspective.

Naturally, it is not comparable to that of a junior.

However, in the previous encounters, Mark relied on his powerful martial arts to flatten the gap in skill.

But now, Chu Zhengliang also used the Dragon God Body.

This advantage is undoubtedly gone.

Therefore, Mark's defeat is already a matter of conclusion.

The only suspense was how long Mark could hold on from Chu Zhengliang's hands.

"Beast, die for me!"

Chu Zhengliang had already risen from the ground while everyone was shaking.

Under the blessing of the Dragon God, Chu Zhengliang's whole body strength has undoubtedly soared several times.

Every gesture is the power to destroy the world.

The random punches were all breaking the speed of sound in an instant.

The surrounding air was directly blasted away under his fist, smashing into a vacuum with one fist.

"Dragon

Divine Body?" Unlike the tremors of the people, Mark smiled after seeing Chu Zhengliang's display of the Dragon Divine Body.

In that smile, there was contempt, sarcasm, calmness, and even more arrogance domineering and transcendence.

## Chapter 3315

After that, Mark did not back down either.

Naked his back, he immediately rushed forward.

The golden light shining all over, and the footsteps on the ground brought up ravines.

From a distance, it was like two golden little giants, with endless wild and domineering, whizzing towards each other.

The explosive power made everyone onlookers feel palpitations.

"Dead!"

"Definitely die~"

"Death to death~"

Chu Qitian eyes were red, his hands clenched, because of the huge force, his fingertips were almost sinking into flesh and blood.

He roared, expecting that Mark was beaten into blood mist by his father.

The rest of them were also nervous, watching the first encounter after the two shared the dragon body.

Finally~

as the two were approaching, Mark punched and then immediately punched it.

Under the blessing of the Dragon God Body, Mark's musculoskeletal body is undoubtedly the most powerful weapon.

The iron fists of the two people, just like this, collided in full view.

Boom~ It's

like Mars hit the earth.

The terrible energy, where they met, madly spilled in all directions.

However, just when everyone was waiting for Mark's defeat.

But this scene did not appear after all.

Not only did Mark not fall into the slightest, he didn't even retreat.

It was completely on the front, blocking Chu Zhengliang's attack.

"This..."

"Even... actually blocked it?"

"How is this possible?"

Looking at the young man who was facing Chu Zhengliang on the top of Chumen Mountain, Emperor Aaron and the others were undoubtedly shocked. Take a breath.

"Why...what's going on?"

"Aaron the Great, didn't you mean that the Hot Summer boy is dead?"

"How can Patriarch Chu still be able to withstand it after using the Dragon Divine Body?"

Some people around were puzzled., Asked doubts.

Aaron twitched his mouth and cursed with a dark face: "How do I know?"

"You ask me who should I ask?"

"Watch the battle honestly."

"Maybe, this is just a glimpse of the hot summer boy, next. Is it defeated by one move?"

Aaron the Great speculated.

The rest of the people undoubtedly think so too.

After all, they really don't want to accept that a young man who is just emerging can be evenly matched with the leader of the Chu family.

This makes them these old monsters who have been practicing for decades, where do they put their faces?

After practicing martial arts all his life, in the end, is it still not as good as a teenager?

But it turns out that Aaron was wrong again.

Mark not only blocked Chu Zhengliang's first attack, but also the second and third lines ~ after

dozens of rounds, Mark still did not let go.

Bang~ It's

another powerful bump.

Mark and Chu Zhengliang were on fire, stepping on the ground, and at the same time they retreated ten steps.

After Chu Zhengliang stabilized his figure, the gloom on his old face was undoubtedly more intense.

"Smelly boy, come again~"

"I don't believe it anymore, I can't

kill you today?" Chu Zhengliang yelled, stepping on the rocks again, like a tiger descending, and rushed towards Mark.

The angry look was like a hungry wolf with red eyes.

However, as the fighting continued to the present, all Chu Zhengliang's contempt for Mark had undoubtedly disappeared.

He had already looked at the boy in front of him.

It's just that he couldn't figure out why, this abandoned son of the Chu family, why such a big improvement has been made in just ten years.

Even today's strength, can you fight him inextricably?

Could it be that this Brian Chuis really a genius?

"If this is the case, then it will be even more

deadly, even more deadly!" Chu Zhengliang roared in his heart, with the killing intent in his heart full of extremes.

After all, their father and son, and the Liangzi of Chu Tianfan's father and son, had already forged.

Especially for Brian Chuin in front of him, after his son had chased him for ten years, even in the Japanese-State War, Chu Zhengliang personally went down and killed him.

This is the hatred of life and death, the hatred of incomprehension.