## Chapter 3442 - 3443 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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But Chu Shen couldn't take care of the blood on his head anymore, and he was crazy and ran up the mountain as he covered the wound.

And at this time, not only Chu Shen was rushing to Chumen, but also on the Noirfork land thousands of miles away, there were also several figures rushing to this place.

Of course, these people are not the only ones.

There are thousands of people all over the world running wildly in the direction of Mount Chumen.

All this is only because a few minutes ago, Adam Han, who learned that Mark had rushed to Longtan alone and went to the tiger's den alone, was shocked and sorrowful, and directly issued the highest-level Four Seas Dragon God Order to the world.

This time, more than five dragon gods were called.

There are also the four dragon kings, and even the members of the Dragon Temple supported by the Dragon Temple in the past decade, no matter the martial arts powerhouse or the secular elite, they are all called.

Moreover, in order to prevent some people from failing to accept this call.

Mr. Han even took over Gaia's forum account and directly placed a post on the Martial Arts Forum in the name of the Lord of the Dragon Temple.

. . . . .

"Fanlong Temple belongs to..."

"Five dragon gods, four dragon kings, eighteen guardians, thousands of elites..."

"No matter where you are..."

"Where you are. .."

"After seeing this post, I immediately rushed to the mountain of Trumen to support the Dragon Lord at the fastest speed..."

"From now on, the war between the Dragon Temple and Trumen will officially begin!"

.. ...

"In order not to inflict my entire Dragon Temple members, the Dragon Lord used one person to fight the entire Truman alone!"

. . . .

"This battle may be a mortal battle, or a mortal battle. War."

. . . . . .

"But the Dragon Lord, you can be unafraid of life and death, and not afraid of failure. Why can't we?"

...

"We want the Dragon Lord to know that behind him, there is no one but my Dragon Temple Qian. Thousands of people..."

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. . .

""Xinghuo started a prairie of heaven and earth, Chu Xiaolong chanted my heaven and earth!"

"Everyone, it's time to hide our power for more than ten years, and thousands of days of obscurity..."

Even if this battle is the last battle of my Dragon Temple!"

"But I will wait with the highest posture to write the most beautiful strokes for my Dragon Temple on the long river of martial arts history." Brilliant feat!"

. . .

"Nine deaths, they still have no regrets!"

Zhan!

war!!

war!!!

...

This call from Old Han is like a thunderstorm that blasted across the martial arts world.

The stone is broken, the sky is shocking!

It's as if the sky has pierced a hole.

The world of martial arts around the world is a sensation.

The warriors of the various countries are even more crazy, and they only feel that their scalp is numb.

It feels like the end of the world is coming. But think about it carefully, this is actually the doomsday battle in the martial arts world.

Dragon Temple and Truman.

Mark and Tang Yun.

The supreme leaders of these two forces are the strongest people on the list.

Now the two major forces are fighting a life and death battle.

Undoubtedly, it is equal to that the strongest of the two big sky rankings is about to start a life-and-death battle on Chumen Mountain!

In the martial arts world, many people recognize that the top ranking is the strongest martial arts power in the world.

So, the battle between Mark and Tang Yun was no different from nuclear weapons.

However, when the world was terrified, people all over the world rushed towards the Chumen Mountain frantically.

The land of hot summer, Gritsberg Military Region.

Long Baichuan was standing in the highest hall of the military at this time, accepting the canonization of the general with the highest command.

However, halfway through the sealing ceremony, a special communicator he had been carrying for many years suddenly rang sharply.

Long Baichuan immediately looked down, then his expression changed drastically.

Then, pushing away all the obstacles in front of him, he rushed out of the ceremony like crazy.

"General Long, the ceremony is not over yet?"

"Your rank..."

behind them, countless people screamed in shock.

"There is no time."

"Everyone, goodbye by chance!"

Long Baichuan left this sentence, short and decisive, and then disappeared into everyone's sight.

Only left behind, the whole hall was astonished! !