

A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 4202

"You bastard, bastard!"

The ox was about to collapse.

Oh shit!

Simply a disaster.

He obviously has nothing to do with him, but now it's alright, Xiaoyan is chasing the black dog, and the black dog is chasing him, which undoubtedly means that Xiaoyan is also chasing him and fighting the scalper.

The scalper ran wild, trying to get rid of the dead dog.

But the ox was still naive after all.

All have four legs, and the black dog can run no slower than the ox.

After this rush, let alone distanced himself from the black dog, he was chased by the black dog, running side by side with it.

When running, he turned a dog face and smirked at the scalper, drooling along the tongue and blowing the scalper's face.

Like that, it seems to greet the scalper again: "Hello, buddy!"

"I love your sister! You are a dead dog, I will be killed by you sooner or later!"

At this time, the scales whizzed past.

Both the ox and the black dog felt the danger. In the end, the black dog jumped and rolled 360 degrees, avoiding the sword-like scales.

But looking at the scalper, the action was a moment slower than the black dog.

But in this short moment, the scales slid across the scalp of the ox, and immediately pulled out a bloodstain.

The ox screamed in pain.

At this time, Xiao Yan had already chased after him, and the huge sharp claws slammed down the black dog.

The black dog didn't hide, jumped and jumped directly onto the scalper's back, with its four claws tightly holding onto the scalper's back, never letting go.

There is a posture of wanting to live and die with the scalpers!

"Beast!"

"This is a beast!"

The ox was already crying.

In this life, the most cunning person he has ever seen is just Mark.

But now, there is another dead dog comparable to Mark.

Now that it was hugged by the black dog, Xiaoyan undoubtedly chased and chopped it down.

In desperation, the scalper had to hurriedly respond to the enemy.

He stomped on the ground with his back feet, and his two front feet slapped wildly against the sharp claws that Xiao Yan had taken.

In the end, the black dog also flew and kicked fiercely. With the cooperation of the cow and the dog, he kicked Xiaoyan out hundreds of meters.

Xiaoyan, who was repelled again, was undoubtedly even more crazy.

Once again, a counterattack was launched towards the two creatures, the ox and the black dog.

"Dog thing, you succeeded."

"I hold this beast from the front, you sneak attack from behind."

"Kill it in one piece!"

The ox can't do it either.

He has been pulled into the water by the dead dog.

Now in this situation, I can only bite the bullet and fight Xiaoyan.

"Wang Wang Wang!"

The black dog seems to have been waiting for this sentence.

The dog barked twice, followed by eyes full of excitement.

Just like this, this cow and a dog had the most intense confrontation with Xiaoyan.

For a time, Xiaoyan was really restrained by the two of them.

After a fight, the scalpers and the others did not lose out in the slightest.

The Chumen powerhouses who saw this scene were all trembling.

Chu Qitian's eyes were full of disbelief.

He couldn't believe that their Truman divine beast was dragged by a cow and a dog like that.

"Bastard, where did these two beasts come from?"

Chu Qi's teeth were gritted, and his fingertips were deeply embedded in the flesh.

He hates it!

Xiao Yan was originally used to deal with Mark's big killer, but now, it has been contained.

That is to say, there are very few means that their Trumen can still use to deal with Mark.

Compared with the anger of the people of Chumen, the smile on Mark's mouth was undoubtedly very strong.

He stood there, looking at Chu Qitian, Chu Men and others with a gloomy face, smiling faintly.

"How about it, the little black I brought, and that old cow, aren't they good enough?"

Mark's laughter made Chu Qitian grit his teeth angrily.

"Stinky boy, don't be complacent!"

"Even if you contain Xiaoyan, so what?"

"You can't save your Noirfork!"

"In a while, when Grandpa drags you down, I'll lead the Chumen army to wipe out your Genting Mountain."

"No matter how strong you are, you can't do anything."

"You are alone, how do I think you can compete with our Truman?"

Chapter 4203

yes.

That's why, the appearance of Mark only surprised Chu Yuan and others, and did not make them feel too much jealousy.

As the saying goes, two fists are hard to beat with four hands.

No matter how strong Mark is, he is still no match for Truman's steel torrent.

For thousands of years, the heritage that Truman has accumulated is by no means a person, a family, or a country that can easily compete.

The thousand-year-old inheritance of Yanxia Martial Arts, didn't it fall under the iron hoof of Chumen?

"Oh, are you so confident?" Facing Chu Qitian's words, Mark smiled faintly.

That calm and calm look made Chu Qitian and even Chu Yuan feel unhappy.

Chu Yuan even frowned on the spot.

"You abandoned son, have the same virtue as your father."

"When death is imminent, he is still so stubborn."

"Why, don't you really think that with yourself and that one bull and one dog, you can stop my Truman army?"

"Chu Tianfan, you should be very clear about it yourself."

"From the moment you appeared here today, you should have expected the end of your own fall."

"The only difference, I guess it's just faster and slower."

Chu Yuan spoke in a deep voice, and his words were full of contempt and majesty.

When Mark heard this, the smile on the corner of his mouth was undoubtedly even worse.

"yes?"

"But I, Chu Tianfan, I'm afraid I will disappoint you again."

"This time, I'm really not alone."

huh~

At the moment when Mark's words fell, he saw the lonely world behind him, and there were several sounds of breaking through the air, like a sonic boom, suddenly sounded.

Countless figures crossed the sky and walked in the sky.

Almost instantly, a terrifying aura, like an ocean storm, swept the world!

"This...this is..."

After feeling this breath, everyone present trembled.

The expressions of Chu Yuan, Chu Qitian and other Chumen people changed greatly.

At the end of the Tianhe River, there are four figures, like a real dragon appearing in the world, and like a tiger ascending to the sky.

Fall from the sky!

In a shocking way, it appeared on the top of this Genting Mountain.

Bang!

Earthquakes shook and boulders cracked.

After these four figures appeared, the ground under their feet was shocked.

Then, facing Mark, the four knelt down suddenly.

The majestic and respectful voice is like thunder, exploding the world of thunder!

"God of bronze and fire, Owen, lead his troops to battle!"

....

"God of the earth and mountains, Gaia, lead his troops to battle!"

.....

"God of glaciers and water, Su Muqiu, lead his troops to fight!"

.....

Four titles, four dragon gods.

After being silent for many years, on this day, they reunited with Mark.

Once again, towards the Chumen powerhouses, they showed their greatness!

"This is..."

"Dragon God!"

"Is this so possible?"

"Didn't I already order Down County to unite with the Jones family and put them all to death?"

"Why are you still alive?"

"Why are you here again?"

Feel the majestic power of the four titles in front of you, as well as the fighting spirit soaring to the sky.

Even Chu Yuan, on that old face, couldn't help but show a look of astonishment at this time.

In shock, he immediately turned around and angrily questioned the Trumen elders behind him.

These four dragon gods can be said to be the Dragon Temple's greatest combat power, except for Mark.

In the past few years, he has already given many instructions. If he cannot surrender, he will be executed directly to avoid future troubles.

It can be said that Chu Yuan was already worried about the threat of Gaia and others a long time ago.

Unexpectedly, the fastest result still happened.

But Chu Yuan couldn't figure it out!

Why did these Dragon Temple powerhouses who had been tortured by his Truman for several years suddenly appeared here and regained their strength.

"Old...Old Sect Master, I...we don't know either."

"Maybe, on the side of Chumen Mountain, what happened...?"

Chapter 4204

Behind Chu Yuan, the elders of Chumen were also full of confusion.

They also don't know why these dragon gods escaped.

Moreover, they have not been in contact with Great Elder Tang Xian for a long time.

The phone on the Chumen Mountain side has always been unable to get through.

"A bunch of trash!"

"A bunch of rubbish with more than enough success."

"I asked you to execute the remnants of these Dragon Temples long ago."

"Don't fu**ing listen!"

"How is it now?"

"I just misunderstood me!"

Chu Yuan was about to explode with anger.

Such an avoidable mistake is undoubtedly extremely irritating.

He regrets it now that he should have dealt with these people himself.

In the face of Chu Yuan's anger, how could Anderman dare to speak.

He just lowered his head, terrified.

"Grandpa, don't get angry."

"It's just four more titles."

"It's not difficult for me to unite with the elders of Truman and kill them."

"It's just a bit of effort."

"Anyway, we've been waiting for so many years, and we don't care a few more minutes."

With a gloomy face, Chu Qitian persuaded his grandfather.

Although Mark has a few more help now, their Trumen still has the advantage on paper.

On their side, there are a full seven title-level Chumen elders. In addition to the seven-seven-eighth-eight of his Chu Qitian's recovery from his injuries, he can fully exert his title-level combat power.

What's more, they are Trumen, and they have all kinds of combined strike formations, and all kinds of top secret techniques.

In the real fight, Mark is still not an opponent.

However, Chu Qitian's abacus didn't last long.

At this time, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted.

"Old Sect Master, look, what's over there?"

This sudden sound shocked everyone.

Immediately, countless eyes turned around, forgetting the past.

I saw that there were dozens of, no, hundreds of black spots in the distant eastern world, flashing and approaching at a rapid rate.

The speed is as fast as a thousand horses galloping.

They tear the sky, they tear the sky.

They are like the divine soldiers of King Qin, and they are like devout apostles on a pilgrimage.

Like hundreds of rivers meeting the sea, like rivers galloping!

"No, there's more to the west!"

"And north?"

....

"My God, the south side too!"

.....

The Trumen people are completely crazy at this moment.

They looked around and found that in all directions, there were black dots rushing in.

At first, everyone was still guessing what it was.

It wasn't until they got closer that everyone saw it clearly!

"It's human!"

"Densely packed, all are people!"

"Old Sect Master, what should we do, we are surrounded!"

The Truman people were already panicking.

This scene of people gathering in all directions is really terrifying.

The huge sense of oppression caused the Truman army to be in chaos.

For the first time, Chu Qitian's face also showed a look of fear.

Even Chu Yuan, the application that had been calm, showed panic.

He turned around suddenly and looked at Chu Tianfan, who was worshipped by the four dragon gods.

At that moment, a thought flashed in his mind like a thunderbolt.

"Could it be that these people are all..."

Chu Yuan's old face was pale and his expression trembled.

It's hard to believe my guess.

He couldn't accept it. He planned for many years and planned for thousands of days.

In the end, can you still be abandoned by an abandoned child, can it be calculated?

I ignored the panic of the Truman crowd.

Facing the silhouettes gathered from all directions, Mark always stood there.

His body was straight, he stood with his hands behind his back, and he sneered proudly.

Until the end, his figure, like a sun, slowly rose from above the earth.

In the end, he stood on the highest point under the Tianhe River, looking down at all the living beings under his feet.

“Dragon God Temple, where are you?”

boom!

Mark’s long drink shocked all directions.

It seems that the god of the nine heavens came to the world.

The majestic voice penetrates through the ages!

Chapter 4205

What?

Is it really...

Mark’s words undoubtedly caused a huge wave in the hearts of the Chumen people in an instant.

Chu Qitian and others stared at them, looking at the thousands of figures in difficulty, like a hundred rivers meeting the sea, they gathered in front of Mark.

one, two...

Ten, twenty...

.....

In the end, there were dense crowds of figures from all sides, all standing in all directions of Yunding Mountain.

They are like pilgrims and like the army of King Qin.

They came from all directions on the ground, and they converged in one direction.

In the end, all the mountains and plains are all strong men gathered from all over the world.

There are black people, there are white people.

There are Western Europeans and North Americans.

....

They come from different countries, from different ethnic groups.

However, they have the same belief and have the same dream.

When these people gather together, it is like thousands of sparks, burning at this moment.

"This... so many people?"

"This... these are all, Xiao... Mark's subordinates?"

Mark's uncles have gone crazy.

A pair of old eyes stared sternly.

They always thought that Mark's biggest reliance was Ericson Li and his group of Noirfork people.

But now it seems that they still underestimate their nephew after all.

It turned out that outside Noirfork, their nephew also built a huge empire of his own.

"No...Impossible?"

"Cousin Mark, he's just a few months older than me. How can he have so many followers at this age?"

Jiang Yulang's siblings were also full of disbelief.

Although, the two brothers and sisters knew that they were very different from Mark.

However, they couldn't accept that Mark would be so much better than them.

Before, Mark's two cousins only thought that Mark was the first person in Noirfork, and at most Yan Xia's first person.

But now, they feel that they seem to be wrong.

They used to look down on their cousin, who seemed to have reached the top of the world in a place they didn't know!

He was also in his twenties, and he also had the blood of the Ye family.

Even, his education is far more than Mark's, and his college entrance examination score exceeds Mark's by a few hundred points.

But why, he graduated from Jiang Yulang's prestigious school, but he was only a small employee.

And his cousin was so dazzling.

He ascended to the world and was worshipped by the ministers, like a king?

When everyone couldn't believe it, only Xu Lei smiled happily.

In the beautiful eyes, full of pride and pride.

Like that, as if to say.

See, this is my little brother.

This is my brother Mark, the real background!

All of you, no matter how much you look at my brother Mark, but to my brother Mark, it is still contempt!

How can the majesty of my brother Mark be something that people in this world can guess and measure?

You will never know how dazzling and powerful my brother Mark is!

Xu Lei smiled sincerely, her crescent-shaped eyes were almost swaying, filled with endless admiration and love.

Why, after so many years, Xu Lei never married.

Why, even if Mark already has a family, Xu Lei is reluctant to accept anyone.

All because. She used to be so close to Yaoyang, how could she still miss those stars?

As the saying goes, once the sea was difficult to become water, except for Wushan, it was not a cloud.

Any girl who has been entangled with Mark, they all know that they will never fall in love with any man except Mark.

Because no one can be better and more dazzling than this man!

In the shocked eyes of the crowd.

Thousands of people kneel down!

"The beacon fire ignites the prairie and the world changes, Chu Xiaolong sings my sky!"

"I'll wait, welcome the Dragon Lord, the king is back!"

Chapter 4206

"I'll wait, welcome the Dragon Lord, the king is back!"

.....

Thousands of beacon fires, all kneeling.

The voice of the sky, the words of reverence, but also converged into a stream, impacting the entire world.

All over the mountains and plains, all worship Mark.

That overwhelming, is all respect to Mark!

They all shouted the majesty of the Dragon Lord and shouted Mark's glory.

With that sound, the beacon fire ignited the sky and the earth changed, and Chu Xiaolong's cry of Wu Tianfan exploded like a thunderbolt.

Mark said this sentence for more than ten years.

And this time, in front of the world, the people of the Dragon God Temple shouted together for the first time.

The sky-high reverence, the world-shaking majesty, rolled by like a torrent.

Shocked the whole world, trembling!

Facing the worship of the ministers, Mark stood with his hands behind his back with a sneer on his face.

It was as if the god of the nine heavens had come to earth.

The Tianhe River behind him embraces the sun, and the clouds move in all directions above his head.

At this moment, if there is a long sword in hand.

Dare to ask the world, who is the hero?

silence!

Death is generally silent.

At the moment when the people of the Dragon God Temple knelt in unison, everyone around was stunned.

Everyone, with their mouths open, gasped in horror and shock.

Ye Qingtian was full of tremors, and the King of Fighters and Juggernaut wanted to stare out their eyes.

Back then, their Martial God Temple still looked down on Mark, and the King of Fighters and Juggernaut even tried their best to oppose Mark joining the Martial God Temple, feeling that Mark was unworthy, and felt that Mark's joining the Martial God Temple was embarrassing to Yan Xia.

But in the end, they just discovered that the clown is actually themselves.

It's not that Mark is not qualified to enter the Martial God Temple, but the Martial God Temple, who is immoral and incompetent to accept the great god Mark!

The four dragon gods, the eighteen guardians, and the thousands of martial arts experts.

Sword Saints and the others never imagined that the true power of the Dragon Temple was so terrifying.

With this lineup and strength alone, the Dragon Temple alone can push the whole world.

But now, such terrifying power is all in the hands of a young man.

Mark's terrifying leadership ability naturally made the King of Fighters Juggernaut and the others tremble and feel ashamed!

"I am Cao!"

"Too awesome, Mark is too awesome."

"You are the emperor of Noirfork, you are the king of the whole world."

Mark's little fat man was even more excited.

He didn't even think that when he was beaten to death, when he was young, his good brother who was wearing underwear in the past was so awesome now.

With a single order, thousands of people worshipped.

There are not only Yanxia people, but also blond and blue-eyed beauties in Western Europe, and even the fiery Tai Sui in Africa.

People of all colors actually knelt at the feet of their own hair!

As the saying goes, there is honor.

Fatty is naturally shocked and honored that his brother is so awesome.

And Jiang Yulang and other people who had had a gap with Mark were trembling crazy at this time.

If there is no jealousy in the heart, it is absolutely impossible.

But more than that, it was a setback.

"I once fantasized about giving me Jiang Yulang thirty or even fifty years. With my education and talent, it would be possible for me to catch up with you!"

"But now it seems that I am too naive."

Jiang Yulang was full of frustration, and tears fell from the corners of his eyes.

Some people are destined to just look up.

Like the sun, hanging in the sky.

Delusional pursuit of him, the only outcome is to get burned eyes.

"why?"

"Why are you so dazzling?"

"People don't even have the courage to pursue you."

At this moment, the people present were shocked, frustrated, and infinitely admired.

Under the Yunding Mountain, the Qinglong team also knelt down.

In Denren Ye's beautiful eyes, there is also a look of admiration.

Sometimes, Denren Ye thought again, it would be nice if she had no blood relationship with her cousin Mark.

In this way, she can, like Sister Xu Lei, pursue Mark and become her cousin Mark's woman.

"Damn it, Mark, this dangling hair, can really pretend to be forceful!"

"You take the limelight, and I suffer the beatings!"

"You know how to cheat on me?"

Seeing Mark's arrogance with his hands behind his back, the old man was so angry that his teeth itch.

Thinking of this compulsion, I let Mark, the dangling hair, be installed.

It is estimated that after this wave, many girls will take the initiative to embrace!

How can a scalper be envious, jealous and hateful.

"No, dead dog, we both have to work hard, hurry up and put on a wave to suppress the limelight of Mark's hanging hair!"

Chapter 4207

Seeing Mark's majestic appearance, the scalpers couldn't be jealous.

Immediately, together with the black dog, they launched a ferocious attack on Xiaoyan.

I saw the scalper, picked up the black dog, and threw it directly towards Xiaoyan's head.

The black dog's paw immediately slashed and grabbed it at Xiaoyan's eyes.

Xiaoyan subconsciously closed his eyes.

"It's now!"

The scalper seized this time and charged forward angrily.

He jumped to the top of Xiaoyan's head.

Then, the scalper kicked wildly on all fours.

"I hit!"

...

"I'm beating..."

.....

Facing the behemoth under his feet, the scalper poured wildly for a while.

The terrifying force, like a violent storm, ruthlessly bombarded Xiao Yan's figure.

This time, the scalpers obviously worked a lot harder.

After a burst of punches, Xiao Yan's body, which weighed a hundred tons, was kicked out by the ox for thousands of meters.

Green blood flowed down Xiaoyan's eyes.

"Hahaha...."

"how?"

"Do you know how powerful your grandfather is?"

"A red-eyed beast dares to show his prestige in front of my old cow?"

The ox has stood upright, imitating Mark's appearance, standing proudly with its claws and looking around at the heroes.

However, it didn't take long for the scalpers to be happy.

Hearing a thorn, the scarlet blazing flames cut through the sky and burned towards the ox.

"Wang Wang Wang!"

Seeing this, the black dog reminded him again and again.

The scalper was shocked when he heard the words, and hurriedly avoided.

But in the end he couldn't dodge.

The ox's tail was swept by the fiery line of fire.

The smooth and beautiful yellow hair on the tail was directly burned to black.

"My tail!"

"Bastard, dare to destroy my hair?"

"My old cow fought with you!"

The ox's eyes were red at that time.

He has always loved beauty, and naturally he can't see others ruining his hair.

With red eyes, he went to find that Xiaoyan desperately.

The black dog stood aside, grinning and smirking.

It seems to like watching the ox shriveled.

The battle here has started again.

On the other side, after Chu Yuan and the others saw that Mark had brought so many people, in addition to being unbelievable, the old face was undoubtedly solemn!

"Good boy."

"I really underestimate you."

"I didn't expect that after so many years, you still have such a big appeal in the Dragon Temple?"

Chu Yuan's face was gloomy.

For the first time, he began to face his grandson squarely.

Because, in Mark's body, he actually saw a kind of leader-like power.

No matter how talented Mark is, Chu Yuan is not so afraid.

However, Mark's powerful leadership ability made Chu Yuan feel jealous.

Now he raised his arms and summoned so many strong men.

In the future, if he were to let it go, wouldn't the world's martial arts power be gathered under his hands.

Can't wait any longer!

Chu Yuan has already decided that this time, no matter what, Mark and the Dragon Temple will be completely beheaded here.

"Tianqi, you lead a group of elders to surround and kill the four dragon gods of the Dragon Temple."

"End the battle as soon as possible!"

"After killing them, go and slaughter the rest of the Dragon Temple."

After analyzing the situation in front of him, Chu Yuan quickly made arrangements.

In the current Dragon God Temple, apart from Mark, what they are most afraid of is undoubtedly the four titles.

Therefore, as long as Gaia and others are killed, the Dragon Temple is not enough.

"it is good!"

Chu Tianqi immediately agreed.

Then he gave an order: "Elder Trumen, follow me to fight!"

swoosh swish...

There were seven figures in full, rising from the crowd into the sky.

All of them gathered behind Chu Qitian.

"war!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Chu Qitian immediately led the Chumen titled powerhouse to kill him.

"Hahaha..."

"It came just right!"

"My broadsword, I'm already hungry and thirsty!"

Gaia laughed.

Before Mark could issue a battle order, Gaia had already slashed the mountain with a mad sword and slashed away in anger.

The light of the knife is like water, and the black light is like an abyss.

Chapter 4208 - 4209 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4208 – 4209** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

The mad knife broke the mountain, revealing the divine might.

“A reckless man, dare to speak out?”

“Look at me Anderman, how to kill you!”

Anderman can't see such an arrogant person.

Facing Gaia's offensive, Anderman took the lead and rushed out first.

I saw his hands curled up and his body in the air, like a roc spreading its wings, and like a tiger descending the mountain.

Stab the sky with a claw, grab it directly!

“Wolf Claw!”

In the low voice, everyone saw that in front of Anderman, a phantom of the Heavenly Wolf was condensed.

Then, the phantom of Sirius screamed to the sky.

Immediately afterwards, it was galloping like a thousand horses, roaring away towards Gaia.

The Truman people used the wolf claws as soon as they saw Anderman coming up.

He couldn't help shaking his head, thinking that Anderman must have been too cautious to kill a pig with a bull's knife.

These four dragon gods have been imprisoned for many years, and their skills are probably no longer at their peak.

Therefore, these elders of Trumen naturally feel that Gaia and the others are not to be afraid of.

In the eyes of everyone's contempt, Gaia did not evade, rushed up with the knife, and slashed with the knife!

I have a knife, when the mountains and rivers are broken, the world is broken!

Whoa!

At the moment when the mountain fell.

Everyone felt that an unparalleled heavy breath swept down.

That kind of feeling, as if Tianzhu Zhe, the whole world is pressed down in their direction.

The huge majesty made Chu Qitian gasp for breath.

"This power..."

"This knife..."

When Chu Qitian and their discoloration changed.

The vertical and horizontal sword awns are still falling.

No block at all!

Gaia's mad knife, almost sweeping the leaves with the autumn wind, instantly defeated the phantom of the Sirius.

puff!

The attack was broken, and Anderman spit out a mouthful of blood.

Then, his body was also shot by Gaia's blade.

With a bang, he was driven into the belly of a distant mountain.

The earth trembled and boulders rolled.

Anderman was immediately buried under the rubble.

“This this..”

“How the fu** is this possible?”

Everyone is crazy.

Chu Qitian’s eyes widened.

The elders of Trumen were even more trembling and lost their voices.

A knife!

Just a knife!

Anderman was defeated.

The terrifying power that Gaia erupted made Truman grow up, and all were terrified.

“It’s a knife!”

“Is that the knife?”

“Tell me, what kind of knife are you?”

Chu Qitian quickly saw the key.

You know, Anderman is also the top 50 titled powerhouse on the list.

In terms of strength on paper, it was Gaia’s heyday, and Anderman should be 55 to 50.

But now, it is completely crushing the general battle situation.

This naturally makes people feel incredible!

“Hahaha...”

“You brat of the Chu family, listen to me, this knife is called Broken Mountain!”

Gaia smiled wanton.

The mad knife in the opponent is undoubtedly a favorite.

I thought that the baby sent by the Dragon Lord is awesome.

“damn it!”

“Go together!”

Seeing that the situation was not good, Chu Qitian immediately ordered the Chumen elders to take action together.

“Ha ha...”

“bring it on!”

“Let all of you ants see the majesty of my Dragon God Temple.”

Gaia laughed and charged again with a mad knife.

The rest of the dragon gods, all full of pride, rushed in.

Su Muqiu held the Blue River Divine Sword in his hand, and the sword slashed the sky.

Cecil, the god of sky and wind, holds Yuanhong in his hand, a little cold light arrives first, and then the spear shoots out like a dragon!

Owen even has the Divine Sword in his hand, and the scarlet sword glow is like a burning line of fire.

Four divine soldiers, four titles.

At this moment, all shot together.

The terrifying attack swept across the Tianhe, and slammed away towards the Chumen elders.

The seven elders of Chumen naturally did not dare to slack off.

They have made moves against the enemy.

Some held giant hammers and smashed the ground angrily.

Some waved their air like a dragon, and their energy pierced through the sky.

Some fists and feet came together, and the surging fists shattered the eight wastes.

In this way, the four dragon gods and the seven titled elders of Chumen had their first and most ferocious confrontation.

Chapter 4209

“Can you hold on?”

On Genting Mountain, many people clenched their palms nervously.

Ericson Li, Denren Ye and others even kept praying in their hearts.

Pray that Gaia and the others can block the huge offensive of the elders of Trumen.

“I’m afraid it is, it’s difficult.”

Zhang Zixi shook her head, worried.

From Zhang Zixi’s point of view, Anderman’s defeat just now was because he was careless and underestimated the enemy.

This time, the Trumen elders will definitely go all out.

Moreover, these elders of Trumen are almost all of the top 50 supreme powerhouses in the Heavenly Ranking, and they are also cherished by the secret of Trumen.

More importantly, their number is almost twice that of the four dragon gods.

Now that they are working together, Zhang Zixi only thinks that Gaia and the others are afraid of bad luck.

Not only Zhang Zixi thought so, but Chu Qitian also thought so.

He didn't even shoot.

You don't even need to do it yourself.

If the seven titles join forces, can't they kill the four old guys?

Just like that, in Chu Qitian's confident gaze, the attacks of the two sides launched the most ferocious confrontation in the sky above Yunding Mountain.

boom!

The thunderous voice spread all over the world.

It was like 10,000 tons of explosives, exploding at the same time.

Yundingshan, an ancient mountain, was almost razed to the ground.

The ground cracked and the rubble fell.

A terrifying shock wave swept away in all directions centered on the place where the two sides met.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Mark immediately mobilized his energy and propped up an invisible barrier in front of Ericson Li and other Noirfork people.

Only in this way can everyone in Noirfork be saved from the battle.

The storm was still sweeping, and the dust in the sky blocked everyone's sight.

Chu Yuan stood proudly in the sky and looked down at Mark. The wanton voice sounded slowly: "Are you ready?"

"What are you going to prepare?" Mark asked back.

Chu Yuan smiled proudly: "Of course, I will collect the corpses for your four dragon gods."

"Really?" Mark shook his head, "I think it's too early for you to say this?"

“What? Do you still think that your four dragon gods can still stop the seven elders under my command?” Chu Yuan sneered and looked at Mark as if he were an idiot.

“Why not?”

Mark looked calm, and in the faint smile, people could not hear the slightest worry and tension.

Mark’s expression made Chu Yuan frown immediately.

Immediately, a bad premonition came into my mind!

And it was at this point that the dust dissipated.

The battle situation ahead reappeared in the eyes of everyone.

I saw that under the Tianhe River, Gaia and Owen were still standing.

The spear hears, and the sword glows with blood.

Like four gods, straddling the Tianhe River.

On the other side, just listening to a snort, the seven elders of Chumen were like a kite with a broken string, and were knocked down by Gaia and the others.

boom boom boom...

There were seven consecutive bangs, and the seven titles all fell to the ground fiercely, and they vomited out with red blood.

“What?” Chu Qitian’s expression changed immediately.

“How...how is this possible?” Chu Yuan also stared with huge old eyes.

The entire Trumen people were stunned.

Shocked beyond words.

“how come?”

“Seven elders, actually... still can’t beat those four titles?”

The people of Truman simply could not accept it.

Zhang Zixi and others in Noirfork were also shocked.

No one would have thought that these four dragon gods were so powerful.

However, the attack just now only injured the seven elders of Chumen, and did not cause serious damage to them.

Anderman quickly stood up from the ruins. He wiped the blood from the corners of his feet and mouth, and looked at Gaia and the others with unwilling eyes.

Those blood-red eyes seemed to be eating these four dragon gods.

“what happened?”

“The seven of you can’t beat the four of them?”

“Are you trash?”

Chu Qitian was furious, and scolded Anderman and the others with a black face.

Chu Yuan’s expression was also extremely gloomy.

In the cold eyes, anger was suppressed.

Obviously, he was extremely dissatisfied with Anderman’s performance.

Chapter 4210 - 4211 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Read **Chapter 4210 – 4211** of the novel **A Dish Best Served Cold** free online.

“Young Master, you can’t blame us.”

“It’s the weapons in their hands, it’s so weird!!”

“When waving, it can actually affect the power of heaven and earth.”

Anderman was a little embarrassed. His clothes were also burned to tatters by the red flame sword during the battle just now.

The weapons in Gaia's hands actually have additional damage.

The burning effect of the Red Flame Divine Sword, the heavy coercion of the Broken Mountain Sword, and the armor-piercing effect of the Yuanhong Divine Spear.

With even more power, their seven titles joined forces, but they also suffered a big loss in the confrontation just now.

"Yes, young master!"

"What they have in their hands are artifacts."

"If they hadn't been helped by divine weapons, we would have killed them long ago!"

In the battle just now, the Trumen elders were very dissatisfied with their defeat.

After all, based on their strength on paper, their seven elders undoubtedly surpassed these four dragon gods.

However, they have magic weapons in their hands.

This made Anderman and others extremely depressed!

When Chu Qitian heard the words, he noticed that Gaia and the others had weapons in their hands.

Back then, he remembered that when these four dragon gods went to Mount Chumen, they didn't have these weapons.

"Where did you get these artifacts from?"

"I don't even have Trumen, how can you have these?"

Chu Qitian asked Gaia them.

Chu Qitian has always felt that their Chumen is the strongest sect in the world, and the treasures that they do not have, other forces also feel that it is impossible to obtain them.

“Hahaha..”

“Now you know that the divine weapon in our hands is powerful?”

“To tell you the truth, the treasures in our hands are all given to us by the great virtue of the Dragon Lord!”

Gaia was carrying a large knife, laughing haha.

When Chu Qitian heard the words, his pupils shrank!

It's Mark again!

“impossible!”

“He is an abandoned son, he has no background, and he has no background. Where does his treasure come from?”

“Is it possible that it was stolen from the treasure house of the Martial God Temple?”

Chu Qitian shouted loudly.

He never believed that an abandoned son could be so powerful.

It's enough to be able to summon so many strong people, but there are so many treasures in their hands that they don't even have.

“Such a magical weapon, even in the hot summer, it is impossible to have it.”

“It seems that Chu Tianfan, you have had many opportunities and fortunes over the years.”

Chu Yuan looked at Mark, and the fear and killing intent in his heart became stronger.

This abandoned child holds the Yundao Heavenly Book, and there are countless opportunities to add to him.

Don't leave this kid!

"Anderman, you use the combined strike formation to deal with the four dragon gods."

"Tianqi, you act as you see fit and wait for the opportunity to kill Gaia and others."

"The rest of the Trumen sect, attack the remnants of the Dragon Temple."

"My great cause of Truman is here to fight."

"Whether you can unify the world and stand proudly at the top of the world depends on your performance today!"

After a brief shock, Chu Yuan calmed down.

Although Gaia and the artifacts in their hands surprised Chu Yuan.

But it doesn't matter much, and now the advantage is still on their Trumen side.

According to his observation, as long as Anderman and the others use the combined strike formation, they can completely compete with the four dragon gods.

In this case, Chu Tianqi can wait for the opportunity to kill Gaia and the others!

Sure enough, the next situation was just as Chu Yuan expected.

Anderman and others used Chumen's combined attack technique, Yunyang Immortal Formation.

At that time, the thirty-six inner guards of the Chu family used this formation, causing huge trouble to Mark.

Now, after a little modification, this set of combined strike formations has been used again from the hands of the elders.

In just an instant, the situation on the field took a turn for the worse.

Even though Gaia and the others have the help of divine weapons, they are only barely able to withstand the offensive of these elders.

Chapter 4211

“It’s dangerous now.”

“Chu Qitian has not yet shot, but the four dragon gods have been suppressed.”

“Once Chu Qitian joins again, the battle situation will probably show a one-sided trend.”

On Yunding Mountain, Zhang Zixi and others watched from a distance, and the surprise that Gaia and others brought them before had dissipated.

At this time, in the hearts of everyone, there is only a strong worry.

“Chu Tianfan, let’s take a final look at your subordinates.”

“Because, before long, they’re going to be a corpse.”

“You should feel guilty that you hurt them.”

The scale of victory has already begun to tilt toward their Chumen, and a look of wanton immediately appeared on Chu Yuan’s face.

But Mark shook his head and smiled.

“Don’t worry, it’s just the beginning.”

Mark said calmly.

Then, he turned around and looked at the end of the Tianhe, and his powerful and low words resounded throughout the world.

“King Foluo, you have seen enough of it when you see the play now.”

“If you don’t show up again, don’t blame me for not remembering the past.”

Mark’s words shocked everyone.

King Flore?

Isn’t that the titled powerhouse of India?

Could it be that the title of India has also come?

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut were undoubtedly shocked.

Chu Yuan's old eyes also sank.

There was a bad premonition in my heart.

One second, two seconds...

A full ten seconds passed.

At the end of the Tianhe, it is still empty.

No figure appeared.

Chu Yuan sneered at that time: "It seems that your rescuer has been scared away..."

call!

Chu Yuan's laughter just fell.

Suddenly, a thousand meters away, there is a cold wind.

Immediately afterwards, three figures, facing the wind and sand, walked on the sky, and soon appeared at Yunding Mountain!

"It's really King Pharo!"

"Bappe and Heb are here too?"

"damn it!"

"Why are they here?"

"Friend or foe?"

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut suddenly became nervous.

You must know that India's Foluo Palace and Yanxia Wushen Temple have deep grievances. At this time, King Foluo and the others suddenly appeared, and no one knew whether it was a good thing or a bad thing.

“A few, are you still willing to come out?”

Seeing these three old guys, Mark smiled coldly.

In the words, there is a bit of displeasure and chill.

“hey-hey...”

“Mr. Chu, are you here so fast?”

“It turned out to be earlier than us.”

“We just arrived.”

King Foluo laughed, and Haibu and Bape next to him also grinned.

In fact, they have already arrived.

But never dared to show up.

There is no way, Truman is coming.

The elders gathered together, and even the old sect master Chu Yuan came to the hot summer in person.

This is clearly to kill Yan Xia.

If King Foluo and the others showed up earlier, they would have been hacked to death by the Chumen powerhouse long ago.

Therefore, the three of them have been sitting on the mountain to watch the tiger fight.

Be prepared to wait until the situation is clear before deciding whether to join the war.

After all, they came to Noirfork to participate in the war, and they were completely rushing ducks to the shelves.

Like scalpers, it is naturally impossible for them to work hard for Mark, for Noirfork, and for Yan Xia!

“yes?”

“You came just in time.”

“Exactly, it’s time to use you.”

“Then Chu Qitian, leave it to the three of you, okay?”

“Chu Qitian was seriously injured by me before.”

“Now, even if the injury has recovered a little, the strength is not expected to be at its peak.”

“I don’t expect the three of you to beat him, just hold him back.”

“Can this mission be completed?”

Mark didn’t hold them accountable for sitting on the mountain and watching the tiger fight.

In fact, they were passively confronting Truman, and Mark had expected it.

However, the shamelessness of King Foluo and others still surprised Mark.

These three old guys actually watched the play and saw it now.

If I hadn’t called them out myself, I guess they would have to hide until the end.

“Dare you?”

“You guys have figured it out.”

“Once you join the war, it will represent your Indian martial arts declaring war on my Chumen!”

“At that time, when I solve Yan Xia, the next one to be flattened will be your Indian martial arts!”

“Kill all you Indians!”