

Chapter 4312 - 4313 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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After giving the order, he immediately led the warriors from his own country to Truman's Treasure Pavilion.

In just a short time, more than hundreds of powerful people from various countries gathered outside Trumen's Treasure Pavilion.

As for the Treasure Pavilion, Adam Han led the only remaining combat power of the Dragon Temple and sat here.

"Old man, get out of the way."

"You guys can't stop us."

Allen folded his hands, smiled faintly, and looked down at the scarred Dragon God Temple people in front of him.

Those of them who dared to come to Trumen Mountain at this time naturally planned it long ago.

Although Dragon Temple won the battle with Truman in the end, it must be a miserable victory.

As long as they gather martial arts experts from all over the world to come together, the people of Dragon God Palace will naturally not be able to stop them.

Adam Han stood in front, his face full of gloom.

He regrets it a little now. If he had known earlier, he would have persuaded the Dragon Lord to keep those eighteen old guards.

Now, with the disbandment of the Trumen, the elders who guarded the Treasure Pavilion before have all followed the members of the Trumen and went down the mountain to go back to hiding.

But Mr. Han didn't know that Mark actually kept those old people.

However, those old men swore to be loyal to Truman for life.

Truman disbanded, and they naturally left with the sect.

As the saying goes, eating the king's salary is a matter of loyalty to the king.

The dozen or so pavilion elders were supported by Truman, so naturally they would no longer switch to the Dragon Temple.

"You bandits!"

"He took advantage of the fire to rob."

"Will you not be afraid to bear the wrath of my dragon master?"

Old Han asked coldly.

Allen shook his head and smiled, "Mr., don't overwhelm us with the might of your Dragon Lord."

"All of us, just to get our own stuff back."

"Besides, what we are going to enter now is Truman's Treasure Pavilion, not your Dragon Temple."

"Furthermore, Tru Clan has dominated the world for so many years, with profound foundations, even your Dragon Palace may not be able to digest it."

"It's reasonable for us to take some things back to make up for the losses caused to us by Truman."

"No matter how domineering your Dragon God Temple is, you still have to be reasonable, don't you?"

"That's right! You can't eat alone!"

"that is!"

"Truman's treasure was snatched from all over the world, so naturally it should belong to the whole world!"

"You Dragon Temple, you have no right to own it alone!"

As Allen's words fell, warriors from various countries behind him echoed.

For a time, everyone was filled with righteous indignation.

And the Dragon Temple is also criticized by thousands of people!

"You guys"

Although Old Han was angry, he didn't know how to refute the accusations made by the warriors from various countries.

After all, they were right.

Truman has brought a deep sin to the whole world.

Now that the Chu Clan is destroyed, the martial arts of all countries naturally want to share a piece of the pie and make up for the loss.

"Stop talking nonsense to them!"

"Let's all go in together."

"Take back the treasure that belongs to us!"

At this time, among the crowd, someone shouted all over.

Then, the crowd was excited.

Powerhouses from all over the world rushed in.

Gaia and others wanted to stop them, but they were all punched down by warriors from various countries.

Seeing it, the Treasure Pavilion fell.

The treasure that has been preserved for thousands of years will be brutally murdered.

But at this moment, a shout quietly exploded from the depths of the attic.

"Without my permission, let me see who dares to enter the attic half a step?"

boom!

The sound waves were like thunder, exploding everywhere.

The terrifying power, like a twelfth-level gale, swept across all directions.

Under this power, Alan and others who rushed to the front felt as if they had been hit hard.

They were all shocked and took a few steps back.

All of a sudden, the world fell silent.

Everyone looked at the place where the voice came from.

I saw a thin figure walking slowly from the depths of the attic.

The sunlight outside is like water, and the light and shadow in the attic are mottled.

In the interweaving of light and shadow, a delicate face caught everyone's eyelids.

Brian Chu! ! !

Allen's pupils shrank.

Among the crowd, the rest of the titled powerhouses shuddered and their faces trembled.

Chapter 4313

Seeing Mark appear, the people of Dragon God Temple knelt down one after another.

Congratulations to Dragon Lord Mark.

However, Allen and the others undoubtedly frowned, as if facing a formidable enemy.

Although, before they came, they had expected that the people of Dragon God Temple would definitely stop them.

However, what Alan and the others did not expect was that Mark's majesty was so fierce.

According to the information they have, Mark should have been seriously injured during the battle with Chu Yuan.

But no matter what, since they came, they would naturally not choose to retreat.

After a brief tremor, Allen came forward and said with a smile, "You should be the master of the Dragon Temple, with the title of Mark without a match."

"It really is a hero out of a boy."

"I didn't expect that in the past few years of my Alan's retreat, there would be such an outstanding junior in today's martial arts world."

"It's really comforting."

"However, Muxiu will be destroyed by the forest wind."

"I, Allen, can be regarded as someone who has come here, and I have more life experience than you."

"So, there is one sentence that I still want to persuade Master Ye."

"After all, you are young and have a shallow background, and the Dragon Temple is also a new force."

"So, you still have to be kind to others, many things, don't be too domineering."

"Otherwise, it's easy to offend people."

"Like this Truman, isn't it the best example and lesson?"

It was the first time Allen saw Mark, and when he found out that he was so young, he preached to Mark in a senior tone.

Mark was expressionless, his indifferent eyes swept over Allen, and he said coldly, "What are you, you deserve to persuade me here?"

"You..." Allen was speechless for a while at Mark's words.

Immediately, his old face was ashen, and the palms of the whole man were clenched tightly.

“I’ll say it again, within ten breaths, get out of Trumen Mountain.”

“Otherwise, let’s settle the old and new grudges together!”

Mark’s words were cold, and there was no room for moderation in his harsh tone.

This undoubtedly made Allen extremely embarrassed.

No matter what he said, he is also an elder and strong man in the martial arts world. Whether it is in the Western European martial arts world or even the global martial arts world, he is also a well-known figure.

Now Mark is so disrespectful to him.

This made Allen extremely unhappy!

“Now that this young man has made some achievements, is he so arrogant?”

“Even the master of Trumen back then would definitely not be so disrespectful to the martial arts of our countries?”

Allen said angrily.

Mark sneered, “It is the greatest kindness of this dragon lord to you to let you live till now.”

“you”

Seeing that the atmosphere here is already tense.

From behind the crowd, a few more people came over.

If the God of War was here, he would definitely recognize them at a glance. The few people who stood up at this time were all highly respected people in the martial arts world.

One is the leader of Soviet Russia, Aaron.

And the prince of the English royal family, Carlo.

French Budo leader, Jerry.

These three people had attended the wedding held by Truman.

Therefore, when Mark went to Truman for the first time, they had a taste of Mark's ability.

Even when Mark was forced to commit suicide at the border of the country, they were all witnesses.

However, they really didn't expect it.

It's only been a few years, and the young man who was at the end of his life turned his back on the desperate situation, and just relied on his own strength to overthrow Truman.

When the news of Chu Yuan's fall came, they even thought it was fake for a while.

They didn't accept this horrifying fact until they gathered information from various sources.

"Hahaha"

"Why is Master Ye so angry?"

"We are all in the same camp, and we have all fought against Truman together."

"Comrades who once fought side by side, there is no need to be unhappy because of such a trivial matter."

"Isn't it just a little material?"

"How about this, the treasures in the Treasure Pavilion can be divided into two parts by the Dragon God Palace."

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"The rest will be distributed by the Wulian Federation."

“I don’t know what everyone thinks?”

Lord Carlo stepped forward to administer justice.

“Lord Carlo, no!”

“There are hundreds of countries in the Martial Arts Federation, and the Dragon God Temple side has 20% of the power. They have divided too much!”

Allen was extremely dissatisfied.

After all, Truman’s resources are limited.

The more the Dragon Temple gets, the less people they have left.

But Aaron and Jerry, the Russian emperors on the side, persuaded

“Brother Allen, stop arguing.”

“In my opinion, just follow what Lord Carlo said.”

“After all, the Dragon Temple is a new force, and its background is shallow. Giving more to the Dragon Temple can also reflect the humanitarian care of our martial arts world.”

“Besides, our senior elders should give way to some junior youths.”

Under the persuasion of Aaron and others, Alan had no choice but to accept this plan no matter how unwilling he was.

“Hall Master Mark, Truman’s resources will be divided into 20% for you, so you should be satisfied?”

“It’s time to order and get out of the way.”

“I also want the staff of Wulian to take over the remaining 80% of the supplies.”

Carlo looked at Mark with a smile.

“Hahaha”

Mark suddenly laughed out loud.

“You old dogs, your abacus is really good.”

“A few words will take away 80% of Truman’s resources.”

“Are you bullying my Dragon God Palace, or do you think I’m a fool?”

Mark’s words made King Carlo and the others frown.

“Hall Master Mark, what do you mean by that?”

“Could it be that if you share 20%, you still think it’s less?”

“There are hundreds of countries in the World Martial Arts Federation, and their hundreds of people are only divided into 80%. Your Dragon Temple is divided into two tiers. Are you still not satisfied?”

“Master Ye, don’t you think your appetite is too big, don’t you think your Dragon Temple is too greedy?” Carlo, Aaron and others also suddenly became unhappy.

I just feel that the Dragon Temple is a little ignorant.

“joke!”

“Aren’t you the ones who are greedy?”

“Where were you when Chumen besieged Noifork?”

“Where were you when my Dragon Temple fought desperately against Truman?”

“Now that Chu Yuan is dead and the Tru Clan is gone, you all ran out to share resources?”

“It’s a shame that you still claim to be seniors, I looked at my age, and I went to a living dog!”

“I don’t want any face!”

Mark scolded him harshly.

But Lord Carlo's old face was instantly livid, and Aaron and the others also had veins on their foreheads, and Alan was even more furious.

"presumptuous!"

"You yellow-mouthed kid, how dare you insult me and other martial arts seniors?"

"Even Chu Yuan never dared to speak so arrogantly to us before he was alive!"

"Since your Dragon God Hall is so ignorant of good and bad, let's each rely on our own abilities."

Allen burst out with momentum, holding a mad knife, as if he was about to cut someone.

"Alan, don't be impulsive"

Lord Carlo stopped Allen.

Then, he looked at Mark with a gloomy face, "Mark, I don't agree with what you just said about martial arts in all countries."

"Yes, your Dragon God Temple has paid a lot, but my Western European martial arts, and even the martial arts of other countries, have paid less?"

"In order to fight against Truman, I had thirteen apprentices, and eleven of them died in battle!"

"Almost all the Allen family was slaughtered!"

"The martial art of thirty-six countries in Africa is almost extinct!"

"It was the desperate fighting of martial arts from various countries that consumed Truman's vital strength just now."

"Without the foreshadowing of the martial arts of our countries, how would you have the victory of the Dragon Temple, and how would you have the brilliant record of Mark?"

"Master Ye, people must learn to be grateful."

“It’s your luck that you were the last to pick the peaches.”

“But if you take all the credit for destroying Truman because of this, don’t say that we old guys don’t agree, and martial arts from all over the world don’t agree!”

Chapter 4315

Carlo’s words were cold, but the words were full of anger.

After Carlo’s words fell, the warriors from various countries behind him were filled with righteous indignation!

“Brian Chu, don’t bully people too much!”

“Trumen, you Dragon Temple didn’t bring it down alone.”

“You are just lucky, let you seize the opportunity to occupy Trumen Mountain first.”

“But even so, it is definitely not a reason for you to swallow it alone!”

“Step aside!”

“Step aside!”

In an instant, the martial arts experts from all the countries present roared in unison.

The soaring sound shook the entire Chumen Mountain.

These people also experienced the Truman catastrophe.

Some lost their relatives in the process of resisting Truman.

Yes, lost friends.

In my heart, endless sadness and anger were suppressed.

Now that Truman has fallen, their anger and hatred have nowhere to pour out.

But the current Dragon Temple is undoubtedly their best outlet.

Faced with the anger of the crowd, Adam Han and the others couldn't help but turn pale.

Obviously, they also realized that the situation was not good.

Now the Dragon Temple has just experienced a war and suffered heavy losses.

Even titled masters such as Gaia and Owen are no longer 50% of their peak strength.

As for Mark's situation, I'm afraid it will be even worse.

On the other hand, Allen, Carlo and others, when these national martial arts faced the Truman army, they surrendered and fled.

Therefore, their combat power can be said to be completely preserved.

In this case, once a war starts, their Dragon Temple can be said to be defeated without a doubt.

"Little master, if you keep the green hills, you won't be afraid of running out of firewood."

"This time, let's fulfill their wishes."

"According to what they said, our Dragon Temple will take 20%."

"It's a big deal. When the power of my Dragon Temple recovers in the future, I will ask them to recover this debt."

After considering the pros and cons, Mr. Han suggested to Mark.

"Yes, Dragon Lord."

"This time, let's take a step back."

"In the future, we'll get it back this time!"

Gaia and the others also nodded, thinking that this was the only way.

Otherwise, their Dragon Temple is really in danger of being destroyed.

All the high-level officials of the Dragon Temple persuaded Mark one after another.

Emperor Aaron, Lord Carlo, and other well-known titled powerhouses in the martial arts world also looked at Mark coldly, waiting for Mark's decision.

Although, Aaron and the others have already put on the posture of going to war.

However, in their hearts, they had already expected the ending.

They concluded that Mark would never dare to have anal s3x with them!

After all, any fool can see that the current Dragon Temple is at the end of its strength, and there is nothing to worry about.

Maybe Mark is very strong.

However, after two peak battles with Chu Yuan and Tang Yun, how much strength does Mark have left?

yes!

This is what they rely on.

This is how they dared to unite and go to Trumen Mountain to snatch resources.

During the peak period of the Dragon Temple, they might not dare to provoke them.

But now, the one at a disadvantage is the Dragon Temple!

They are not eligible for selection.

Can only accept the program proposed by Carlo et al.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark would give in.

Mark suddenly laughed out loud, "Retire?"

"In my dictionary, Brian Chu, has there ever been a word for "retire"?"

“I didn’t retreat when facing Chu Yuan, and I didn’t retreat when facing Tang Yun.”

“Even when I monopolize the Trumen, I, Brian Chu, still haven’t retreated!”

“And you, you are just a group of ants, a group of people who are just trying to make a living, and you are also trying to force me to retreat.”

“You, too?”

Mark’s laughter echoed.

Undoubtedly, in an instant, Alan and others were furious!

“Brian Chu, you are so against humanity, you are so determined to go your own way.”

“Are you really not afraid of angering the whole world and making the martial arts of all countries go to war with you?”

Allen’s eyes were cold, and he confronted Mark!

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Although Brian Chu’s rumors outside are amazing.

But no matter how powerful he is, he is just a junior in Allen’s seriousness!

A rising star, facing so many martial arts seniors, dare to be so disrespectful?

Really do not know the heights of the sky and the earth!

However, facing Allen’s threats, Mark was not afraid.

“Hahaha”

“If you want to fight, then fight!”

“I, Brian Chu, travel in all directions and across the eight wildernesses. How have I ever possessed anyone?”

“Okay! Brian Chu, you asked for this!” Allen was completely blown away.

This brat is so injured, how dare he be so arrogant?

Did he really think that if he stepped on Truman, all the strong in the world would be afraid of him?

To put it bluntly, you, Brian Chu, just happened to pick a peach and got a great deal.

If it weren't for the martial arts powerhouses from the major countries who helped you consume the vital strength of Truman, how could you, Brian Chu, win the final victory?

Out of anger in his heart, Allen immediately violently held a knife.

Although, bullying the small with the big is a little contemptible, and taking advantage of others' hurt is also a little outrageous.

But who can be blamed?

It's not that this Brian Chu is arrogant and conceited, it's his own fault! !

“Crazy Saber Decision Thunder Dragon Slash!”

Allen gave a long drink.

The mad knife in his hand has been unsheathed.

Just like the thunder dragon unsheathed, the dragon and the tiger ascend to the sky.

With majestic power, directly cut Mark!

“Take advantage of others!”

“mean!”

Seeing that Allen actually made a move, Mr. Han and the others were undoubtedly shocked.

Panicked, Mr. Han immediately asked Gaia and Owen to act quickly to protect Mark.

It has only been a few days since the battle of Yunding Mountain.

After that battle, Mark was seriously injured and fainted.

But after recuperating in bed for a day or two, he went straight to Chumen Mountain.

It can be said that after the decisive battle, Mark had no time to heal his injuries.

In this case, Mr. Han and the others were naturally worried about Mark's physical condition.

Therefore, Gaia, Owen and other dragon god powerhouses could not care about their own injuries, and rushed out to block the knife for Mark.

"Old Gaia, in your heyday, you may not be my opponent."

"Now that you are only a crippled body, how dare you come to block me?"

"Overreach!"

Allen sneered, and slapped Gaia away with a backhand palm.

Owen was also vomited blood by the sword light cut by Allen!

The two dragon god powerhouses were instantly repelled.

There is no way, the decisive battle with Truman, the loss of the Dragon Temple is too great.

It is simply impossible to compete with the coalition forces of various countries.

"My lord, be careful!"

Seeing that Alan's sword light was approaching, Mr. Han and the others were so worried that they immediately shed tears.

But in the wind and sand, that thin figure stood proudly.

His face was expressionless, he stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes were cold!

Behind him, an endless storm rose.

On the top of Trumen Mountain, surging power gathers.

In the blink of an eye, the man who was originally as calm as a calm lake suddenly became very powerful!

The black robe fluttered in the strong wind.

With black hair, dancing wildly with the top of Trumen Mountain!

At this moment, Mark looked like a demon from Jiuyou, a demon who came out of Dust Abyss Hell.

In the crimson eyes, there is a power that makes the whole world tremble!

“This junior”

The power revealed by Mark made Alan tremble all over.

The original contempt dissipated, leaving only endless solemnity and horror in my heart.

“This guy, how can he still have such a strong power?”

“Is it a mystery, or is the information wrong?”

Allen was a little worried.

Although he can't get used to these rising stars, he is definitely not a big fool.

After feeling that the situation was wrong, Allen immediately looked at Carlo and the others, “Carlo, Jerry, what the hell are you still looking at?”

“Don't you hurry up and make a move together?”

“Surrender this unstable factor!”

“You have already raised a Truman, don't you want to raise a Dragon Temple?”

Allen yelled anxiously, urging angrily.

After pondering for a while, Aaron, Lord Carlo and others finally chose to make a move!

“Brian Chu, you chose this yourself.”

“Trumen was destroyed by martial arts from all countries. How can you let you monopolize the spoils?”

Chapter 4317

Logically speaking, Mark stepped on Truman and helped the world’s martial arts get rid of the common confidant trouble.

Aaron, Lord Carlo and others should be grateful to him.

However, for this world, there has never been any reason.

Only benefits are eternal!

But now, the existence of Mark has touched the interests of martial arts in various countries.

In this case, the martial arts of various countries will inevitably want to get rid of Mark quickly.

What’s more, it is not a day or two for the martial arts of various countries to be afraid of Mark.

When Mark was in his early twenties and reached the top of the list, martial arts leaders in many countries wanted to get rid of Mark.

Back then, why Chu Yuan was able to unite the martial arts of other countries to deal with Mark, was it really just forced by Chu Yuan’s power?

of course not!

A tree that is beautiful in the forest will be destroyed by the wind.

Indeed, Mark was too dazzling back then.

As a result, the martial arts of various countries had to make up their minds to get rid of it.

Lest Yanxia Martial Arts, relying on Mark, rise again!

After the siege, Aaron and others actually thought that Mark was dead.

But who would have thought that after a few years, the dead would make a comeback?

Moreover, becoming stronger and more terrifying!

Even Chu Yuan fell under his hands.

If this kind of person is really allowed to develop, he will definitely be the next Chu Yuan.

And the Dragon Temple will also be the next Truman.

It was this fear in their hearts that made Aaron and others choose to attack Mark without hesitation.

As the saying goes, when he is sick, make him sick.

Now that the Dragon God Hall is weak, it can be said that it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the martial arts of all countries.

They knew that Mark was very strong.

However, Mark, who is now injured, has a bit of power from his peak period?

Just like that, under the leadership of Alan, there were thirteen titled strong men who shot together.

No more, no less, exactly thirteen.

Looking at the sword light all over the sky and the soaring energy sweeping across the sky, Mark's eyes were cold and he smiled coldly.

Just because, this scene, he only felt that it seemed similar.

Back then, he defeated Truman Mountain, and under the protection of Gaia and others, he escaped from Truman after narrowly escaped death.

However, just when he thought he was safe from danger, thirteen titled powerhouses descended from the sky, directly blocking all of Mark's exits, vainly trying to cut off all his vitality.

That night, Tang Yun alone blocked the thirteen killers.

Otherwise, there would be no need for Chu Yuan's soldiers to come to Yanxia Donghai, and Mark would have already fallen at the foot of Chumen Mountain.

Looking at the scene that seemed to be similar before, Mark smiled sadly.

"The men in black who besieged and killed me on Trumen Mountain back then should be all of you."

Mark smiled slowly.

Three years have passed, Chu Yuan is dead, the Tru Clan is gone, everything has changed.

However, this muddy world of mortals and this cold heart have not changed.

Even though Mark tried his best to prevent the disaster of extinction for the martial arts of various countries.

Even though the Dragon Temple spared no expense of death or injury, it brought peace and stability to martial arts around the world.

However, it still can't change the liquidation and suspicion of martial arts in various countries towards Mark.

"Chu Tianfan, it's meaningless for you to ask these questions now."

"However, you should really remember that you bear the life and blood debt of warriors from all over the world."

"The massacre in the American rainforest back then, the blood debt owed, you should also pay back."

In the storm, someone's eyes showed a cold light, looking at Mark, full of infinite murderous intent.

Seeing this, Mark couldn't help shaking his head.

“Actually, I didn’t want to pursue what happened in the past.”

“I wanted to write off all the past grievances.”

“When will it be possible to repay the grievances?”

“But now, it’s you guys revisiting the past.”

“In that case, there is nothing to say.”

“Everything in the past, convenient for this moment, let’s end it together.”

There are not too many words, and there is not too much entanglement.

After Mark’s words fell, a majestic power erupted from Mark’s body again.

At the same time, an ethereal sound resounded throughout the world!

“The first form of Yundao Tianjue,”

“Yunyang kick!”

boom!

During the nine days, everyone saw a figure like a rainbow running through the sky and the earth.

Mark, who rushed to the top of the cloud, kicked heavily and suddenly.

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Like the sharp claws of God, or like a dragon rushing out of its lair.

The terrifying power is like light crushing darkness.

Allen bears the brunt.

He saw Mark’s foot stepping towards him!

“As expected of someone who can exterminate Truman.”

“Although there is an element of picking peaches, but with such courage alone, it has far surpassed countless people.”

“However, Chu Tianfan, no matter how powerful you are, no matter how profound your martial arts are.”

“However, it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.”

“You are seriously injured, and you have fought repeatedly. Now, how powerful are you at your peak?”

Allen grinned inwardly.

Then, he waved the mad knife in his hand and slashed at Mark fiercely.

Yes, he did not hide.

Instead, I chose tit for tat!

He wants to use absolute strength to prove to everyone that ginger is still old and spicy!

Just like that, Mark’s stomping kick collided fiercely with the mad knife in Allen’s hand.

However, it was only the moment of collision.

Allen, who had the winning ticket in his hands, suddenly froze with a smile on his face!

“what?”

In the storm, only Alan’s exclamation was heard.

The next moment, the mad knife in his hand shattered like falling glass.

Countless fragments scattered around the world.

And Mark remained undiminished, after breaking the mad knife in Alan’s hand, he kicked Alan’s chest fiercely.

There is no blockage at all!

Like cutting tofu with a knife.

Under Mark's terrifying leg strength, the ribs on Allen's body cracked and shattered like firecrackers.

What titled master?

What seniors?

Under Mark's power, he is nothing but a chicken and a dog.

All his physical defenses, under Mark's god-like power, couldn't stop him at all.

After the ribs broke, Allen's chest sank directly.

Then, under everyone's shocked and violent gazes, Mark's foot, as if stepping on an ice hole, actually pierced Alan's chest.

Not only that, after Alan's chest was pierced, the terrifying power of Yun Daotian swept across Alan's whole body in an instant.

Everyone saw that Alan's body, like a balloon, exploded in a few seconds!

The internal organs were flying, and the blood was splashed everywhere.

A generation of titles did not even have time to scream.

He was kicked and exploded by Mark!

What is awesome?

This is so awesome!

What is invincible?

This is called invincible!

It is said that defeating a grandmaster is easy, but killing a grandmaster is difficult, and killing a titled grandmaster is even more difficult.

However, this theorem is invalid in front of this man!

With one kick, he defeated the titled master who was regarded as a belief in the martial arts world!

Mark used the facts to demonstrate to everyone what it means to be overwhelming and what it means to be overwhelmed.

At this moment, the audience was shocked.

Everyone trembled and lost their voices.

Only that man stood proudly.

His clothes were already stained red with blood.

Under the red sunset, the man bathed in blood is the devil from hell.

The bright red blood and the fragments of the exploded internal organs dripped slowly along his clothes.

He had no expression on his face, and looked around with faint eyes.

The next moment, the majestic and domineering voice exploded like thunder, "Who else?!!!"

boom!

The majesty of destroying the world, accompanied by Mark's roar, was like a strong wind sweeping the world.

Everyone was shocked.

Those titles who rushed into the battle just now and were about to surround and kill Mark were all frightened and stopped.

Aaron, Carlo and the others took the risk of injury and forcibly took back the attack that had already been sent out.

after all

It's too strong.

A titled grandmaster exploded with one kick.

In other words, if the fight continues, the remaining twelve titles will only be kicked twelve times by Mark.

This is almost a crushing battle, how to play it?

Chapter 4319

“Old Aaron, what do we do now?”

After a brief silence, Lord Carlo indeed asked Aaron with a pale face.

For a while, he was aggressive just now, threatening that Mu Xiu was the title of the kingdoms that Lin Feng would destroy, but now he is riding a tiger.

If it goes up, Allen’s lesson from the past is in front of him, maybe they will be the next one to be blown up.

However, if you retreat.

There are so many of them, but now they are scared away by Mark alone.

Then if it spreads out, what is the face of their martial arts in all countries?

For martial arts leaders like Aaron and Carlo, face is undoubtedly extremely important.

After all, once they retreat at this time, it will not only lose their own people, but the face of the entire country behind them.

“Or, withdraw.”

Aaron hesitated for a long time, looking at the mighty young man standing proudly in front of him.

Rao is Aaron, who has always been called the Great Emperor of Soviet Russia. At this time, there is no doubt that fear welled up in his heart, and he suddenly felt the intention to retreat, and began to retreat.

However, with so many people present, there are still people who are more reckless after all.

For example, Jerry, the leader of martial arts in France, immediately said, "Back the fart!"

"Can't retreat!"

"We are all martial arts leaders in various countries. If we are scared away by Brian Chualone, you and I will not be ridiculed by the world in the future?"

"What's more, this Brian Chumust be at the end of his battle."

"The ability to kill Allen just now is just a flashback of him."

"Believe me, he has no energy left to fight us now."

"As long as we rush forward and strike at will, we will surely defeat that Chu Tianfan!"

Jerry said confidently.

"Well, what you said makes sense, so go ahead." Aaron looked over.

"You..." Jerry's old face twitched, "Okay, just go."

Gritting his teeth, Jerry turned around and looked in Mark's direction.

"Chu Tianfan, I know, that blow just now has used up all your strength."

"Otherwise, why would you give up?"

"All of us are already dead bodies."

Jerry is worthy of his maturity, he didn't make a move immediately, but provoked Mark with words first.

He wanted to see Mark's reaction, so as to judge whether his guess was true.

Still, Jerry's words did have an effect.

Aaron, Carlo and others also felt that it made sense.

After all, Jerry was right.

Also Chu Tianfan's character should kill them all.

However, after he only killed Alan, he stopped doing it.

What is the reason?

Could it be that he was merciful?

Probably not.

The bigger possibility is that Mark has no energy left, so he will kill again.

Seeing that the fighting spirit that Carlo and others had just dissipated, gathered again.

Without saying a word, Mark used his finger as a sword and slashed at the ground angrily.

rumbling

Amidst the deafening roar, a vertical and horizontal ravine appeared in front of the Treasure Pavilion.

“You can try to cross this line.”

“See if I, Chu Tianfan, will kill you!”

“You” Mark’s words made Jerry’s face change instantly.

Mark ignored him, his cold eyes scanned the people in front of him.

“I repeat for the last time, Truman has been taken over by my Dragon Temple!”

“If someone wants to enter the Treasure Pavilion to get the treasure.”

“Then step over this line!”

“Life and death, conceit!”

Huh~

Mark’s words can be said to be resounding.

Like a thunderbolt exploding, a gust of wind swept across in an instant.

For a while, the temperature here dropped again for a few minutes.

Everyone present, under Mark's power, unconsciously shuddered.

Even Jerry's self-confidence in his heart could not help but be shaken a little.

"Jerry, go and try."

"As long as you are fine, we will definitely help you!"

Lord Carlo pushed Jerry and asked him to try the truth.

Jerry was black at the time.

"roll!"

"Why don't you try it?"

Jerry nearly passed out out of breath.

Is this a random test?

If I guessed it right, everyone will be happy.

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But if he made a wrong bet, his life would be gone.

After hesitating for a moment, Jerry finally retracted his head and retreated obediently.

"Hmph, Chu Tianfan."

"You are acting like this, you are risking the disapproval of the world, and you are making an enemy of martial arts all over the world."

"One day, you'll regret it."

Jerry said something harsh.

“yes?”

“Then before that, I’ll make you regret it.”

Mark’s expression turned cold.

The next moment, Mark raised his arm, and his power surged again, and the ethereal majestic sound exploded in an instant.

“The Way of the Clouds is Absolute”

What? ! ! !

Hearing Mark’s words again, Jerry was almost scared to pee.

His expression changed drastically, it can be said that he was terrified.

The whole person, as if seeing a cat or a mouse, turned around and ran away.

I was even cursing in my heart.

This damn Chu Tianfan!

You don’t talk about Wude!

What if you just cross the line and start doing it?

Ma De, I haven’t crossed the line yet?

However, now is not the time to pursue this.

Just now, Allen died under Mark’s Yundaotianjue.

If he was hit, he would probably end up the same as Allen.

Under the panic in his heart, Jerry no longer dared to neglect the slightest.

He put all his strength into his legs.

Then, desperately, he fled crazily.

In the blink of an eye, Jerry ran out of Truman Mountain and disappeared in a flash.

And Jerry's escape is undoubtedly a domino toppled, causing a chain reaction in an instant.

A kind of martial artist present also retreated in fear.

Even Aaron, Carlo and other respected leaders in the martial arts world subconsciously retreated a thousand meters.

Just like that, Mark's casual words frightened away the warriors from all over the world.

The Chumen Mountain, which was originally chaotic and noisy, became mostly clean in an instant.

"Hahaha"

"I'm just kidding."

"Why are you running so fast?"

Mark lowered his arms, shook his head and smiled.

Gaia also laughed, and Adam Han and other Dragon God Temple people all laughed.

"Hahahahahaha"

"You bunch of trash."

"With this little guts, you dare to challenge my Dragon Lord?"

"It's simply overwhelming!"

For a moment, the Chumen Mountain was filled with the laughter of people from the Dragon God Palace.

Aaron, Carlo and others who hid in the distance also knew that they had been tricked by Mark, and their old faces flushed suddenly, obviously feeling a little ashamed.

"This guy!"

With a gloomy old face, Aaron glanced at Mark from a distance.

Although he was angry in his heart, there was nothing he could do.

Had to retreat resentfully.

Just like that, after everyone left, the whole Chumen Mountain returned to calm.

“Ha ha”

“Dragon Lord, you are too powerful!”

“You alone scare away the martial arts of all countries.”

“From now on, you will be the undisputed number one in this global martial arts world.”

“And our Dragon Temple will also completely dominate the world, replacing Truman and becoming the world’s number one martial arts force!”

I thought it was going to be a tough fight.

Unexpectedly, it was so easily resolved by their Dragon Lord.

For a time, the admiration for Mark in the hearts of the entire Dragon God Temple was undoubtedly stronger.

Faced with the worship of the entire sect’s disciples, Mark didn’t speak, but asked Mr. Han to get him a glass of water.

“Master, are you alright?”

“Why are you so pale?”

At this time, Adam Hanfang noticed that Mark’s face quickly turned pale, and cold sweat kept falling on his forehead.

Mark didn’t answer, but took the water glass with trembling arms to drink.

However, what shocked Adam Han and others was that the glass of water that was originally clear turned blood red after Mark took a sip.

“Dragon Lord, you”

Mr. Han was shocked.

And at this time, Mark spit out a few mouthfuls of blood one after another, and the water in the glass was full of blood.

With a final snap, it slipped from Mark's hand and fell to the ground, smashing into pieces.

Chapter 4321

"Dragon Lord!"

"My lord!"

The moment Mark fell, all the people from the Dragon God Temple all over the mountain rushed over.

For them, Mark is their heaven.

If Mark fell, their sky would also collapse.

At this time, at the foot of Chumen Mountain, with the withdrawal of warriors from various countries, members of the Dragon Temple took over again.

However, not long after Aaron and the others left, two young women walked towards the gate of Trumen Mountain.

Of these two women, one is gentle and intoxicating, with a charming pretty face like a blooming orchid.

And the other one, with the same white skin and beautiful appearance, but lively and active, is indeed a bit eccentric, like an elf, which is lovable.

"Sister Yaoer, is this Trumen Mountain?"

"Where is the number one sect in the world?"

"Really, what a style."

"It seems to be a land of immortals."

That quirky girl held a few wild flowers picked by the roadside in her hand, looked up at the majestic mountains towering into the sky, and praised repeatedly.

The gentle woman next to him smiled, "This Trumen is indeed magnificent."

"According to legend, Chu Yunyang, the first generation descendant of the Trumen, saved the world from fire and water, and then ascended to immortality. Yu Ze has protected his descendants for nearly a thousand years."

"Really, Sister Yao'er, are there really immortals in this world?" The girl stared at her beautiful big eyes and asked again.

The woman on the side smiled and nodded, "Yes. Besides, your Brother Mark is the Empress of the Immortal."

What?

When the girl heard this, she immediately became excited.

"Brother Mark is the queen of the immortal?"

"Doesn't that mean that sister Yaoer's future child with Brother Mark will also be a fairy?"

Hearing the girl's strange thoughts, the woman next to her tapped her on the head, telling her not to talk nonsense.

Talking all the way, they soon came to the foot of Trumen Mountain.

"Two beautiful girls, where are you going?" At the gate of the mountain, the disciple of the Dragon Temple guarding the mountain asked with a smile.

Looking at the two women's eyes, there is a touch of surprise and longing.

"We are going up the mountain." The gentle woman replied.

"Oh? Are you going to enter Mount Trumen?"

"Miss, I'm afraid I'm sorry."

"In the past few days, Trumen Mountain has been closed, and no idlers are allowed to enter."

"If the two ladies don't want to die, they should leave as soon as possible."

The smile on the guard's face at the gate disappeared immediately, and his wary eyes fell on the two women in front of him.

Although these two girls are very beautiful, it is not an exaggeration to say that they look like gods.

But now is a special period. The Dragon Temple has just encountered two major battles. At this moment, the Dragon Temple is empty of power. Naturally, these guards have to be more responsible.

"We're not idlers."

"I am Brother Mark's younger sister, and this is Brother Mark's wife!"

"Brother Mark, do you know?"

"It's your Dragon Lord, who is the real owner of this mountain, Chu Tianfan!"

The girl stood up and yelled angrily at the guards of the mountain.

Given the relationship between the two of them and Mark, returning to Mark's house would not be the same as returning to their own home.

But now, the few sightless things in front of them actually want to drive them away.

"What did you say?"

"You said she was Mr. Chu's wife?" The gatekeeper suddenly laughed.

"Ha ha"

"Now this woman is a bit pretty, so she wants to marry into a wealthy family and gain power and wealth."

"But it's a pity that we, Mr. Chu, already have an owner."

"His wife's name is Helen Qiu, and Jin Bao and I are still fellow villagers?"

“Besides, the children of Mr. Chu and Ms. Qiu will run away.”

“So, you two, let’s die.”

“Do you still want to touch Mr. Cichu?”

“What a wishful thinking!”

“Go away!”

Jin Bao waved his hand and snorted with a smile.

If it weren’t for the beauty of these two girls, Jin Bao would have slapped him long ago based on the fact that they met Mr. Ci Chu just now.

“you!”

What Jin Bao said made the girl tremble with anger.

At this time, footsteps suddenly came from the mountain.

I saw an old man with a central bald head coming over. This person is naturally Ericson Li who followed Mark to fight in the north and south.

Gaia, one of the five dragon gods of the Dragon Temple, followed Ericson Li down the mountain.

“Second master, what’s the matter, what happened?”

The two brothers Jin Bao and Yin Bao who were in charge of guarding the gate ran up and asked respectfully.

“It’s okay, Mr. Gaia and I came down the mountain to pick him up.”

“In a while, there will be a strong Dragon God rushing over.”

Ericson Li said in a deep voice.