Chapter 4322 - 4323 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Jinbao and Yinbao next to him shuddered when they heard the words.

Dragon God powerhouse?

That must be a titled master!

"Second Master, don't worry, we will be ready to meet you immediately."

The brothers Jin Bao and Yin Bao replied respectfully.

Then he continued to run back to stand guard.

"Hey? I said you two little girls, why don't you leave?"

"The big man is coming soon, if you disturb the big man, ten lives of you are not enough to kill!"

"Go!"

Jin Bao stepped forward to chase him away.

However, the gentle woman among them did not answer, but frowned tightly, her face was as cold as ice, she raised her head to the inside of the mountain gate, and shouted in a cold voice, "Old man Gaia, come over here to pick me up!"

Gaia, who had just walked to the mountain gate, trembled when she heard this.

this voice?

This is the arrival of their aunt from the Dragon Temple!

Gaia was shocked and ran out quickly.

Seeing that Jinbao and Yinbao were chasing them away, Gaia rushed over and kicked the two Jinbao brothers to the ground.

"You two bastards, Immortal Yueyao, how dare you offend me rudely?"

"Dragon Lord doesn't even have the guts!"

Gaia reprimanded the two brothers, then ran over to Yueyao with an apologetic smile on her face, "Auntie, you are finally here. Quick, come up the mountain with me!"

Gaia pulled Yueyao to go up the mountain.

"Will you pick me up yourself?"

Yue-yao looked back and found that the person she was expecting did not appear.

Suddenly angry in my heart, I turned my head and wanted to go back.

snort!

She came all the way, but that bastard didn't come to pick her up, even his subordinates had to drive him away just now.

The more Yueyao thought about it, the more angry she became, and she pulled Nuoya to go back to India.

Gaia was anxious at that time, "Grandma, don't play your temper, the dragon master is dying, you should go and have a look."

"What did you say?"

Yue-yao's delicate body trembled at that time, her pretty face was pale.

Turning around, he rushed up to Trumen Mountain desperately.

"Sister Yao'er, wait for me"

Nuoya was also anxious and chased after her.

Looking at the scene in front of them, the Jin Bao and Yin Bao brothers got up from the ground, their eyes were indeed trembling.

Could it be that Mr. Chu's wife has changed again?

Snapped!

At this time, Ericson Li came up again, and knocked hard on the foreheads of the two brothers.

"You two idiots, Bai has been with me for so long."

"Remember from now on, don't stop any pretty girls!"

"Maybe it's Mr. Chu's confidante."

"Okay, just watch the door honestly!"

After Ericson Li trained them for a meal, he also followed up the mountain.

Chu Family Manor.

After Yueyao's treatment, Mark woke up from the coma.

After seeing Mark wake up, Yue-Yao was overjoyed at first.

But then, a hint of sullenness came to my heart.

"Hmph, how did you promise me?"

"I told you to live well!"

"Look at you now?"

"If I come a few steps later, your life will be lost!"

Yue Yao was very angry and said fiercely.

Facing the reprimand, Mark didn't talk back, but smiled slightly.

"stop laughing?"

"You're mad at me!"

"You are always like this, always so unsparing of your life."

"It was then, and it is now."

"If you do this again, I won't care about you anymore!" Yueyao said angrily. As she spoke, Yueyao's eyes turned red, and tears fell down uncontrollably.

Although, she failed to participate in this battle.

However, seeing the horrific injuries in Mark's body, Yue-Yao could also guess how tragic the war with Truman would be?

"Okay, it won't happen in the future." Mark smiled reassuringly.

However, just after finishing speaking, Mark seemed to suddenly realize something, "Yaoer, where is Mr. Han?"

"Let him come here at once."

Chapter 4323

"Dragon Lord, are you okay?"

"It really scared us to death just now."

In the room, Mr. Han had already walked in.

Seeing that Mark had woken up, he was relieved.

"I'm fine, just rest for a while."

"However, before that, all members of the Dragon God Temple, withdraw from Mount Trumen."

What?

When Adam Han heard this, he was shocked immediately.

"Dragon Lord, why is this?"

"This Trumen Mountain, you just won it after going through untold hardships."

"Why are we quitting?"

Mr. Han was full of confusion, and immediately asked anxiously.

"In the future, you will know."

"Now, pack up your things as soon as possible."

"I'll give you one night. Take everything you can take with you, and leave what you can't take. Before tomorrow morning, everyone will leave with me and retreat to Mount Foluo in India."

Mark's decision undoubtedly exceeded what Adam Han had expected.

However, seeing that Mark had made up his mind, he naturally had to abide by it.

"What about the Dragon Lord, the Chu family?"

"Do you still want to take them away?"

Elder Han continued to ask.

The members of the Chu family do not belong to the establishment of the Dragon Temple.

But Mark is the head of the Chu family.

Therefore, Mr. Han undoubtedly has no idea whether to bring the Chu family with him or not.

"The Chu family, it's all voluntary."

"Whoever is willing to go with us will take them away. If not, then let them go."

"However, tell them that if they stay in Trumen Mountain, their lives will be in danger."

Mark said in a low voice.

Mr. Han nodded, and then went down to make arrangements.

After Mr. Han left, Yueyao next to him asked Mark, "What happened, why did you leave in such a hurry?"

Mark looked at the gloomy darkness outside, and said slowly, "They will not sit back and watch my Dragon Temple grow bigger and stronger, and they will not tolerate me, Brian Chu, becoming the next Chu Yuan."

Mark said something Yueyao couldn't understand, but the sadness in his eyebrows was extraordinarily strong.

"Mark, what's the matter?"

"Isn't Chu Yuan already dead? Truman is also gone."

"It stands to reason that the grievances have been settled."

"It's better to be quiet in the future." Yueyao became more and more worried. With Mark's current situation, if he was attacked by a strong person, he might not have the power to resist at all.

However, in Yueyao's view, as long as Truman is gone, who else will attack Mark?

When Mark heard the words, he shook his head and smiled sadly.

"Yao'er, I also want the years to be quiet."

"But the tree wants to be quiet but the wind doesn't stop."

"How can the turmoil in the rivers and lakes and the strife in the world of mortals disappear because of the collapse of one person and one force?"

There was endless sadness in Mark's words.

He has become more and more disappointed in this world.

Since then, the martial arts of various countries have forced him to slay himself.

So far, I have taken advantage of the fire.

From the humble boy back then to the title of Wushuang today, Mark only felt that the whole world was against him.

It seems that there is no room for him in this martial arts world.

To be honest, Mark was really tired.

He really wanted to leave and go back to the countryside.

However, if he left and left him alone, what would his brothers do?

What about his An Qi, his Yao'er?

Now, all Mark can think of is to temporarily retreat to the Hundred Thousand Mountains of India with these people who followed him.

While Mark was recuperating.

The land of Western Europe thousands of miles away.

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Not long after Aaron and the others returned to Vietnam, they got the news that Mark vomited blood and fainted.

There are many people on Chumen Mountain, besides the people from Dragon God Temple, there are also clansmen from Tang and Chu.

Therefore, the news that Mark vomited blood and fell to the ground could not be concealed at all.

After learning about this, Aaron and the others immediately realized that they had been cheated!

That night, Lord Carlo of the British royal family held an interim meeting of the World Warrior Alliance in the name of the rotating president of the World Warrior Alliance.

Almost all martial arts from various countries sent a representative to attend.

In terms of Yanxia, since all the strongmen from the Zhu Kingdom were seriously injured, the one who went to the meeting this time was the little King of Fighters Mo Wuya.

When Truman besieged Yanxia before, Mo Wuya was well protected by his father, but suffered some minor injuries.

The meeting was held overnight.

"Everyone, Chu Yuan is dead, and the Chu Clan is gone."

"My global martial arts will usher in a new power structure!"

"However, now that Chumen Mountain is under the control of the Dragon God Palace, Brian Chu possesses a power far superior to all others."

"Everyone should know, if you let it go like this, what will happen to the world martial arts next!"

Lord Carlo presided over the meeting, and the simple opening made the atmosphere here instantly heavy.

"really."

"We must not let the Dragon Temple grow bigger."

"Otherwise, he will be the next Truman. And that Brian Chu will be the next Chu Yuan!"

"A few years ago, Brian Chu massacred the powerhouses of all countries. Once he is allowed to reach the top of the global martial arts. I am afraid that in the future, the situation of our martial arts will be even worse than when we faced Trumen! Our The end will only be worse!"

At this time, it was Jerry, the French martial arts leader who spoke, with a gloomy face and eyes full of hatred.

It can be said that Jerry lost face during his trip to Trumen Mountain before, so he naturally held a grudge against Mark.

When everyone heard the words, they nodded.

The Sword God of Japan, Wangyuehe, sighed, "I said earlier, this Brian Chu is a disaster and cannot be left behind."

"When he was still in his infancy, you didn't know how to target him."

"Now, the young eagle has spread its wings, and the former Yan Xia boy has now reached a height that we all look up to!"

"Chu Yuan was killed by him, and Tang Yun was defeated by him."

"The current Brian Chu has grown to an unimaginable level!"

"Don't you think it's too late to talk about this now?"

Among the people present, Wang Yuehe can be said to be the first to contact Mark.

At that time, Mark, looking at martial arts around the world, was just an unknown person, at most he was only a small place in Noirfork, with a little reputation.

However, in just a few short years, Mark seemed to be on the hook, and he directly ruled the world. Even giants like Trumen, who have dominated the world for thousands of years, were brought down by him.

It can be said that Mark's wings are full.

It's too late to think about containing him now.

"No, it's not too late," Jerry interjected.

"As far as I know, Mark is now at the end of his battle. He has absolutely no power to fight again."

"As for the powerhouses of the Dragon Temple, they also suffered heavy losses in the war with Truman!"

"At this time, it is the best time to start."

"As long as the martial arts of our countries work together, the allied forces of the Wumeng will attack Chumen Mountain, the Dragon Temple will be destroyed, and Mark will also die!"

In Jerry's deep eyes, there was a glint of light.

"Jerry was right."

"We got news that Brian Chu just vomited blood and passed out."

"If we kill the past at this time, we can completely take it by surprise and eradicate the future troubles in one fell swoop!" Among the crowd, someone echoed.

When everyone heard the words, their eyes lit up immediately.

"Is this news accurate?"

"If the news is correct, this time is indeed a god-sent opportunity!"

"The martial arts of our countries have been suffering for a long time."

"It's hard to get rid of this dark cloud above the head, and there must be no more!"

"I agree to this joint operation!" The leader of Han Country Martial Arts immediately raised his hands in agreement.

"I am Australia, and I am willing to contribute!" The Australian martial arts leader also agreed.

"I, Norway, agree!"

All of a sudden, in the entire venue, the leaders of various countries echoed and agreed.

Only two people remained silent.

One is the representative of Yanxia Martial Arts, Mo Wuya.

The other person is the leader of Indian martial arts, King Foluo.

Chapter 4325

"Are you the son of the King of Fighters?"

"I remember that your father almost died in the hands of Brian Chu."

"Why, now the martial arts of various countries avenge your father, you still don't agree?"

Everyone looked at the silent Mo Wuya and asked with a frown.

"Sorry everyone."

"It's not that our Yan Xia Martial Dao doesn't fit in."

"The main reason is that in the previous war with Trumen, my Yan Xia Martial Arts almost destroyed the country."

"It can be said that we now have no strong people to send. Therefore, please forgive us that Yanxia Martial Arts cannot send strong people to participate in this operation."

Mo Wuya's answer can be said to be well-founded and impeccable.

Although Mo Wuya is young, his qualifications are still inexperienced.

However, he could see that the crowd besieged the Dragon Temple and killed Mark because they were worried that the Dragon Temple would become bigger and stronger in the future.

After all, there is no force that hopes to have a powerful force far beyond itself.

Therefore, it is in the interests of the martial arts of all countries to kill them in the cradle while the Dragon Temple is weak.

However, this is not the case for Yanxia Martial Arts.

Because Mark is from Yanxia.

From this perspective, Mark's strength is also the strength of their Yan Xia martial arts.

Therefore, for the country Yanxia, the existence of Mark is beneficial to its national interests.

Therefore, Mo Wuya naturally did not support this raid.

But now that the scorching summer is waning, Mo Wuya himself is also a softspoken person, even if he objected in his heart, he would naturally not say it out.

Not only can it not change any ending, but it will also offend the people in front of them.

If Yanxia Martial Dao is also implicated because of this, then it is not what Mo Wuya wants to see.

Therefore, Mo Wuya chose an excuse of being a B!tch, saying that Yan Xia was unable to participate in the attack.

In this case, even if Aaron and the others wanted to blame Mo Wuya, they couldn't find an excuse.

"If that's the case, then you, Yan Xia, are not entitled to the Truman spoils we obtained." Lord Carlo looked over.

Mo Wuya nodded, "If you don't get rewarded for your merits, I still know about this in Yanxia martial arts."

"Well, what about King Flora?"

"You Indian country, don't you also participate?"

"Yin Tianwang died at the hands of Brian Chu."

"Don't you want to avenge your Indian powerhouse?"

Carlo and others asked King Floro again.

King Flora shook his head and smiled, "Are you talking about Fen Tian?"

"He deserved it!"

"If I were the woman who coveted Brian Chu, I would never forgive him."

Everyone was taken aback by King Flora's answer.

You must know that although Yanxia and India are neighbors, they have always been incompatible for thousands of years.

In all actions against Yanxia, India is at the forefront.

Everyone thought that this time would be no exception.

However, Lord Carlo and the others did not expect that King Foluo would actually help Brian Chu speak up.

"Okay, even if it's Fen Tian's fault."

"But in order to maintain world peace and uphold martial arts justice, you Indian country should also make some efforts, and join us to do justice for the sky?"

Jerry looked at King Flo and said in a deep voice.

This time the Truman was in turmoil, and several martial arts powers around the world suffered heavy losses, and all the titled masters died in battle.

But India was the only country that was not slaughtered by the Trumen.

The palace masters of the Flora Palace are all safe and sound.

It can be said that in today's world, the country with the best preservation of martial arts power is India.

Jerry and the others naturally tried their best to win over India, and together they went to surround and kill Mark.

But King Flora couldn't help shaking his head when he heard it, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, even with a touch of sarcasm.

"I said you guys, can you stop being so fake."

"Why did you kill Brian Chu? All of you here don't know it well?"

"Still doing justice for the heavens and delivering justice?"

"I think it's too fake when I hear it, but you guys have the nerve to say it."

"In my opinion, what you are doing now is ungrateful, and it is just the actions of villains who crossed rivers and demolished bridges."

"You should know in your heart that if there is no Brian Chu and no Dragon Temple, it is still unknown whether everyone here can live to this day."

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Chapter 4326

"Brian Chu helped the whole world defeat Truman."

"It's a pity that people in this world don't know what to be grateful for, let alone what is shame?"

"There are only benefits, only power."

"Yan Xia said something right."

"The world is prosperous and prosperous, and the world is full of prosperity and prosperity."

"It's understandable for everyone to do some despicable things for the benefit of their own country."

"But I think, since you are acting like a villain, you should stop talking about defending morality and peace."

"I don't know, I thought what we did was so fair and aboveboard."

"Since you're a whore, don't set up a chastity arch."

King Flora saw it clearly and dared to speak out.

Among the people present, only King Fuluo dared to say these words.

"King Flo, you are crazy!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Don't forget, this is the World Martial Artists Union Conference, we represent the interests of the whole world, we are the spokespersons of justice and peace!"

"Hundreds of countries all over the world have agreed to besiege and kill Brian Chu. The support of so many countries shows that what we have done is an act of justice. How can you say that we are doing villainous things?"

Many people present were filled with righteous indignation and accused everyone of King Foluo.

It was as if everyone's shame board had been ruthlessly removed by King Flora.

All the people present were furious.

But King Foluo didn't care, and waved his hand instead, "Everyone is like a bird of a feather, who doesn't know who, and there are no outsiders present, and there is no media or anything, so don't have any face burden, and keep pretending so hypocritically, no Tired?"

"you"

Carlo and the others gritted their teeth angrily.

Jerry was so angry that he wanted to hit King Flo.

Although what this guy said is true.

However, there are some things that you just need to be aware of, but if you speak them out, that would be bad.

"Don't worry, I'll just say these words here, and I won't talk nonsense when I go out."

"You are all martial arts leaders in various countries, you are people with heads and faces, and you are role models and idols for countless people."

"It's better not to expose the filth and obscenity of the martial arts world to the world."

"However, I also remind you one thing."

"Brian Chu's progress from a small person to the present step by step is enough to show that this person is an extremely terrifying demon."

"Before you siege a demon, you'd better prepare for the worst."

"Even if this demon is seriously injured now."

King Flora stood up from his seat while speaking.

"Floral King, what do you mean by that?"

"Could it be that you, India, don't plan not to participate in our actions?"

"Aren't you afraid that you will be isolated by the global martial arts in the future if you are so out of group?" Jerry asked angrily.

King Flora sighed.

"I think it's better to be isolated than to be killed."

"With so many people present, I should be the one who fought Brian Chu the most."

"Back then, my Buddha Palace was completely flattened by Brian Chu."

"My Indian country's martial arts was trampled by him alone."

"I'm not afraid of your jokes, I was really scared of being beaten by Brian Chu."

"I'm really scared."

"So, I won't accompany you."

"I think it's better to live well."

"King Fuluo, I know your concerns. But this time, you really don't have to be afraid. Brian Chu is unconscious and has no strength to fight anymore. Our operation is sure!" Carlo is still fighting.

But King Foluo still waved his hand and said, "Don't persuade me, I'm afraid, I'm really afraid."

"Last time, you said that Brian Chu's death was nothing to be afraid of, but in the end, he came back to life differently. Three years later, he even wiped out the Trumen."

"This time, you said that he was injured again, so there is nothing to be afraid of."

"I'm thinking about it. After three years, I guess he will have to come back again."

"At that time, if Brian Chu is destroyed, it will be the whole world."

"That's all for now, let's do it for ourselves, everyone."

"I am India, so I will not accompany you."

King Flora waved his hands, turned and left.

"This King Foluo, thanks to the fact that he is still the leader of martial arts in India, is he so courageous?"

"The martial arts leaders of a country are like this, so what future can their country's martial arts have?"

"Forget it, even if such cowardly people go, they probably won't be of any use."

"Without him, the martial arts of our countries can still step on Chumen Mountain!"

As King Flo left, Jerry snorted and belittled King Flo to everyone.

After that, he once again encouraged everyone to attack Trumen Mountain together.

But everyone is not stupid.

After hearing what King Flora said just now, many people did hesitate again.

At this time, the martial arts leader of the Baki country stood up, "I think what King Flo said just now is not unreasonable."

"Brian Chu's rise from the humble beginnings, step by step to where he is today, is not only due to luck."

"What if, I mean what if, the operation fails?"

"We failed to get rid of Brian Chu?"

"In other words, Brian Chu was not seriously injured?"

Not only the martial arts leaders of the Baji country have this concern, many small countries present are also starting to worry about the consequences.

But Jerry waved his hand, "Don't worry about this, everyone. When the time comes, Lord Carlo, Emperor Aaron and others will take the lead."

"The rest of you, you can see what's going on."

"If that Brian Chu's power is still there, everyone will just turn around and retreat."

"As for Brian Chu's revenge, does he dare?"

"As the saying goes, the law does not blame the public!"

"This action is the concerted effort of hundreds of countries around the world."

"Then Brian Chu, no matter how powerful he is, would he really dare to be an enemy of the whole world?"

"What's more, this operation is bound to succeed!"

"Believe me, that Brian Chu has no power to resist!"

Jerry's words seemed to give everyone a reassurance, and the last worry in his heart was undoubtedly gone.

"it is good!"

"Do it!" Wang Yuehe jumped up against the table, with arrogance.

The rest of the people also made up their minds to participate in this operation.

Instead, tall guys like Aaron were responsible for the sky falling.

If things are done, they can still share Truman's spoils.

In short, there is nothing wrong with it.

"Okay, since that's the case, everyone should go back to their own countries."

"Soldiers are precious, and we will gather outside Trumen Mountain early tomorrow morning!"

"Siege, Trumen Mountain!"

"Remember, this matter must be kept secret, and no one shall reveal anything!"

Following Lord Carlo's order, the leaders of the various countries returned home and prepared.

"Master Mo, are you Yan Xia really not participating in tomorrow's operation?"

"What you missed was not just an earth-shattering event, but also an opportunity."

"I've heard that among the Trumen, there are a large number of secret martial arts, such as the Three Masters of the Trumen, such as the Dragon Body."

"If this kind of martial arts secret technique can be obtained, it will contribute to the development of the country's martial arts, but it will be a matter of merit in the present and benefit in the future."

In the lobby just now, the martial arts leader of the cold country chased up and urged Mo Wuya to send people to participate in the operation.

But Mo Wuya shook his head, "Although roses are good, they are full of poisonous thorns."

"Do you really think that Brian Chu is that easy to deal with?"

Mo Wuya said in a deep voice.

The martial arts leaders of the other countries who walked beside him immediately sneered when they heard the words.

"Think of your father, the King of Fighters, who is also a well-known figure."

"How did you raise a son who is a rat who is greedy for life and afraid of death?"

"Brian Chu is already seriously injured. To us, how is it different from fish on a chopping board?"

"That's why you're scared like this?"

"The face that Ye Qingtian, the god of war, has put up for you Yanxia martial arts, I think you, a junior, have lost all of it."

Jerry gave Brian Chu a disdainful look, and said a few words in a cold voice.

Mo Wuya's face was livid, and his palms were undoubtedly clenched tightly.

However, he didn't argue.

Here, he is a minority, and if he talks too much, he will only humiliate himself.

So, facing everyone's ridicule, Mo Wuya turned and left without saying a word.

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"Hahaha"

"What a coward!"

"Being scolded by Grandmaster Jerry, I didn't even dare to fart, so I ran away with my tail between my legs."

"This next generation of Yanxia Martial Arts is actually such a waste."

Amidst the ridicule and laughter, everyone dispersed one after another.

The next day, when the first ray of morning light rose, countless passenger planes took off one after another around the world.

Where the edge is directed, it is the Trumen Mountain on the east coast of the Pacific Ocean.

Carlo and the others waited here early, until the evening, warriors from more than 180 countries around the world, all gathered here, more than a thousand people.

"Everyone, how long has it been?"

"Since the establishment of our World Martial Arts League, today is the first time that there is such a large-scale joint action!"

"We should be proud of this, because we will witness history!"

"After today, what we have done will be written into the history textbook of martial arts development."

"Okay, that's all for now."

"Everyone, follow me, step on Chumen Mountain, capture and kill Brian Chu!"

"It's time to eliminate demons and defend the way!"

Following Lord Carlo's words, the atmosphere here exploded like a pot of boiling water.

All of a sudden, the mountains and plains were full of shouts to do justice for the sky and capture and kill Brian Chu.

The tsunami-like words were like a storm in the ocean, sweeping the entire world.

Just like that, Carlo and others entered Trumen Mountain smoothly without encountering the slightest resistance, and even the gatekeepers didn't see it.

At first, everyone didn't care.

I just thought that the members of the Dragon Temple were scared away by their majestic power and hid on the mountain.

However, when everyone rushed to the top of Chumen Mountain, they found that all the halls were empty.

"Damn it, where's the person?"

Wangyuehe was full of strangeness.

Carlo, Jerry and the others also had a bad premonition in their hearts.

"Let's go to Truman's Treasure Pavilion!"

Lord Carlo yelled, and then the army of the Wumeng looked at the Treasure Pavilion in a mighty manner.

However, to everyone's disappointment, there is still no one in the Treasure Pavilion, and even all the treasures in it have been emptied, leaving only a few pieces in twos and threes left on the shelves.

"What the hell is going on here?"

"Where's Brian Chu?"

Jerry was furious and howled.

At this time, someone from his subordinates came to report that there were people in the Chu family manor.

"Let's go to Chu's house!"

Carlo and others followed the crowd to the Chu Family Manor.

At this time, an old man came out from the Chu family, "Guys, why are you visiting my Chu family?"

"Stop talking nonsense, where is Chutian Mortal? Let him come out and die!" Jerry demanded angrily.

The old man smiled, "It turns out that he came to look for my Patriarch. My Patriarch really knows everything well."

"To tell you the truth, my Patriarch already predicted that you would come back a day ago. Therefore, the Patriarch has already led people out of Trumen Mountain."

What?

"You mean Brian Chu ran away?" Jerry and the others were shocked.

They wanted to surprise them, but unexpectedly, they took a step slower and walked behind Mark.

"What about others?"

"Where did you go?"

Carlo asked with a frown.

They obviously didn't intend to let Mark go just like that.

After all, once Mark recovers from his injury and returns to his peak, they will be in danger.

At least, in the presence, no one can be confident that they can stop Mark's revenge.

"Do you think our Patriarch will tell me his whereabouts?"

"Besides, even if I tell you, I won't tell you." The old man smiled lightly.

"Smelly old man, are you courting death?!" Jerry was furious and wanted to strike.

Carlo stopped Jerry and looked at the old man in front of him.

"Mister, although Brian Chu has escaped, your Chu family is still here."

"If you don't cooperate, you won't be afraid of bringing disaster to your people?"

"For so many years, your Chu family has been in charge of the Trumen, and how many killings have been committed."

"Although the Tru Clan has collapsed now, I'm afraid it's not injustice to put this debt on your Chu Clan's head, right?"

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Facing Carlo's threat, the old man suddenly smiled.

"Hahaha"

"Are you threatening me?"

"To tell you the truth, those who are greedy for life and afraid of death have already left with Patriarch Chu, and those who are still here at this time are not afraid of death."

"Life and death."

"My Chu family's foundation has been established for generations, but it was cut off in our generation."

"We, the members of the Chu clan, have long been speechless to see the ancestors of Yunyang, and have long thought of dying."

"If you want to kill or cut, it's up to you."

The old man spoke calmly, as if there was no difference between life and death in his eyes.

"you"

The old man's answer is no doubt that the angry Jerry and others are serious.

"This old thing, is it broken?!"

"In that case, then as you wish."

"Today, the martial arts of our nations will kill all of you Chu clan!"

Jerry snorted coldly, and immediately ordered the slaughter.

However, Aaron and Carlo, who obviously had scruples, stopped Jerry's crazy behavior.

"Carol, Aaron, what are you two stopping me for?"

"The Chu family and the Chu family are one."

"The crimes committed by the Trumen should also be borne by the Chu family!"

"They deserve to be blamed!"

Jerry's big knife is already hungry and thirsty.

"Jerry, forget it."

"The ones left by the Chu family are probably old, weak, sick, and disabled. Killing them is of no use, and may cause hatred instead."

"Don't forget, Brian Chu is still alive."

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How could he forget this.

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However, after Chu Yuan's death, Mark was already the head of the Chu family in name, plus blood relationship.

If they really wiped out the Chu family today, then Brian Chu might look for them desperately in the future.

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He really didn't expect that Mark would be such a dog.

Before they acted, they even secretly evacuated.

This chess misses a move, and the whole game is lost.

Not to mention getting rid of Mark and the Dragon Temple now, they haven't been able to get the treasure of Truman either.

After all, when Mark left, he had already transferred most of them.

"Hey"

"That's also impossible."

"Well, let everyone look around."

"Trumen's thousand years of experience, Brian Chu left in a hurry, so he won't be able to move all of them."

Carlo sighed.

In order not to let everyone return empty-handed, he had no choice but to make a bad move.

Therefore, in the following time, warriors from various countries rushed into various places of Trumen like hungry wolves.

The Truman Hall was knocked down, and several pillars made of pure gold were lifted down.

The Treasure Pavilion was almost dug three feet into the ground, until the last bit of valuables were emptied, and then it was burned down. The fire burned for seven days and seven nights.

However, even so, the warriors of various countries are not satisfied with this spoil.

After turning the Trumen headquarters upside down, a large number of warriors poured into the Tang family and the Chu family.

In front of the Tang and Chu families, all the treasures and collections of the two families were emptied.

"Please, this is what my father left me."

"It's my only souvenir."

"Please don't take it away."

In the Tang Family Manor, a little girl burst into tears. She hugged a man's thigh bitterly, refusing to let go, hoping that the other party would return her things.

"Go away!"

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"Hahaha"

"What a coward!"

"Being scolded by Grandmaster Jerry, I didn't even dare to fart, so I ran away with my tail between my legs."

"This next generation of Yanxia Martial Arts is actually such a waste."

Amidst the ridicule and laughter, everyone dispersed one after another.

The next day, when the first ray of morning light rose, countless passenger planes took off one after another around the world.

Where the edge is directed, it is the Trumen Mountain on the east coast of the Pacific Ocean.

Carlo and the others waited here early, until the evening, warriors from more than 180 countries around the world, all gathered here, more than a thousand people.

"Everyone, how long has it been?"

"Since the establishment of our World Martial Arts League, today is the first time that there is such a large-scale joint action!"

"We should be proud of this, because we will witness history!"

"After today, what we have done will be written into the history textbook of martial arts development."

"Okay, that's all for now."

"Everyone, follow me, step on Chumen Mountain, capture and kill Brian Chu!"

"It's time to eliminate demons and defend the way!"

Following Lord Carlo's words, the atmosphere here exploded like a pot of boiling water.

All of a sudden, the mountains and plains were full of shouts to do justice for the sky and capture and kill Brian Chu.

The tsunami-like words were like a storm in the ocean, sweeping the entire world.

Just like that, Carlo and others entered Trumen Mountain smoothly without encountering the slightest resistance, and even the gatekeepers didn't see it.

At first, everyone didn't care.

I just thought that the members of the Dragon Temple were scared away by their majestic power and hid on the mountain.

However, when everyone rushed to the top of Chumen Mountain, they found that all the halls were empty.

"Damn it, where's the person?"

Wangyuehe was full of strangeness.

Carlo, Jerry and the others also had a bad premonition in their hearts.

"Let's go to Truman's Treasure Pavilion!"

Lord Carlo yelled, and then the army of the Wumeng looked at the Treasure Pavilion in a mighty manner.

However, to everyone's disappointment, there is still no one in the Treasure Pavilion, and even all the treasures in it have been emptied, leaving only a few pieces in twos and threes left on the shelves.

"What the hell is going on here?"

"Where's Brian Chu?"

Jerry was furious and howled.

At this time, someone from his subordinates came to report that there were people in the Chu family manor.

"Let's go to Chu's house!"

Carlo and others followed the crowd to the Chu Family Manor.

At this time, an old man came out from the Chu family, "Guys, why are you visiting my Chu family?"

"Stop talking nonsense, where is Chutian Mortal? Let him come out and die!" Jerry demanded angrily.

The old man smiled, "It turns out that he came to look for my Patriarch. My Patriarch really knows everything well."

"To tell you the truth, my Patriarch already predicted that you would come back a day ago. Therefore, the Patriarch has already led people out of Trumen Mountain."

What?

"You mean Brian Chu ran away?" Jerry and the others were shocked.

They wanted to surprise them, but unexpectedly, they took a step slower and walked behind Mark.

"What about others?"

"Where did you go?"

Carlo asked with a frown.

They obviously didn't intend to let Mark go just like that.

After all, once Mark recovers from his injury and returns to his peak, they will be in danger.

At least, in the presence, no one can be confident that they can stop Mark's revenge.

"Do you think our Patriarch will tell me his whereabouts?"

"Besides, even if I tell you, I won't tell you." The old man smiled lightly.

"Smelly old man, are you courting death?!" Jerry was furious and wanted to strike.

Carlo stopped Jerry and looked at the old man in front of him.

"Mister, although Brian Chu has escaped, your Chu family is still here."

"If you don't cooperate, you won't be afraid of bringing disaster to your people?"

"For so many years, your Chu family has been in charge of the Trumen, and how many killings have been committed."

"Although the Tru Clan has collapsed now, I'm afraid it's not injustice to put this debt on your Chu Clan's head, right?"

Chapter 4329

Facing Carlo's threat, the old man suddenly smiled.

"Hahaha"

"Are you threatening me?"

"To tell you the truth, those who are greedy for life and afraid of death have already left with Patriarch Chu, and those who are still here at this time are not afraid of death."

"Life and death."

"My Chu family's foundation has been established for generations, but it was cut off in our generation."

"We, the members of the Chu clan, have long been speechless to see the ancestors of Yunyang, and have long thought of dying."

"If you want to kill or cut, it's up to you."

The old man spoke calmly, as if there was no difference between life and death in his eyes.

"you"

The old man's answer is no doubt that the angry Jerry and others are serious.

"This old thing, is it broken?!"

"In that case, then as you wish."

"Today, the martial arts of our nations will kill all of you Chu clan!"

Jerry snorted coldly, and immediately ordered the slaughter.

However, Aaron and Carlo, who obviously had scruples, stopped Jerry's crazy behavior.

"Carol, Aaron, what are you two stopping me for?"

"The Chu family and the Chu family are one."

"The crimes committed by the Trumen should also be borne by the Chu family!"

"They deserve to be blamed!"

Jerry's big knife is already hungry and thirsty.

"Jerry, forget it."

"The ones left by the Chu family are probably old, weak, sick, and disabled. Killing them is of no use, and may cause hatred instead."

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"What bike do you want?"

The man kicked the girl far away, and then took away the jade pendant hanging from the little girl's neck.

A similar scene was happening in almost the entire Trumen Mountain at this time.

In the beginning, warriors from various countries just searched for the treasures left by the Dragon Temple, but later, they went directly to the Tang and Chu families to rob them.

Tang Xian, the former Grand Elder of the Chu Clan, is now seriously ill.

He was supported by someone and staggered out of the room.

He stood in front of the door, looking at the warriors from various countries in the family who took advantage of it, and saw that the former Tang family manor had been reduced to a place of chaos and ruins.

This old martial artist who had been in the martial arts world for decades couldn't help laughing sadly.

"These dignified fighters, under the banner of doing justice for the heavens, and in the name of upholding justice, what they do are all robbers."

"Is this the Martial Arts League that claims to represent the whole world?"

Tang Xianyou's words were full of ridicule and sarcasm.

Think of them as Truman, although they have brought a lot of killings and disasters to this world.

However, in any war, their Trumen were upright and won by strength.

It's not like these self-proclaimed members of the Wumeng League, but they do all kinds of despicable things like taking advantage of others' danger and robbing them by force.

People in the world only say that the Trumen are sinful, but in this world, any strong man who stands at the top has blood and killing on his hands.

Sometimes there is no clear distinction between good and evil.

Everyone is doing it for their own benefit.

The robbing of Trumen Mountain lasted for seven days.

After seven days, everyone withdrew.

The Tru Clan headquarters, which was incomparably brilliant in the past, now only remains desolate and desolate.

With the fall of Truman, the whereabouts of the Dragon Temple are unknown.

So far, the global martial art has undoubtedly entered a new era.

For thousands of years, the martial arts pattern of one super and many strong in the martial arts world has completely changed.

A new martial arts pattern urgently needs to be created.

The new martial arts order also urgently needs to be rebuilt.

Under such circumstances, the World Martial Artists Alliance decided to establish the Martial Artists Security Council, referred to as the Martial Arts Council. Responsible for handling martial arts disputes between masters and above and between countries, and maintaining peace in martial arts.

Of course, another purpose is to check and balance the sect forces in the martial arts world, and prevent superpowers like Truman from reappearing again.

A total of seven martial arts powers from all over the world were invited to participate in the establishment of the Martial Arts Club.

Hot summer, India, England, Soviet Russia, France, Germany, Japan.

The martial arts leaders of the seven major countries all went to the Kremlin in Soviet Russia on December 12th to discuss specific matters. December 12.

On this day, the sun is quiet and the sky is clear.

In the capitals of the seven major countries, a special plane took off, escorted by fighter planes, and they all went to the Kremlin to attend the meeting.

For the global martial arts community, this is a historic day.

The seven giants, after many years, are all giants!

Ye Qingtian in the hot summer, King Floro of India, Sword Master of Japan, and Emperor Aaron and Lord Carlo.

These are all titled powerhouses who have been famous for a long time.

Of course, everyone is also an old acquaintance who has played against each other many times.

So, after the meeting, a short reminiscence about the old days, and then we started to get down to business!

"Everyone, Truman has fallen."

"The sword that rests on the head of the martial arts of our countries has completely fallen."

"However, while we are excited, we should learn from the past history."

"That is, if the martial arts world wants long-term peace, it must establish a check and balance mechanism. Especially the check and balance of the martial arts families and sect forces!"

"I suggest that starting today, all martial arts sects with more than 100 members should be banned immediately around the world."

"Strictly limit the scale and development of the Zongmen's influence, and prevent the next Truman from appearing!"

At the round table, Aaron suggested.

Carlo and others agreed.

But King Foluo and Ye Qingtian were silent.

"What about the Dragon Temple?"

"If the Dragon God Temple reappears in the world in the future, you will also ban him?"

"Do you think that person will agree?" King Foluo looked at everyone.

Ye Qingtian also has this concern.

"Hmph, this is the common will of the people of the world, how can it be his preference?" Jerry said angrily.

"I suggest that after the meeting, the resolution of the meeting should be announced to the world immediately."

"Anyone who disobeys the resolution is against the Wumeng, against the whole world, against humanity!"

"At that time, our Wu'an Association has the right to use all means to enforce it."

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"I don't believe it anymore, so Brian Chu is really so powerful? We can't subdue him if we gather the martial arts power from all over the world?"

"What's more, in addition to martial arts power, we can also use technological weapons."

"No matter how strong the title is, you are afraid of nuclear bombs, right?"

Jerry and the others are determined to dismember the Dragon Temple.

In short, such a one-person dictatorial superpower must never be left alone.

For official institutions like the Buddha Palace and the Martial Palace, the internal power is restricted.

Even Ye Qingtian is completely unable to control the external actions of the Martial God Temple at will.

But the sects such as Dragon Temple and Truman have different forces.

Inside the sect, there is a system almost one-man dictatorship.

It's okay if this kind of power is not big.

But once it becomes bigger and stronger, it will definitely be a fatal and unstable factor for the global martial arts.

What's more, the owner of the Dragon Temple is still a ruthless person like Mark.

Therefore, the martial arts of all countries are worried that once Mark regains his strength in the future, he will go back to the Truman road.

Now they set up the Wu'an Association, the biggest purpose is actually to deal with Mark.

Everyone is well aware of this matter.

Including Ye Qingtian and King Fuluo.

Although neither of them wanted to have a direct conflict with Mark, most members of the Wu'an Association agreed with this suggestion.

Ye Qingtian and the others couldn't say anything.

"I think the wording can be as gentle as possible."

"Don't provoke Mark."

"As for the future, we will negotiate face to face with Mark after we meet."

"My opinion is, try to resolve this matter peacefully."

Since this announcement must be made.

Ye Qingtian thought of a compromise, suggesting that when drafting a resolution, Mark and the Dragon Temple should not be angered.

King Flo nodded, "God of War is a good idea."

"Do your best to avoid direct conflict with the Dragon Temple."

"Brian Chu is a ruthless person!"

"I made him anxious. I'm afraid none of us here will survive."

King Fu Luo obviously remembered the fear that was dominated by Mark before.

Although Jerry's suggestion is very reasonable, but even so, King Flora is still unwilling to stand against Mark.

Like Ye Qingtian, he hopes to resolve the threat of the Dragon Temple peacefully.

In the end, the Wu'an Society listened to the suggestions of King Fo Luo and Ye Qingtian, and when drafting the resolution, the wording and language were relatively gentle.

At the evening party that day, after the resolution was deliberated and passed, it was announced to the world through major media channels.

"In order to maintain the lasting peace of the world martial arts world, and to prevent the tragedy of going out from happening again, the seven permanent members of the World Martial Arts Security Council jointly propose"

"I sincerely hope that civil organizations such as martial arts sects and forces with more than 100 people in the world that have titled masters in charge should be disbanded immediately."

"And it is strictly forbidden to be named a master and hold any position in any folk sectarian organization!"

"May the masters of all sects take the world as their responsibility and take care of the overall situation"

"As the saying goes, the road is for the public."

"Everything, for all mankind. Everything, for the peace of the martial arts world"

"Those who do not comply with this initiative can be regarded as an open provocation to the global martial arts. Please bear all the consequences at your own risk."

Once this announcement was announced, it undoubtedly caused an uproar in the martial arts world.

"I go!"

"Wu Anhui is really fierce."

"As soon as it was established, it pointed directly at the Dragon Temple!"

"Now, I'm afraid there will be excitement to watch."

"With Brian Chu's temperament, I'm afraid he won't take Wu'an Society seriously."

"It won't be long, I'm afraid this martial arts world will set off another big battle."

In every corner of the world where warriors refused, and even on warrior forums, discussions about this announcement were almost everywhere.

We are not fools.

Although this announcement did not mention names, it was obviously aimed at the Dragon Temple.

After all, looking around the world, there are only a handful of Titled Grandmasters.

Moreover, the only titles are basically all listed in official institutions.

It can be said that there are very few people like Mark who did not join the official martial arts organization of their country, but established their own sect and founded the Dragon Temple.

What's more, the scale of the Dragon God Temple has thousands of people.

Any fool can see that Wu'an will prevent the Dragon Temple from becoming the next Truman, and just made the decision to dismember the Dragon Temple.

However, history has proven countless times that the handover of power requires bloodshed.