Chapter 4332 - 4333 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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Expecting Mark to take the initiative to disband the Dragon Temple, the possibility is undoubtedly very slim.

There is bound to be a tragic battle.

However, sooner or later this sore will burst.

It's better to start early than to start when the Dragon Temple grows again in the future.

"Damn it!"

"These bastards."

"Crossing the river and tearing down the bridge?"

In the land of Noirfork, Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others obviously also noticed this announcement.

Ericson Li was so angry that he kicked the table in front of him.

"Paralyzed, if Mr. Chu hadn't turned the tide, you people would still be alive?"

"The people from Truman probably chopped off your heads long ago!"

"Where is the current scenery of pointing the country?"

"Now, Truman is down, and Mr. Chu is seriously injured. These bastards didn't know how to appreciate Mr. Chu's kindness, so they turned around and started stabbing."

"Also disband the Dragon Temple?"

"I will relieve your paralysis!"

Ericson Li was extremely angry.

I just feel that these high-ranking people in the martial arts world are all beasts in clothes, not as good as animals.

Both pigs and dogs know how to repay their kindness, but only have a cold heart.

"Hmph, you bastards, you will regret it later!"

Ericson Li said angrily.

But when you are angry, you are angry, and the worry in your heart is still extremely strong.

Now that the Martial Security Council has issued such an announcement, it represents the will of the global martial arts community.

In the future, once Mark disobeys, what he faces will probably be targeted by the whole world.

If he wants to be an enemy of the whole world, even Ericson Li is undoubtedly a little trembling deep in his heart.

However, it is too early to think about these.

"Now Mr. Chu leads most of the Dragon God Temple to India to recuperate."

"Wait for Mr. Chu's injury to heal before dealing with this matter."

On Mount Chumen that day, Mark took away most of the members of the Dragon Temple.

But secular people like Ericson Li and Chen Ao were left behind.

Ericson Li and the others don't know martial arts, and they can't be regarded as warriors. Naturally, they won't embarrass ordinary people in the Wumeng.

And at a time when there was a lot of discussion in the martial arts world because of this announcement. In the Kremlin, however, a grand dinner was being held for the martial arts leaders who stood at the top of the power.

"Everyone, the Truman catastrophe has become history."

"As long as the hidden dangers of the Dragon Temple are resolved, then our global martial arts world will usher in lasting peace."

"The peaceful world that our ancestors fought for will be fully realized in our generation!"

"Let's raise our wine glasses, to the peace of the martial arts world, and to the well-being of the people of the world, cheers!"

As the host, Aaron raised his glass first after a brief speech.

Carlo, Jerry and others followed suit.

Ye Qingtian, King Foluo and others also showed long-lost relaxed smiles at this time.

Although the matter of the Dragon Temple has not been resolved, the fall of Chu Yuan and the disappearance of Chu Clan are, for Ye Qingtian and the others, a matter that has been settled for many years.

As Aaron said, chaos is a thing of the past.

The earth in the future should usher in a long period of time, peaceful development.

This battered world, trampled by Truman, really needs to recuperate.

"Hahaha"

"Cheers to peace!"

Amidst the laughter of the whole hall, everyone toasted to celebrate this hardwon happiness and stability.

However, just when the festive atmosphere of the banquet hit.

Suddenly, there was only a muffled bang!

The gate of the Kremlin was instantly shattered.

The cold wind swept in, engulfing the iron-like darkness outside.

The darkness outside the door was as thick as iron, and the lights inside were brightly lit.

And between light and shadow, black and dark.

A figure, like a devil, appeared quietly!

He was dressed in a red robe, and his eyebrows and eyes were like ice.

The deep eyes were filled with endless aura and chill.

Standing there, he looked like Shura guarding the Hall of Yama.

Behind him is the road to the underworld!

Chapter 4333

Chu Chu Tianqi?!!"

The moment they saw the person in front of them again, Ye Qingtian and King Fuluo were so shocked that they almost fell off their chairs.

Aaron and the others turned pale with shock after seeing the face of the visitor clearly.

"Why are you here?"

"Didn't you get killed by Brian Chu?"

Shocked, King Flora and the others immediately asked.

He remembered that in the battle at Yunding Mountain that day, Trumen suffered a crushing defeat.

Chu Yuan was exterminated, while Chu Tianqi was reduced to a prisoner and brought back to the Chu family by Mark for trial.

From everyone's point of view, the enmity between Chu Qitian and Mark is so deep that it can be said that it is a mortal ending.

However, they didn't expect that at this moment, this damned person would appear in front of everyone again, and what's more, he came so suddenly?!

"Are you a human or a ghost?" King Foluo asked tremblingly, his palms trembling uncontrollably.

Since the battle between Yin Guo and Mark, King Fo Luo only felt that his courage seemed to be frightened by Mark, and he became smaller and smaller.

Especially for the Chu family!

Anyway, King Foluo felt that the Chu family were all monsters.

Chu Yuan is, and so is Brian Chu.

Now this Chu Tianqi, maybe even more so!

After all, which big man dressed like this in the middle of the night,

Still wearing red?

This can't really be a ghost!

But even if it's a ghost seeking revenge, you should go to Mark anyway.

Mark killed you.

What are you doing here?

We didn't mess with you again!

King Fu Luo's heart was full of thoughts, and countless chaotic thoughts flew around.

But Jerry and the others were not as terrified as King Flo.

After a brief shock, Jerry, Aaron and the others quickly regained their composure.

Jerry came out first, looking at the figure in front of him with cold eyes.

"Who am I?"

"So it's the remnants of the Truman family!"

"If you hide well and don't show your face, you can still survive."

"I didn't expect that you, Li Zi, would dare to come to your door?"

"It's true that there is a way to heaven if you don't go, but there is no way to hell if you break in."

"Also."

"My Martial Security Association has just been established, and I just need an opportunity to declare our majesty to the world's martial arts."

"Then use your blood to celebrate the formal establishment of the Wu'an Society!"

Jerry sneered, and his words were full of contempt for Chu Qitian.

He has never fought against Chu Tianqi, but Chu Tianqi is only a junior, so is it possible that he is also a monster like Brian Chu?

What's more, even if this Chu Tianqi is really powerful.

However, he had just experienced a big battle, so he was probably seriously injured.

Therefore, after seeing clearly that it was Chu Tianqi, Jerry didn't take him seriously.

"If your elder brother Brian Chu comes here, maybe it will make us a little more afraid!"

"And you, Brian Chu's defeated general, the remnant of the Chu Clan."

"I really don't know, where did you get the guts to barge into my Wuanhui dinner at night?"

"Really, looking for a dead end!"

With a sneer, Jerry slashed at Chu Tianqi with a mad knife in his hand.

However, after counting interest.

Only a bang was heard.

Boom!

The long knife broke, and Chu Tianqi slapped Jerry directly on the ground.

Chu Qitian lifted his foot and stepped on Jerry's lap.

Muscles and bones were broken, and blood flowed horizontally.

Jerry was even more like a dog, moaning and screaming.

"what!"

"my leg!"

"It hurts me to death!"

The cold wind howled outside, and inside the hall, Jerry's shrill screams could be heard endlessly.

At that moment, the entire hall was instantly silent.

Everyone was stunned.

"This this"

"How is this possible?"

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Aaron stared with old eyes.

Carlo trembled.

King Flora was even more horrified!

palm.

Just one palm!

A generation of titled master Jerry was directly defeated by his palm.

"How can it be so strong?"

"Then Brian Chu, I'm afraid it's nothing more than that?"

Carlo was full of panic.

In front of his eyes, it seemed that the scene of Alan being blown away by Mark on Trumen Mountain a few days ago appeared again.

Mark was terrifying at that time, but it was only after he used Yun Dao Tianjue that he erupted with such terrifying power.

But now, Chu Qitian's casual slap left Jerry with no strength to resist.

You know, the strength of these people present is almost the same.

In other words, if any one of them goes up, they will not be Chu Qitian's onestroke enemy.

When everyone was panicking, Chu Qitian's red eyes swept across all directions.

He parted his red lips lightly, and said in a low voice, "Kneel down!"

boom!

After drinking this, everyone felt that an overwhelming force swept out from the man in red in front of them.

In just an instant, everyone felt that a mountainous pressure fell on everyone present.

The waiter in the hall was crushed by that coercion on the spot, bleeding from his orifices, and died on the spot.

Ye Qingtian and others, relying on the strength of their masters, are still gritting their teeth.

But the cold sweat left on their foreheads is enough to show their suffering at this time.

"Kneel down!"

Chu Qitian stepped on the ground, followed by another drink.

At this time, he is like the Nine Heavens Immortal Venerable who opened up the world, following his words.

This time, Ye Qingtian and the others could no longer withstand the coercion of help.

Knees bent, they all knelt on the ground.

"Bastard, what the hell are you trying to do?" Carlo roared angrily.

Ye Qingtian and the others clenched their palms and clenched their teeth.

I think they are the leaders of various countries, but now they are forced to kneel down.

That kind of humiliation is undoubtedly unbearable for them.

However, the opponent's power is too strong.

The strength gap is too great.

So much so that they have no ability to resist at all.

Thanks to them, they thought they were members of the Martial Security Society, representing the most powerful force in the entire world.

However, it wasn't until now that they realized just how big the gap was between them and the real strong.

Just like now, Chu Qitian's two words made them almost breathless.

Facing Carlo's questioning, Chu Qitian raised his eyelids, "I'll give you seven days to prepare a hundred talented warriors!"

"After seven days, I will come to pick it up."

"If not, then this arm!"

Chu Qitian paused for a moment, stretched his leg, and stepped directly on Jerry's right arm.

This time, Chu Qitian didn't spare any effort.

Everyone saw that Jerry's arm, like tofu, was directly crushed by Chu Qitian's foot.

The blood mixed with the muscles and bones, flowing all over the ground like water.

"Ah~"

In the silent palace, Jerry's shrill screams sounded again.

Then, under everyone's terrified and pale eyes, the figure in red turned around and left.

Soon it disappeared into the vast world outside.

Outside the door, a gloomy cold wind swept past along the broken doors and windows.

Perhaps it was blown by the cold wind, and everyone present shivered unconsciously.

It was not until long after Chu Qitian left that the suffocating heaviness dissipated.

Ye Qingtian and the others were relieved, panting heavily.

"Just now, is it a human or a ghost?"

King Flora asked anxiously.

No one answered.

In everyone's heart, there is only panic left.

"Is he really that dandy young master of the Chu family, Chu Tianqi?"

"How can it be so strong?"

"I'm afraid his cultivation is comparable to Brian Chu's?"

Aaron was also terrified.

After Ye Qingtian calmed down, he also frowned.

"This Chu Tianqi seems to be a little different."

"Whether it's temperament or strength, it's completely different from that day on Yunding Mountain."

Ye Qingtian was worried.

"Now is not the time to talk about this. How should we respond to the request he said?"

"One hundred genius fighters."

"What exactly does he want these talented fighters for?" Aaron asked the crowd with a pale face.

Chapter 4335

One hundred genius fighters, this is by no means a small number.

You know, in a country with a large population like Yanxia, it is already very good to produce one martial arts genius in ten years.

Some small countries may not be able to produce one in fifty years.

Chu Qitian wants a hundred of them. It can be said that it means that all promising and potential geniuses from all countries in the world will leave.

"This damned Chu Tianqi, what on earth is he trying to do?"

"Back then, Chu Yuan also sent people to search for junior geniuses from all over the world."

"Now that Chu Yuan is dead and Chu Clan is down, this Chu Qitian is still searching?"

"What purpose do they have?"

After calming down, Lord Carlo remembered the various actions of Truman before, and doubts in his heart undoubtedly became more intense.

Before thinking about it, nearly ten talented warriors were taken away by Truman in their English country.

Later, after the Trumen were disbanded, they were released by the people of the Dragon Temple and returned to the country.

Otherwise, once these talented juniors are lost, the future of their martial arts in the British Empire may be completely cut off.

I thought that after Chu Yuan's death, everything would end with it.

The world will return to peace.

However, who would have thought that Chu Tianqi would appear out of nowhere.

"It's all to blame for that Brian Chu, and that group of trash from the Dragon Temple."

"Why didn't you kill Chu Tianqi?"

"And let him escape?"

"If Chu Tianqi, the general of the Dragon God Palace, is also killed directly, what's going on now?"

Enduring the severe pain, Jerry tried his best to stand up from the ground while leaning on the wall, and angrily accused Mark.

"that's right!"

"It's all due to Dragon God Temple's ineffectiveness."

"This matter should be resolved by the Dragon Temple."

"Those one hundred talented warriors should also let the Dragon Temple come out!"

Wangyuehe also greatly agrees.

The rest of the people also nodded one after another, only thinking that it was Mark and the others who let Chu Tianqi go because of their ineffectiveness in handling affairs, which led to today's situation.

However, when everyone was criticizing Mark and the Dragon Temple, Ye Qingtian and King Foluo really looked at Jerry and the others with the eyes of idiots.

"Fortunately, you are all strong elders who are nearly a hundred years old."

"For so many years, I've seen you all go to live dogs for two years!"

Ye Qingtian finally couldn't hold back, and cursed directly.

"presumptuous!"

"Ye Qingtian, how dare you insult us?" Jerry was furious.

"Am I wrong?"

"Still making Mark responsible?"

"Is Mark your father? Why should Mark be responsible for your affairs?" Ye Qingtian asked back.

"You" Jerry trembled angrily.

"Ye Qingtian, are you protecting Brian Chu?"

"No one in the world knows that Chu Qitian was taken away by the Dragon Temple that day.

Now that Chu Qitian came out again to cause harm to the world, shouldn't Brian Chu, as the master of the Dragon God Palace, be responsible? "Jerry was still talking.

King Floro on the side was also laughed angrily.

"Okay, you're right, you're right."

"Since that's the case, then you should go to Brian Chu and tell him to kill Chu Tianqi. Otherwise, you will kill him."

"This..." Jerry was at a loss for words.

The Dragon Temple had already run away, and Mark's whereabouts were also unknown.

Even if they wanted to raise a teacher to inquire about the crime, they couldn't find Mark at all.

Not to mention asking Mark to deal with Chu Qitian.

"Ha ha"

"Why don't you talk?"

"Go and find Brian Chu."

"Go to Xingshi to inquire about the crime."

"I'm afraid that if you didn't even find Brian Chu's shadow, you would have been torn to pieces by Chu Tianqi!" King Fo Luo sneered coldly.

Ye Qingtian on the side also said angrily, "When something happens, I don't know how to solve it."

"You know how to shirk responsibility."

"Can you blame Mark for everything?"

"I'm wondering, Chu Tianqi was defeated by Mark. How about letting him live, what about letting him die?"

"You cowards who were scared by Truman and hid in the mountain nest, what qualifications do you have to point fingers at Mark's actions?"

"Is this also Mark's fault?"

"Then your wife's stomach has been enlarged by others, is it also said that Mark did it?"

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Ye Qingtian burst into anger, his eyes were cold.

After a few words, everyone present blushed and were speechless.

Even as stubborn as Jerry, he lowered his proud head at this moment.

After all, although Ye Qingtian's words were harsh, they made sense.

When the Truman army was in full swing in the scorching summer, Jerry, Carlo and others did escape to the deep mountains and old forests, hiding from the world.

They didn't want to join Truman, nor did they want to die under Chu Yuan's hands.

So the only option, is to hide.

In the end, knowing that Chu Yuan had lost, Carlo and the others just came out again.

I thought that the world would be completely peaceful in the future, but who would have thought that another Chu Tianqi would appear on the way.

But when the other party drank it, he actually ordered the title to bow down.

Such strength, I am afraid it has the power of the gods.

Just when everyone was very unhappy because of this matter, finally Aaron the Great stood up.

"At special moments, everyone should say more useful things."

"The most urgent thing is to think about countermeasures first."

"Chu Qitian, how should we deal with it?"

"Could it be that you really want to hand over a hundred talented fighters?" Emperor Aaron looked at everyone.

"Absolutely not!"

"The future of martial arts in various countries lies in these young people."

"Especially those talented juniors."

"If we hand it over, we will kill ourselves!" Jerry flatly refused.

Carlo sighed, "But, if you don't pay, will you have to confront Chu Tianqi head-on?"

"His strength, you should have personally experienced it just now."

"The seven of us teamed up, I'm afraid we don't have much chance of winning."

Prince Carlo frowned.

Jerry was silent too.

It was precisely because of the previous impulse that Jerry lost a leg.

He was also worried that what he would lose next time would be his own life.

"By the way, where is Luna?"

"Wangyuehe, isn't the supreme god of your country, Yuedu, possessing the power of a god?"

"We can ask her to help us fight against Chu Tianqi!"

At this time, Jerry suddenly thought of the moon god of Japan.

Wang Yuehe's eyes showed bitterness, "It's possible, but I don't know the whereabouts of the Moon God."

"Ever since Moon God was taken away by Brian Chu, he never returned to Japan."

"Are we also looking for His Highness the Moon God?"

What?

"You mean, Luna has never returned to Japan?"

"It seems that he was imprisoned by that Brian Chu!"

"This Brian Chu is really ambitious." Jerry was startled when he heard this, and immediately said in a deep voice.

Mochizuki was also worried.

He also felt that the disappearance of their highest god in Japan must have something to do with Mark.

That's why Wang Yuehe hated Mark so much.

They abducted their guardian angel of Japan, who wouldn't hate it?

"Think again, is there any other countermeasure?"

Aaron asked again.

"How about we also learn from Brian Chu, thirty-six strategies, go first!"

"Then Chu Tianqi will come to ask for someone after seven days? If we don't get enough people, he will kill seven of us."

"At that time, we will not be able to escape and hide."

"Chu Tianqi can't find us, so what can we do?" Jerry suggested.

Aaron and the others nodded when they heard the words.

This is undoubtedly the only way until there is no better countermeasure.

In the end, everyone decided to avoid it.

If no one can be found, Chu Qitian will naturally let it go.

"But is it really that simple?" Ye Qingtian felt worried.

King Flora also felt that he might not end it so easily.

Soon, seven days will pass.

Jerry and others hide in the deep mountains and old forests, and pay attention to the movement of the Kremlin through the satellite network.

On that day, the sky was bright and clear, and it was peaceful.

Just when everyone thought it was a safe pass.

That night, a piece of news came out, and in an instant, it shocked the world!!

Chapter 4337

A small town a hundred kilometers away from the Kremlin.

That night, rainbow light fell from the sky!

Tens of thousands of rainbow lights, like thunder falling from the sky, plummeted straight to the sky.

It's like, in winter, grand fireworks exploded over the city.

On the street and by the side of the road, countless citizens looked up, their eyes were full of shock, and they thought for a while that they had seen a god.

But soon, the sound of explosions resounded all over the field.

The sea of flames soaring into the sky engulfed the entire city.

"On that day, the sun and the moon were dark, and there were blood and bones everywhere. I knelt down on the ground, like the most devout believer, begging the Lord to come. Until the gods descended, I thought that the gods would take us to heaven .However, it makes this world return to hell."

The next day, the host of the news network broadcast the half diary picked up at the ruins to the world with grief.

The whole world was plunged into a great panic and mourning.

People in the secular world don't know what happened.

However, the Wuanhui did hastily hold a video conference.

At the meeting, Aaron, the great emperor of Soviet Russia, completely lost his composure, and angrily cursed, "Bastard!"

"Is that bastard's bad idea?"

"Are thirty-six tricks the best?"

"I'll leave you paralyzed!"

"You can leave, but how can I, the people of Soviet Russia, leave?"

"Now, almost all of our city in Soviet Russia has been destroyed, and hundreds of thousands of people have been killed or injured."

"Such a debt of blood, what are you going to pay for it?"

Aaron's eyes were red, and his angry roar resounded in everyone's ears.

Others don't know why this disaster happened, but Aaron and the others know it very well.

This is Chu Tianqi's punishment for them!

Hundreds of thousands of casualties, in exchange for their meager existence?

This cost too much.

Even these highly respected martial arts leaders present could not afford such a price at all.

This is to bear the historical responsibility!

It is to be nailed to the pillar of shame in history by the people.

This is also why, Ya Lun and other members of the Wu'an Association dare not reveal the truth to the public at all.

After all, once the truth is revealed, the world will know that it was the escape of the Wu'an Society that caused hundreds of thousands of deaths and injuries.

Then the storm of public opinion will undoubtedly completely swallow Aaron and others.

Losing his reputation is the next thing, and he will even be judged by the people.

Facing Aaron's anger, everyone fell silent.

Especially Jerry, who dared not say a word with his head down.

After all, he was the one who came up with this bad idea.

It was his suggestion that led to today's tragedy.

However, at that time, Jerry only felt that Chu Tianqi was targeting the martial arts world, these titled masters.

As long as they hide and cannot find them, Chu Tianqi has nothing to do with them.

After all, there has always been an unwritten rule in the martial arts world.

That is, disputes in martial arts do not implicate the secular world, nor affect ordinary people.

However, Jerry never dreamed that Chu Tianqi would be so limitless.

Back then, Chu Tianqi's elder brother, Brian Chu, was regarded by the Martial League as a murderous maniac and an unstable factor, and it was only because Brian Chu slaughtered a large number of warriors.

But who would have thought that the current Chu Tianqi was even more ruthless, and directly started massacring civilians.

"demon!"

"He's a devil!"

"It's a naked devil!"

The leader of Han Country Martial Arts said tremblingly.

Until now, everyone has just realized that what they are facing now is a demon with no bottom line.

"In this case, we have no choice but to fight."

"If you escape, you will only bring more innocent people to harm."

"As titled masters, we are the leaders of the martial arts world, and even more so, the guardians of the secular world."

"We can't ignore the world for our own survival." Ye Qingtian said in a deep voice.

The rest of the people nodded one after another, expressing their agreement with Ye Qingtian's words.

In this situation, Chu Qitian is taking the people of the world as hostages.

Aaron and others, there is no hiding, no avoiding.

They can only accept the move.

However, new problems appeared again.

"The few of us, I'm afraid it will be difficult for Chu Tianqi to compete." Aaron sighed.

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"How about we convene a martial arts alliance conference to gather martial arts leaders from all over the world to fight together." Someone suggested.

But Aaron shook his head.

"it's useless."

"You should know that the martial arts power of our seven countries is more than 80% of the world's war situation."

"The rest of the small countries, even if they contribute, are just a drop in the bucket."

"What about using nuclear bombs? Using nuclear warheads to attack Chu Qitian? I don't believe it. Could it be that he has become a fairy, and even nuclear warheads can't kill him?" Jerry suggested again.

"You fucking shut up!" Aaron snapped back, "Is Chu Qitian an idiot, standing there for you to aim and bomb? What's more, can you find Chu Tianqi's

location? Even if you can find it, if Chu Tianqi is in a busy city, will you be buried with Chu Tianqi along with the citizens of the entire city?"

Aaron asked repeatedly.

The angry Jerry was speechless, his old face flushed so much that he was silent for a while.

The meeting also fell into a brief silence.

Just when everyone was at a loss, Wang Yuehe, the sword god of Japan, said again, "A master is free from the common people. We are no match for Chu Tianqi, and there must be someone who can beat him."

"I suggest that everyone mobilize their strength and go to the people to find those hidden powerhouses."

"In a country like Yanxia, which has thousands of years of martial arts heritage, there must be many martial arts masters hidden in the deep mountains and dense forests."

"Maybe there are some powerful people in the divine realm."

Wang Yuehe suggested.

Everyone also looked at Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian sneered, "A hidden powerhouse?"

"Since it is a hidden powerhouse, how can we find it?"

"No way, in all these years, you Yanxia, haven't you found a peerless strong man who is not in your Martial God Hall system?" Wang Yuehe just felt incredible.

Ye Qingtian smiled, "If you say that, then there really is one. Besides, everyone knows each other."

"Who?" Wang Yuehe asked.

Both Aaron and Carlo also became anxious.

Even Jerry couldn't wait to look over.

Ye Qingtian paused for a moment, then said, "Mark."

This

Everyone's face changed without a trace.

Jerry said directly angrily, "Ye Qingtian, are you looking for trouble on purpose?"

"At this time, why are you mentioning this scum?"

Jerry frowned.

"You guys asked me."

"Outside the system, I can only think of Mark who can deal with Chu Tianqi." Ye Qingtian spread his hands.

Carlo and the others were undoubtedly silent.

Ye Qingtian was right, Mark was the only one known to be able to deal with Chu Tianqi.

"How about we go find Brian Chu?"

"Ask him to come back and deal with Chu Tianqi?" Someone asked tentatively.

King Flora snorted.

"Give me a break!"

"Take Brian Chu as your dog."

"Come when you call, and go when you wave."

"Don't forget, you were besieging Chumen Mountain before, trying to put people to death."

"Still helping you?"

"It would be good if he didn't chop you up when he came out!"

"You think that Brian Chu is a good stump?" King Foluo was speechless for a while, he didn't know how they said these words.

"Isn't it, has the situation changed?"

"I think we can try to win over Brian Chu."

"As for the previous grievances, let's make a public apology, and then give some benefits or promises, just give Brian Chu a step down." Carlo suggested.

"Apologize? No way!" Jerry vetoed it flatly.

"Then Brian Chu is only a junior, how can he have the right to ask us martial arts seniors to apologize to him?"

"What's more, Chu Tianqi's disaster was caused by him. It's his duty to calm the disaster. Why do we want to give in to him?" Jerry snorted angrily.

Hearing this, Aaron sneered, "Since Grandmaster Jerry doesn't want to ask for help, then we'll just wait. Anyway, Chu Tianqi left a message at the scene, saying that if he doesn't hand over a hundred talented fighters, three days later, massacred Paris."

What?

Jerry trembled with fright, his old eyes stared straight, "Aaron, are you sure you didn't bluff me?"

"Why am I lying to you? If you don't believe me, I'll give you a picture of the scene." Aaron posted a picture of the scene on the public screen.

Among the ruins, a few lines of writing were left on the ground.

In the end, it was written that three days later, the city of Paris will be massacred!

Jerry was completely restless now, with a pale face, he said tremblingly, "Go to Brian Chu, hurry up and ask Brian Chu for help."

Jerry is the martial arts leader of France. Knowing that the capital Paris is about to be massacred, he was naturally terrified.

Chapter 4339

The birth of a new king, after all, has to face too much hostility.

As a veteran and strong man, Jerry has always regarded Mark as a serious problem.

For a long time, Jerry would rather admit that Chu Yuan is the strongest in the world than let a junior rule the world.

People with Jerry's mentality are by no means rare.

This is also why Mark has gone through so many ups and downs and twists and turns, and encountered so many enemies and hostility along the way.

But now, at the critical moment of life and death, Jerry couldn't care less about his prejudice against Mark.

Just like what Ye Qingtian said, in today's world, Mark is the only one who can fight against the sky.

After an agreement was reached, another human said, "But, where should we find Brian Chu?"

"Now we don't even know where he is?"

When saying this, everyone's eyes fell on Ye Qingtian.

Although a little embarrassed, Jerry still bit the bullet and said, "God of War, Brian Chu is from Yanxia, and among all of you, you have the deepest friendship with Brian Chu."

"I am afraid that the historical task of saving the people of the world will be entrusted to you."

"You must find a way to find Brian Chu and ask him to help."

"You tell him that as long as he is willing to make a move, we are willing to apologize for martial arts in all countries."

"And, within a reasonable range, you can agree to any of his conditions."

Jerry couldn't care less.

His country was about to suffer.

Get through this calamity first.

As for the future

For the future, let's talk about it later.

But Ye Qingtian snorted coldly, "Hmph, now you know how to find me?"

"Back then, when you went to Chumen Mountain to besiege and kill Mark, why didn't you ask me for my opinion?"

"Employ people forward, don't use people backward."

"How disgusting are you for being a snob?"

"Now let me lick my face to find Mark on behalf of Wumeng?"

"Not to mention whether I can find him or not, even if I can find Mark, I have no face to say such a thing!"

Ye Qingtian flatly refused.

Anyway, Ye Qingtian really couldn't do this kind of villainous behavior.

"God of War, don't get excited."

"The previous things were all misunderstandings."

"In this special period, the overall situation is the most important."

"You don't want to, your Gritsberg land in the hot summer will also be slaughtered?" Aaron and Carlo also persuaded from the side.

"I don't care about that."

"The disaster you caused, then you solve it yourself."

"I, Ye Qingtian, won't wipe your ass!" Ye Qingtian turned his head away.

He was really laughed out of anger.

He didn't attend the previous Martial League Conference, but let Mo Gucheng's son go.

After returning, Mo Wuya reported the matter to Ye Qingtian.

At that time, Ye Qingtian was very angry.

But there was nothing he could do, Yan Xia was a minority after all, and they changed the decision of the Wumeng.

When besieging Mark, they didn't respect Yan Xia's opinion.

Now that they asked Mark, they let Yan Xia take the risk instead.

Naturally, Ye Qingtian would not do such a shameless act for them.

"you"

Seeing that Ye Qingtian refused to enter, Jerry and the others felt helpless.

But after all, they are wronged, and they have no face to ask Ye Qingtian for anything.

"How about this."

"Let's apologize publicly to Brian Chu through the news media."

"At the same time, ask Brian Chu to lead the Dragon Temple out of the mountains to fight against the enemy."

In the end, after a long discussion, everyone made such a decision.

After the meeting, the Wu'an Society announced to the world through major news media that it would publicly apologize to Brian Chu.

"Due to the negligence of the Wumeng, there have been many misunderstandings with the Dragon Temple led by Mr. Brian Chu"

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"Now we, the nations of the Martial League, would like to extend our most sincere apologies to Mr. Brian Chu."

"Mr. Brian Chu, please contact us immediately after seeing this news."

"The current global martial arts is facing an unprecedented threat. I also hope that Mr. Brian Chu can put aside the past suspicions, take the world as his own responsibility, and work together with the martial arts of other countries to overcome the difficulties and come out to fight against the enemy."

"All demands can be discussed."

"Any request can be negotiated"

The eloquent letter of apology with hundreds of words, like a twelfth-level gale, swept through martial arts all over the world.

"What's happening here?"

"The people from the Wu'an Association are scared?"

"Didn't you just issue the notice to disband the Dragon Temple?"

"Where did this come from?"

"A few days ago, I still gave His Royal Highness the Dragon God an ultimatum."

"This will change the face again, did you ask Brian Chu to come out to help?"

Soon, on the warrior forum, the post about this matter instantly rushed to the top of the hot list.

Among them, there are those who are curious, those who have doubts, and those who are ridiculed.

Changing orders day and night, crossing rivers and demolishing bridges, shameless actions

All kinds of comments filled the screen.

For a time, the entire Wu'an Association undoubtedly became a complete joke in the eyes of warriors all over the world.

"Hahaha"

"It looks like something happened to them!"

"Can't solve it, come to our Mr. Chu again?"

"Hahaha"

"It deserves it!"

"A bunch of scumbags!"

"I, Mr. Chu, will not help you."

"Fend for yourself!"

In the land of Noirfork, Ericson Li, who learned about this, was instantly ecstatic.

I just feel happy in my heart.

I thought to myself that this group of despicable people in the Wu'an Association deserved to be here today.

"Hahaha"

"Retribution"

In the manor, Ericson Li couldn't stop laughing, and drank several glasses of wine in a row.

However, those martial arts leaders of the Wu'an Association were not in such a good mood as Ericson Li.

Especially Jerry, after returning to Vietnam, can be said to be restless and sleepless.

Within an hour, he made several phone calls to Yan Xia's side.

Ask if there is any news about Mark.

But the result is undoubtedly negative.

After the letter of apology was sent out, it seemed like nothing was going to sink into the sea, but it didn't cause any waves.

India, Tianshimen.

Since the Dragon God Temple withdrew from Trumen Mountain, most of the personnel retreated to the Heavenly Master Gate.

Yueyao is in charge of the Heavenly Master's Gate and guarding the side of Yin Country. What she does is to provide Mark with a stable rear.

Therefore, after the members of the Dragon Temple arrived, Yue-Yao used the energy of the Heavenly Master Sect, coupled with the cooperation of the Vias family where Noya belonged, to seal the entire area within a hundred miles.

Even a bird cannot fly out of this area.

This is also the reason why the Wumeng side searched hard for many days, but could not find the whereabouts of the Dragon Temple.

"Sister Yao'er, did you see the apology statement from the Wuanhui?" Nuoya found Yueyao at this time and talked about it.

Yue Yao expressionless, frowned and said, "I'm afraid it's not Wu An's trick, lure Mark to show up."

But Nuoya shook his head slightly, "Not necessarily. I heard that many people died in Soviet Russia. It should be done by martial arts experts."

"Wu'anhui may have encountered some terrible strong people, otherwise, they would not have publicly succumbed and apologized to Mark."

"Maybe. But, it doesn't matter. These people are ungrateful, even if they are really in danger, I won't let Mark help." Yue Yao doesn't care about the truth, she only cares about Mark That's all.

"Well, but, hasn't Mark come back yet?" Nuoya asked worriedly.

Ever since Mark led everyone from the Dragon Temple back to India, Mark bid farewell to Yue-Yao that night, saying to find a place to heal his wounds.

Afterwards, he left with the scalper and never returned.

Yue-Yao nodded, "That bastard, it's always like this, after leaving, there's no news, it's not worrying at all."

Chapter 4341

Time just passed by like this.

The three-day period is getting closer and closer, but Mark still has no news.

The entire martial arts world undoubtedly became more and more worried.

Especially Jerry, the French martial arts leader, undoubtedly became more and more anxious.

After all, if they don't do anything, their country will suffer a catastrophe.

In just three days, Jerry tossed and turned sleeplessly, praying to God and Buddha, begging for Mark to come.

Never before has Jerry regarded Mark as the savior like he is now.

People are like this, only when they use each other, will they respect them.

When it is not needed, Mark is a devil, a sinful executioner, and he can't wait to kill him quickly.

However, after all, the Wu'an Society still didn't hear from Mark. Finally, the three-day period came.

A figure appeared on the banks of the Seine in Paris.

He was dressed in a blood-colored robe, like Shura from the abyss, wielding the scythe of death, and came to claim his life!

"Emperor Aaron, you have to help us"

"You can't just ignore death"

"Lord Carlo, you and I have been friends for many years, and I am in a lifeand-death dilemma in Paris, please come and help me." Even at the last moment, Jerry was still calling frantically, seeking help from Aaron and others.

However, in times of crisis, who cares about whom?

Aaron pretended that the signal was not good, and hung up the phone directly.

Carlo was better, with sad eyes expressing his shallow ability and helpless.

"Bastard!"

"They're all bastards!"

Jerry threw the phone away angrily.

At the critical moment, after all, there is no one to count on.

In desperation, Jerry had no choice but to bite the bullet and lead his country's masters to fight against the enemy by the Seine River.

Although Jerry knew that he was not Chu Tianqi's opponent, there would probably be no suspense in this battle.

However, he is the martial arts leader of this country after all.

If he retreats, there will be no one to protect the millions of people behind him.

In life, always stick to something.

And what Jerry sticks to is this responsibility on his body.

However, just when Jerry regarded death as home and was about to lead others to fight Chu Tianqi.

Suddenly, the ground trembled.

The calm waters of the Seine are filled with huge waves.

Amid the boundless waves, a black stone gate unexpectedly rises slowly from the bottom of the Seine.

"This this"

"what is this?"

Seeing the bizarre scene in front of them, Jerry and the others trembled, their eyes filled with shock and astonishment.

But it turns out that the shock of Jerry and others was still a bit early.

After the Shimen appeared in the world, it was like the gate of heaven opened.

Amidst the deafening sound, the two stone doors opened with a sensation.

Endless sharpness gathers, and boundless light and shadow flow.

Jerry and the others only saw dazzling lights shooting out from the stone gate.

It seems that the God King is alive!

Amidst the immense divine light, a burly man's figure quietly appeared in the stone gate.

He wears an eagle helmet and a golden armor, and walks with a spear in his hand.

The deep eyes are full of golden light.

The long gray beard moves in the wind!

Looking at it from a distance, it looks like a god walking out of a myth.

The torrential majesty is overwhelming.

"This is"

"God King Odin?"

"No. 1 on the Tianbang a hundred years ago!"

The moment he saw the other person's face clearly, Jerry was undoubtedly completely stunned.

"How is this possible?"

"How could he be alive?"

Jerry's eyes were full of tremors and panic.

In Jerry's memory, when he was very young, Odin was already the titled master who ruled the world, and even the strongest person in their French martial arts history.

However, Odin was in his twilight years at that time.

Not long after, they disappeared.

After all, no matter how strong a person is, they can't stand the age.

Even the number one titled Grandmaster in the Heaven Ranking will eventually lose to time.

For thousands of years, the top ten of the Tianbang has changed one crop after another. Most of these peerless powerhouses did not die in battle, but died of old age.

Therefore, Jerry also felt that Odin, like those titled masters in history, disappeared in the torrent of time.