

Chapter 4342 - 4343 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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However, he never thought that at this time today, this strong man who was supposed to have been dead for a hundred years would appear again.

When Jerry was shocked, similar scenes were staged in many places around the world.

The great Siberian wilderness in Soviet Russia, the depths of the Yanshan Mountains in hot summer, the Sahara desert in Africa, and the mass graves in America

One after another, strange stone gates suddenly appeared as if they had been agreed upon.

Moreover, the elders who should have disappeared in the long river of history walked out of the stone gate like zombies.

Odin, the main god of Western Europe, Ymir, the giant of Africa, Asura, the god of death in Soviet Russia, and Mu Zihua, the fifth pillar country powerhouse who has disappeared for many years in Yanxia.

These people are old monsters who have been famous for a long time.

Like the main god Odin, the god of death Asura, etc., are all immortal myths of their time.

In front of these old monsters, Ye Qingtian and Ya Lun, who have dominated the martial arts world for decades, are just children.

After Asura and others walked out of the stone gate, they rushed to Western Europe to deal with Chu Tianqi together with Odin.

In the end, under the joint efforts of these strong men, Chu Tianqi was defeated and killed by the Seine River.

When this news came out, it can be said that the whole world was shocked!

The entire martial arts world was directly blown up.

“Oh my God!”

“Odin is still alive?”

“He must be almost two hundred years old?”

“The god of death, Asura, is still there?”

“My grandfather grew up listening to the legend of Asura!”

“It’s a mess!”

“It’s all messed up.”

“What the hell is going on in this world?”

“These old monsters, who should have been dead for a long time, suddenly popped up?”

In the martial artist forum, many people were trembling.

However, there are also people who are rejoicing and rejoicing.

“This is God bless my martial arts world!”

“Fortunately, Odin and the others are still alive.”

“Otherwise, this earth will not be devastated?”

“The martial arts of all countries must be slaughtered by Chu Tianqi, right?”

“that is.”

“Before Western European Martial Arts were brutally massacred by the Chu Clan, and their Martial Dao strength was in a slump.”

“Now Grandmaster Odin has reappeared in the world.”

“In the future, who else can we fear in Western European martial arts?”

“A new era in the martial arts world has arrived!”

There are discussions and joys like this everywhere.

Although the appearance of Odin and others made the world tremble.

But the comeback of the elders is still gratifying to the world.

After all, the greater the number of top powerhouses, the easier it is to form checks and balances among each other.

Only in this way can the martial arts world have lasting peace.

Hot summer, Yanshan Great Hall.

After the Truman crisis ended, Yan Xia rebuilt the Martial God Hall on the former site of Yanshan Mountain.

And, in order to express my memory to Tang Hao and my gratitude to Mark.

In front of the Valkyrie Temple, two statues were erected.

One is Tang Hao, and the other is Mark.

Today, on the Chumen Mountain, there are lights and festoons, a festive scene.

It's just because the fifth Zhu Kingdom powerhouse who disappeared for decades, Mu Zihua after the wind, reappeared in the world.

"Hahaha"

"Zihua, it's great to see you again."

"The Juggernaut and I thought that something unexpected happened to you."

On the top of Yanshan Mountain, the God of War, the Sword Master and others greeted each other with smiles and clasped fists.

In front of them, there was only a woman wearing a phoenix hair ornament and a purple dress.

His face is expressionless, his brows and eyes are full of power.

Along the brand-new red carpet, we walked to the top of Yanshan Mountain.

And there was a young man walking with Mu Zihua after the wind.

He was about the same age as Mark, with a handsome face, star eyebrows and sword eyes.

Mu Zihua took the hand of this handsome man and went to the Martial God Hall together.

“Zihua, who is this young man?”

Ye Qingtian had noticed the man next to Mu Zihua a long time ago, and he was puzzled.

But Fenghou didn't answer.

Instead, he asked Ye Qingtian and others coldly, “Who is in charge of the current Yanxia Martial God Palace?”

Ye Qingtian, the Juggernaut, and the King of Fighters were all taken aback.

Obviously, they didn't expect that Fenghou's first words after returning to Yanshan would be to ask this.

“Lao Ye became famous the earliest, has the strongest strength, and has the highest prestige in Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“The real head of the Valkyrie Temple is naturally Lao Ye.” The Sword Master replied.

Feng Hou glanced at Ye Qingtian, and said coldly, “Then today, let him abdicate.”

“From now on, my disciple Chen Jiuzhou will take over the position of Lord of Yan Xia Martial God Hall!”

“You guys, all respect him as the Lord.”

The proud voice after the wind reverberates for a long time.

Then, under the trembling eyes of Ye Qingtian and others, Feng Hou pushed her disciple to the highest position in the Temple of Valkyrie!

Chapter 4343

“Nonsense!”

“Mu Zihua, do you know what idiots you’re talking about?”

Feng Hou’s words shocked everyone in the hall.

The King of Fighters even went up against the crime, shouting angrily.

I thought that the old friends of many years would meet again, but they got together happily.

However, the King of Fighters never imagined that the first thing this queen came back was to seize power.

What used to be a comrade-in-arms relationship is now only left with lust for profit.

Such actions naturally made the King of Fighters angry, and also made the Juggernaut and the others feel cold.

“how?”

“My disciple Chen Jiuzhou is in charge of the Martial God Palace, commanding Yan Xia Martial Dao, are you not convinced?”

Feng Hou frowned, and his words were a little more cold.

“Mu Zihua!”

“Watch your words and deeds!”

“Are you talking to us with such an attitude?”

The King of Fighters became even more angry. Mu Zihua’s attitude made him not jump, he only felt that his dignity had been trampled on.

The Juggernaut quickly interjected, “Zihua, I can understand your feelings.”

“After all, everyone hopes that their disciples can become dragons and talents.”

“But Kyushu is too young after all, and it’s not the time for him to stand alone.”

“In a few years, Lao Ye and we will all get old, so we will retreat to the second line.”

“At that time, it will be the time for Wuya and Jiuzhou to truly shine.”

“It’s too early to say this now.”

“In a few years.”

Now that Yanxia Martial Arts has just encountered a catastrophe, it is time to unite.

In any case, Juggernaut still doesn’t want them all, because this kind of thing will cause conflicts.

“No need.”

“Just now.”

“In the world of martial arts, the strong are respected.”

“If you are not strong enough, you should abdicate to make way for the virtuous.”

“Otherwise, you will be humiliating yourself.” After the wind, Mu Zihua was as cold as ice, but he didn’t give anyone face at all.

Ye Qingtian couldn’t help being slightly stunned.

He suddenly felt that the wind in front of him had become strange.

She was no longer the little girl who chased after him and called him Brother Xiaotian.

It is no longer the pistachio of Valkyrie Temple with a bright smile, quirky spirit, and love.

Does time really have such a magic power?

It actually made a person completely unrecognizable.

“you”

“presumptuous!”

“How dare you say that to Lao Ye?”

“Have you forgotten, who did you owe your cultivation to?”

“Back then, if Lao Ye hadn’t ordered it for you, how could you have entered the Title Realm, and how could you have been ranked in the Martial God Hall?”

“I didn’t expect that you girl would become so mean and ungrateful after seeing you for more than ten years!”

The King of Fighters was furious, and felt that Mu Zihua was going too far.

According to the ranking of the five pillar countries in Yanxia, Mu Zihua’s ranking is undoubtedly the lowest.

But now, Fenghou is so arrogant that even the God of War is ignored, let alone the King of Fighters and the Sword Master.

“it is good!”

“Since you said strength is the most important thing, right?”

“Then today, I will try, you disciple, do you have the ability to climb to the top of the Martial God Hall!”

The King of Fighters shouted angrily, and then threw a heavy punch at Chen Jiuzhou who was sitting on the high seat, angrily smashing it down.

boom!

A powerful and heavy punch landed firmly on Chen Jiuzhou’s body.

However, Chen Jiuzhou’s figure was as motionless as a mountain.

“what?”

The King of Fighters was startled for a moment, his pupils constricted.

Immediately afterwards, a burst of energy was released from Chen Jiuzhou's body.

The King of Fighters snorted, as if he had been hit hard.

The whole person was immediately blown out!

Step on the ground and take dozens of steps back.

In the end, he even smashed the doors and windows of the Martial God Hall, only then did he stop his retreating figure.

"Gucheng, are you alright?"

Both Juggernaut and Ye Qingtian were startled, and immediately stepped forward to help.

"Uncle Mo, I've accepted it." Sitting high, Chen Jiuzhou clasped his fists and smiled.

Undoubtedly, the King of Fighters felt a little embarrassed, his old face flushed very red.

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Fighting with a junior, but suffered a disadvantage.

Undoubtedly, the King of Fighters couldn't hold back his face.

"It seems that Fenghou has found a talented disciple."

"In that case, then I, the Juggernaut, will also come to ask for advice from Feng Hou's disciple."

The Juggernaut's old eyes also narrowed at this moment.

For them, today's venue, no matter what, must be found.

Otherwise, in the hot summer of martial arts in the future, there will be no room for the three of them to talk.

Don't you really want to respect this junior as the master?

However, just when the sword master was about to unleash his sword, Ye Qingtian stopped him.

"That's all."

"The waves behind the Yangtze River drive the waves ahead."

"It's time for us old guys to step down."

"Okay, Empress Feng, as you wish."

"I, Ye Qingtian, abdicate voluntarily."

"After today, I would like to enshrine your disciple Chen Jiuzhou as the Lord of the Martial God Hall."

Ye Qingtian said in a deep voice.

The King of Fighters and Juggernaut at the side became anxious when they heard the words!

"Lao Ye, no!"

"You are the pillar of the country, how can you abdicate?"

"Besides, this junior is too young, how can he take on the responsibility of the country?"

The King of Fighters and the Juggernaut urged anxiously.

But Ye Qingtian seemed to have made up his mind. No matter how much Ren and King of Fighters persuaded each other, they did not change their minds.

Even the God of War admitted that the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut had no choice but to accept the fact that the Temple of Valkyrie had changed hands, and the fact that Chen Jiuzhou was the head of the Temple of Valkyrie.

After leaving Yanshan Hall, the King of Fighters found Ye Qingtian.

“Lao Ye, what on earth are you thinking?”

“How can you be so reckless and entrust the important task of the country to young people?”

“Simply confused!”

The King of Fighters angrily accused.

The Juggernaut was also extremely puzzled.

Only Ye Qingtian looked relaxed.

Standing on the top of Yanshan Mountain, he can see the clouds and rosy clouds in the distance, and the pine forest is indistinct.

“Gucheng, Lao Xiao, it has been decades since we built this Martial God Palace.”

“In this position, we have sat long enough.”

“It’s time for young people to sit down.” Ye Qingtian stood with his hands behind his back and smiled faintly.

“The master of the Martial God Palace is the leader of the country’s martial arts. Is it child’s play?”

“Then Chen Jiuzhou, at first glance, looks like a child with a yellow mouth, what kind of responsibility can he take on?” The King of Fighters said angrily.

“What about Mark?” God of War asked suddenly.

“Didn’t you say the same when I recommended Mark to enter the Martial God Palace?”

“But what happened?”

“In the Battle of Truman, all the heroes in the world were defeated. Those who died, those who were injured, all escaped.”

“Even our Martial God Hall was trampled down by Truman!”

“It was Mark who supported Yan Xia’s last backbone.”

“He created a miracle that neither you nor I can do!”

“He has achieved feats that no one in the world can do.”

“He is also a young junior, and he has no qualifications, but what he has done is far better than us.”

The arrogance of the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut suddenly weakened a lot.

But the Juggernaut still whispered, “How many monsters like Mark can exist in a hundred years?”

“Mark may be able to be alone, but this Chen Jiuzhou is probably far inferior to Mark.”

Ye Qingtian shook his head.

“You saw it just now.”

“Although the King of Fighters is injured, his punch just now is at least 70% as powerful as when he was at his peak.”

“However, Chen Jiuzhou was able to resist the King of Fighters’ punch without any damage.”

“With such a skill, I’m afraid that even you and I can’t match it.”

“His talent is very likely to be comparable to Mark.”

The King of Fighters was silent.

The Juggernaut was also silent.

Although they didn’t want to admit it, what Ye Qingtian said was indeed reasonable.

“Sword Master, Lao Mo, this world belongs to young people after all.”

“I think it’s time to hand over the country to them and let them flex their muscles.”

“Maybe, in a short time, we will have another Brian Chu in Yanxia.”

“This time, it’s Brian Chu who belongs to our Martial God Hall.” Ye Qingtian was full of expectations.

Although Mark is very strong, he is outside the system after all, and has his own school. It is not the establishment of the Temple of Valkyrie, let alone used by the Temple of Valkyrie.

But Chen Jiuzhou is different. He is a strong man of the Martial God Hall with Zheng Miaohong, and he can represent Yanxia’s orthodox martial arts to the outside world.

Chapter 4345

Hot summer, the top of Yanshan Mountain.

On this day, the flags were fluttering, and the gongs and drums were loud.

The fiery red carpet extends from the foot of the mountain to the top of Yanshan Mountain.

Hundreds of hostesses with outstanding looks, wearing cheongsams, stood on the side of the mountain road, welcoming the martial arts experts, celebrities and dignitaries who came from afar.

After experiencing the catastrophe of Chumen, Yanshan undoubtedly ushered in a new life today.

The entire land of Yanshan has glowed with a brand new vitality.

“Ha ha”

“Brother Yang is good.”

“If one survives, there will be future fortunes.”

“yes.”

“It’s still thanks to the Wushuang title, Brian Chu.”

“If it wasn’t for Brian Chu’s last moment, he turned the tide.”

“Our hot summer martial arts are in danger”

On the way to Yanshan, the warriors from all walks of life in Yanxia Martial Arts were smiling and chatting happily.

In their view, Haojie has passed away.

The chaotic and war-torn world of martial arts has finally ushered in a lasting peace.

Shouldn't this be fun?

Shouldn't he be happy to have survived the Truman catastrophe and the siege of the god-level powerhouses?

Moreover, Feng Hou, one of the titles of the Yanxia Zhu Kingdom who had been missing for decades, returned to Yanxia, shouldn't it be celebrated?

It was with this kind of joyful mood that the surviving warriors from the major provinces in Yanxia gathered in Yanshan today under the order of the Martial God Temple.

“What do you think will happen when the God of War summons us today?”

“Does this still need to be said?”

“The return after the wind is a great joy for our Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“Naturally, we will hold a banquet to celebrate, and welcome Fenghou to return!”

“It is said that the current Empress Feng is extremely powerful.”

“A few days ago, Feng Hou went to Western Europe, and together with those old monsters from abroad, he slashed the sky by the Seine River!”

“Afterwards, the Wu'an Society released the list of gods.”

“Our hot summer, there is only one person in this list!”

“That is, Queen of the Wind, Mu Zihua!”

On the way, everyone talked about it.

What they were talking about was something about Fenghou Mu Zihua.

Although, Mu Zihua had just returned for only a few days.

However, in just a few days, Feng Hou undoubtedly stole the limelight.

First, he went to Western Europe, and together with Asura, Odin and others, beheaded Chu Tianqi and saved millions of citizens in Paris.

Afterwards, Wu'an will open a new god list on the top of the heaven list to commemorate these elders who have stepped forward.

Records peerless powerhouses whose strength is comparable to that of the gods.

This list only included five people from all over the world.

In the entire scorching summer land, the only finalist was Mu Zihua.

It can be said that in terms of international status, Mu Zihua, the queen of the wind, seems to have surpassed Ye Qingtian, the god of war.

However, some people have a different view.

"I think there should be another purpose for today's banquet."

"Now that the Martial God Temple is being rebuilt, the martial art of Yanxia is waiting to be revived."

"Also, in today's hot summer, in addition to the Martial God Hall, there is also a Dragon Temple."

"In addition to the strong man from the Zhu Kingdom, there is also Brian Chu."

"You say, in the future, it will be the Dragon God Palace or the Martial God Palace that will represent my Yan Xia martial arts?"

"My Yan Xia's martial arts leader, is it Wuzhu Kingdom or Brian Chu?"

"One mountain cannot have two tigers, and one country cannot have two masters"

Among the crowd, an old man said in a deep voice.

“really.”

“Right now, Yanxia’s martial arts structure is a bit confusing.”

Many people nodded in agreement.

Now the domestic martial arts situation in Yanxia can be described as plain and confusing.

Even those of them who have survived countless catastrophes can’t see the situation clearly.

Before, after Mark tried his best to turn the tide and lead the Dragon Temple to win the defense of Yunding Mountain, Yanxia Martial Dao once thought that the next Yanxia would be honored by Brian Chu.

The orthodox representative of Yanxia martial arts will also be replaced by the Dragon Temple.

However, the subsequent development is undoubtedly beyond everyone’s expectations.

First, the Wumeng launched a public crusade against the Dragon Temple, and then the Wu’an Association declared the Dragon Temple an illegal organization and demanded its dissolution.

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Although later, when the situation forced him, Wu’an would let go.

However, after Chu Tianqi’s crisis was resolved, Jerry and the others undoubtedly withdrew their previous apology statement and continued to demand that the Dragon Temple implement the previous resolution of the Wu’an Council.

Under such circumstances, the situation of Dragon God Temple is undoubtedly precarious.

Moreover, these days, Brian Chu even disappeared.

With the support of all these things, the prestige of Brian Chu and the Dragon Temple has undoubtedly weakened a lot.

In Yanxia, the Martial God Temple was rebuilt.

Moreover, continue to occupy Yanshan, the sacred place of martial arts in Yanxia, and continue to participate in international conferences as the orthodox representative of Yanxia martial arts.

Everything seems to be back to normal.

A month ago, the Dragon Temple, which once had a great reputation, rose like a comet, and now it seems to be gradually disappearing from the eyes of the world like a comet.

“Stop guessing.”

“The banquet is about to begin.”

“How will Yanxia Martial Arts develop in the future, and whether the leader of Yanxia Martial Arts is Brian Chu or the Five Pillars Kingdom, it will be clear after a while.”

“A country cannot live without an owner for a day.”

“Always give us an answer.”

“In the future, I, Yanxia warrior, who should I listen to?”

As the sun rises, the dignitaries and warriors of the provinces have already taken their seats.

Everyone is waiting for the banquet to be held.

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and others also came. Of course, Zhang Jiuling and Lu Ziming, who represented Jiangbei Martial Arts, also came together.

“Mr. Li, I heard that you have followed Grandmaster Wushuang the longest.”

“You must know where Master Wushuang went, right?”

“Why is there no news for so long?”

The banquet has not yet started, but there are already good people asking Ericson Li for news about Mark.

Ericson Li smiled, “How majestic Mr. Chu is, how can we know where he is going?”

“However, I guess, it should be Mr. Chu who experienced the battle and had some insights, so he found a quiet place and went to retreat.”

“Next time, when Mr. Chu leaves the customs, he will surely shock the world again.”

Ericson Li said proudly.

“yes?”

“That’s really looking forward to.”

“Grandmaster Wushuang is from Yanxia. The higher he stands, the more we Yanxia warriors will be honored.” Everyone smiled politely.

“Heh, do you also believe this old man’s nonsense?”

“Then if Brian Chu really made a breakthrough in seclusion, why did he take away all the members of the Dragon Temple?”

“In my opinion, he just took people away.”

“After all, this Brian Chu has committed a serious crime. Back then, he killed so many martial artists from all over the world.”

“Afterwards, he tried to monopolize Truman’s treasures, which eventually aroused public outrage.”

“It’s just a disgrace to our people that this kind of people are still honored!” At this time, a one-eyed man came out and snorted coldly.

“presumptuous!”

“Mr. Chu has the merits of saving the world and protecting the country!”

“How dare you humiliate Mr. Chu?”

Before Ericson Li could answer, Zhang Jiuling next to him was furious.

Seeing, a battle is imminent.

Sudden!

rumbling

There was a loud bang.

A hundred salutes roared in unison.

Thousands of music officials played Chinese songs.

Amidst the sound of the salute, the powerhouses of the Four Great Pillars walked out of the hall and appeared on the high platform at the top of Yanshan Mountain.

Standing at the front is the god of war, Ye Qingtian.

“Everyone, I am the God of War in Yanxia, Ye Qingtian.”

“Today, I have summoned all of you to gather here. There is nothing else, the main purpose is to congratulate us on the success of the war to protect the country.”

“Trumen is destroyed, but Yanxia Martial Arts still exists!”

“When we rejoice that we survived, we should also remember those who died in this battle and those who made outstanding contributions.”

“So, please join me in a toast.”

“For the first glass of wine, I respect Yan Xia’s title, Master Wushuang, Brian Chu!”

Ye Qingtian held up his wine glass, turned around, and respected the 100-meter-tall bronze statue of Brian Chu behind him!

“Respect, Peerless Grandmaster!”

Under the high platform, hundreds of people saluted in unison.

Everyone raised their glasses and respected Marktong's portrait.

He deserves it!

After all, without Mark, how many of these people would have survived?

Chapter 4347

"The second glass of wine, toast to me, the pillar of Yanxia, the hero of the country, the master of Haotian, Tang Hao!"

Ye Qingtian raised his glass again.

This glass of wine is a tribute to Grandmaster Tang Hao, who has returned to the nine heavens.

After finishing the two glasses of wine, Ye Qingtian made a final toast.

"This third cup, I respect Yanxia Martial Arts, all warriors who died in this catastrophe!"

"Without the sacrifices of the martyrs, how could there be peace today?"

Ye Qingtian's brows were red, and as the leader of Yanxia Martial Arts, he led martial artists from all provinces in the country, toasted each other, and drank three cups of turbid wine in a row.

Ericson Li, Lu Ziming and others were also full of sincerity, respecting these sacrificed martyrs from the bottom of their hearts.

Although, they may not have known each other before they were alive, and they may have grievances.

However, at this moment, in the face of the righteousness of the country, all grievances and hatreds are undoubtedly put down.

At this time, they have only one identity in common, that is Yanxia people.

"The dead are gone, and the living are like this."

"Those who survived, want to live better."

“Contribute your strength to strengthen my Yanxia Martial Arts.”

“However, before I talk about this, I want to tell you a piece of good news.”

“That is, Mu Zihua returned to Yanshan after the wind of one of the Six Pillars of my Yanxia Kingdom.”

“For me, Yanxia Martial Arts, this is definitely a big event worth celebrating.”

“Today’s banquet is just for the Queen of the Wind.”

“Celebrating the Return of the Wind Queen!”

“Come on, everyone, drink another glass of wine with me, and welcome Fenghou home.”

Ye Qingtian changed his heavy and resolute face when he mourned Tang Hao and others before, and a look of joy appeared on his face.

It is always a pleasure to have an old friend come back.

Everyone in the audience also toasted Feng Hou one after another.

The Juggernaut also asked Feng Hou to go out and say a few words.

But after the wind, he was obviously not interested.

“Don’t waste time, let’s announce the business.”

Feng Hou’s cold words froze the smiles on the faces of God of War, Juggernaut and others.

However, since Feng Hou was already waiting anxiously, Ye Qingtian didn’t say anything more.

He turned around and looked at the people below with cloudy eyes.

“Everyone, in today’s banquet, apart from celebrating Feng Hou’s return, there is another important thing that I want to announce to everyone.”

“Truman is gone, and the world has returned to peace.”

“At the same time, a new martial arts pattern is also being formed.”

“As the saying goes, the waves behind the Yangtze River drive the waves ahead.”

“After experiencing this catastrophe, Juggernaut, King of Fighters and others also realized that we are old after all.”

“It’s time to step back, too.”

“This world, after all, still belongs to the later generations.”

“So, after discussing with the King of Fighters, Juggernaut, Fenghou and others, we unanimously decided to elect a new person to be the Lord of the Martial God Hall and become my Yanxia Martial Dao, the new leader!”

Ye Qingtian’s powerful words resounded in all directions.

When everyone heard this, although they were a little surprised, it was reasonable.

“It looks like the God of War is about to give way.”

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“Sure enough, in this scorching summer in the future, will Master Wushuang be the master?”

In the audience, many people and cars thought so.

Ericson Li and Chen Ao felt joy and pride in their hearts.

Mr. Chu has worked so hard for so many years and experienced so many life and death situations, and now, he can be regarded as keeping the clouds open and the moon shining.

As the peerless powerhouse who stepped down from Truman, Mark’s name has already been heard all over the world.

Even Ericson Li and the others felt that Mark was the number one person in the world today.

Becoming the leader of Yanxia Martial Arts now is also a matter of course.

“Hahaha, Chen Ao, it looks like Noirfork will become the center of Yanxia martial arts in the future.”

Ericson Li said proudly.

Noirfork is the hometown of Mark.

In the future, Mark will definitely live in Noirfork for a long time.

The place where the martial arts leader is located is naturally the country’s martial arts center.

Ericson Li, Chen Ao and other Noirfork people seem to have seen the future prosperity of Noirfork.

However, when everyone was waiting for Ye Qingtian to say Brian Chu’s name.

Suddenly, a thin figure walked out from the Valkyrie Hall.

Ye Qingtian pointed at him, “I declare that the next master of the Martial God Hall will be the disciple of Fenghou, Chen Jiuzhou!”

“May all of you martial arts colleagues follow Dianzhu Chen in the future and work together for a better tomorrow for my Yanxia martial arts.”

As soon as Ye Qingtian finished speaking, Chen Jiuzhou stepped forward.

He stood at the highest point of Yanshan Mountain, looking down at the Yanxia warriors below.

On Yanshan Mountain, the wind is bitter.

He lifted his clothes and made a sound of hunting.

His eyes were full of pride, and he stood with his hands behind his back.

On the handsome face, there is a kind of one, standing on top of the peak, high-spirited.

However, everyone in the audience is completely unfamiliar with the man in front of them.

Ericson Li, Lu Ziming and others were even more puzzled and shocked.

“what?”

“Chen Jiuzhou?”

“What is he?”

“With me, Mr. Chu, where will I get others to lead Yan Xia’s martial arts?”

“Not convinced!”

“I, Noifork Budo, refuse to accept it!”

“I, Jiangbei Martial Arts, don’t accept it either!”

“Looking at Yanxia, only Brian Chu, who is titled Wushuang, is qualified to take over as God of War!”

After a brief silence, there was an uproar from the audience.

The overwhelming doubts almost drowned Chen Jiuzhou.

Chen Jiuzhou didn’t speak, but the corners of his mouth slightly opened.

Then, he turned around, slapped the bronze statue of Brian Chu behind him with a heavy palm, and slapped it hard!

boom!

Chapter 4349

Amidst the deafening sound, the 100-meter bronze statue was instantly shattered.

Turned into powder and scattered in all directions.

“This”

“you”

The whole audience was shocked, even Ye Qingtian, the King of Fighters and others also widened their eyes in shock.

They never expected that Chen Jiuzhou would knock down the bronze statue of Brian Chu as soon as he came up.

However, the tremors of the crowd were ignored.

Chen Jiuzhou ascended to the sky by stepping on the remains of the bronze statue of Brian Chu!

“In the future, Yanxia Martial Arts will respect me.”

“Whoever refuses to accept it will be like this bronze statue!”

The majestic voice swept across the four directions.

The terrifying power made many people tremble from the bottom of their hearts.

However, Ericson Li still gritted his teeth and stood up!

“as*!”

“Dare to destroy Mr. Chu’s bronze statue?”

“You are simply presumptuous!”

“Mr. Chu has the power to save the world, what are you, how dare you disrespect Mr. Chu?”

“Huan Yanxia respects you, and you deserve it?”

Ericson Li was furious.

He always thought that after the Truman catastrophe, Mark would undisputedly sit on the top spot in Yanxia.

But who would have thought that Chen Jiuzhou would be killed halfway.

Moreover, he was so disrespectful to the heroes of the country that he destroyed Mark's bronze statue.

"Ericson Li, what are you yelling for?"

"You old pussy, you're not even a warrior, you have something to say here?"

"What's more, Brian Chu is not a member of the Wushen Temple, and he didn't deal with Trumen to save the people."

"Moreover, he has killed so many compatriots."

"Such people are guilty of serious crimes."

"I don't have the qualifications to be on the top of Yanshan Mountain and be enshrined by others!"

At this time, a one-eyed man stood up.

He said to Ericson Li with a stern voice, attacking Mark verbally.

After finishing speaking, the one-eyed man took the lead in paying homage to Chen Jiuzhou, expressing his loyalty, "I, Zhao Zhenlu, believe in the decision of the God of War. I wish to honor Mr. Chen as the Lord of Kyushu!"

The one-eyed man bowed respectfully.

Chen Jiuzhou looked over, "Your name is Zhao Zhenlu, right? In the future, you will follow me and do things for me."

After saying this, Chen Jiuzhou looked at Ericson Li, "The Mr. Chu you are talking about should be Brian Chu."

"I haven't seen him, but it seems that I heard that this person has a high prestige in Yanxia."

"However, it's over."

"Because I, Chen Jiuzhou, are here."

"The weak will eventually make way for the strong."

"After today, it will be my era, Chen Jiuzhou."

“In the hot summer in the future, there will only be one voice, and that is my voice, Chen Jiuzhou.”

“Disrespectful, die!”

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Boom!

After the words fell, Chen Jiuzhou’s brows and eyes suddenly turned cold.

Immediately afterwards, he clapped his hands.

Infinite power gathered under his palm immediately.

The majestic palm force, carrying the majesty of exterminating everything, fell hard towards Ericson Li’s location.

Those who respect others will respect them, and those who violate them will die!

Zhao Zhenlu respected him, so he was promoted to be a close minister of the emperor.

And Ericson Li disrespected him, he deserved to die!

“what?”

Chen Jiuzhou’s attack shocked everyone.

Ericson Li’s expression was trembling, even the God of War Ye Qingtian and others also showed fear in their eyes.

Obviously, no one expected that Chen Jiuzhou would be so ruthless.

In his canonization ceremony, he actually killed someone directly? !

"Ericson Li, be careful!" Chen Ao shouted anxiously.

"Run away!" Lu Ziming and others also shouted in shock.

However, after all, Ericson Li is an ordinary person with no power to restrain a chicken. Facing such a terrifying powerhouse like Chen Jiuzhou, how can he escape?

Seeing that Ericson Li was about to die under Chen Jiuzhou's hands.

Suddenly, Ye Qingtian shouted in a deep voice!

A Tianfan Divine Palm was struck out instantly with lightning speed.

boom!

Palms together.

The terrifying vigor instantly sent Ericson Li flying.

The figure weighing more than a hundred kilograms flew tens of meters, and finally hit the ground hard, spewing blood all over the ground.

Just the overflowing energy is so powerful.

Everyone had no doubt that if this palm hit Ericson Li's body, his body would definitely end in pieces.

"Ericson Li, are you okay?"

Chen Ao hurried over to investigate the situation.

On the other side, although Ye Qingtian took Chen Jiuzhou's palm forcefully, he was also injured by the palm force and retreated ten steps in a row.

On the other hand, Chen Jiuzhou only took a slight step back.

"Ok?"

Chen Jiuzhou raised his eyebrows slightly.

Ye Qingtian's strength seems to be much stronger than Yanxia's other titles.

Especially Ye Qingtian's palm just now.

The power that erupted seems to be far beyond Ye Qingtian's current state.

"What kind of palm is this?"

Chen Jiuzhou asked Ye Qingtian.

"You don't have to know that."

"I just ask you, why did you kill someone?"

"They are all descendants of Yanxia, and they are all compatriots of the same country."

"Why kill them all?"

Ye Qingtian was a little displeased and asked.

Seeing Chen Jiuzhou make a move just now, Ye Qingtian was undoubtedly in a cold sweat.

After all, Ericson Li has a special status.

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He is no simple rich man.

It's Mark's celebrity.

If he is killed by Chen Jiuzhou, this relationship with Mark is bound to end.

Naturally, Ye Qingtian did not want to see the scene of the massacre of compatriots in this country.

Facing the question, Chen Jiuzhou immediately smiled.

"I am already the Lord of Yanxia, the leader of martial arts."

"If I kill someone or not, do I have to ask you for instructions?"

"God of War, since you have stepped down, please correct your identity in the future."

Chen Jiuzhou's indifferent words carried a bit of contempt and arrogance.

"Chen Jiuzhou, you are presumptuous!"

When the King of Fighters heard this, he was undoubtedly furious.

Ye Qingtian's face was gloomy, and his palms were clenched tightly, but for the sake of the overall situation, he had to hold back forcibly.

"Forget it, King of Fighters."

"He's right. He's already the leader of Yanxia Martial Arts. We really shouldn't disrespect him."

All the warriors in Yanxia are here to maintain the majesty and face of the Martial God Hall. Today's occasion is not suitable for internal strife.

God of War's retreat undoubtedly fueled Chen Jiuzhou's arrogance even more.

He stood with his hands behind his back, looked at Ericson Li who was seriously injured, and smiled proudly, "You offended me and humiliated me just now, you should have died."

"For the sake of God of War, I will spare your life."

"However, if you do it again next time, I will never forgive you."

"The rest of you, take it as a warning."

boom!

Chen Jiuzhou's proud voice echoed everywhere.

The majestic majesty, on the top of Yanshan Mountain, set off a gust of wind.

Under Chen Jiuzhou's power, there were more than hundreds of warriors from various provinces and cities present, and no one dared to speak.

Even Chen Ao, Lu Ziming and others, although they felt dissatisfied, they didn't say anything more.

Only now did everyone realize that the only purpose of today's banquet is to promote Chen Jiuzhou as Yan Xia's new martial arts leader.

In the end, the banquet came to an end amidst everyone's respect for Chen Jiuzhou.

Warriors from all provinces took positions one after another.

Ericson Li, who was seriously injured, was also preparing to leave Yanshan, accompanied by Chen Ao and other Noirfork warriors.

"Mr. Li, Mr. Chen, please stay still."

"God of War welcomes you."

At this time, the staff of the Martial God Temple chased after him and asked Ericson Li and the others to stay.

But Chen Ao and the others turned a deaf ear and got into the car straight away, preparing to return to Noirfork.

"Mr. Chen?"

The staff of the Valkyrie Temple were about to catch up and stop them.

But at this time, Ye Qingtian and the Sword Master walked up in person and appeared in front of Ericson Li and the others.

"Mr. Ericson Li, is your injury okay?"

"There are a few precious medicinal herbs here in my Valkyrie Temple, which may have some effect on your injury."

Ye Qingtian was concerned.

Ericson Li, who was pale, directly refused.

"Mr. Ericson Li, you don't have to be polite."

"Everyone is Mark's friend."

"It's also right to help each other."