

Chapter 2163– 2164 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2163 is difficult to enter the sky list

Before coming, Tang Hao had never imagined that his grand master, the god of the pillar kingdom, would be so gloomy by a young generation.

Yes, the man in front of him is not someone else, he is the Grandmaster Haotian, one of the three permanent members of the Martial God Temple, Tang Hao!

Of course, Mark was able to recognize him, not because he had investigated him, nor was it because he knew him.

Rather, guess it!

After all, to be able to oppress Mark in this way, the entire Hua Xia is also the six great pillar kingdom gods of the Martial God Temple who live above the temple.

Mark heads the Dragon Temple, secretly plans and controls the overall situation, and naturally knows a lot about the martial arts of various countries.

Among the six great pillar kingdom gods in the Martial God Temple, the only one who uses a hammer is the Vast Sky Grandmaster, Tang Hao!

Therefore, based on the strength of the man in front of him and the small hammer hanging from his waist, Mark could easily guess it.

As for the stagnation of his cultivation, in fact, from the ranking of the Martial God Temple over the years, one can also see the suspicion.

After all, when the Martial God Temple was just established, Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao ranked second.

But over the years, the rankings of Juggernaut, King of Fighters and others have surpassed him one after another.

Through this kind of suspicion, guessing that his cultivation is stagnant is not something incredible.

As the saying goes, the authorities are fans.

Maybe Mark didn't think there was anything, but Tang Hao undoubtedly trembled extremely.

I just feel that my privacy is unobstructed by this young man in front of me.

This is undoubtedly unacceptable to Tang Hao, who has been in a high position for a long time.

Facing Tang Hao's question, Mark ignored it.

He picked up the teacup, took a sip, and continued talking on his own.

"It's because of your disposition!" "In martial arts practice, one is for self-cultivation and the other is for cultivating the mind."

"If your disposition is not enough, you have to practice hard for a hundred years behind closed doors, and it is difficult to make progress in your cultivation."

After reading their deeds, you will find out. Everyone who is the most powerful in martial arts has a breath of energy in his body."

"A breath of indomitable and unpretentious aura!" "Those who are capable of doing things must be bold!" Jianjianghu, pleased and enmity, chic and casual."

"Sprinkle my blood, kill for nine days, and never go forward!" "Only then can you win the highest state of martial arts."

"And like you, look forward and backward, cringe and kill you. People who want to worry about the consequences, consider the impact."

"You have this kind of character in your whole life, and you have achieved this point now."

"You have exhausted your life, and it will be difficult for you to be on the top of the list!" "Shut up!" In the room, Mark's low voice was still there. echo.

However, Tang Hao was already completely angry, and he started to shoot the crime, his old face was green, and he blasted Mark angrily.

"Say that I have a low temperament? It's hard for me to be in the ranking list for the rest of my life?" "I, Tang Haotang, one of the six pillars of Vietnam, one of the masters of the Temple of Martial Arts, majestic, supremely powerful, and you are not a junior. Nonsense here!" As Tang Hao's anger sounded, the mahogany tables and chairs in the room exploded instantly.

The LCD TV behind him was instantly shattered under Tang Hao's majestic power.

Tang Hao at this time was undoubtedly completely angered by Mark's arrogance.

He studied martial arts for the first time, and his majestic life.

Even Ye Qingtian would never dare to be so offended and despise him.

But now, an unnamed junior, an ant man, said he was not ashamed, saying that he was inadequate and that he would never be able to make it to the top of the list.

"Since you despise me so much, let me see today, do you, arrogant junior, have the right to despise me?"

Chapter 2164 the seventh grandmaster

In angrily, Tang Hao became powerful.

Then he turned around and rushed out of the room.

Under the night sky, Tang Hao stood in the void, and the sound of majesty resounded throughout the world.

"Junior, dare you come out and fight me?" "Why don't you dare?" Mark smiled proudly, and then stepped out and walked to the vast world outside.

A big battle was about to start.

There is no bedding, and there is no cushion.

After Mark appeared, Tang Hao took a powerful offensive.

I saw that under the Tianhe, Tang Hao's mighty power, with a small hammer on his waist, flew out immediately, facing the storm.

In the end, a huge black hammer was already in Tang Hao's hand.

"Junior, take my hammer!" In angrily, Tang Hao held the Haotian hammer and slammed it at Mark.

One hammer!

Two Hammers ~ The storm swept across, the giant hammer crossed the sky.

Tang Hao wielded the Haotian Divine Hammer and smashed away frantically towards where Mark was.

Six full hammers, one blow after another, one after another.

The first hammer was used, and the second hammer fell again shortly thereafter.

What's more terrifying is that Tang Hao's hammering method is stronger than one hammer.

In this way, with six full hammers, with an unstoppable momentum, he swept across the four directions and hit Mark directly.

This kind of power was Ye Qingtian, the god of war, and he categorically did not dare to prove hard resistance.

Therefore, Tang Hao originally thought that Mark would choose to avoid the edge temporarily and wait for an opportunity to fight back.

But what Tang Hao never expected was that Mark didn't evade, let alone dodge. Instead, he swung a giant fist and directly resisted the power of Tang Hao's hammer in the most violent posture in a truly primitive way.

Tang Hao's eyes condensed when he saw this.

Is this arrogant looking for death?

Or does he rely on it?

Just when Tang Hao worried that Mark would be smashed into flesh by his giant hammer, and he was about to stop.

Who could have imagined that in the dark night, there would be dragons ringing.

Immediately afterwards, Tang Hao saw a golden light on Mark's body.

Then, in the dark night, the thin young man turned into a golden giant exuding golden light.

He looked up at the sky, his feet split on the ground.

The majestic strength rises from the feet, and finally gathers on the palm of the fist.

The whole body also bends into the full moon, like a full-stringed bow, which is instantly released.

In this way, Mark directly resisted Tang Hao's six hammers with a pair of iron fists.

Boom boom boom ~ Six full bursts, resounding through the sky.

The deafening sound, like thunder, trembled the entire Wrilfill.

Even the Trivan Lake water thousands of meters away seemed to be rippling endlessly under this tremor.

I don't know how long it has been until everything stops.

Under the dark night, the two figures gradually became clear.

Mark and Tang Hao both stepped back on the ground.

Before the confrontation, the two people were evenly divided.

At this time, both of them were expressionless.

Mark stood coldly, Tang Hao looked at Mark with dignified eyes.

After a long silence, Tang Hao suddenly shook his head and smiled, slightly mocking himself.

"I thought it was an exaggeration for the God of War to admire you so much before."

"Now it seems that I am superficial."

"You are indeed worthy of the evaluation of the God of War, and even more worthy of the title of Vietnam."

"Congratulations, Mark."

"You passed the test, and after today, you will be the seventh titled master of Huaxia Martial Arts!" "Also, the youngest titled master of Huaxia Martial Arts in history."

"Tomorrow, an official canonization document, will come down, remember to receive it."