

Chapter 2249– 2250 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2249

When everyone was trembling, Xu He, who was kicked by Croven Li, did not fall to the ground, but was caught after flying tens of meters.

It was a middle-aged man wearing a gray-green military uniform.

There is not much majesty and fierceness in the resolute face.

Even, whether it is looks or temperament, the whole person looks so ordinary.

This kind of person, walking on the street, is probably the kind of role that is ignored.

However, it was such a seemingly ordinary person, but with one hand, he caught Xu He who was kicked.

Then, just like that, he supported Xu He, stepped on the ground, and walked forward.

He was expressionless, and in his heavy body, no one knew what majestic strength was contained.

However, what is even more trembling is that where the sole of the person's foot is treading, the gravel is cracked and the ground is sunken.

On the hard concrete floor, countless ravines appeared under his feet.

Behind him is Tianhe standing horizontally, and in front of him is Qianjun kneeling down.

He stepped on the ground amid the deafening footsteps, he was domineering.

The blood soaring to the sky, and the surging majesty, almost made everyone fearful.

“This...this...”

“Could this be...”

“The Yanxia Army God, Long Baichuan!”

!

“At the moment when they saw this person, Ericson and others trembled in amazement, and screamed. I don’t know why, even when they faced Xu Junlin just now, Ericson and others were not as panicked as they are now. That feeling. , It is as if what appeared at this time was not a person, but a mountain as high as ten thousand feet. “How can a group of frogs at the bottom of a well know the true majesty of Baichuan?”

Seeing Long Baichuan’s appearance, he frightened Ericson and others like this. Xu Junlin couldn’t help but laughed, full of contempt and contempt. Ericson and the others were people from a small place after all. He has seen the world. After snickering, Xu Junlin looked at Mark again, his eyes full of pity, as if he looked at a corpse. Yes, in Xu Junlin’s eyes, Mark now is no different from a corpse. Long Baichuan was the god of the army in the hot summer of the year. His position in the army was second to none, and his personal strength was even more powerful. In Xu Junlin’s view, it was that Mark had three heads and six arms, and he would never be Long Baichuan’s opponent. After all. , Long Baichuan back then, but he carefully selected the most outstanding person among millions of soldiers, how could he be comparable to such a hairy kid like Mark. “Junior, that’s it.”

“The farce, it should be over!”

Xu Junlin sneered, then looked at Long Baichuan, who had already come close, and said solemnly: “Baichuan, the rest, please.

“Help me kill this madman on the spot!”

Xu Junlin’s gloomy words sounded immediately. Xu He, who was held in his arms by Long Baichuan, also said: “Uncle Long, you finally arrived.

“It’s him, this bastard, who insulted my father and despised my Xu family. My nephew, Shaohua, also died at his hands.

“Next, I invite Uncle Long to take action and kill him!”

The cold voice of resentment suddenly sounded. Xu He and his son, the murderous voice, echoed for a long time in Your Excellency HaiDollar. By this time, Long Baichuan had already held Xu He in front of Mark. However, it was just that. When everyone thought that Long Baichuan would put down Xu He and then thunder against Mark, the next moment, everything unexpected happened suddenly.

“The farce, it’s time to end!” Xu Junlin sneered, then looked at Long Baichuan who had walked closer, and said in a deep voice, “Baichuan, the rest, please.”

“Help me take this madman. Beheaded!” Xu Junlin’s gloomy words sounded immediately.

And Xu He, who was held in his arms by Long Baichuan, also said: “Uncle Long, you finally arrived.”

“It is him, this bastard, who insulted my father and despised my Xu family. My nephew, Shaohua, also died. In his hands.”

“Next, I will ask Uncle Long to take action to kill him!” The cold voice of resentment suddenly sounded.

The murderous voices of Xu He and his son echoed for a long time in Your Excellency HaiDollar.

At this time, Long Baichuan had already held Xu He in front of Mark.

However, just when everyone thought that Long Baichuan would put down Xu He and then thunder against Mark, the next moment, all unexpected things suddenly happened.

Chapter 2250 the most shocking scene

Under the sky, everyone saw that the middle-aged man who had placed Xu Junlin’s father and son’s hopes in front of him raised Xu He in his hands above his head, and then, amidst everyone’s shocked and violent eyes, he fiercely Smashed underfoot.

Boom~ The earth trembles, and the rubble falls to pieces.

Long Baichuan’s smash, even the ground under his feet has smashed into a ravine.

As for Xu He himself, his muscles and bones were torn apart, blood was flying all over, and the miserable howling sound echoed in Your Excellency HaiDollar.

Xu He fainted on the spot, lying still in a pool of blood.

“Baichuan, what are you doing?” At that moment, Xu Junlin was stunned, his old eyes were huge, his eyes almost burst open.

He didn’t expect that the person he invited to help punched his son into a waste dog.

Is this Long Baichuan stupid or crazy?

However, in the face of Xu Junlin’s questioning, Long Baichuan ignored it.

With no expression on his face, he stepped on Xu He’s body and approached Mark again.

Afterwards, everyone only saw that the Yanxia Army God of the Weigai Army in front of him actually bowed his knees and bowed to Mark.

With the most respected words and the most humble posture, he bowed down to Mark, the world’s biggest bowing ceremony.

“Ten years of honor and disgrace, drink ice for a thousand days.”

“Guardian Longchuan, pay homage to the dragon lord!” Boom~ The majestic words are like falling to the ground, but they are sonorous and powerful.

Suddenly, there was a raging wind in the world.

Rolling up the boundless fallen leaves, also blowing Mark’s robe, hunting.

At that moment, it was as if time was stagnant.

When seeing Long Baichuan kneeling down, everyone was stunned.

“This this..

What kind of situation is this?

“Ericsondie stared at his eyes and lost his voice in horror. Lei Laosan trembled all over and almost forgot to breathe. As for Chen Ao, his whole body was even more violent. He was blindfolded and his eyes were about to fall. The rest of the people also opened their mouths because of the tremor, like a rooster pinched by someone’s neck. Before that, who could have thought that Xu Junlin’s greatest reliance would be as soon as he appeared, he would directly smash Xu Junlin’s son Xu He, now still respecting Mark, bowing his head to proclaim? “My God, this world is crazy?”

Greg Shen yelled in surprise. Helen Qiu’s eyes trembled. Xia Xue was also full of surprises. Because of the tremor, her chest could not help but rise and fall. Even Ferguson Wu, who had been sitting on the mountain watching the tiger fighting in the distance, trembled with fright. One of the coffee cups in my hand was not grasped firmly, and fell to the ground and smashed to pieces. “This...what the hell is going on?”

“Then Long Baichuan, is it an evil pen?”

“He is a dignified generation of army god, why should he bow down to a bastard!”

“If you want to worship, you should also worship Mr. Xu Junlin~” Ferguson Wu’s old face was gloomy. After jumping from his seat, he roared angrily, and his whole person was irritable. Naturally, Ferguson Wu had heard of Long Baichuan’s reputation. The reason why he stood firmly on the side of the Xu family and the Lu family was because of the great relationship between Long Baichuan. After all, Long Baichuan was brave and good at fighting, and he was able to top the three armies. Xu Junlin recommended him and followed him. The Xu family has a deep relationship. Ferguson Wu only feels that no matter how powerful Mark is, it is definitely impossible to be Long Baichuan’s opponent. But now, Ferguson Wu never dreamed that it would end in front of him.