

# Chapter 2411– 2412 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2411

“Not impossible~”

“How is this possible?”

“The strongest of the Fourth Great Team can’t even break the opponent’s defense?”

The scene before him stunned everyone.

They never expected that Lin Fan’s punch just now didn’t even shake Mount Tai in the slightest?

“Lin Fan, what are you doing?”

“Give me my best shot!”

“Don’t worry about the sentiment.”

“Even though they used to be your classmates, but now, they are just your enemies.”

“I order you not to keep your hands, and strike out with all your strength, breaking his legs for me.”

Orell Lin didn’t believe in the Azure Dragon at all, there would be someone who could resist Lin Fan’s boxing technique.

He only believed that it was his son who underestimated the enemy and didn’t try his best.

Therefore, he shouted in a deep voice and directly ordered Lin Fan to interrupt Taishan’s legs.

“Yes, Mark, don’t keep your hands.”

“Teach them a lesson of blood!”

“Thoroughly defeat them, let them see how powerful our Flying Eagles team is~”

Behind him, the members of Flying Eagle were also urging and shouting.

However, at this time, Lin Fan could no longer hear Orell Lin's voice.

Today, there is a blank in his brain.

Everyone thought that it was he who underestimated the enemy just now and was caught by Taishan.

But God knows, how much force did Lin Fan's punch just use?

However, Lin Fan himself did not expect that with a full blow, he could not even shake Mount Tai in the slightest.

That punch hit Mount Tai, just like hitting a Wanren Mountain.

There has never been such a strong sense of powerlessness for Lin Fan for a moment.

"I do not believe!"

"I don't believe it~"

After a moment of tremor, Lin Fan recovered.

He got up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his hand, and then growled angrily.

The roar is just like a beast, echoing the world.

At the same time, everyone saw that Lin Fan's eyes were gradually reddening, and blue veins raged on the originally handsome face.

At this time, Lin Fan, as if urging a forbidden technique, his entire body swelled rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and even the blood vessels under his skin became extremely clear and delicate.

Seeing such a scene, there was a slight wave of waves in Mark's pupils.

"Blood burst?"

Mark whispered in his heart, then shook his head.

By this time, Mark finally knew how Orell Lin and others had trained the mob of flying eagles to the present level and won the championship in such a short time.

If Mark expected it to be good, it is probably this blood explosion technique.

Mark had also heard of the blood explosion technique.

This is an ancient secret technique that can greatly improve the physical fitness of the user in a short period of time.

However, this kind of secret is powerful at the cost of burning blood.

Every time it is used, it will greatly damage the user's body, and eventually die suddenly.

Therefore, in the martial arts world, this secret technique at the expense of burning human essence and blood has long been listed as a forbidden technique and has long been lost.

Suddenly appearing on Feiyang now, Mark estimated that it should have been taught to Feiyang before Solmen Chen died.

After all, Orell Lin, a secular person, has no knowledge of martial arts at all, so naturally he is not exposed to this kind of martial arts forbidden technique.

Only a person like Solmen Chen from a martial arts family can master this forbidden technique!

"By the side door, after all, it's just drinking poison to quench thirst and exhausting the zeal to fish."

## Chapter 2412

Mark whispered, looking at Lin Fan and the others, with some pity.

He estimated that these people in the Flying Eagles would not survive at the age of 30.

I really don't know, what would Orell Lin feel if he knew that his son would not be 30 years old?

At this moment, on the boxing field, Lin Fan, who was in a runaway state, had already accumulated his whole body strength, and attacked Mount Tai again.

"Die me~"

Lin Fan roared, his red eyes resembling a burning flame, and then, a storm-like offensive fell on Mount Tai in a flash.

Either fist or palm, or kick or kick, at this time Lin Fan, like a mad dog, rushed his attacks frantically at Mount Tai.

However, what made Lin Fan extremely desperate was that Taishan remained motionless despite the thunder and rain.

“This this”

“What exactly is going on?”

“Is this person’s body made of copper and iron?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

If just now, it was because Lin Fan was careless to underestimate the enemy, then now, it is estimated that only Shabi would think that way, right?

Everyone now looks like a monster, looking at the unmoving Mount Tai ahead.

I thought that this battle would end with Lin Fan’s overwhelming victory.

But no one thought that it would end like this in the end?

“how come?”

“How can this happen?”

“My son has mastered the Xingyimen secret technique, and obtained the true biography of Master Chen. How can it be possible to regret the other party in the slightest?”

“This is impossible?”

Until this time, Orell Lin still couldn’t believe the reality before him.

Wow~

However, in the midst of everyone’s panic, Taishan’s coat was shattered in an uproar.

Afterwards, everyone only saw that under Taishan’s clothes and above the steely skin, there was a little golden light surging unexpectedly.

“What is this?”

“What did this young man cultivate?”

Orell Lin and Han Ping were all trembling.

They have lived for most of their lives, or is it the first time they have seen golden light linger on their bodies?

Even those onlookers tremble so much, let alone Lin Fan who is on the cusp of the storm.

The golden light on Mount Tai also made Lin Fan tremble. Panicked, he asked tremblingly, "What kind of martial arts is this?"

Hearing the words, Taishan immediately smiled: "Listen well, this secret technique was created by the instructor of Chu, Qinglong refining the body!"

Boom~

At the moment when the words fell, Tai Shan, who had not moved like a mountain, finally understood.

With a sensation, he smashed Lin Fan's shoulder.

With just one blow, Lin Fan was severely injured and his brain was dizzy.

However, this was just the beginning. After the hand knife, Tai Shan gave another punch and smashed Lin Fan's face severely.

In the screams, blood mixed with broken teeth poured out, and was directly stuck to the ground by Taishan's punch.

However, this is more than that.

After Lin Fan fell to the ground with serious injuries, Tai Shan raised his foot again and stepped on Lin Fan's legs fiercely. It seemed that Tai Shan was preparing to abolish Lin Fan's legs.

"Beast, dare you?"

"stop!"

Upon seeing this, Orell Lin suddenly trembled, his pupils burst, and shouted angrily.

However, how could Taishan listen to his orders?

Amidst everyone's shocked and violent eyes, Tai Shan's heavy kick still fell fiercely.

"Ah~"