

# Chapter 2423– 2424 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2423

“Baihu break!”

Under the sky, everyone only listened to Lan Xing’s low drink, and immediately shot out with a majestic palm.

The fierce strength set off gusts of wind and waves, and swept towards where Mark was.

Of course, as Lan Xing took the lead, the others were unambiguous.

Han Ping shook hands into fists, gathered in one place, and burst out suddenly.

“Thunderstorm punch!”

Bang~

The fist fell, and the world immediately exploded with sound.

Immediately afterwards, an unstoppable force of fist rushed towards Mark’s place!

“Shadowless Legs!”

Zhu Rong finally followed, stepped on the ground, and flew up.

A blow to Foshan’s shadowless leg was immediately revealed to the world.

The three major instructors attacked together, and the momentum of the thunder was exquisite.

The majesty brought by it, like an ocean storm, swept the entire Jiangbei defense area.

“I go!”

“Is this the majesty of the chief instructor?”

“Sure enough, fierce and domineering, extraordinary!”

As the three major instructors took action together, the power that was revealed made all the soldiers in the defensive area feel ashamed and sighed with emotion.

Many more people showed their eyes full of respect and admiration.

“It looks like that brat is finished.”

“The three major instructors all shot together, measuring his surpassing good fortune, and astounding the world. Facing the siege of the three instructors, he will definitely be in disaster!”

While everyone was calling for good for the strength of the instructor Han Ping, there were many people who were gloating and smiling, looking at Mark, as if seeing a dead body.

Think about it, in their opinion, Mark at this time, facing the three major instructors, there is only one ending, and that is death!

“Instructor Han, don’t kill me directly, give me a sigh of relief.”

Not far away, Orell Lin, who was watching the battle below, shouted with a grin. On the old face was full of wanton expressions of revenge.

Of course, he let Han Ping leave Mark’s life, not because his conscience discovered that he wanted to spare Mark to die.

Rather, he didn’t want Mark to die so easily!

My friend died in Mark’s hands, and even his son was beaten disabled because of Mark.

Even the Flying Eagles, which he regarded as glorious and proud, was also destroyed by the Azure Dragon under Mark.

Almost all his hard work was ruined by Mark’s hands.

Under the new hatred and the old hatred, Orell Lin hated Mark deeply.

Even if Mark died, he had to be tortured to death.

“Boy, I want you to regret what you did!”

Orell Lin’s brows were red, and his palms were clenched. Because of resentment, his fingertips were almost deeply plunged into flesh and blood, and the voice of resentment quietly rang.

At this time, Han Ping’s attack had already reached Mark.

Mark, who had been calm and silent, shook his head and chuckled after seeing the offensive of Han Pingping, "Firefly, dare to win glory with Haoyue!"

"Never mind."

"Today, I, Mark, let you wait and see, this dragon master, the real majesty!"

When the words fell, Mark's eyebrows suddenly became cold.

The next moment, a violent storm broke out, and Mark's might immediately erupted.

Beneath the pubic pubic area, the cloud Dao Tianjue surging crazily.

In the veins, the strong vitality is surging like dragon thunder and fire.

In just a moment, Mark's breath rose several times.

Until the end, like a dragon like a rainbow!

The terrible power, centered on where Mark was standing, swept the Quartet.

Wherever I passed along the way, the sand was everywhere, and the fallen leaves filled the sky.

"This this..."

"So strong!"

After feeling this power, many people changed their colors.

It was Han Ping and the others, their expressions trembled slightly.

They suddenly realized that if they could train a team like Qinglong, would this Mark be an ordinary person?

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However, there is no turning back arrow in the bow!

Now that they have collapsed, they have no choice but to fight to the death.

Thinking of this, Han Ping's offensive has become a bit fierce again!

Bang~

At this time, there was a sudden bang in front.

Immediately afterwards, everyone saw that the young man in front of him, stepping on the sky, rose into the air.

His palms are up to the sky, and his feet are cracked on the ground.

The vigorous body shape resembles a big Peng spreading his wings.

With a leap, he arrived in front of Lan Xing.

Then, in Lan Xing's shocked and violent eyes, Mark, who was as powerful as an abyss, stepped on Lan Xing below.

“Yundao Tianjue.”

“The first style, Yunyang kicks!”

Bang~

Just listening to the sound exploded, the majestic energy almost shattered the void.

Under Mark's kick, Lan Xing's attack was instantly defeated, and the palm of his hand was kicked in two by Mark.

The flesh exploded in the air, and the blood soaked the world.

Moreover, with this foot of Mark, after kicking Lan Xing's arm, the remaining power remained undiminished, and finally stepped on Lan Xing's shoulder fiercely.

Immediately afterwards, in the midst of a burst of crackling noise, half of Lan Xing's shoulder collapsed directly.

Like a mountain that had been capped off, the screaming screams accompanied by red blood filled all directions.

Finally, in the heart-piercing howl, Lan Xing's corpse swept across the sky and directly flew out of the kilometer, crashing to the ground, not knowing whether it was alive or not.

“Lan Xing?”

“Son of a bitch!”

“How dare you be so cruel?”

“You deserve to die!”

Seeing that in the blink of an eye, Lan Xing was hit hard and kicked a thousand meters by Mark. Zhu Rong's eyes were red at the time, and he cursed viciously at Mark.

Mark chuckled softly when he heard the words.

“Don’t worry, the next one is you!”

In a sneer, Mark retracted his legs and feet. Then his hands curled up, and infinite power gathered on his palms.

All kinds of power, suddenly burst!

“The second style of Yundao Tianjue, the fierce landslide!”

Boom~

What kind of boxing is that, only if the ten thousand high mountains fall from the sky, and the nine-day star river hangs from the top of the mountain.

What kind of majesty is that, like the collapse of a mountain and the death of a strong soldier, and then the ladders and stones are linked together.

At the moment when Mark’s fist fell, the sound of the sonic boom swept across Tianhe like thunder.

At that moment, Zhu Rong was stunned.

I don’t know why, when he saw Mark’s fist, he saw that there was no sky, no earth, only Mark’s majesty!

Without the slightest hindrance, under Mark’s fist, any attack by Zhu Rong would collapse instantly like a chicken.

Bang~

There was a bang, accompanied by a scream, and the sound of broken bones.

Zhu Rong’s chest was directly sunken.

The ribs broke and blood flew across.

Zhu Rong’s corpse of hundreds of catties, like a cannonball, was directly smashed into the ground by Mark.

The rubble fell and flew, and the mountains trembled.

The entire Jiangbei defense zone is like an earthquake, full of hustle and bustle.

After the dust dissipated, everyone discovered that the ravine on the ground was actually tens of meters deep.

As for Zhu Rong himself, he has long since disappeared.

Perhaps, buried deep in the earth.

Or maybe it was already under Mark's fist!

“This this..?”