

# Chapter 2471– 2472 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2471

In the hall, Mark's words echoed for a long time.

But for the full house, the eyelids twitched.

Second Austria!

Isn't it a big pretense?

At that time, many people had black eyes.

Just now they thought that Mark was going to go crazy and deal with the remaining Indian powerhouses.

But who would have thought that after Mark had been brewing for a long time, he was just letting people pour tea?

For a while, everyone looked at Mark's gaze, which was undoubtedly even more weird.

"Who is this guy?"

"What a strong power?"

"Slapped Lei Luo into the air?"

"However, judging from his looks, he seems to be Asian."

After a long tremor, many people began to whisper and talk.

It was the little girl with the rain in Ewha who was crying just now, and stared blankly at the teenager who calmly drank tea in the corner.

Obviously, he was also useless to think that Mark's strength was so strong?

Although she had already felt that Mark was different from the others, the power Mark had just displayed still exceeded her expectations.

You know, this Renault was even defeated by Grandpa No, but now, he was even slapped into flight by Mark?

“Could it be that this big brother is a grandmaster?”

Others haven't contacted the martial arts master, but it doesn't mean that the little girl has never contacted.

In his family, many of his elder brothers and fathers are martial arts masters.

And the power that Mark showed just now is undoubtedly very similar to her father and brother.

However, when everyone trembled, the Indian powerhouse on the side saw Lei Luo being beaten, undoubtedly furious.

“Brother, are you okay?”

“Brother, you have something to say~”

These Indian powerhouses first ran to the place where Lei Luo fell, and kept calling Lei Luo's name.

However, how powerful Mark was with a palm just now.

Until now, Leiluo was still on the ground and twitching. His consciousness was completely blank, and there was no response at all to any of the strong people in India.

“Asshole, you brat, how dare you use treacherous means to attack my eldest brother?”

“Look at me waiting for today, not to kill you!”

Seeing that Lei Luo was hit so hard, the Indian powerhouse who came with him directly exploded.

While cursing, they rushed in Mark's direction.

They didn't think that the young man in front of him really had the strength to sling Lei Luo. He only thought that Mark was unexpected, and Leiluo didn't have any defense for a while, and only then did he succeed in the sneak attack.

Otherwise, how could a nasty pissed kid be their eldest brother's opponent?

However, when these Indian powerhouses rushed forward to avenge Lei Luo, Mark shook his head and smiled.

Then, among the shocked and violent eyes of everyone, only the young man in front of him, raised the tea in front of him, and sprinkled it on the sky.

Wow~

The tea flooded the sky, flying out immediately.

Encouraging it, and the tea bursting out in a moment, turned out to be sharp and tough like a steel knife!

Among the tea, the alternate tea leaves are even sharper as a sword.

It flew out in this way, directly on the powerful Indians, and pierced through.

At that moment, who would have thought that the sky full of tea was like a sword.

The clothes were shattered and blood was flying.

In the screaming screams, all the strong men who attacked Mark were all beaten for several meters and fell to the ground, clutching their wounds and couldn't help groaning.

The rosy blood dyed their gowns red.

“This~”

“This~this~”

“This is~”

“Tea is like a knife, and water is like a sword?”

“Shall I go to special?”

## Chapter 2472

Mark's magical scene really shocked everyone here again.

On the spot, many people were shocked.

Many people were even more surprised and jumped up directly from their seats, staring dumbly with their old eyes.

Since these people in front of them can be sent to participate in the robbing of the Primordial Spirit Fruit, in their own country, they are bound to be the supreme powerhouses.

They think they are knowledgeable, but the scene before them is truly unheard of and unseen.

Many people opened their mouths in shock, almost forgetting their breath.

Before that, who could have imagined that this humble boy in the corner would give them so much shock?

“Ah~”

“It hurts me...”

“It hurts...”

On the ground, those Indian powerhouses couldn't help groaning. Although the wounds on their bodies were not fatal, the pain that spread all over the body, like a flame burning, made them extremely painful.

It was only then that Mark lifted his face and looked at them directly.

He shook the empty teacup in his hand, looked at the Indian powerhouse who was embarrassed like a dog, and sneered, “Aren't you going to roll?”

“If you don't leave again, what you endure is not just as simple as flesh and blood.”

In the hall, Mark's icy smile slowly echoed.

Such harsh words came from the mouth of a seemingly harmless young man, which undoubtedly made everyone present shudder.

For a while, the strong Indians hadn't moved yet, and the diners who were watching the excitement around them were indeed like maple leaves, and they ran out in a swarm.

Obviously, Mark's horror also scared them.

These people naturally dare not stay here anymore.

And those strong in India, naturally, with a sense of fear, stood up from the ground, reluctantly to bear the pain.

Then they supported each other and limped to escape.

However, it may be that these strong Indians were unwilling. Before leaving, they suddenly stopped, turned their heads to look at Mark, and asked in a deep voice: “Your martial arts are strong, I am a strong Indian, I admire it.”

“However, the reason why we are defeated today is not because of our inadequate martial arts in India, but because the few people we waited for were not good at learning.”

“I wonder if you dare to leave a name, I will be a strong Indian in the future, so I can go to ask for advice?”

In the front, there was a voice of strong Indians, neither humble nor overbearing.

In the words, there is full of unwillingness and resentment.

Obviously, these people want to play the trick of settling accounts after autumn.

“Big brother, don’t tell them.”

“These people are extremely despicable. If you tell them your name, they will definitely retaliate against you, and even your relatives and friends.”

The little girl suffered a loss once, and she worried that Mark would repeat the same mistakes, so she immediately persuaded her anxiously.

But how could Mark care about these.

He ignored the little girl’s dissuasion, and still calmly replied, “Why don’t you dare, here, Huaxia Ye...”

However, just as the word “Fan” was about to be spoken, Mark suddenly saw Lu Hua who had returned from the toilet outside the door, and his heart moved suddenly, and he continued: “Hua Xia, Lu Hua!”

“Huaxia, Lu Hua?” the Indian powerhouse repeated it, and then said viciously, “Very well, Lu Hua, we remember you.”

“Let’s not turn the mountains and the rivers, and it will be long in Japan, and we will see you again in the future!”

“Let’s go~”

The strong Indians gave a cold snort, immediately supported each other, turned their heads and left.

“Ok?”

“Who is calling me?”

At this time, Lu Hua just walked into the hall when he heard someone calling the name Lu Hua, and he was immediately puzzled.