

# Chapter 2489– 2490 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2489

“Something?”

Mark raised his eyebrows and looked at these people in front of him.

Regarding Mark’s indifferent appearance, the strong Australians were slightly unhappy in their hearts.

Although the boy in front of him had repelled the masked man. However, it is always a junior, and in front of the elders, there should be a minimum of politeness.

But they didn’t expect that Mark’s tone was not even courteous.

However, they didn’t show their dissatisfaction in their hearts. Instead, they smiled and said: “It has long been known that the hot summer is a country of etiquette.

Internationally, you have always been willing to help others in the hot summer. Help other countries. Before, we didn’t take it seriously. We just thought it was your country’s reputation and exaggeration of publicity. But today, in times of crisis, you not only helped us, but also helped us regain the treasures belonging to our Australian country. Your Excellency is action and fact. As we have proved, Yanxia is a country of etiquette, a country of civilization and friendliness.”

“Thank you very much for today’s matter.”

“If it weren’t for your Excellency, the treasures that we have obtained desperately in Australia, I am afraid that it will really fall into the hands of evil people.

“You can rest assured that when I return home with Dollar Lingguo, I will report to the Australian Armed Forces League. At that time, we will send envoys to thank you personally in the summer and also present the Medal of Friendship issued by the Australian Martial Arts. “

The Australians were talking and smiling kindly.

I have to say that what they said was very tricky.

Obviously, using the national image of the hot summer as a threat, he forced Mark to return the Dollar Ling Guo to them.

Are you not allowed to call yourself a country of etiquette in the hot summer?

Don't you pretend to be civilized and friendly?

If this is the case, it is even more impossible to do this kind of robbery, but should return the original spirit fruit, the thing to the original owner, and return it to Australia.

After speaking, the old man who took the lead among the strong Australians stepped forward and directly reached out to ask Mark for the two Dollar Ling Fruits.

However, before Mark could speak, An Qi pouted and yelled: "Huh, we grabbed this. Why should I give it to you?"

"Hey, girl, what you said is wrong."

"This thing belongs to Australia. You helped us grab it, and it should be returned to us now."

"Otherwise, how is that different from a robber?"

"If it is spread out, won't it damage your country's image of a benevolent country?"

"Of course, we won't let you help in vain, we will thank you in the future."

The old man smiled, completely as expected.

But Mark couldn't help being amused when he heard this.

The smile was full of sarcasm, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Finally, Mark turned his head directly, looked at the Australian old man in front of him, and sneered: "I really don't know, did you make a fool of yourself, or did you treat me as a fool?"

"It's because of your age that you have the face to say this to me?"

"Don't you know that the original spirit fruit is a thing without a master, and those who can get it?"

"I don't understand at least common sense at this point. I think you are a living dog at your age!"

"What's more, even if this thing really belongs to Australia?"

"But it's in my hands now, that's mine!"

"In my eyes, do you count as a fart in the Australian martial arts?"

Mark didn't save face to the other party, let alone the image, so he went back with the most straightforward language.

In front of only cursing, the old man had an old face and trembling with anger.

He swears that he has never been scolded like this by pointing his nose in his life.

## Chapter 2490

At that time, this Australian powerhouse was going crazy: "You...you dare to scold me, you are so bold!"

"I'm telling you, you have a big deal, you are slandering your national image, you will also cause diplomatic disputes, you just wait for the trial after you return to your country~"

This old man knows very well that Yan Xia has always pursued a diplomatic policy of no small matter.

Therefore, if many things involve people from other countries, Yanxia will pay special attention to it and put the protection of the interests of people from other countries first.

The old man in front of him also knew that if he robbed him, their current state would definitely not be Mark's opponent.

The only thing he can do is to take advantage of the weakness of Yan Xia's image and good face to force Mark to take the initiative to hand it over.

However, this old man never expected that as soon as his voice fell, Mark turned around and kicked the old thing directly to the ground.

While kicking, Mark sneered and sneered.

"Restoring the country's image?"

"Still on trial?"

"I'll go to Nima!"

"Don't tag me!"

"I don't eat this set yet."

"Want, you can, take it by your ability."

Mark was amused by these idiots.

Sometimes I think about it, these people in the West are also really funny. When they are better than you, they tell you about their power. And when you are better than them, they talk about etiquette and morality to you.

Just like now, Mark got the Dollar Lingguo by his skills, these people actually let Mark return it to the strong Australians, in the name of the country's image.

Of course, if Mark did this kind of thing, it would be a big deal to say that it sounds nice, he is a good old man, or that it is awkward.

Mark's head was kicked by a donkey, and then Dollar Lingguo was given to him.

"You... would you dare to hit me?"

Mark's kick directly stunned everyone in Australia.

You must know that in the world of martial arts, Yan Xia warriors have always been famous for their civilized and pedantic images. They never make the first shot or punch to the outside world, and will only fight back after being beaten.

This is why, even though the martial arts in the summer of martial arts are extremely powerful, they are not respected and respected outside at all.

On the contrary, the more arrogant and unreasonable the country, the more awe-inspiring and courteous it is.

But they never imagined that the Yanxia person in front of them would not play cards according to the routine, and would just start the fight without saying a word? Even swearing in spite of the image.

However, while these Australian powerhouses were angry, they knew they couldn't come hard with Mark, so they had to be reasonable and let this pedantic Yanxia people take the initiative to hand over the Dollar Ling Guo.

"Well, let's not mention the beating."

"Your Excellency, you have to pay back this elementary spirit fruit."

"This Dollar Lingguo was originally obtained by our Australian martial arts."

"Even if we were snatched away later, our Australian warriors also fought desperately with them, consuming most of the opponent's strength, and only then allowed you to repel with a single blow."

"It can be said that if we did not help you consume the physical strength of the masked man, you, a junior, would not be his opponent at all."

"So, based on emotion and reason, you should pay back this elementary spirit fruit."

“At least, give us one back.”

“Otherwise, I will be like the International Wushu Federation, prosecuting you for the robbery of the Hot Summer Budo~”

The strong Australians said righteously.

Mark smiled, then hooked his hand in their direction, motioning for them to come over.

The Australian powerhouse was immediately overjoyed, thinking that Mark was moved by them and was about to return the Dollar Ling Guo.

But who would have thought that as soon as they stepped forward, they were slapped by Mark again.

His face was sunken, his nosebleeds flying, and the leading half of the old man's face was beaten crooked by Mark.