Chapter 2491-2492 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2491

Ahead, is an Australian warrior, holding his head and screaming.

Around, everyone from all over the world is silent.

Here, Mark was the only one with a cold face and a grin. His sorrowful gaze swept across the strong Australians and everyone around him. Bing Han's words sounded like a ghost, quietly.

"Don't make sense to me. Here, I'm talking about fists."

"If you mess with me, you will receive my life."

Huh~

The cold wind swept across all directions with Mark's words full of killing intent.

In an instant, everyone was frightened.

No one in the audience dared to speak.

It was the Australian powerhouse who had spoken upright and threatened to let Mark return the Dollar Lingguo. After being smoked by Mark, he was undoubtedly more honest like a frosted eggplant.

In response, Mark shook his head and sneered.

Most people in the world are like this, fearing power but not virtue.

What really awes them is not etiquette and morality, nor civility and friendliness, but power!

The weak eat the strong, the fittest survive.

As long as you hold the power, you are arrogant and domineering, and no one dares to provoke it.

And the weak, no matter how humbly they are, they will never exchange respect.

After solving this group of people, Mark also left.

And Angel, before leaving, turned her head and shouted at them: "Remember my big brother's name, Lu Hua."

"His name is Lu Hua."

"It's called Lu Hua~"

An Qi seemed to be afraid that they would not remember, she repeated it three times in a row, and finally chased in the direction where Mark left.

It wasn't until they walked far that the angry voices of those strong Australians came from here:

"This damn hot summer guy!"

"This damn Lu Hua~"

"Wait, today's insult will be doubled in the future~"

In the dense forest, the strong Australians clenched their palms, their brows and eyes were cold, and said viciously.

In the words, there was a deep hatred for Mark.

On the other side, on a low hill, there was a luxurious tent.

Outside the tent, a large number of strong men in suits guarded here.

Inside, there was a young man, holding Erlang's legs while holding a light drink of red wine.

In his arms, there is also a pretty girl with blond hair and blue eyes with a sexy dress and delicate makeup, like a beautiful snake, stretching her graceful posture.

Through the window, he could vaguely see that the boundless wind and waves were moving thousands of plants and trees.

The afterglow of the setting sun dyed this remote continent red.

Sunset, rain forest, wind and waves, blue sky.

The beauty, the beauty, outlines a beautiful painting.

However, I don't know how long this young man has been waiting here, the red wine in his glass has already bottomed out, and the beautiful woman in his arms is sleeping soundly.

Finally, he looked at the time, then waved and called a subordinate to come over: "Time should be almost up, Keith, there is no news yet?"

"Master, not yet." The man replied.

The young man frowned suddenly, and suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

"Could it be that something happened?" the young man said to himself.

"Master, there shouldn't be an accident. Elder Keith is strong and has master cultivation skills."

"In this rain forest, the strongest estimate is only the peak of the transformation, and the master is not as good as it."

"Here, Elder Keith is undoubtedly walking sideways, and there will be no accidents." The subordinates smiled and replied.

The youth nodded: "I hope so."

Just like this, another half hour passed.

Finally, the phone he had been waiting for rang.

It was Keith who called via satellite phone.

Chapter 2492

"how?"

"Can the first batch of Dollar Ling Guo be available?" After answering the phone, the young man asked immediately.

There was a moment of silence on the other side of the phone. Later, he replied: "Master, I'm sorry, I failed. The first two Dollar spirit fruits were snatched by others."

Pop~

The wine glass in his hand suddenly slipped and fell to the ground, breaking to pieces.

After hearing this, the young man's eyebrows immediately became cold, and he cursed harshly: "Trash!"

"You can't handle anything!"

"Why does my Chu family raise you?"

"What does Truman do for you?"

"Say, what the hell is going on!"

"With your strength, how can you miss?"

"Could it be that in this rain forest, there is also a master who is not hiding?"

The young man suppressed the anger in his heart and asked coldly.

"Master, it's a hot summer person who disrupted the situation."

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During the call, Keith whispered in a guilt and panic.

"Summer, Lu Hua?"

After listening to Keith's description, the young man in front of him suddenly clenched his palms, and the chill in his eyebrows was as strong as ice.

"This person, leave it to me."

"You continue to the next place."

"If you miss this time, you don't have to come back to see me."

"Do you understand?"

The cold voice, with unquestionable majesty.

The old man on the other end of the phone immediately agreed.

Then, the phone hung up.

And this young man immediately summoned three strong men and said: "You immediately enter the rainforest and search for a hot summer warrior. This person's name is Lu Hua."

"When you find it, bring it over immediately."

"Yes!" After these people got the order, they left quickly and entered the depths of the rainforest.

Here, the cold wind is bitter, but the coldness and solemnity in the young man's eyebrows can't be blown away.

"It's hot summer again!"

"The damn Yan Xia martial arts, a Brian Chuappeared, it has already caused me a headache. Now there is another one named Lu Hua, who disturbs me."

"But it's okay."

"Blocking my way of Chu Tianqi, I will eradicate you one by one."

Yes, the young man in front of him is not someone else, but Mark's brother, Chu Qitian.

It is estimated that neither of them thought that at this moment, the two of their brothers were so close to each other!

But when Chu Qitian ordered to search for Lu Hua, Mark and An Qi were heading towards the next location

"My brother marked the location of three Yuanling fruit trees on the map."

"It was the first one just now, there are two more."

"However, I am afraid that it will take a long time to get to the second location."

"Brother Mark, shall we take a rest?"

In the dense forest, An Qi was still sitting on the shoulders of the black bear, and the bear and the girl walked slowly. And Mark followed.

At this time, An Qi was talking to Mark while looking at the map stolen from her brother.

Mark nodded: "Okay."

Afterwards, the two chose a flat place and went to camp and rest.

But at this time, not far from them, the three of Lu Hua were walking cautiously.

"Brother Lu Hua, it was really dangerous just now."

"If it weren't for you to shoot in time, I'm afraid Xi'er would have been killed.

The three of them today are slightly embarrassed.

Because, not long ago, they had just been attacked by a pack of wolves.

Although they are all martial artists, facing one or two wolves, they are naturally not afraid.

However, if a pack of wolves besieged, it would be a powerful person like Lu Yanxi, who would still be life-threatening if he was a little careless.