Chapter 2501-2502 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2501

But when Lu Hua and others were tortured, Mark and An Qi had already found the place where the second Dollar Ling Tree was.

However, when the two of Mark arrived, they realized that they were a step late.

The only three Yuanling Fruits on that tree have been plucked.

"Brother Mark, what should I do?"

"The fruit has been picked."

An Qi felt lost.

They searched for so many days, but they didn't expect to be picked up first in the end.

Mark didn't speak, his deep eyes looked around, until the end, Mark's line of sight stayed in a certain direction.

"Brother Mark, what's the matter?" Seeing Mark's appearance, An Qi suddenly asked in confusion.

Mark replied: "An Qi, come with me."

"If I expected it to be right, those people shouldn't have gone far."

While speaking, Mark took An Qi and hurried towards the depths of the dense forest ahead.

Because, in his perception, he found that the direction energy fluctuated sharply, and there should be a battle.

At this time, kilometers away.

Five strong people stand in front of their eyes.

In the eyebrows, there is a strong jealousy and killing intent.

In front of these five powerhouses, an old man in black was standing with his hands down.

The old man's sleeves fluttered as the cold wind passed.

The aura of horror, centered on him, swept out in all directions.

Under these powers, even if they occupy the advantage in numbers, the five people still feel pressured.

"I'm waiting for time, and I don't want to fight with your Excellency."

"I am the national martial art of Canada, and I am willing to donate a soul fruit, as long as your Excellency gives us the way."

At this moment, among the five, the man with the highest seniority said in a deep voice.

The black-clothed old man shook his head and replied coldly: "What I want is everything."

"You~" These Canadian powerhouses were undoubtedly irritated by the old man's tone, and said sternly, "It seems that your Excellency is determined to be our enemy."

"In that case, let's see the real chapter."

Following this person's order, five people were added together to make a move, in the shape of a half moon, surrounded by the old man.

The old man was not afraid, but shook his head and slowly said, "I can't help myself."

Boom~

When the words fell, the old man punched out immediately.

That vigor is like a sea, that punch is powerful.

In this way, the black-clothed old man directly defeated the opponent's offensive with an unmatched momentum.

"what?"

"So strong?"

The Canadian powerhouse was immediately shocked. They didn't expect that the five people working together would still be under the hands of this old man, and could not get any benefit?

"No, you can't resist."

"The third child, you take Dollar Ling Guo first, and the four of us hold him first."

Soon, the Canadian powerhouse changed its strategy and chose to use four people to cover one of them to leave.

However, the old man in black would let them succeed.

"Want to go, can you go?"

The old man sneered, and immediately stepped on the ground, taking dozens of steps in a row. The weird physique, like a loach, interspersed among these people, and instantly broke through to the back of the five.

Then he slammed it violently and slammed it down suddenly.

The person who was about to flee just snorted, and the red blood was spit out immediately, and the whole person was wounded and flew out.

"The third child!"

Seeing that his brother was injured, the eyes of the remaining people were immediately red.

Chapter 2502

They didn't even think about running away anymore, and rushed towards the old man directly in a posture of burning jade and stone.

"Asshole, we fought with you~"

In this way, a great war broke out again.

Although there is still no suspense in this battle, for the black-clothed old man, winning is by no means easy.

"A bunch of rubbish, it's quite difficult."

"But what?"

"It's the old man who laughed last."

Looking at the Canadian powerhouses he stepped on, the black-clothed old man spit out the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered.

At this time, in his hand, there were already three more cyan fruits.

"Finally got it."

"Now, you can hand over to the young master."

The old man is in a very good mood and can't wait to hum a little tune.

Last time Dollar Lingguo was contended, and he was sneak attacked by a hot summer brat, and that incident left the old man depressed for several days.

It wasn't until the young master learned that Lu Hua had been arrested, the pressure in the old man's heart was relieved a lot.

Now that he has gone to school with a great victory, the old man is naturally in a good mood.

"Old man, is it too early to say this?"

However, just as the old man was preparing to leave with pride, a faint laughter quietly came from the front.

Hearing the words, the old man trembled, and immediately followed the prestige.

In the depths of the dense forest, a thin figure slowly emerged.

The sun fell like water, and the black light and shadow could not stop beating on him.

He walked with his hand held in hand, his brows were smiling.

In this way, Mark's face appeared in front of the old man again.

At that time, the old man's eyes were staring, and his whole person was shocked: "Bad son, it's you again?"

"No~"

"No, how come you are here."

"Didn't you have been arrested by the young master?"

The old man in black couldn't believe that he would meet Mark again.

When Mark heard this, the smile at the corner of his mouth became even more intense.

As he walked forward, he smiled and replied: "You should have caught Lu Hua, not me."

The old man became more confused as he listened: "Aren't you... Are you Lu Hua?"

"Could it be that you lied to me?"

"Your name is Lu Hua?"

The old man asked in surprise.

But Mark was no longer interested in talking nonsense with him, and said directly: "Choose, either hand over the Primordial Spirit Fruit or die!"

Huh~

The icy wind swept across the country with endless chill.

The old man's face was gloomy, his palms clenched tightly: "Smelly boy, his tone is quite big."

"Don't think that if you were successfully attacked last time, you thought you could defeat me."

"Which one shall we kill, is not necessarily true?"

Last time, the old man did not fight Mark desperately, but retired when the situation was not good.

After all, he was successfully attacked by Mark at that time and suffered heavy losses.

After weighing it, he just made the decision to evade the edge.

But this time, his injury has almost healed, it is the pinnacle, naturally not afraid of Mark.

"Really?" Mark chuckled, how vivid the contempt in his tone was.

"Stop talking nonsense, look at the trick!"

The old man seemed to have run out of patience, yelled, and immediately hit Mark with a heavy fist.

The old man's punch was so fast, he only heard a bang, and the punch hit Mark's chest firmly.

"How's that brat?"

"You can't even dodge me with a single blow, and you still want to defeat me?"

The old man succeeded with a punch, and suddenly smiled proudly.

However, his smile did not last long.

The next moment, it suddenly stagnated.

Because he resolutely discovered that his attack did not even shake Mark the slightest.

"what?"