

Chapter 2505– 2506 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2505

You know, if you want to become a Chumen worship elder, you must at least be at the level of a martial arts master.

In other words, the old man in front of him is very likely to be a master.

The master is like a dragon, in Canada, the strongest in their country is just this level.

Therefore, now that a living martial arts master appeared in front of them with his own eyes, these Canadian powerhouses naturally trembled.

And the old man seemed to be satisfied with the reactions of these people. He staggered, stood up, and smiled triumphantly: “Bunny boy, how?”

“Now you should know what kind of existence you provoke at this time, right?”

“Don’t talk about Chumen, the Chu family alone is not something you can provoke, a stinky hairy boy.”

“However, for your youth and ignorance, I can give you a chance to survive.”

“As long as you give me Dollar Lingguo obediently, then kneel down and apologize to this elder and break your arms.”

“I promise, the elders will not be blamed for the things before!”

“Otherwise, let me play Master Chu, then the next Chu family’s anger will definitely not be something that you stinky kid can bear.”

The old man sneered and looked unscrupulous.

But at this moment, Mark, with no expression on his face, stood there like that.

Between the eyebrows, there is a lingering feeling and coldness.

However, Mark’s expression fell in the eyes of the black-clothed old man, and he only felt that he was scared.

This is normal, but everyone in martial arts does not fear the power of the Chu family and Chumen.

After all, the Truman back then, almost dominated the martial arts of the whole world.

They hold the pinnacle of power in the world, and they represent the pinnacle of martial arts.

It is precisely because of such reliance that this old man is so unscrupulous.

Even if he loses to Mark, he still urges Mark to arrogantly provoke the young man in front of him.

“Ok?”

“What are you doing in a daze?”

“Hurry up and hand over the Dollar Lingguo and kneel down to beg for mercy for this elder?”

The old man seemed to have run out of patience. After getting up from the ruins, he shouted angrily at Mark.

“Little brother, it’s too easy to break.”

“It’s better to be soft.”

“The strength of the Chu family is definitely not something you can contend with.”

The Canadian powerhouse on the side also sighed and shook his head to persuade.

In their view, apologizing for mercy is undoubtedly Mark’s best choice.

However, who would have thought that as soon as everyone’s voice fell, Mark, who had been silent before, suddenly made a move.

One kick directly broke the knee of the old man in front of him.

“Ah~”

Amid the screams, the old man slammed his knees on the ground, and he knelt on the ground in pain.

“what?”

“Brother, shit, are you crazy?”

“Do you really dare to make a move?”

The scene before him trembled everyone.

Especially the old man in black did not expect that Mark would dare to attack him.

“Bad son, do you still dare to make a move?”

“I declare, you are done!”

“I’m from the Chu family, how dare you move me?”

The old man roared hysterically.

But Mark was unmoved, but his eyes became colder.

“The Chu family?”

“Sorry, it was the Chu family that I killed.”

what?

Mark’s answer made the old man suddenly panic.

His pupils shrank, and his old eyes stared fiercely: “You...you are not afraid of the revenge of the Chu family?”

“You kill me, the Chu family will definitely not let you go.”

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“I promise, Master and Patriarch will avenge me.”

“You...you better think clearly.”

This old man is still struggling. He knows that he is not Mark’s opponent, so he can only rely on the power of the Chu Family to let Mark retreat in the face of difficulties!

“revenge?”

Mark smiled, the laughter was bleak, full of anger and coldness.

“Don’t wait for them to retaliate. I will go to Chumen Mountain personally when I go back this time.”

“Ten years of honor and disgrace, thousands of days of grievances, I cut it with one sword!”

“Don’t worry, at that time, I will let your Patriarch and Young Master be there to accompany you.”

“The entire Chu family will also be stepped on by me!”

Huh~

The cold wind engulfed Mark’s raging anger and swept across the world.

In an instant, the old man was startled, his old face pale.

These arrogant words of Mark undoubtedly completely frightened him.

He never thought that the young man in front of him threatened to destroy the Chu family.

“You... who are you?”

The old man was full of horror and asked to Mark.

Mark was silent, but the chill in his eyes was already strong to the extreme.

The next moment, everyone saw the young man in front of him, stomping his feet fiercely.

The big earthquake trembled and the squally wind moved.

Thousands of fallen leaves, rising with the wind!

Afterwards, Mark waved his sleeves.

Whoosh whoosh~

Those thousands of flying leaves, as if they were alive, all flew out.

Fast as a streamer, as hard as a sword.

In the direction of the old man, swept away.

“Do not!”

“Stop~”

At the last moment, the old man shouted in despair.

But it's useless.

Wan Qian Fei Ye, after all, passed through his body.

In just a short while, the old man was stabbed a thousand times.

Countless blood lines sprayed out from his body.

"This~"

"This..."

Silence, silence in the audience!

The strong Canadians were stunned in place, with awe.

An Qi was even more panicked, Yushou lightly covered her red lips, staring blankly.

In this world, only the young man stands with his hands.

His eyes are deep, as if penetrating through time and space.

In front of him, the old man knelt there, vitality flowing like water, crazily passing.

Before he died, the old man had almost exhausted his life's strength, looked at Mark, and tremblingly asked: "You...you...who are you...who are you?"

Mark's face was expressionless, and his red lips lightly opened: "Chu Tianfan."

what?

With just a few words, for this old man, if the boulder falls into the sea, it is in his heart that a huge wave is set off.

He trembled and his pupils shrank.

A pair of old eyes stared at Mark fiercely.

"you you..."

The old man opened his mouth and seemed to want to say something.

However, he still didn't say this sentence after all.

Then, with a bang, he was covered in blood and fell to the ground.

Mark glanced at him indifferently, and then shook his head: “You shouldn’t have used the Chu Family to crush me.”

The cold voice resounded like a breeze.

After speaking, Mark quietly turned around, took An Qi, and left here.

All that was left behind was panic on the ground.

“Big Brother, this Chu...Elder Chumen, really...really dead?”

Long after the two of Mark left, there was a panic and trembling voice from the Canadian powerhouse behind them.

You know, this is Truman’s worship elder.

Now that the elder of the Zongmen crosses the corpse wilderness, once Chumen learns, he will be furious.

At that time, the martial arts world is bound to blow a bloody storm!

“First... leave it alone, the gods fight, it has nothing to do with us mortals.”

“Leave here as soon as no one finds it now~”

“I remembered it all. I think I haven’t seen what happened today, and no one can reveal a word!”

It seems that they are afraid of being involved, these Canadian martial arts people, after speaking, seem to run away even if they are crazy.