

# Chapter 2539– 2540 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2539

At this time, Mark's attacks were already gathering.

The cold wind moved, and the fallen leaves fluttered wildly.

With the eruption of Mark's power, the power of heaven and earth here, as if being summoned, poured into Mark's palm.

At the same time, a sound of mixing sounded quietly, as if it came from the eternal world.

"All ghosts and gods are avoided by Tianxin!"

"Yanhuang finger, now!"

Boom~

Under the Tianhe, Mark stood there.

Then, with a heavy finger, facing the old man in front, he suddenly pressed down.

What kind of finger is that, it almost connects the world and shakes the galaxy.

Suddenly, the surging Yuanli scrolled, and the boundless falling leaves were flying.

In this way, in the trembling eyes of everyone, that heavy giant finger flew over Tianhe and swept away.

"This...this...this guy~"

"To master such a powerful secret technique?"

"At least this power cannot be underestimated!"

At this time, many people trembled. Kong Ming also stared far away, feeling that Mark was no ordinary person anymore.

It was Lu Yanxi, who also changed his opinion of Mark at this time, without the slightest heart of underestimation.

Obviously, none of them expected that Mark would have a hole card, and he would be able to explode such a vast and majestic power.

“Hmph, besides the gold and the jade, it’s nothing more than defeat.”

“Is there a fart for an insignificant attack like this?”

“I was killed every minute!”

Lu Hua said displeasedly.

Although his words were a little awkward, Kong Ming also nodded, expressing his head.

Obviously, in the eyes of everyone, even if Mark used such a powerful secret technique, no one thought that Mark could survive under the hands of the master.

After all, the master is the master.

The master is like a dragon, how can it be countered by some tricky methods?

In this way, between everyone shaking their heads and regretting, Mark’s giant finger and the Seventh Elder’s Sirius Phantom finally met.

At that moment, the world trembled.

The world here is like a bomb exploded.

The endless waves of air are like surging rivers, sweeping and rushing in all directions.

Rocks were broken and vegetation collapsed.

Even the Xuanquan Waterfall not far away, even under the impact of this air wave, swept back against the current.

“Oh my God!”

“Is this the power of the master?”

“It’s so terrifying~”

Looking at this weird image, countless people sighed in surprise.

However, the tremor returned to the tremor. From the beginning to the end, everyone’s eyes were always at the place of the storm, and they had never moved away.

The two majestic attacks slammed into each other with the tip of a needle to the wheat.

Just when everyone thought that this confrontation would be deadlocked for a while, and Mark would be defeated. However, who would have thought that the majestic finger would sweep across the Quartet with a force of destruction at the moment of the encounter!

The surging majesty is like boiling oil to melt the remaining snow, and like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves.

Yes, there is no block at all.

With a finger, Mark directly exploded the wolf phantom that day.

The attack was broken instantly, the Seventh Elder's face changed drastically, and he vomited blood directly.

In panic, the Seventh Elders went backwards crazily.

However, how could Mark make him wishful?

Below the Tianhe, everyone saw that the heavy finger, after blasting the Seventh Elder's attack, remained undiminished, and with an unmatched momentum, it slammed on the Seventh Elder's waist and abdomen.

Bang~

There was a dull bang, and then everyone only saw that the seventh elder's right leg exploded in the air.

## Chapter 2540

Blood splattered, flesh and blood flew everywhere.

The broken bones and bones fly into the world.

The valley here is just like a rain of blood.

Flesh and flesh mixed with blood, under the rain, Mike Jones's face was dripping all over.

Silence, silence in the audience!

At this moment, the whole world is like pressing the pause button, the wind no longer howls, the grass no longer sway, here the world is silent.

Everyone was stunned, almost forgot to breathe because of the tremor.

Before this, no one had thought that it would end this way.

One finger, yes, one finger.

Immediately blasted this incredible Elder Truman!

What is rolling?

This is really crushing!

What is end abuse?

This is so called end abuse!

Just one face-to-face, one confrontation, within three seconds before and after, the battle was over.

The young man in front of him directly swept all enemies in front of him with a force of destruction.

What martial arts master?

What Elder Truman?

In front of this young man, he was just like a pig and could not withstand a blow.

Mark's strength undoubtedly surpassed all expectations deeply.

Everyone, as if they were struck by lightning, was there in a daze.

Looking at the rain of blood, Xiaoxiao descended.

“Ah~”

“My legs, my legs~”

After one finger fell, even though the Seventh Elder had a leg blown, he did not die.

It just fell to the ground, howling sternly holding the wound.

That voice pierced the heart.

One can imagine what kind of pain he is experiencing now.

However, these seven elders are not worthy of being a grandmaster, and with such an injury, if an ordinary strong person would have died long ago.

However, the old man still shouted and struggled with strength.

As the saying goes, it is easy to defeat a grandmaster, but difficult to kill a grandmaster. The scene before him is undoubtedly the best proof.

However, Mark obviously didn't mean to stop there.

Some things, once started, must be done absolutely.

Mark always doesn't like to stay in trouble.

Therefore, after one finger severely inflicted the Seventh Elder, Mark lifted his steps and walked in his direction again.

"You...what do you want to do?"

"I... I am Elder Truman, you can't kill me, how dare you kill me?"

"Do you really want to be an enemy of Truman?"

It seemed that he felt the majestic killing intent on Mark's body, and the Seventh Elder gritted his teeth and roared.

Mark sneered, "Elder Chumen?"

"I'm sorry, I just killed one a few days ago, now I don't mind killing another one."

"As for the enemy of Chumen?"

"To be honest, I stepped into the martial arts to be an enemy of Truman."

Mark's words were all icy, quietly sounding in the world.

Mark's words were not a lie.

The three Chumen households, the Chu family, the Tang family, and the Jones family, are the three major clan forces, all in charge of the Chu family, helping each other, and offensive and defensive.

What's more, the Chu family has always been the strongest among the three Chumen families.

In fact, Mark knew very well that to be an enemy of one of them was to be an enemy of the entire Truman.

Therefore, Mark had already expected that the day he personally went to the Chu family was also the day when he became an enemy of Chu Clan.

Some contradictions are irreconcilable at all!

From the moment the Chu family drove Mark's mother and son out of the house, from the moment when he vowed to avenge Yixue's humiliation for his mother, Mark knew that he had a battle with the Chu family and the Chu Sect!

Since it is already an enemy, why should there be room for it?

What's more, it was these seven elders who provoke themselves first. Even if he fell here, he took the blame!