

Chapter 2541– 2542 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2541

This is Mark, what he cultivated and practiced martial arts, isn't it just a carefree, a happy grudge?

Therefore, it is naturally impossible for him to forbear fear because of his fear of Chumen's power.

In addition, there are inherent contradictions between Mark and the Chu family, and Chumen.

Some enemies, even if you don't cut them today, you will eventually encounter them in the future!

Solving a few at this time will just be able to reduce some resistance for Mark when he climbs Mount Chumen in the near future.

In this way, as Mark's figure gets closer, the temperature here is getting colder.

Until the end, Mark curled up with five fingers, rushed together frantically, punched vigorously, and immediately brewed, and then hit the seventh elder of Truman with a punch.

Boom~

The sound exploded, and the fist swept across all directions.

With a punch, Mark swept away towards the dying Seventh Elder, wrapped in incomparable strength.

“No~”

“You can't kill me!”

“No~”

At the last moment, the Seventh Elder Truman shouted in despair.

The screaming howl echoed the whole world.

Before he died, the old man was full of regret.

Knowing this long ago, he shouldn't have provoke Mark and shouldn't fight with him.

Thinking of this, a boundless hatred swept out of the Seventh Elder's heart.

"Mike Jones~"

"My horse!"

"It's all you, all you bastard."

"You killed me~"

"You killed me~"

The seventh elder roared in anger, tears streaming down.

At this time, the Seventh Elders wished to cut that Mike Jones a thousand times.

After all, long ago, the Seventh Elder had already felt Mark's weirdness and gave birth to a retreat.

However, it was Mike Jones who forced himself to play.

If it were him, how could he break into the sand?

How could you die in this wilderness, a foreign country!

The more the Seventh Elder thinks, the more hate it becomes.

In this way, with endless resentment, the eyes of the Seven Elders were red, and an old face became terrifying.

At the last moment of his life, he didn't know where the strength came from, so he stood up on one leg, and then madly rushed towards Mike Jones.

"Mike Jones, you bastard~"

"You killed me."

"Today, even if this elder is dead, I have to pull you back~"

Mike Jones growled and howled.

He was like a dying wolf and a crazy wild dog, waving his claws and grabbing directly at Mike Jones' neck.

It seemed that he was really going to take Mike Jones away before he died.

“Save me~”

“Quick, save me!”

“Come here, come here~”

At this time, Mike Jones was undoubtedly scared to pee.

Looking at the seventh elder who was covered in blood and rushed towards him like a demon, Mike Jones yelled in horror, full of horror.

Even, the whole person slumped directly on the ground in fright, while crying for help, he couldn't help backing away with his feet on the ground.

“You killed me~”

“Go to hell!”

“Go to hell~”

People who are about to die are undoubtedly crazy.

Just like today's Seventh Elders, they no longer have the demeanor and majesty they had before, let alone disregarding their superiors and inferiorities.

He was covered in blood and unkempt, like a madman, using his last strength to avenge Mike Jones.

Soon, the seven elders who were coming quickly strangled Mike Jones' throat.

“Uh~Help me”

Chapter 2542

At this moment, Mike Jones was struggling violently.

Because of the pain, an old face is already red, and the veins on his forehead are violent, like a man struggling in the water.

However, seeing that Mike Jones was about to be strangled to death by the seventh elders, it was only at this time that Mike Jones's subordinates reacted, and then they all shot together and slapped Mike on the seventh elder. Jones was saved.

At about the same time, Mark's attack had already arrived.

Boom~

With a loud noise, the broken body of the seventh elder was like a leftover leaf in the wind, and he was directly beaten by Mark with a fist, and then smashed into the ground fiercely.

Before dying, the Seventh Elders were full-faced, still shouting through gritted teeth.

“Mike Jones, you hurt me, you hurt me~”

“If I die, I will turn into a ghost to find you.”

“I want you to die, let you die~”

Bang~

The earth trembled and the rocks broke.

Mark's fist engulfed the old man's body and smashed open the hard ground in front of him.

The gravel was mixed with blood and splashed all over the sky.

The malicious curses of the Seventh Elder also stopped abruptly at this time.

When everyone looked at it again, the ground in front of them was already a huge ravine.

Yes, with a punch, Mark actually smashed the seven elders into the ground.

Even the whole body can't be found.

“Now, it should be dead.”

After the end, Mark clapped his hands and chuckled lightly.

He looked calm and indifferent, as if he had just picked up a child from school.

If everyone hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would have thought that the elder of the Chumen who was just killed by Mark was a powerful martial arts master, right?

Huh~

Under the sky, there is a breeze whispering, and three thousand fallen leaves rustling.

And Mark, standing with his hands folded, smiled proudly.

Behind him is Tianhe standing horizontally.

At the foot, there are ravines!

Looking at the teenagers here, everyone here is silent.

The powerhouses of all countries are like thunder struck in place, for a long time, no one dared to speak.

At this time, they only have endless panic and boundless shock in their hearts!

too strong!

The strength of the young man in front of him undoubtedly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Even a few minutes ago, no one in the scene thought Mark would survive.

But the facts before him undoubtedly slapped everyone in the face severely.

At the end of the smile, it was not Elder Truman, it was him, it was this young man!

With one finger and one punch, he swept across the four directions and killed the master.

The surging power undoubtedly shocked everyone.

All the contempt has disappeared, and all the contempt has disappeared.

At this moment, everyone looked at Mark's eyes, with only a strong panic and shock.

"How could this be?"

Under the shade of the tree, Lu Hua was there, his brain blank.

He couldn't believe that Mark actually killed the Grandmaster.

Doesn't this mean that Mark himself has the power of a master?

"Grandmaster, he is the master!"

"My God, the twenty-year-old grandmaster?"

"Monster, he is the enchantment of my martial arts in the summer!"

After a long tremor, Kong Ming finally called out.

He was full of panic, roaring again and again, and there was tremor, joy, and endless regret in his words.

“No wonder, no wonder the Martial God Temple will send him to compete for the Dollar Ling Guo.”

“No wonder he despised my Kong Ming, despised your Lu family, despised everyone...”

“It turns out that he is a master.”

“He is a master~”

Kong Ming cried and laughed, feeling extremely complicated.

Until now, he didn't realize what kind of existence is the young man who followed this path in front of him and was left out in the cold.