

Chapter 2600– 2601 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2600

After laughing, Mark suddenly became serious again, and solemnly said to An Qi: “Remember, you are not allowed to do such silly things in the future.”

As the saying goes, adversity sees people’s hearts.

At the critical moment just now, An Qi rushed forward to protect herself in spite of herself, which really moved Mark.

Sometimes it’s ironic to think about some things.

Like Kong Ming and Lu Hua, these so-called compatriots, in times of their own crisis, did not say to help, but fell into trouble and besieged themselves together.

It’s a little girl who has only known each other for a few days, and protects herself regardless of her life.

Some people are not as good as a child.

And between the conversation between Mark and An Qi, the world here again quieted down.

The surviving people raised their heads and silently looked at the thin figure guarding the entrance of the cave.

Compared with this mountain, Mark’s figure is so small.

However, with such a small body, it has the majesty that a man is a man, and a man is not a man!

He stood there alone, blocking the advance of the world.

The people they once dismissed have now become a mountain that they couldn’t cross.

“Hey~”

“Forget it.”

“It seems that this treasure is waiting for me after all. It has no destiny.”

“Let’s go.”

“Go back~”

After the first battle, everyone undoubtedly no longer had any thoughts of coveting treasures.

Many people were retreating and began to turn around and leave.

After all, there is no point in staying here.

With Mark blocking it, even if there were treasures in the cave, it wouldn't belong to them.

This world still belongs to the strong after all.

“A bunch of trash.”

“With so many people, why can't there be a young man?”

“I have been cultivating immortals for so many years. Could it be that you have all practiced on dogs?”

However, just when everyone retreated and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, deep in the dense forest, a cold wind swept across.

Immediately afterwards, a majestic and icy voice swept across the world instantly following the bursts of chill.

“Ok?”

“who?”

“Dare to insult us in public?”

After hearing this, everyone present was shocked.

The powerhouses of various countries looked far and wide, trying to find the person who spoke bad words.

However, after they looked around, they didn't see any figure in the dense forest.

Just when everyone was about to give up, at the end of the line of sight, a blurred figure finally appeared.

When I first saw it, the man was still a kilometer away.

However, in an instant, that figure had already arrived in front of everyone.

“This...”

“Fast speed!”

Everyone was shocked at the time.

They don't know why, it is clear that the person's pace is so slow and calm, but why, a few steps across a kilometer, appearing in front of everyone like a teleport.

Once they were able to get in, everyone could see clearly that the man in front of him was a middle-aged man.

Wearing a gray loose robe and a white headscarf on his forehead, he is dressed like an ascetic monk living in ancient India.

“who are you?”

“Surprisingly insulting us to waste?”

“You are so bold!”

“We can’t kill the Yanxia Man, can we still kill you?”

“If you don’t want to die, apologize to us immediately!”

Among the crowd, several powerful men of the Indonesian national martial arts stepped out and yelled at this person with displeased eyes.

Because of the fiasco just now, many people were in a bad mood.

Now there are people who have spoken harshly to them, undoubtedly hitting the gun. Like a few warriors in Indonesia, they directly cursed.

Chapter 2601

However, facing the anger of the Indonesian warrior, the middle-aged man remained silent.

He carried his hands on his back and did not squint, as if he hadn’t seen them, and passed directly in front of them.

This kind of stark ignorance undoubtedly angered the martial arts powerhouses in Indonesia even more.

For them, ignoring is a humiliation that is even more angry than verbal abuse.

At that time, the violent tempers of these warriors came up.

“You count as a thing, dare to ignore us?”

“It seems that before you went out, your parents didn’t teach you what is respect?”

“If this is the case, then we brothers will teach you how to behave.”

Whoosh~

The anger of the strong Indonesians still echoes here, but here, a cold wind suddenly whizzes past.

The limelight is like a knife face like a cut.

After that, I only heard a bang.

The four martial arts powerhouses in Indonesia had fallen down before they even screamed.

The neck was cut off with a sword.

The head fell, blood gushing like a fountain!

On the head that rolled down, even the fear hadn't been expressed.

Yes it is.

All this happened too fast.

Coming soon, it makes people too late to be afraid.

Soon, people's eyes are too late to catch.

It's also coming soon, and people have no time to escape, and they have already fallen to the ground.

At that moment, the expressions of all the people present were dazzling.

Chutiandi was silent for an instant.

All the noise before it disappeared.

Like a disc drive that was powered off, all sounds stopped abruptly.

All that was left was the horrified faces of everyone.

too fast!

This person's shot was simply too fast.

As a result, everyone did not take action at all, and the four martial arts powerhouses in Indonesia were already in different places.

This weird scene and the man's fierce tactics undoubtedly made everyone tremble.

For a while, the originally ordinary middle-aged man instantly became mysterious and terrifying in the eyes of everyone.

Kong Ming and others looked at him with fear and awe in their eyes.

As the saying goes, invisible pretence is the most deadly!

This man appeared after this, although he never said a word.

However, the four headless bodies at his feet are undoubtedly worth a thousand words.

This bloody means of horrifying the eyeballs almost overwhelmed Mark's limelight.

"Grandmaster, he is also a grandmaster."

"Only the Grand Master can kill the digital powerhouses in an instant."

After a long silence, someone in the crowd finally yelled out.

The man pointed in the direction of the middle-aged man and shouted in fear.

"Ah?"

"Grandmaster?"

"It's a waste like you, I guess it's just this point of insight."

Just when everyone was shaking, there were a few more laughs in the depths of the dense forest.

Everyone followed the prestige, and saw Lei Luo and others, who were still wounded, finally rushed here.

"Relo, is it you?"

"What do you mean?"

Being so ridiculed by Lei Luo in public, the person in the crowd retorted dissatisfiedly.

Leiluo snorted and didn't bother to pay attention to these insignificant people.

Instead, he raised his head and looked at the dignified Mark before looking at the cave mansion in front of him, and smiled triumphantly: "This bastard, he is here too."

"It's just right, it saves trouble."

"Since it's here, stay here forever."

Leiluo smiled to himself, with endless viciousness and hatred in his eyebrows.

After that, he immediately walked forward, and soon came to the middle-aged man, pointed in the direction of Mark, and quickly said: "The King of Heaven is him."