

Chapter 2602– 2603 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2602

“He is the Yanxia person I was talking about, Mark.”

“It was he who killed a number of powerful Indians in our country.”

“It’s him who snatched away the Dollar Lingguo belonging to our country of India.”

“Now, he actually came to this lake island to grab the treasure again.”

“He should die, heavenly king!”

“The king, please take this opportunity to kill this son, and avenge the dead heroes of our Indian nation!”

Leiluo’s sad and sorrowful voice continued to echo.

He clasped his fists in his hands, bowed his knees, and bowed respectfully to the middle-aged man.

It is as if the defeated general is asking his monarch to send troops to rescue him.

Of course, Lei Luo is not alone.

Behind him, several other Indian powerhouses who had previously survived under Mark also stepped forward, and also clasped their fists to worship each other.

“Please Heavenly King, kill him!”

....

Please, the king, kill him! “

.....

One after another came out, and one after another voice sounded.

The sad voices and sorrowful words, at this moment, seem to converge into a stream, impacting this world.

In this way, after Lei Luo and others begged, the middle-aged man just raised his head, and for the first time he looked at the thin figure standing in front of the cave mansion, and the cold voice immediately sounded.

“You are Mark?”

“The person who hurt me, the strong Indian nation, and took away the treasures of my Indian nation?”

“However, I didn’t expect you to be so young.”

“It seems that in the past few years, the hot summer martial arts has produced some good seedlings.”

The man looked at Mark while smiling coldly.

In the words, there was contempt and contempt for Mark.

Moreover, since his appearance, from beginning to end, this man has always looked aloof.

It is like, in his eyes, Mark and Kong Ming’s generation are just trivial ants, they can be crushed to death at will.

But Mark is different from his calmness. At this time, his expression is rare and solemn.

Because, from the man in front of him, he actually felt a bit of threat.

After so long, Mark has only felt this kind of threat in a few people.

For example, the highest divine reading in Japan.

Ye Qingtian is the strongest person in the summer.

Of course, there is still the aftermath of practicing in the cave at this moment.

In other words, the strength of the man who suddenly appeared in front of him was very strong!

“Brother Mark~”

An Qi beside Mark seemed to feel the terrible pressure from the other party. Her small face was pale, and her original smile disappeared immediately. Perhaps because of fear and fear, her small hands held Mark’s clothes tightly. angle.

And Mark also pulled Angel behind him at this time to cope with possible emergencies at any time.

At the same time, Mark looked forward and asked blankly: “Who are you?”

The man shook his head, smiled, raised his steps, and walked slowly towards Mark.

“It doesn’t matter who I am.”

“All you need to know is that today, you are going to die under my hands.”

“Of course, I think you are a junior, I can give you a chance to keep the whole body, and it can be regarded as a face for Ye Qingtian in the summer.”

Between chuckles, the man slammed his feet.

Immediately afterwards, only one buzzing sound was heard.

Who could have imagined that a warrior in the crowd had a long sword in his hand that was directly shaken out.

He suddenly came out of the sheath, and then flew directly into the middle-aged man's hands as if being pulled by someone.

He took the sword and threw it at Mark's feet.

“Take it and kill yourself.”

Chapter 2603

“Death in one's own hands can be regarded as keeping one's character and dignity for oneself.”

Before the cave, the middle-aged man said lightly.

The tone was calm and indifferent, as if Pinghu stopped water, there was no half-waves.

Even things like making people commit suicide are so calm.

It seems that, for him, watching life disappear in front of him is just a sparse and ordinary thing.

However, it was such a calm and indifferent words that fell in the ears of everyone, but they only felt disappointed.

“Fuck!”

“Crazy!”

“Domineering~”

“Meeting, without saying anything, can you kill yourself with a sword?”

“What does this mean?”

“This shows that people didn't pay attention to Mark at all!”

....

“Ma De~”

“This force was pretended to be broken by him.”

After hearing the confident and domineering words of the middle-aged man, many people were not calm.

Not to mention the strength of this person in front of him, how does it compare to Mark.

But this ability to pretend, undoubtedly slammed Mark under his feet.

At least, in terms of momentum, Mark was already defeated.

“With this courage, this person’s strength should not be weaker than Mark.”

“It looks like a good show is about to be staged.”

Apart from the tremor, everyone in the spirit of watching the excitement is not too big, they hid in the distance to watch the excitement with great interest.

However, no one noticed that since the middle-aged man appeared, Mike Jones in the crowd has been frowning and staring at the middle-aged man.

The look of doubt, as if he was thinking about something.

Her red lips trembled, and she kept chanting and whispering secretly.

“The King of Heaven...”

“Indians?”

...

“Strength is at least the master level...”

...

Mike Jones’ eyebrows were condensed, and the intelligence messages about India’s martial arts passed by one by one in his mind.

Until, a person’s name, like a flash of light, quietly appeared in his mind.

At that time, Mike Jones’ face changed drastically, his eyes were full of panic, and finally he shouted out.

“Could it be that he... he is the supreme god of Indian martial arts, King Yintian, Burning the sky!”

Boom~

At the moment when Mike Jones’s words fell, only if a boulder fell into the sea, a thousand-layer huge wave was set off.

The original Jiran world suddenly boiled.

The crowd behind him also exploded immediately.

“what?”

“Are you saying that he is the enchanting genius born in the legendary Indian kingdom five hundred years ago, the strongest in the South Asian countries, the King of Yintian, Burning the sky?”

“Oh my God!”

“This... how is this possible?”

“How come these peerless powerhouses, who are on the top of the list, appear here?”

The crowd had completely exploded, and many people were shocked.

Their eyes widened one after another, and they looked at the seemingly ordinary middle-aged man ahead of him in disbelief.

In my heart, it almost set off a stormy sea.

They couldn't believe that a battle for a small soul fruit would attract a titled powerhouse?

It is still this class, the most powerful person in the world, who is famous in the world and horrified the world.

You know, before that, they thought that this trip to the Amazon rainforest was just a struggle between the strongest.

Before, seeing the battle at the martial arts master level, everyone present felt incredible, Sansheng was fortunate.

However, they never imagined that even the titled Grand Master appeared when things developed up to now.