

Chapter 2604– 2605 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2604

It is like a battle of a hundred people broke out between two small pocket countries with a population of less than 100,000.

However, after the battle was halfway through, one of the parties actually exploded a nuclear bomb?

I can go to Nima!

Isn't it fun?

Just for a few small Dollar Lingguo, even the titled powerhouses were dispatched?

This Indian martial arts is too trivial and shameless, right?

This is the titled master.

As far as the titled master is concerned, people like them are shit that rots as soon as you step on it.

This is completely a dimensionality reduction blow.

Who can hold it?

However, when someone trembles and screams in the crowd, there are naturally some people who are extremely strange to Fen Tian.

For example, Lu Hua and Lu Yanxi.

“Lao Kong, who is King Yintian?”

“Is it amazing?”

Lu Yanxi looked at Kong Ming with doubts, and asked in a low voice.

Kong Ming's face was as sinking as water, but he focused on Lu Yanxi's inquiry.

“Before the Sun, Moon and Reading Gods had recovered, the best recognized in the martial arts world in the entire Asian continent was our God of War in the summer, Ye Qingtian.”

“And the second place is the Indian King!”

what?

Second in Asia?

The Pillar God of War, second only to the hot summer?

Hearing this, Lu Yanxi and Lu Hua both gasped.

Although, before asking, from the voices of the people, they knew that Burning Heaven was a good powerhouse.

However, they didn't expect it to be so strong, second only to God of War.

Doesn't that mean that there are five of the six pillar kingdoms in the summer, and their strength is below the Yintian King.

However, after Kong Ming finished speaking, the words did not end, but continued to speak.

“This is not the most powerful part of King Yintian.”

“It's a record he created.”

“He is the first and only person in the world to have stepped from a grandmaster to a titled grandmaster within thirty years.”

“The God of War in those days spent 50 years from being a mundane to a title.”

“However, it took 35 years for the God of War to reach the hurdle of the title.”

“And for him, it only took thirty years.”

“Of course, it took him 30 years to enter the realm of the master. From his first entry into the martial arts to the achievement of the title, the total is far more than the fifty years of the god of war.”

“So, overall, the talent of God of War is better.”

“However, being able to cross the hurdle of a titled master in thirty years is enough to make a sensation in the world of martial arts.”

Kong Ming was still talking, but Lu Yanxi and Lu Hua were already shaking madly, and they couldn't calm down for a long time.

Looking at the middle-aged man's gaze, there was more fear and respect.

"But... but Kong Lao, since he is so powerful, why is he not well-known in our hot summer martial arts? Few people have talked about the second strongest in Asia." Lu Hua asked suspiciously.

It stands to reason that in neighboring countries, there is such a strong person, they should have heard of it a long time ago.

However, in the hot summer martial arts world for so many years, they have never heard of any glorious deeds of King Yintian, so they have to be a little weird.

Hearing this, Kong Ming suddenly became emotional, his palms suddenly clenched.

"Our hot summer, of course no one will mention him!"

"Because, his name, to my scorching summer martial arts, is shame, hatred, endless humiliation and unbearable memories!"

Chapter 2605

"Remember, the tragedy of our martial arts in the Amazon rain forest thirty years ago?"

"The Wushen Temple sent five strong men to America to participate in the grabbing of the Dollar Ling Guo."

"These five people are all talents and pillars cultivated by my hot summer martial arts. One of them is a direct disciple of a certain pillar country powerhouse, and the person who is most hopeful of becoming a titled master in 50 years. "

"It turned out that three of these five people were killed on the spot. Even if the other two were lucky enough to escape back to the summer, their injuries were too serious and the foundation was already damaged. Even if they survive in the future, the future of martial arts will end."

"And among the three who were killed, one was a direct disciple of the Zhu Guo powerhouse."

"And the executioner who slaughtered my hot summer martial arts expert is precisely this Burning Heaven!"

"At that time, he was not yet a title."

“Just a few years after snatching the Dollar Ling Guo from our hands in the summer, the strength has advanced by leaps and bounds, and finally achieved the title, dominated South Asia, and ranked on the top of the list.”

“Now, he has become the martial arts leader of India and even the countries of South Asia.”

Some history is heavy and humiliating.

However, it must not be forgotten!

In the hot summer, a great nation and country that can stand for five thousand years of immortality in the world, the reason why it has not been cut off through the ages is because his countrymen have not forgotten humiliation, history and lessons.

In the tribulations and frustrations again and again, like a phoenix bathing in flames, Nirvana is reborn.

At that time, Fen Tian's massacre of Yan Xia martial artists had caused quite a stir in the Yan Xia martial arts world.

However, martial arts disputes are just like this.

The strong live, the losers die.

All those who participated in the robbing of the Primal Spirit Fruit should have the consciousness of death.

Therefore, even if the hot summer martial arts were angry, they could not openly vent.

Because this is the rule.

All grievances stop in America.

After returning to the country, he must not use his losses in the Americas as an excuse for crusade against other countries.

This is the consensus reached by the martial arts of all countries.

In the hot summer, the pillar country powerhouse, naturally, it is impossible to make India's martial arts acquaintance with this excuse.

The only thing I can do is to keep this grudge in my heart, and when the time comes, it will burst out.

“So it's him~”

“This bastard, last time with the strength of a grandmaster, he pretended to be a powerful person to participate in the Yuanlingguo grab.”

“This time, it’s even more shameless.”

“I am already a titled master, so I actually came to participate and grab treasures from us who are strong in transformation.”

“Indian martial arts, no matter how strong or weak, they are really a group of people who don’t want Bilian~”

Lu Hua gritted his teeth and cursed after learning that the person in front of him was the murderer who had slaughtered Yan Xia Martial Artist for 30 years.

“Lv Hua, be careful~”

“You don’t want to live anymore?”

“If he wants him to hear, the three of us, I’m afraid that none of us will be able to leave.”

Hearing Lu Hua’s words, Kong Ming looked aside and hurriedly stopped.

But fortunately, the attention of Leiluo and other Indian powerhouses was on Mark, and no one paid attention to their small roles.

“However, now Mark is afraid it is dangerous~”

At this moment, Kong Ming suddenly turned his head to look at the lonely and thin boy in front of the Dong Mansion, and a strong sadness and regret suddenly rose in his heart.

Back then, Yan Xia, a peerless genius, fell into the hands of Burning Heaven.

Today, is it going to repeat the tragedy again?