

Chapter 2608– 2609 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2608

“Let me ask you last, ten years ago, on the occasion of your master’s anniversary, but you put down a feast, in the name of memorial service, inviting your junior sister Yueyao to appear, intending to kill him?”

“Like you, who deceived the master and destroyed the ancestors, ruined the same sect, and frantic people, are also worthy to speak out in this dragon master?”

Mark was arrogant and icy in his eyes.

The surging sound and the scorching words are just like the golden stone falling to the ground, and there is a sound, shaking the whole world.

At first, when King Yin Tian heard of Mark’s crusade, he just felt a kind of offended anger.

However, when he heard from Mark that he had deceived his master and killed his ancestors and had harmed his fellow sect, King Yintian’s expression immediately changed.

Because these things, except for him, everyone who knew was dead.

But now, he actually heard from a Yanxia junior, wouldn’t Yin Tian Wang be surprised?

“You...who are you?”

“How do you know these things?”

“Could it be that you are also a person of the Heavenly Master’s Tao? In other words, you are also a descendant of that old thing.”

“No, it’s not right.”

“Depending on your age, you are in your early twenties.”

“And thirty years ago, that old thing was killed by me, you can’t be his heir.”

“who are you?”

“You are a hot summer junior, why do I know so clearly about India’s martial arts.”

“Also, when I attacked that woman, I was the only one who was there, no one would know.”

Fen Tian at this time was obviously a little flustered.

Like a well-dressed hypocrite, all disguise has been removed.

He stared at him, staring at Mark, and couldn't help asking.

However, after Fen Tian said these words, a thought flashed in his mind, as if he had guessed something.

"I see, it must be that woman, my junior sister told you."

"That siege, I counted everything, but let her escape."

"After that, I searched for him for ten years, but for a long time to no avail."

"It seems that she escaped to the hot summer."

"Boy, if you don't want to die, tell me immediately where she is!"

"Tell me quickly!"

There are things in everyone's mind that they don't want people to know.

And what Mark said at this time was undoubtedly the deepest secret buried in Fen Tian's heart.

To deceive the teacher and destroy the ancestors, to destroy the same family, and to slaughter the teacher all the family.

The spread of any of these things would undoubtedly greatly tarnish the image of Fen Tian's glorious and majestic shore.

But now, even the hot summer boy in front of him was stripped of his underwear.

One can imagine how angry and mad at Burning Heaven at this time.

"shut up!"

"You beasts, you are also worthy of being Yue Yao's brother?"

Mark screamed, suppressing endless anger and killing intent in the majestic shout.

Yes, as Burning Heaven expected.

The reason why he understands these nasty things about Burning Heaven is precisely from his former junior sister Yue Yao

I heard it from my mouth.

And Yue Yao, after escaping from the death of King Yintian, due to various reasons, he worshipped Mark's Dragon Temple.

“I promised her once, but when I was about to deal with the Chu family, I took her to India and cleaned her door.”

“But now it seems that there is no need to wait.”

“Since I met today, the Dragon Lord will take care of Yao'er but this worry.”

“At the same time, for my hot summer martial arts, punish you as a scum!”

Chapter 2609

Before the cave, Mark's majestic and angry voice swept the world like thunder.

The wind and waves brought up the wind and sand in the sky.

A big battle is already on the horizon.

“Crazy~”

“This kid is crazy.”

“Kong Ming, are you hot summer people rich in lunatics?”

“He is an unknown boy, dare to provoke the titled master here?”

....

“Oh my God!”

“I can't even think about it~”

Mark's words scared everyone's scalp numb.

You know, in the eyes of everyone, the titled master is almost a god-like existence.

Each one is the patron saint of the shelter.

It is the martial art symbol of a country, and it is the belief that countless warriors pursue and admire.

This kind of powerhouse was sacred and not infringing at the time.

But now, a young man who is only twenty years old has openly challenged him.

This is like a mortal, to provoke the gods.

This is not looking for death. What is this?

“Madman, this is a madman.”

“Old Kong, let’s run.”

“Otherwise, we are afraid we will have to be killed by this fool!”

When everyone trembled, Lu Hua was already scared to pee.

They didn’t know Mark in one or two days.

They know that Mark is aloof and arrogant.

However, they didn’t know that Mark was so arrogant that he even challenged the titled master.

The title was furious, and a million corpses fell and bleeds for thousands of miles. It is no longer a problem.

Of course, Mark died when he died, and Lu Hua was eager for Mark to die.

However, he was afraid that under the anger of Burning Heaven, they would be implicated again.

After all, Mark is a native of Yanxia.

It is not allowed to burn the sky this time, as it was thirty years ago, killing all the martial artists in the summer.

It is strange that Lu Hua and the others are not afraid.

“Ok.”

“You are right, the development of things is beyond our control.”

“For the sake of insurance, we will withdraw first.”

“Yan Xi, go~”

Kong Ming and the others didn’t care about Mark’s final outcome, turned around and started to run out.

Actually, there is no need to watch.

After provoking the titled master, Mark had no chance of surviving.

However, on the way to retreat, Kong Ming began to use satellite phones to contact the Yanxia Wushen Temple.

In this dense forest, there may be no communication signal coverage.

However, Kong Ming and others were prepared before they came, and naturally there are ways to contact the country.

The call was quickly connected.

“Hey, this is the Martial God Temple.”

“Excuse me, there is...”

On the phone, there was an unhurried voice from the staff of the Wushen Temple.

“Hey peat!”

“One hundred thousand in a hurry.”

“Quickly, give the phone call to the Juggernaut, no, to the God of War.”

“I want to tell the god of war myself.”

“Quickly~”

On the phone, Kong Ming had red eyes and was very anxious, shouting at the man almost hysterically.

However, Kong Ming’s idea of having a direct dialogue with the God of War and others is undoubtedly unrealistic.

In the end, he still showed King Yin Tian in the Amazon forest, and told the staff of the Wushen Temple about Mark’s danger, and asked him to convey it to the top of the Wushen Temple.

A few minutes later.

The Haotian Grandmaster, the King of Fighters and others, who were summoned, went to the Martial God Temple.

“Juggernaut, what’s wrong, has something happened?”

After entering the hall, the King of Fighters saw the dignified face of the Sword Saint, and suddenly asked in confusion.

You know, in their position, there are basically few things that can make them so solemn.

“I’ll talk about it later, where is the God of War?”

“Isn’t there yet?”

The Juggernaut looked around and found that there was no God of War, and asked immediately.