

Chapter 2610– 2611 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2610

“Already on the road, it should be soon.”

Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao replied.

Ye Qingtian is different from them after all. The three of them are the resident masters of the Martial God Temple, and they need to stay in town. But Ye Qingtian is relatively free, unless something big happens, otherwise, he basically doesn't stay here.

While several people were talking, a gust of wind swept across the temple.

Immediately afterwards, a figure in white clothes flashed like a flying hung.

“Juggernaut, what happened?” After entering the door, God of War also asked directly.

During the call just now, the Juggernaut was so solemn that the God of War had to worry.

“It's the Americas, something happened.”

“I just got news that there is a titled master who has appeared in the Amazon rainforest.” The Sword Saint said in a deep voice.

When the God of War heard this, he laughed, and his original worries disappeared.

“What am I supposed to be, it turned out to be this.”

“Don't worry, we have Mark sitting in this hot summer.”

“With Mark's strength, even if you can't beat a general titled master, self-protection is completely fine.”

Ye Qingtian was talking, picking up a cup of tea and drinking tea, with a calm and calm look, he seemed to be very confident in Mark.

After all, he had personally tested Mark's strength.

Although he didn't hold his punch, Mark's strength that day had barely reached the threshold of a titled master.

Unless it is a master of the sky list, otherwise, it will not pose a threat to Mark's life.

Ignoring Ye Qingtian's words, the Sword Saint continued: "It's Burning Heaven."

"He appeared in the Amazon rainforest again."

Click~

The water cup slid down from Ye Qingtian's hand and fell to the ground, smashing to pieces.

"You mean, King Yintian, Burning the sky, also went to the American continent?"

"Just to grab the Dollar Lingguo?"

Ye Qingtian's expression was completely cold.

The name Fen Tian, for Yan Xia martial arts, represented shame and hatred.

Even Ye Qingtian couldn't take it lightly.

"It's hard to tell if it's for Dollar Ling Guo, but at this time, Mark should be in danger."

"When I got the news, Mark should have been facing King Yintian." Sword Saint said in a deep voice.

"silly!"

"This Mark is really stupid, he can't live or die."

"I really thought I was given the title of Wushuang, so I really couldn't believe it? You were so arrogant to fight the King Yintian?"

"That's a strong one on the top ranking list, second only to Lao Ye in Asia."

"This time, I think he is more ill-fortuned."

"What did I say before?"

"This boy, he is too young and too young. Even if his strength is barely able to be titled, his character is far from enough, and he is not qualified to enter the Martial God Temple."

"You didn't listen to persuasion at the beginning, what about now?"

“A strong man from the Pillar Kingdom in the Summer, just a few days after entering the Martial God Temple, he was slaughtered.”

“Pass it out, our Martial God Temple, our Hot Summer Martial Arts, isn’t it just a joke?”

The King of Fighters laughed back in anger and said coldly.

Now that Mark grabbed his son’s place, the King of Fighters naturally didn’t wait to see Mark.

“Okay, Gucheng, I won’t talk about this kind of hindsight in future.”

“What matters now is what to do next.”

“This Mark, to save or not to save?”

“Save me!” The King of Fighters cursed directly, “Let him live and die. Anyway, we did not disclose his identity. Only a few of us know about his title. After his death, we will thoroughly report the news. blockade.”

“In this way, we can save the face of our Wushen Temple.” The King of Fighters is already thinking about the future.

However, at this time, Ye Qingtian just got up and left. “

“God of War, where are you going?” Sword Saint and others asked.

“Go to America and kill the King of India.”

Chapter 2611

That night, above Yanshan Airport, an airplane greeted the night and escaped into the void.

Huh~

The butterfly wings tore through the void, and the speed was so fast that they were born in the darkness, pulling out phantoms.

In the cabin, God of War had cold eyes and sharp eyes.

At this time, the American continent, thousands of miles away, was still dusk.

The flaming sun wheel hangs high above the sky.

The dazzling red is like blood shed by the setting sun.

Looking down from the sky, the vast Amazon rainforest, like a wild beast, lay across this ancient land.

At this time, the beasts that walked in the daytime also began to return to their nests to rest.

After a day of noisy rain forest, ushered in a brief calm.

Manaus, the nearest city to the rainforest, has also entered the nightlife ahead of time.

People come and go on the road, some are citizens who have just left work, some are students returning home from school, and some are tourists who come to experience the exotic atmosphere.

Everything is so quiet and peaceful.

However, the citizens living here don't even know what kind of battle is going on at a place thousands of miles away from them at this moment.

Deep in the rain forest, on the island in the lake.

The battle between Mark and the Yintian King Burning the sky has undoubtedly begun.

Before the battle started, everyone thought that Mark was a lunatic, an idiot who knew nothing about life and death.

With his strength, it is bound to be unable to hold a single move under King Yintian.

However, the facts undoubtedly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Mark not only blocked the first wave of Yintianwang's offensive, but also did not lose the wind at all.

"This this"

"how can that be?"

"How can this hot summer boy stop the power of the title?"

"Could it be that he also has the power of a titled master?"

At this moment, many people are already confused.

With staring eyes, he looked at the young man who had hardly resisted the Indian King's punch before and after in disbelief, but did not lose the wind.

You know, at Mark's age, he has the power of a master. In the martial arts world of the whole world, it is already extremely rare, and it is a genius evildoer that is difficult to produce in a century.

If Mark is the titled master, then it can be said that he is a monster.

“impossible!”

“This Mark can never be a titled master.”

“At his age, he has been practicing martial arts since his mother's womb, and being able to become a master is already the limit. How could he still be titled?”

“What's more, none of the six pillar kingdoms of the Yanxia Wushen Temple is Mark.”

“He is definitely not a titled master.”

“It must be our Indian King who underestimated the enemy, and his men were merciful, and only then let this bastard escape the catastrophe.”

“However, if he hides for a while, how can he hide for a lifetime?”

“Wait, I will be serious next time the King of India.”

“Under the title, all are ants.”

“Within three strokes, Lord Heaven, he will surely shatter the corpse of that yellow-mouthed child!”

When everyone was incomprehensible, the Indian warrior Lei Luo said coldly.

He gritted his teeth, clenched his hands, and stared at Mark with his vicious eyes like a poisonous snake.

He never believed that a young person would be a titled master.

He didn't even believe that a person, within twenty years, could reach a height that they would never be able to achieve in their lifetime.

Therefore, the only answer is that King Yintian Burning the sky didn't use all his strength.

“That's right, it must be King Yin Tian underestimating the enemy.”

“I also think that Mark can't possibly be a titled master.”

“Twenty-year-old title?”

“Probably.”

“Never possible!”

“What martial arts practice pays attention to is the foundation, no matter how enchanting genius, it also needs to accumulate overnight to break through the shackles and break into the master.”