

Chapter 2678– 2679 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2678

“This is impossible!”

“This is absolutely impossible.”

“Even if this bastard started practicing in his mother’s womb, at this age, he would never have the power of title.”

These Chumen guardians shook their heads, their eyebrows in panic, and they couldn’t help talking.

Obviously, before this action, Chu Qitian did not tell them Mark’s true strength.

Therefore, they naturally did not know that in Mark’s heyday, abuse of some weak titled masters was like abuse of dogs.

Of course, Chu Qitian knew all about Mark’s details.

But, what if you know?

Chu Qitian didn’t think that Mark could still have the three-point strength of his heyday.

Therefore, even after feeling Mark’s mighty power, Chu Qitian still shouted: “What are you still doing in a daze?”

“Hurry up and kill him!”

“Go and kill him!”

“These are all his bluffs. Now he is totally vulnerable.”

“You all give me a quick shot~”

“Kill the bastard of this country woman!”

Chu Qitian shouted loudly, and in that hoarse voice, I don’t know how strong the murder and hatred was.

Sometimes, Mark couldn't help wondering why Chu Qitian hated him so much and wanted to put him to death so much.

Is it just because of his half of Chu family blood?

Is it just because he is a potential threat to his future inheritance of the Chu family?

But where did Chu Qitian know that Mark simply dismissed the Chu family's family business.

Even if the Chu family knelt down and begged him to inherit the family property and become the future heir of the Chu family, Mark would also refuse without hesitation.

To that cold family, Mark had no sense of belonging, and only had endless resentment.

Therefore, Mark had no intention of competing with Chu Qitian for the power of the Chu family.

But in life, many things are involuntarily rooted in themselves.

From the moment he shot, he was destined to be involved in this family dispute.

Now, it's just time for this absurd farce to end!

Thinking of this, the chill between Mark's eyebrows and eyes was a few more points again.

Afterwards, he lifted his steps and slowly approached in Chu Qitian's direction.

But at this time, the attack of the five great masters of Truman had already fallen.

"Chu's Divine Fist!"

"Thunderbolt palm!"

"The three masters of Chumen, the blue dragon must be!" "The white tiger must be!"

"Xuanwu Jue!"

Or fist or palm, or split or chop.

These five martial arts masters did their best at this moment.

If the eight immortals cross the sea, each will show its magical powers.

A series of thick and majestic attacks, with unmatched momentum, blasted towards Mark's body fiercely.

This time, Mark still did not hide.

Facing the wind and waves, he still walked.

That feeling is like walking alone in the wind and rain.

Even if the wind blows and rains, even if thousands of people stop him, he walks alone, not afraid of the slightest.

Boom boom boom~

Finally, amid a low burst of noise, the attack of the strong Chu Sect fell on Mark fiercely again.

However, what made everyone horrified and desperate was that their five masters' strongest blow hit Mark without leaving a trace.

He even failed to shake Mark.

It's like a punch on steel.

The feeling of weightlessness made everyone tremble!

"This~this~"

"How is this possible?"

"He was beaten with iron, and under the siege of the five of us, that was also melted."

"But now"

At that moment, these five powerful masters of Chu Sect were completely stunned.

One by one stared at the young man in front of him like a devil.

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After so many years, they can be regarded as having experienced many battles.

However, this is the first time this situation has occurred. The five of them hit with all their strength, and they regretted not moving each other in the slightest.

You know, even when they fought against a certain titled master, they were not as weak as they are now.

In other words, the young man in front of him, his physical defense has far surpassed the titled master.

“Go on~”

“Hurry up.”

“What are you doing in a daze?”

“This bastard is nothing but a severely wounded body. At the end of a strong crossbow, it is not enough to be afraid.”

“I order you to continue to attack.”

“With the momentum of thunder, kill it completely!”

But when the hearts of these five masters trembled, Chu Qitian’s anxious urging sound came from behind again.

“What are you doing in a daze?”

“Come on!”

“This bastard can’t hold it for long.”

“He is a battle of trapped beasts~”

Chu Qitian was still shouting.

But these masters of Truth are by no means fools.

Whether Mark was seriously injured or not at the end of the crossbow, they could naturally feel it.

Therefore, in the face of Chu Qitian’s urging, they didn’t even pay attention to it this time.

The leading old man, when he heard Chu Qitian’s words, cursed directly with a dark face: “Go?”

“Go to Nima!”

“People stand there and fight, we can’t even fight.”

“How do you fight this special?”

“Go up and find death?”

The leading old man cursed angrily, and then immediately said to the companion behind him: "This son is weird, let's retreat for the time being. Then we will discuss the longer."

"Great!"

"Long-term plan~"

This old man's words quickly received the response of the other four powerful masters of the Truth.

Therefore, after seeing that the attack was ineffective, these Chu Sect powerhouses retreated, stepping on the ground and quickly retreating.

"Retire now, don't you think it's too late?"

However, at this time, Mark's cold laughter, like the singing of death, quietly sounded in this world.

After hearing this, these people immediately raised their heads and looked forward.

I saw that Mark, who was still a hundred meters away, had already rushed in front of them without knowing when.

The golden light permeated, and the dragon yin was boiling.

Mark raised his arm, his five fingers curled up, and the sky and the earth suddenly boiled here.

The surging power seemed to be mad, gathering madly towards Mark's subordinates.

Mark at this time is like that full-stringed bow.

All the power is gathered in the palm of the hand.

Thousands of power, immediately released.

In this way, Mark's heavy fist, wrapped in an invincible force, smashed at the several powerful Chumen in front.

Hum~

The air exploded, and the air exploded.

Mark's punch was so fast that it almost broke through the sound barrier.

The strength was so strong that it almost shattered the void.

The low burst of air, more like thunder, trembled the world.

Even if these Chu Sect masters are all martial arts masters, but still under Mark's fist strength, the shocked periosteum hurts.

They could no longer imagine how powerful Mark's punch had to create such a majestic and mighty power.

If he was hit by a punch, he would be killed on the spot.

Thinking of this, the leading old man was undoubtedly more panic, his scalp numb with fright.

Finally, under endless panic, he urged again in shock.

“Retreat~”

“Rewind!”

“Hurry up~”

While this old man urged others, at the same time he used the strength of feeding, moving away from Mark, Sa Yazhi fled wildly.