

Chapter 2682– 2683 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2682

Before coming, he thought that relying on these five martial arts masters, he would surely be able to kill Mark who had suffered heavy losses.

But today's reality slapped Chu Qitian in the face fiercely.

This young man was not injured at all, let alone dying of his life.

His strength is still there, and his strength has not been damaged.

However, Chu Qitian couldn't figure out why, Mark's injury could be healed in such a short time.

This doesn't make sense at all.

However, how did Chu Qitian know that these days, Mark's refining of the fire spirit fruit not only repaired Mark's injury, but also made Mark's strength further.

Not to mention the five great masters, even if the five titled masters are here, they may not be able to keep Mark.

Therefore, to Mark, the few people that Chu Qitian relied on were nothing but native chickens.

From the moment they besieged Mark, it was doomed to a miserable ending.

But when Chu Qitian was frightened, Mark's killing did not stop.

After kicking the fourth black guardian with one kick, Mark's momentum rose again.

Afterwards, I saw him stepping on the ground, a thin figure, like a ghost, quickly approaching the place where the last person was.

After witnessing the death of his four companions, this last person was undoubtedly completely frightened.

He had no idea of resisting anymore, his eyes were full of horror, and he turned and ran.

But he knew that he could not escape.

Sure enough, after just a few breaths, Mark's figure, like a ghost, had already appeared in front of him.

"the fifth."

Mark's red lips lightly opened, and the faint words sounded quietly here.

A few words, but it is like the judgment of death.

Immediately afterwards, Mark slammed it down with a punch, directly on the person's chest.

Seeing this man's chest sank rapidly, the broken ribs directly pierced his lungs.

The red blood is soaked in the long sky.

Before dying, this person looked in the direction of Chu Qitian and screamed in anger and resentment.

"Chu... Chu Qitian, bastard, you hurt us~"

"Hurt... it hurt us~"

....

"We...we do ghosts, and...and we won't let you go~"

No one knows what kind of resentment this last black-clothed law protector is towards Chu Qitian at this time.

Before coming, the five brothers had asked Chu Qitian several times what his opponent's cultivation was.

Chu Qitian always said that the opponent is the wounded body, the end of the force, and it is not to be feared.

They believe it, brothers.

But the result?

What is the wounded body, what is the end of the crossbow, what is not to be afraid, Quante is farting.

They were deceived, they were deceived by Chu Qitian's bastard.

“Chu Qitian, Wang... bastard~”

In this way, with a low growl of unwillingness and resentment, his whole person was directly smashed by Mark 100 meters.

Finally, the ruined body fell into the lake below.

Rocks pierce through the sky, stormy waves hit the shore, and a thousand piles of snow!

At this point, the five powerhouses of Chu Sect were all beheaded by Mark.

Three deaths, two disabled!

Before that, who would have thought that the young man in deep siege would be able to turn the tide and come back from desperation.

With the force of destruction, they directly blasted the five great masters of Chumen.

The surging power can be described as terrifying the world!

Dead silence, long dead silence.

After the last person fell, the world was silent here.

Only the cold wind swept, and the fallen leaves were flying.

Thousands of waves in the lake rushed up and down in the wind.

In the fierce wind, the young man stood proudly with his hands.

The mountains and rivers are surging at the foot, and the clouds are moving in all directions behind

And Mark just stood proudly like this, standing proudly in the sky.

Just like a generation of emperors, standing among the Tianhe River, overlooking all living beings.

Chapter 2683

The cold wind blew his clothes and hair on his forehead.

The deep eyes swept across the world, as if penetrating through the ages.

Finally, it fell on the man in suit in front.

Feeling Mark's gaze, Chu Qitian only felt his whole body shuddering, his face pale in fright, and the soles of his feet were soft.

He staggered a step and almost fell on the ground.

"you you.."

"You... how dare you... dare to kill them?"

Chu Qitian stared deadly, his words trembled.

It is conceivable that at this moment, the young Patriarch of the Chu Family, what kind of panic and fear is in his heart?

For so many years, Chu Qitian has never been so scared as he is now.

Too ruthless!

This Brian Chu was too ruthless to start.

With his bare hands, he actually slaughtered several great masters.

His body was still stained with blood.

The hands under the sleeves were also blood red.

However, even so, this young man is still so calm.

On the delicate face, there is no joy or sadness, and no waves arose at all.

That kind of feeling, as if life is to him, it's nothing but grass.

Over the years, Chu Qitian himself has killed many people, but almost all of them were done by his men.

He himself rarely does it himself.

Chu Qitian asked himself, if he had slaughtered so many powerful men in a row, he would definitely not be as calm as him.

Is this really Chu Tianfan?

Is this really the country boy from a humble background?

Is this really the bastard who was submissive ten years ago?

Chu Qitian didn't dare to imagine that the humble and weak boy back then turned into such a face?

See life as an ant, and view all beings as grass and mustards.

Bloody killing, as if Shura is alive!

The child who had been humiliated and humiliated in the Chu family was completely unrecognizable after all.

However, in the face of Chu Qitian's tremor, Mark remained calm.

He stood in the void, and his deep eyes looked down at him like this.

Like a monarch, looking down at the ants.

Hedong for thirty years, Hexi for thirty years.

Life is sometimes such a drama.

Back then, Chu Qitian was aloft, looking at Mark like a dust.

Now, the time has passed, and the people Chu Qitian dismissed back then, but now he has nothing but to look up to.

After a short silence, Mark stepped in the void, slowly approaching in the direction of Chu Qitian.

Facing Chu Qitian's questioning, Mark was expressionless and replied indifferently.

"Why don't I dare to kill them?"

"Chu Qitian, do you really think that I, Chu Tianfan, is still the young and obedient child back then?"

Mark sneered.

Amidst the awe-inspiring laughter, self-deprecating and ridiculing.

"At that time, I thought about the old family feelings and the situation of my parents. Faced with the insults of you self-proclaimed rich men, I did not resist, but silently endured it."

"I thought that the patience between me and my mother would be exchanged for your regrets and guilt."

"But then I found out that I was wrong."

“Big mistake!”

“People in the world are afraid of might but not ethical.”

“Forbearance and retreat, in exchange for your gains.”

“Only blood and killing will truly let you know your mistakes and regret!”

Boom~

Mark’s low voice echoed in the sky.

The majestic power, but brought a gust of wind.

All of a sudden, the fallen leaves were flying and the waves were overwhelming.

And Mark’s expression became extremely condensed at this time.