

# Chapter 2696– 2697 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2696

His old face was pale, and while shouting from Mark, he backed away in fear.

In the end, he couldn't even stand still, his legs softened, and he squatted directly on the ground.

But even so, he still kicked his legs on the ground, and couldn't help backing back.

He stared, trembling when speaking, eyes full of panic and despair.

At this time, Chu Qitian was just like a dog in embarrassment, where there was still the slightest majesty and demeanor before.

Before that, Chu Qitian had never dreamed that he would be defeated so badly.

He made two preparations, thinking that his plan was perfect.

But who would have thought that he was defeated in the end.

The five great Chumen powerhouses are either dead or disabled.

Even though he was regarded as the last two titled masters to rely on, one of them suddenly turned aside and bowed his head to Mark.

Until now, Chu Qitian hadn't thought of why the result would be like this?

Why did her dignified young master of the Chu family fail in front of this sordid country boy!

But when Chu Qitian was panicked and desperate, Mark was still walking.

On the delicate face, an inexplicable smile gradually rose.

“Chu Qitian, put away your pride.”

“You don't know at all, these things you are proud of are not worth mentioning in my eyes.”

“You don’t even know what kind of existence is the child who was swept out by your Chu family back then?”

Between the sky, Mark stood with his hands in his hands, sneer all over his face.

He looked down at Chu Qitian at his feet, with deep brows and eyes, as if they were pierced through the ages, full of majesty.

The cold wind blew three thousand fallen leaves and Mark’s clothes, hunting and hunting.

At this time, Mark stood proudly in the void, illusory and majestic as if the gods were alive!

Finally, he raised his arm.

Huh~

In a short time, the heaven and earth vitality of a kilometer in a radius of one thousand meters began to gather under Mark as if being summoned.

It’s like a strong bow, gradually drawing full, surging strength, and beginning to gather together.

“Ten years.”

“Chu Qitian, the grievances between you and my brothers will end here.”

“As for your father, don’t worry, you don’t have to trouble him to find me in the hot summer.”

“After I finish you off, I will go to the Chumen Mountain in person.”

“With the Chu family, make a complete break!”

Huh~

As Mark’s words fell, Mark’s raised palm also fell.

Just like, from between the Tianhe, the butcher knife that was cut down!

“Don’t~”

“Brother, don’t kill me...”

“No~”

Below, Chu Qitian shouted in despair and horror.

He even started to call Mark's brother.

But it's useless.

The war between Mark and the Chu family was endless from the beginning!

However, just when Chu Qitian was already desperate, suddenly.

Whoosh whoosh~

There were several sounds of breaking through the sky, quietly coming from the depths of Tianhe.

Immediately afterwards, Mark only saw that there were several sword auras, like electric lights, coming through the sky.

At first glance, the sword qi was still faint and small like a spark, but in the blink of an eye, it penetrated the void and ran across here.

Where the sharpness is heading, it is Mark's key point.

As the saying goes, the enemy must be saved!

These sword auras are incredibly fast, and the angles are extremely tricky.

Moreover, the power is extremely strong.

Even Mark felt a strong threat.

Facing this sudden attack, Mark frowned, no longer caring to kill Chu Qitian, and immediately dealt with this powerful sword qi with all his heart.

## Chapter 2697

However, this sword aura came too suddenly, Mark wanted to hide but couldn't avoid it.

I had to cross my arms in front of me.

Keng~

Almost at the same time, the vertical and horizontal sword qi slashed on Mark's arm fiercely.

"what?"

At the moment when he felt this sword aura, Mark's original calm expression suddenly changed.

In the next moment, Mark turned into a cannonball, and was directly shaken by the sword energy.

However, Mark quickly removed the sword energy from his body and stabilized his retreating figure.

He immediately raised his head and looked forward.

Between the eyebrows, there is solemnity and fear.

You know, after refining the fire spirit fruit, Mark asked himself that his strength had reached its peak.

Even on the top of the list, few people can threaten him.

It can be said that even if Ye Qingtian is here, he must not be able to knock him back with a single sword.

But now, Mark didn't expect that the sudden sword energy in front of him could actually knock him back.

In other words, the master of this sword spirit is afraid of being extremely strong.

"Who would it be?"

"Could it be that Chu Sect's purple-clothed guardian has arrived?"

Mark frowned, and on top of his delicate face, he looked like he was facing an enemy.

Not only Mark, Chu Qitian, who was already desperate, was overjoyed when he discovered that someone had repelled Mark.

In that way, it's like someone falling into the water caught the last straw.

With a sense of surprise, Chu Qitian immediately turned around and looked up at the place where the sword light hit.

Soon, in Tianhe, a graceful shadow appeared quietly.

I saw the woman, her face covered with veil.

A seat of purple skirt fluttering, three thousand green silk like snow.

Holding a seven-foot green front, came from the sky.

That dusty temperament, that ethereal appearance, just like a nine-day fairy who has fallen into the world.

Her nobility and her majesty, even if they are far apart, still make people feel surrendered and bowed down.

“this is?”

At the moment when this beautiful shadow appeared in front of him, Fen Tian, who was fighting Gaia in the distance, suddenly tightened his pupils.

In my mind, a crazy thought quietly emerged.

However, when Gaia trembled, Chu Qitian, who was in a desperate situation, was the first to shout out.

“teacher.”

“It’s a teacher~”

“Hahaha~”

“Chu Tianfan, my teacher is here, you are done.”

“You are dead~”

“It’s true that the sky does not kill me, the sky does not kill me.”

Chu Qitian was so overjoyed that he seemed to be crazy, smiling madly there.

When Fen Tian and Gaia heard this, their bodies were undoubtedly shattered.

“teacher?”

“Chu Qitian’s teacher?”

“Could it be that the woman is here?”

Thinking of this, Gaia, the king of Persia, turned his old face pale, and his brows and eyes were full of worries and solemnity.

“Ciao!”

“This is a big deal, and the Dragon Lord is afraid it is dangerous.”

Gaia was worried, and felt that the development of the matter had gone beyond their control.

“Haha~”

“Gaia, that woman is here.”

“Now, you and your so-called dragon master, I am afraid that they will not be able to leave.”

“It seems that today, this deserted island land is destined to become your burial place.”

Unlike Gaia’s worries, after the Yintian King Fentian guessed the identity of the other party, his embarrassed old face suddenly opened up with joy.

After that, he smiled happily at Gaia, and his eyebrows were full of pride.