

# Chapter 2722 - 2723 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2722

He hated himself, why did he provoke these demons without knowing it?

It was him who killed his companion.

It is also him who is injuring the powerhouses of these countries.

At the last moment of life, Leiluo kneeled down again, crying up to the sky, tears of despair.

He doesn't blame anyone, because it's his own responsibility and he deserves it.

If he hadn't instigated everyone to besiege Mark before, now, so many of them are probably still drinking in the tavern.

But now, it's all dead.

Everyone is dead!

Everything is over~

In this way, with endless remorse and self-blame, this highly respected and respected man in the Indian martial arts world turned into ashes under the guidance of Mark's red flames.

With the fall of Lei Luo, the world returned to silence again.

Only the bitter wind, engulfed in blood and fire, swept across the world here.

Previously, it was still a land of vigorous jungle, but at this moment, there was only a piece of ruins left, and the corpse mountain and blood sea everywhere.

As for the warriors of the countries who besieged Mark in order to seize the treasure, they stayed on this land forever.

One punch, one palm, one finger.

With an invincible posture, Mark swept the four directions with the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves.

Three strokes will destroy hundreds of powerful people from all countries.

The grandmaster was angry and corpse thousands of miles away!

Mark was angry and blood ran all over the field.

The young people in front of them, in the cruelest and most vicious way, made these people pay the price of their lives for their greed.

Also use bloody facts once again to tell the world, Master, don't be humiliated!

Of course, this can't blame Mark for being cruel.

Because he has tolerated it long enough.

Before Leiluo and others, they have repeatedly turned against Mark.

Before the valley, Mark forgave them.

However, his kindness did not exchange Leiluo's gratitude. On the contrary, these Indian warriors actually became more vigorous, and now they are urging others to murder Mark.

Since being kind and forbearing, it will only bring disasters to oneself.

Then Mark, why bother to bear it?

In addition, the sword made by Tang Yun before, made Mark heartbroken.

No one knows what kind of grief and loss Mark has in his heart at this time.

At this time, Lei Luo and others came to provoke Mark, which was undoubtedly hitting the gun.

In the end, Mark, who had been depressed for a long time, ushered in the most ferocious outbreak at this moment.

Directly destroy the powers of all countries with the force of destroying the dead!

Perhaps, only blood and killing can calm the anger in this man's heart.

So, as Lei Luo said, no one is to blame for the death of these people.

Everything is theirs.

It's what they covet and shouldn't covet, and it's also the people they provoke shouldn't.

In life, you should pay the price for what you do.

Huh~

The mountain wind swept past, and the bloody leaves were flying.

Under the setting sun, the powerhouses of the various countries were already flying ashes, and only the young man became independent.

The setting sun, the lonely shadow.

Red leaves, withered vines.

Thousands of sceneries outline a bloody and tragic picture.

In the picture scroll, Mark stood alone.

There is a heavenly river standing horizontally at the foot, and a sea of clouds churning behind.

He was covered in blood, as if the Asura God of War was alive.

Immortal body, immortal soul, fighting heaven and earth, no one is invincible!

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Huh~

After a long period of silence, the figure of the young man between Tianhe could not bear his internal injuries after all.

The body trembled, and a mouthful of red blood poured out immediately.

Blood stained the sky.

The coquettish blood color was even more dazzling than the setting sun!

And Mark himself fell from the sky like fallen leaves in the autumn wind.

He is too tired.

Not only above the body, but also through the fatigue of the soul.

What happened these days was a huge blow to Mark.

Especially the after-rhyme thing.

Although, he didn't get along with Yu Yun for a long time.

However, the so-called cherish the heroes.

For so many years, Yu Yun is the only woman who can be at the same level as Mark in terms of cultivation and strength, and also has the same persistent pursuit of martial arts.

There are many people in the world, but like-minded people are hard to find.

Therefore, Mark had already regarded this woman who had inadvertently met as a confidant.

However, good luck tricks people.

Mark never dreamed that Yu Yun turned out to be the master of Chumen, and even Chu Qitian's teacher.

In other words, fate made the two of them stand on opposite sides.

The person who doubled the dragon's body on the same bed back then will have swords facing each other in the future.

This result is undoubtedly a big blow to Mark or Tang Yun.

Coupled with the previous sword that Yu Yun pierced into his body, as well as the sneak attack by Chu Qitian and others, it undoubtedly caused very serious injuries to Mark.

Now, Mark is hurting again, overdrafting his body, and using Yundao Tianjue.

Under the blessing of these various reasons, Mark's already exhausted body naturally couldn't hold on anymore.

Before his eyes, there was a burst of dizziness.

In the end, he fell to the ground and never woke up.

“Dragon Lord~”

At this time, it seemed to be attracted by the movement here.

Gaia, who had been looking for Mark since leaving the battle with Fen Tian, finally caught up with him.

Unfortunately, as soon as Gaia arrived, he saw Mark who was dying and fell on the ruins in front of him.

Gaia was naturally shocked.

With an exclamation, under worry, he rushed over and hugged Mark into his arms.

“Dragon Lord, you can’t die~”

“Our Dragon Temple’s great cause has not been achieved, how can you be half-hearted?”

“If you die, there are many dragon gods in my Dragon Temple, who else can command it?”

“At that time, there will be no heads of dragons in the temple, and there will be a lot of chaos~”

Seeing Mark’s blood covered appearance, Gaia really panicked.

A big man screamed sadly, tears almost streaming out.

He was really afraid that Mark would fall like that.

Mark is the lord of the Dragon God, if he dies, this Dragon God Temple will naturally disappear.

After all, the reason why the group of people in the Dragon Temple can get together is entirely because of Mark alone.

This young man is their faith and benefactor.

As long as he is still there, then the Dragon Temple will not fall!

After so many years, why does the Dragon Temple have no headquarters?

It is because there is no need to set up a headquarters at all.

Because where this young man is, then where is the power center of the Dragon Temple.

Where Mark is, it is the place where the hearts of the dragons and gods are headed.

However, facing Gaia’s sorrowful cry, the boy in his arms did not respond.

Only a faint golden light flashed on Mark’s body.

“Ok?”

“this is?”

“Dragon Lord’s body refining secret technique?”

Seeing the faint golden light on Mark’s body, Gaia was stunned.