

Chapter 2732– 2733 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2732

When everyone listened to Raymond's analysis, they immediately gave initiation.

"I'll go, really."

"You don't say we didn't pay attention."

"There seems to be no one to lose in this hot summer."

"Furthermore, there are six pillar nations strong in Yanxia martial arts, and they do have the ability to destroy the strong nations in groups."

"In addition, the first level in front of me, the appearance of an Asian, is not far from ten, this killing is the instigation of the Yanxia Wushen Temple."

"Master Lei, we listen to you."

"Take this first level, go to the Yanxia Wushen Temple, and beg for justice!"

A few words of Raymond pointed the finger at Yanxia.

Everyone, too, felt it right, and they threatened to go to the hot summer to ask for justice.

"Great!"

Remember in one second

When Raymond saw this, he was suddenly overjoyed.

Although this time, they suffered heavy losses in the Indian martial arts and damaged several highly respected powerhouses.

However, if the hot summer martial arts were pushed to the opposite of the whole world and were sanctioned by the martial arts of various countries, then Lei Luo and his death would not be a loss.

"Brother Meng, that..."

However, at this time, the companion beside him quietly pulled the corner of Lalemon's clothes.

"What are you pulling me for, don't hesitate to call and report."

"Just say we found the murderer."

"It's the Temple of Martial God!"

"This time the Martial God Temple is over, and the Hot Summer Martial Arts is also over."

"They killed so many people, it can be said that they have offended the whole world."

"It is estimated that they will be sanctioned by the IWUF soon!"

"If this matter does not let the hot summer martial arts hurt your muscles and bones, we will never stop!"

Raymond spoke again and again, but in the words, there was an excitement that could not be concealed.

The grievances between the Indian Buddha Palace and the Yan Xia Wushen Temple have not been a year or two.

They had long wanted to find an opportunity to severely suppress the Martial God Temple and the Yanxia Martial Arts.

Now, the opportunity is here!

Raymond was naturally overjoyed.

After all, this is a matter of national luck.

As long as the Martial God Temple can be damaged this time, and the hot summer martial arts will be devastated, then the strongest martial arts power in Asia in the future will naturally be their country of India.

Thinking of this, Raymond picked up the head, didn't look at it, and couldn't wait to go to the hot summer.

But at this time, the companion next to him poked Raymond again.

"Ciao!"

"You poke your sister?"

"What the hell is going on, squeamish, like a sissy, something to talk about."

Raymond was a little annoyed, these pig teammates didn't use farts, just poke him here.

"Brother Meng, don't worry, you take a look first..."

The companion next to him whispered again.

"What are you looking at?"

"Look at it?"

Raymond didn't know what the hell he was doing with these teammates, what was so good about being a dead man.

However, after all, Raymond took a look down.

He just looked at the head when he first discovered it. At that time, it was soaked in mud, and Raymond didn't see anything.

After being washed by the river, Raymond really hadn't looked at it carefully.

However, it doesn't matter if Raymond doesn't look at it. With this look, an old face turned blue at the time.

His pupils shrank and his body trembled.

A pair of old eyes is even more staring.

"This...this...this is..."

Raymond at this time, like being struck by lightning.

He never thought that the head in his hand actually belonged to their Indian warriors.

This time, the Americas Treasure Quest came with Lei Luo. They were all Lei Luo's close friends, and they were also highly respected seniors in Vietnam. How could Lei Meng not know him.

Chapter 2733

"Ok?"

"Master Lei, what's the matter?"

"Why don't you leave?"

"Could it be that you know this person?"

It seems that seeing the strangeness of Lei Meng, everyone around suddenly wondered and asked one after another.

Raymond smiled forcefully and quickly explained: "No... I don't know."

"Just kidding, how come I know people from the summer."

Raymond chuckled, and quickly clarified the relationship, but the tone sounded a little guilty.

"In that case, what are you waiting for, let's go?"

"Go to Master Xing Xia to inquire!"

Behind him, someone urged.

"This~" Raymond was suddenly bitter and embarrassed to ride a tiger.

He thought, taking this opportunity to severely suppress the Yanxia Martial Arts, but he didn't expect that after a long time, this person turned out to be their Indian.

Isn't this digging a hole for yourself to jump?

"Brother Meng, or else we won't admit it, insisting that this is a Yan Xia warrior, it has nothing to do with us?" A teammate next to him whispered to Lei Meng an idea.

"Still not admitting it?"

"You are as stupid as you when you are a Yanxia person!"

"This person's head is here, and a comparison in the summer of summer will soon be able to find out the true identity of the owner of this head."

"Unless this first level is ruined, the designation cannot be concealed."

Raymond had clearly realized the seriousness of the matter.

Now that no one has recognized the warriors of other countries except them, this head must be destroyed quickly.

Although they can't plant the blame on the hot summer, at least their Indian martial arts can be saved.

However, just as Raymond was thinking about how to destroy the head without a trace, there was an exclamation from the crowd.

"Look, everyone, there are words."

“There are words on this tree~”

I don't know who shouted, and all the people present were attracted to the past.

Everyone's eyes all fell on the tree trunk.

Sure enough, I found that a line of small characters was engraved on it:

“Kill me the Indian martial artist, this king will let you all the martial arts of all countries be buried!”

....

The font “Dragon and Phoenix Dancing” can be said to be three points into the woods.

Just looking at it makes people feel that there is a majestic power coming oncoming.

As the saying goes, the word is like the person.

Just from this line of fonts, it is enough to see that the person who engraved at the beginning must be the titled master!

When everyone trembled at the momentum of this font, the faces of Lei Meng and other Indian warriors turned white immediately.

Even when everyone was not paying attention, Lei Meng and others had begun to back away quietly, preparing to escape.

After all, with the discovery of this line of words, there is no doubt that everything is concealed.

If you don't run, Raymond and the others, I'm afraid they won't be able to leave!

“A few friends from India, where are you going?”

“Don't you, shouldn't you give us an explanation for the martial arts of all countries?”

The one that should have come, after all, has come.

Raymond and the others had just stepped back a few steps before they had been noticed.

In an instant, countless pairs looked over with anger and hatred.

It was like a sword, resting on the necks of Raymond and others.

But Raymond and others peeed.

“Misunderstanding, everyone, there must be some misunderstanding in this. In other words, someone deliberately planted and framed it.”

“I see, it’s hot summer.”

“Yes, it must have been done by someone from the Yanxia martial arts.”

“They deliberately used this method to cheat our country of India.”

“Yes, it must be so. Everyone must calm down and don’t be fooled by such bad tricks as Yanxia Wudao.”