

Chapter 2734– 2735 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2734

Raymond's old face was pale, and he explained to everyone in panic.

“Misunderstand you are paralyzed!”

However, how could everyone listen to his explanation anymore.

One of the hot-tempered people yelled aloud, and then went up and gave Raymond a kick.

“I said, why didn't you leave, because you recognized that the master of this first level is your Indian, right?”

“I also said that the Hot Summer Martial God Temple was planted and framed. I think you are the one who planted and framed, right?”

“The thief shouts to catch the thief, causing trouble to the east.”

“You are really good at playing the treacherous tactics of Indian martial arts.”

“There are so many of us, you are actually playing as a monkey.”

“If we hadn't discovered the writing on this in time, this time the martial arts of the various countries, I am afraid that you will really be fooled.”

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“that's right!”

“I have long been informed that the King of India, Burning Heaven, of India, appeared in the Amazon rainforest this time.”

“Before, I wondered if it was the work of the King Yintian.”

“Now it seems that there is no need to doubt.”

“All this is enough to prove that the martial arts of our countries were all killed by the King Yintian!”

“Raymond, your Indian martial arts killed so many of us.”

“This time, if you don’t give us a satisfactory explanation, you will never give up!”

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“Yes, never give up!”

Amidst the crowd, there were bursts of anger, and many people roared in low voices.

Looking at Lei Meng and the others, it was full of sorrow and coldness.

Facing the anger of the crowd, Lei Meng and others are undoubtedly scared to pee.

“Calm down, calm down, everyone must calm down~”

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“It’s useless for you to get angry at me.”

“I... I’m just a junior, and I don’t know what’s going on.”

“Moreover, this.. Maybe, there is a real misunderstanding inside.”

Raymond got up from the ground and explained to everyone with a bitter expression.

The whole person was about to cry, and his heart was terrified.

I am afraid that these people will be slaughtered in a rage.

“Still misunderstanding?”

“I mistaken Nima!”

“Asshole, pay back my brother’s life~”

Among the crowd, a bloody man rushed out, volleyed and kicked, and his long legs swept across Raymond’s face immediately!

Raymond screamed, and the whole figure flew out like a dog, with blood mixed with broken teeth and retreated to the ground.

With this person taking the lead, everyone else rushed up, violently beaten these Indian warriors to vent the anger and hatred in their hearts.

After venting for a long time, Leimeng and others have been beaten to a disastrous appearance.

Covered with blood, almost dying.

“Go back and tell you King Yintian.”

“He violated the international conventions and slaughtered the powerful of the countries. If this matter is not given us an explanation, the martial arts of our countries will never stop!”

“We will never let the heroes of our country die in vain!”

“Huh, let’s go~”

Amidst the crowd, there was a low voice of anger.

After speaking, everyone retreated one after another, ready to return to the country to report.

As for the Indian warriors like Lei Meng, the people did not kill them, but told them to go back to inform the people, and let the Indian martial arts high-level officials give the world an explanation.

“Brother Meng, you... are you okay?”

After everyone had gone far, the Indian warriors dared to get up from the ground.

They had swollen faces, but they were still concerned about Raymond’s injury.

Raymond didn’t answer, just full of bitterness and worry.

“Hey~”

“Now, things are making a lot of trouble.”

“But, you said, is our Yintian King a shameless pen?”

“It’s nothing more than killing someone, so you still have to leave a word.”

“How stupid is this to do this?”

Raymond was angry and angry, and an old face was uglier than crying.

Chapter 2735

He really didn’t understand the Yintianwang operation.

Isn’t this deliberately giving them hatred of India’s Budora?

He is a titled master, no one dares to provoke him.

But pity the other people in Indian martial arts.

Raymond knew very well that if the matter was not resolved properly, wherever they Indian warriors would go in the future, they were afraid that they would be rats crossing the street, and everyone would shout and beat them.

“Brother Meng, there is nothing I can’t understand.”

“The King Yintian has always been aloof, pretentious, and never consider the consequences of life or death.”

“Now, in order to kill others, leave a name here, but it is in line with his always arrogant and domineering personality.”

“At least, after this incident, the entire international martial arts world, everyone has to go around when they see our King Yin.”

The companion next to him said with emotion.

They didn’t find it strange.

After all, in their eyes, the titled master is a group of lonely people.

It is not a strange thing to kill someone and leave a name without fear of revenge.

“Yes.”

“His reputation is great, but he has harmed us mortals~”

“Forget it, if the sky falls, we won’t have our turn to top it.”

“Go back, report the matter to Palace Master Flor, and see how they decide.”

Raymond sighed, and in the end he could only drag his injured body, got up and returned.

In India, although King Yintian is the strongest person, he has only been famous for nearly 50 years.

Compared with the long-established predecessors in Vietnam, the qualifications are undoubtedly weaker.

Therefore, in the Indian martial arts world, the more convincing martial arts leader in the hearts of everyone is the old strong, the Lord of the Buddha Palace who has been in charge of the Indian martial arts for nearly a hundred years, the King of Buddha!

In this way, this unsettled case that has caused a global sensation has now come to the fore.

That night, when the martial arts of the various countries learned that it was the work of the Yintian King Burning, they were all furious.

There are a total of thirty-two countries of martial arts. Qi Qi made a solemn protest to India and asked the Indian side to give a reasonable explanation and explanation.

What's more, it directly requested the Indian Buddha Palace to hand over the Indian King Burning Heaven and publicly execute him to comfort the dead.

In just one night, the great image of Indian martial arts painstakingly managed internationally was instantly shattered.

Almost the martial arts forces in the entire world are condemning and criticizing them. It can be said that they have been criticized by thousands of people.

Of course, the impact of this incident on India's martial arts is by no means only a loss of image and face. Many international cooperation projects have been terminated one after another.

A large number of warriors who studied abroad were directly repatriated!

The international martial arts community even launched a massive wave of opposition.

Even the impact of this incident has a tendency to spread from the martial arts world to the secular world.

Many people-to-people friendly exchanges have also been blocked as a result.

Commercial cooperation projects have also suffered some losses.

When the Indian leader learned, he was extremely angry.

Originally, the secular world and the martial arts world were in a state of division.

Regarding matters in the martial arts world, the Buddha Palace is in charge, and the Indian state leader never asks to intervene.

But this time, the country's overseas interests have already suffered huge losses, and the Indian leader couldn't help it, so he called directly to question King Foluo.

The Foluo Palace, which is on the cusp of the storm, is by no means peaceful.

Especially King Foluo, these few days can be described as busy and exhausted.

"Where is King Yintian?"

“Has he not come back yet?”

“Send someone to find!”

“I want to see people in life, and corpses in death.”

“This bastard has caused such a terrible disaster for my Indian martial arts. Is it possible that I patted my butt and hid?”