

# Chapter 2736– 2737 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2736

In the hall, there was an angry roar from King Foluo.

Behind him, the phone on the table kept ringing.

At first, King Foluo would personally answer the phone to comfort him, but then he couldn't hold it anymore. There were too many calls and he simply arranged for his staff to deal with it.

“Palace Master, I am looking for you.” At this moment, a report from his subordinates suddenly came from behind him.

King Foluo waved his hand and said, “Just say I'm not here.”

“But palace lord, you should answer this call, it's from the country lord.”

“Huh?” King Foluo frowned slightly.

“What is he calling for?”

“He has never intervened in matters of the martial arts world.”

I thought to myself, but King Foluo walked over and answered the phone.

“King Foluo, what is going on?”

“How can you be a martial arts leader!”

“Such a mess?”

“Do you know how much influence it has on our country of India!”

“I limit you to the fastest possible time to calm this matter down.”

Before King Foluo spoke, there was a harsh reprimand on the other end of the phone.

King Foluo's face turned gloomy, but he didn't answer and remained silent.

“King Foluo, why don’t you speak, did you hear it?” There was a sharp voice on the phone again.

This time, King Foluo finally replied.

He had a gloomy face and said with a cold expression: “Speaking to this king, it is better to show respect to me.”

“Next time you dare to speak from this king in this tone, don’t blame this king for not reminding you!”

“Also, just take care of your own affairs.”

“I advise you not to control matters in the martial arts world, you can’t control it either!”

“Moreover, what this king hates most is that someone is pointing at me.”

“The last one, the one who pointed at me like this, is already a dead soul under the sword of this king!”

Pop~

After speaking, King Foluo snapped, hung up the phone, and walked away.

No one knows what kind of expression the Indian leader on the other side of the phone will look like at this time.

This scene can be described as stunned by others.

The waiters in the Foluo Palace all called out, my king is domineering!

What is the demeanor of the king?

This is the demeanor of the king!

Even the lord of the country is straightforward and doesn’t give any face!

Especially the last words of King Foluo are even more domineering.

Everyone estimated that the country lord on the other end of the phone was afraid that he was so scared to pee his pants.

“This world, after all, respects the strong.”

“Only when you have mastered the power, will you have the confidence and courage to despise everything like my king.”

In the palace, many people sighed with emotion.

That's why, Wu Zhe clearly only occupies a small part of the world's population, but it occupies an innocent position among the entire human race.

It is because they hold the power.

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In the next few days, King Foluo still ordered people to search for the whereabouts of Burning Heaven.

Of course, in the Foluo Palace, a group of high-level officials are also considering countermeasures.

"It must be resolved as soon as possible."

"Now the protests of the martial arts of the various countries against us are intensified."

"I am worried that if we don't make a point, they will promote the convening of the IWUF conference and impose sanctions on Vietnam's Indian martial arts through the level of the WWF conference!"

"At that time, our situation will be even more difficult."

In the hall, an old man with a white turban said worriedly.

The IWUF is the abbreviation of the International Martial Arts League and the "United Nations" in the martial arts world.

Once sanctioned by the WWF, the Indian martial arts will naturally become a public enemy of the entire world.

## Chapter 2737

At that time, the Indian warriors abroad will undoubtedly have difficulties and even their lives will be threatened.

"I think it's fine to hand over this Burning Heaven."

"He caused the misfortune alone. As long as we don't protect him, the martial arts of other countries will not blame us on the Buddha Palace." Someone suggested in the hall.

But King Foluo just listened, never said a word.

At this moment, outside the hall, suddenly a man with one-armed walked in.

This person is no one else, but he came back from the land of the Americas, King Yintian, Burning the sky!

In the past few days, he has been healing and recuperating.

Therefore, until today, I rushed back to the Foluo Palace.

“Yo, everyone is here.”

“People are pretty good.”

Fen Tian obviously didn't know what was happening in the martial arts world now, so after he came back, he saw so many people gathered here, and smiled and greeted everyone.

After laughing, Fen Tian also sat down beside King Foluo, picked up a cup of tea at the table, and drank it.

At this time, there was silence in the hall.

Everyone stared at the nonchalant man in front of them with a strange look.

Including, King Foluo himself!

“Ok?”

“Everyone is watching me do?”

“You keep talking about you, don't worry about me.”

Fen Tian waved his hand and said with a smile.

Then, he turned his head to look at King Foluo: “King Foluo, do you know who I met on this trip to the Americas?”

“You may not believe it, the master of Trumen, Tang Yun, who is number one in the ranking list, also appeared in the Amazon rainforest!”

“Unexpectedly, this woman, who has always been elusive, was actually touched by me.”

Fen Tian smiled, as if to say something worth showing off.

But King Foluo was obviously not in the mood to care about this. After he was silent for a while, he said coldly: “Fen Tian, do you still know to come back?”

“Do you know how much trouble you have caused by giving me the Buddha Palace and India’s martial arts!”

In the hall, King Foluo’s anger echoed.

Fen Tian was dumbfounded at that time.

“What’s wrong with me?”

“What did I do?”

“Don’t I help Chumen besieged and killed a Chinese junior? As for making such a fuss?”

Fen Tian stared, and there was a faint anger in his words.

“Making a fuss?”

“You still have the face to say that I made a fuss?”

“Do you know that the martial arts forces of no less than fifty countries have criticized us now.”

“Is it even possible for the IWUF to sanction us?”

“Because of your wanton slaughter, now our Indian martial arts has almost become the world’s public enemy!”

King Fo Luo was so angry, he patted the table and roared at Fen Tian.

And Fen Tian undoubtedly became more confused as he listened, completely unable to understand what King Buddha was saying.

“In the end what happened?”

“What wanton massacre?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Well, you really don’t know?” Seeing Fentian’s appearance, it didn’t seem to be a pretense, King Foluo frowned suddenly and noticed the strangeness.

Afterwards, King Foluo briefly told Fen Tian the cause and effect of the incident, the ins and outs.

Boom~

After listening, Fen Tian furiously smashed the wooden long table in front of him with a palm.

“Son of a bitch!”

“Who is it, who framed this king?”

“It’s better not to let me find it, otherwise, this king will definitely thwart him!”

Fen Tian clenched his palms tightly, and his pair was not angry, but turned red.