

# Chapter 2738– 2739 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2738

“So, this matter really has nothing to do with you?” King Foluo asked.

“That’s natural!”

“If you don’t say anything, I don’t even know about it.”

“Think about it for yourself, I don’t have a deep friendship with Narello and the others. I can offend the martial arts of the nations for a few ants who are not even a grandmaster for them?”

“What’s more, in the rain forest, I went through battles and was seriously injured.”

“At the time, I wanted to slaughter so many people, but I couldn’t do it at all.”

“In this matter, it is obvious that someone framed me and framed my Indian martial arts!”

Fen Tian gritted his teeth and said, the entire chest cavity was almost about to be blown up.

For so many years, he designed others.

Unexpectedly, today he was designed by others.

What a shame!

“Fro, you don’t have to worry about this matter.”

“This king promises that he will find the black hand behind the scenes!”

After speaking, Fen Tian walked away.

“Fen Tian, come back~”

“Burning the sky~”

King Foluo hurriedly stopped, but the burning sky turned a deaf ear to him, and he was already far away.

“Hey~”

“This guy is still so impulsive.” King Foluo sighed, worried.

“Then what should we do now, how can we reply to them?” After Fen Tian left, King Foluo and the others still had to face the conquest of the martial arts of various countries.

King Foluo replied in a deep voice: “What else can I do, answer truthfully.”

“It’s said that King Yintian Burning the sky was framed by others. At this time, it has nothing to do with our Indian martial arts!”

“It’s not what we did, and we will never be responsible!”

In this way, King Buddha directly responded to the martial arts of various countries with a tough posture.

Subsequently, it naturally triggered a greater wave of anti-India in the international martial arts community.

However, unlike the noise abroad, the Chinese martial arts world is peaceful.

Since returning from the Amazon rainforest, God of War Ye Qingtian has been staying on Yanshan Mountain, waiting for news from Mark.

One day, two days~

More than half a month passed.

The boy still had no news.

What Ye Qingtian waited for was only news of the death of the powerful from various countries.

At this time, it is sunset Xishan.

On the top of Yanshan Mountain, a majestic man, dressed in white, stands with his hands holding hands, with deep eyes, looking into the direction of the Pacific Ocean.

No one knows what kind of melancholy there is in this man’s heart at this time.

Not long after, there was a sound of footsteps behind him suddenly.

“Lao Ye, so you are here, are we looking for you?” Sword Saint said with a smile.

“Why, Mark has news?”

Seeing the sword saint coming, Ye Qingtian asked quickly.

The Juggernaut shook his head: “No, I have already sent someone to Noirfork.”

“If he is still alive, he will definitely have contact with his family.”

“However, for so long, if their family hasn’t heard from him, I am afraid it will be more unfortunate.”

The Juggernaut sighed, and after a moment of silence, he continued.

“By the way, you should have heard about the American massacre, right?”

“Now the martial arts of all countries unanimously suspect that the King Yintian burned the sky.”

“What do you think of this matter?”

Ye Qingtian nodded and said, “Well, I heard.”

“However, I don’t think that the killing will be done by Burning Heaven.”

“I have investigated, when Fen Tian was fighting Mark, he was cut off by a mysterious woman.”

“It is not very likely that he has been hit hard enough to wipe out all the hundreds of transforming powers.”

“What’s more, for the sake of a few domestic warriors, they slaughtered all the people and left their names.”

“The logic in this doesn’t make sense.”

## Chapter 2739

Listening to Ye Qingtian’s analysis, the Juggernaut nodded.

“You don’t have to be too concerned about this matter...”

“After all, in this massacre, there is no such thing as a Flame Summer Warrior.”

“I am more worried about Mark’s safety now.”

“I blamed me at the time, so Mark shouldn’t have been involved in this operation.”

“If such a young titled master falls like this, then I, Ye Qingtian, may become a sinner in our Yanxia martial arts.”

Ye Qingtian let out a long sigh, and there was a deep anxiety in his words.

These days, for Ye Qingtian, it was undoubtedly a torment.

If there is no news from Mark for one day, he will have trouble sleeping and eating.

“Lao Ye, you are serious.”

“Life and death are my own abilities.”

“Then Mark, even if he is talented, he still has to face the wind and rain independently.”

“Even if you don’t have the task assigned to him this time, what about his next time?”

“Is it possible that you still have to plant him in the greenhouse and protect it?”

“The edge of the sword comes from sharpening.”

“The real powerhouse is always refined in the midst of repeated storms and life and death.”

“It’s real gold, it will naturally stay. And those useless gravel will naturally be washed away.”

“If Mark really falls out this time, then it can only prove that this Mark is just useless gravel, which is totally embarrassing to use.”

“So Lao Ye, you don’t have to be too pity.”

The Juggernaut comforted from the side.

Compared with Ye Qingtian’s heaviness, Juggernaut seemed to be much calmer.

After all, from the beginning, many people in the Martial God Temple were skeptical of this Mark.

Originally did not have high hopes for Mark, now even if they fall, their hearts are natural? There is not much loss.

In the entire hot summer martial arts, it is estimated that Ye Qingtian and Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao, who had a relationship with Mark before, are more concerned about Mark’s life and death.

Soon, Juggernaut left after a few words of comfort.

At this moment, Ye Qingtian was the only one left, still standing there, waiting for his return.

“Mark, are you really, just like this?”

The deep words were shattered by the cold wind on the mountain top.

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Time continues to flow like this.

The crusade against India by the martial arts of the various countries has not ceased.

Many people are still asking the Indian martial arts to give an explanation, especially the relatives, friends and old friends of the deceased. They are also asking the King of India to burn the sky to apologize!

However, after the anger, as more and more details were discovered, many people have begun to question, is Burning Heaven really the murderer?

Can a person with a broken arm really destroy nearly a hundred powerful people?

A strong man in the sky list, the titled master, would really slaughter bloody ants for the sake of a few transformed ants?

The logic of this simply cannot withstand scrutiny.

Therefore, under these kinds of doubts, many people have gone to the place where the incident occurred and continue to investigate.

As the investigation deepened, more information was gradually disclosed.

For example, why did King Yintian Fentian violate the convention and go to the Amazon rainforest? Seven or eight starting 7#8.

For another example, why did the best of Chumen also show up in the rain forest?

Could it be that in this rain forest, besides the original spirit fruit, what else is there that makes the titled master crazy?

More and more mysteries are gradually emerging.

However, compared with these mysteries, what is more eye-catching is undoubtedly the hot summer boy who shined in the battle for the soul fruit.