

# Chapter 2790– 2791 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2790

As the God of War left, Fen Tian's heart that had been hanging all the time just fell.

He breathed a long sigh of relief, it felt like he had just walked through a ghost gate.

“Cough~cough~”

At this time, Fen Tian coughed violently again, and he vomited all over the floor with a bit of blood congestion in his body.

“It's worthy of being the God of War in the Summer, and his strength has indeed reached its peak.”

“It was my heyday, I'm afraid I could also be against it.”

Recalling the previous battle, Fen Tianxin had lingering fears.

At the same time, his fear of Ye Qingtian was even more intense.

“Fentian, what's the matter?”

“What happened?”

At this time, the martial arts powerhouses of India also rushed over.

The movement here is so great, how could King Foluo and others not notice it.

“It's okay, I can't die.”

Fen Tian vomited another mouthful of blood, then staggered to his feet and replied coldly. ,

In that tone, there was also anger.

“Just feel ashamed.”

“I have killed countless people in Heaven for so many years, so I can be regarded as the king of all sides.”

“Unexpectedly, one day, someone will be killed to the door of the house?”

“It’s a shame!”

Fen Tian clenched his palms tightly, and felt frustrated and angry the more he thought about it.

“Fen Tian, what’s the matter?”

“Who hurt you?”

People around asked one after another.

Fen Tian didn’t conceal it either, and retelled what had just happened.

“Huh, this Ye Qingtian is so deceiving!”

“Are you all killed here?”

“He doesn’t take our Indian martial arts or the Buddha Palace in his eyes.”

“This matter, we must not just let it go.”

“We must let the Martial God Temple apologize publicly!”

“Otherwise, we will also go to Yanshan and hit Huanglong directly, and they will get rid of their old smokers!”

Ahead, a middle-aged man roared angrily.

However, King Foluo rarely kept calm.

“Forget it, it’s our fault first.”

“This Ye Qingtian, it is estimated that he was pressed into a hurry, and he was furious to kill here regardless of the consequences.”

“He finally let go of Burning Heaven, it can be seen that he still knows the severity.”

“He took a step back, let’s take a step back, or not to intensify the conflict.”

“In case it really makes a fuss, if it is uncontrollable, we will suffer a big loss, I’m afraid it will be us.”

After the King Foluo deliberated, he finally decided to choose to calm down.

“As for Burning Heaven, you should rest here with peace of mind and wait for the wind to pass.” King Foluo ordered.

Fen Tian seemed to feel sorrowful, but he complained: “If this king hadn’t been injured, how could he stay here?”

“When my strength recovers, I see who would dare not put me in the eyes!”

Fen Tian said coldly.

However, just when everyone thought the crisis had passed, who could have imagined that a cold wind suddenly swept from the horizon.

Immediately afterwards, a majestic and heavy coercion came quietly.

In an instant, everyone present changed their colors!

Even King Foluo himself felt a deadly threat.

And when everyone was frightened, a beautiful figure appeared in the void here.

She has a long skirt, her face covered with light veil.

Three thousand green silk, moving with the wind.

From a distance, the whole person looks holy and ethereal.

After this woman appeared, she glanced around, and the voice of ice cold immediately sounded: “Who are you, King Yintian Burning the sky?”

At that time, Fen Tian felt a little bit in his heart, and he paled again with a few traces of blood on his old face.

Could it be that she also came to Mark?

Fen Tian wailed in his heart.

## Chapter 2791

Perhaps because of fear, Fen Tian did not take the initiative to stand up, but kept silent.

However, King Buddha frowned and asked aloud: “I don’t know who your Excellency is. What is going on here to find Burning Heaven?”

The strong Indians were jealous of the opponent’s strength, so they didn’t talk harshly when they came up, and the tone of speech was quite polite.

But the woman didn't give them a good face.

Senran's cold words sounded again: "I'll ask again, among you, who is the King Yintian, Burning the sky?"

"Your Excellency, don't you think you are too much?" Facing the woman's unreasonableness, King Foluo and the others were obviously already a little angry.

"This is the Indian martial arts."

"Your Excellency is trespassing into our country's martial arts center, and you don't know how to apologize."

"But still yelling at us, questioning us."

"Such rude behavior, it would be too unreasonable to put me King Buddha, not my Indian martial arts in the eyes?"

"Your Excellency, whether you are asking people or asking for directions, be polite to me!"

King Foluo is always a leader of the Indian martial arts. When asked so rudely, he only felt that he was insulted and offended.

"polite?"

In the front, the woman raised her eyebrows when she heard the words.

"Well, since you have to be polite, then I will be polite to you!"

Hum~

As the woman's voice fell, there was only one buzzing in the void.

Then, a colorful sword light suddenly lit up in the depths of Tianhe.

With a force of lightning speed, he immediately cut off towards the place where King Foluo and others were.

The battle broke out in an instant.

"So strong sword spirit!"

"Everyone, be careful~"

Feeling the fierce sword aura of the opponent, King Foluo and the others were shocked and evaded one after another.

But how fast is that sword move, and the surging power swept the world.

So that King Foluo and others wanted to hide, but they couldn't avoid it at all.

It can only be positively resisted!

“Froyin!”

Seeing that the sword light had already struck, Fo Luo immediately sighed in a low voice, pinched with both hands, and even more thoughtful words in his mouth.

Then, the golden light emerged from his palm.

Immediately afterwards, a palm print gathered and formed in an instant, and then it collided with the sword energy in front of it.

Bang~

The deafening sound resounded through Tianhe.

The two attacks dissipated at the touch of a touch.

However, Fro was hit by the sword energy, and stepped back dozens of steps on the ground.

On the other hand, the holy woman was already standing in the sky, and she didn't move.

“what?”

“King Foluo, was actually repelled by the opponent with a sword?”

Seeing this situation, Fen Tian and others were all shocked.

Although this King Foluo was a bit old, his strength was basically equal to that of Fen Tian.

Under the opponent's sword, such a strong man fell into a disadvantage with one move.

When everyone trembled, in the sky, the woman swung her sword again.

The long sword is circulating, and the green mansions are vertical and horizontal.

In the blink of an eye, almost thousands of sword auras, like a dragon, swept from all directions, almost overwhelming.

That majestic power makes all the strong here fearless.

“not good!”

“King Foluo is afraid there will be danger.”

“Everyone, shoot together.”

“Help King Foluo, and carry strong enemies together!”

These people in front of them are not the highly respected and powerful people in the Indian martial arts.

They were undoubtedly fast, and they could see that King Foluo alone was afraid it would be difficult to stop this woman’s might.

Therefore, in shock, the five strong players present all shot together.

“Thunder and Fire Sword!”

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“Bo Ruo Palm~”

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“Tianshi Lei Jue!”

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For a time, the powerful from all sides attacked together, and all kinds of powerful moves were released in a swarm.