

Chapter 2792– 2793 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2792

This place is lively, just like the eight immortals crossing the sea, each showing their magical powers.

Even King Foluo, who had just been repelled, rushed forward again after he stabilized his figure, and a powerful move was suddenly released.

In this way, the five powerhouses encircled this person.

Countless attacks, gathered into a stream, slammed into the sky with sword aura, fiercely.

That huge momentum is like a volcano hitting the earth.

The rocks burst and the broken wood flew across.

Nearly half of Yintianwang's manor was razed to the ground.

A huge crack like a bucket spread from their feet in all directions.

However, what frightened everyone was that even if they all joined hands, they didn't even stop the opposing offensive.

The vertical and horizontal sword aura, like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, directly defeated their combined attack after a stalemate.

Huh~

Huh~

.....

The attack was broken, and Fo Luo and others were naturally severely injured, all of them vomiting blood and flying out.

“This this..”

“how can that be?”

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

King Foluo was full of horror, and Fen Tian widened his eyes.

The people present couldn't believe that with so many of them, they couldn't stop each other.

You know, the people present today are not the top powerhouses in India.

But now, they were all defeated by the other side.

In other words, the woman in front of me, just one person, has the power to contend the entire Indian martial arts.

God~

This.. Who the hell is this?

While everyone vomited blood, they wailed in their hearts one after another.

Looking at the woman in front of her, she was already a little more frightened.

"I'll ask again, who is King Yintian, Burning Heaven?"

"Not to mention, I will let all of you be buried with him!"

After this woman swept the Indian powerhouse with an invincible posture, the words of Senran sounded again.

Many people even shivered unconsciously after hearing this.

At this time, the Yintian King Burning, naturally did not dare to remain silent, with a pale old face, he stood up after all.

"I...I am."

"I don't know your Excellency, find me..."

Fen Tian was still asking the other party in a low voice in fear.

But the woman didn't allow him to speak at all, and immediately cut off with a sword.

"Since you are Burning the sky, let's send you on the road."

Whoosh whoosh~

Several sword lights swept out.

At that time, Fen Tian peed, and the whole person almost cried: “Your Excellency, what are you doing?”

“You and I have no grudges in the past, and I have no grudges recently, why kill me?”

“How can I offend you?”

Fen Tian asked bitterly while running away.

“You didn’t offend me, but you killed people who shouldn’t be killed.”

“Naturally have to pay for it.”

The cold words, with a deep icy cold.

At that time, everything was clear to Burning Heaven.

Sure enough, he came at Mark.

However, Fen Tian was even more aggrieved.

“Your Excellency, I was wronged~”

“Then Mark didn’t kill me.”

“I hurt him at most, but he didn’t die by my hand, and he was later left.”

“Moreover, even if he really fell, he was killed by Tang Yun, the master of Chumen.”

“It’s none of my business~”

Fen Tian kept explaining, almost crying.

But at this time, several sword qi had already been cut on his body.

Fen Tian vomited blood and fell to the ground. He was already seriously injured. The prosthesis he had just installed was also severed by him again.

Chapter 2793

Yin Hong’s blood has already vomited to the ground.

Suffering severe injuries one after another, the body of the current King Yintian, Fentian, can be described as worse.

Fortunately, he was a titled master, otherwise, if he were to be someone else, he would have returned for nine days, and he would have died on the spot.

But Fen Tian was still able to speak, even if he was lying on the ground, he kept explaining.

“Your Excellency, Mark really didn’t kill me~”

“The injustice has the cause, the debt has the owner.”

“You want revenge, and you are also looking for Tang Yun.”

“I have enough pots on my back, Mark’s pot, you can’t let me carry it anymore~”

Fen Tian wailed, the tone of his speech was so sad, as if he had been wronged by Tianda.

But the fact is also true.

Whether it was the fall of Mark or the massacre outside the Amazon rainforest, Fen Tian felt that he was innocent.

However, all these pots were all carried by him.

Some time ago, he was wanted by various countries, and everyone in the international martial arts world was clamoring and beating him.

Now that it has finally turned around, everyone is beginning to suspect that someone else did it.

But this hadn’t stopped for a few days, and then someone killed him and wanted to avenge Mark.

Fen Tian didn’t know why he was so unlucky.

What kind of pot, let him put it on his back.

If he had known this, he would have been killed in the first place and would not go to the shit Amazon rainforest.

“Your Excellency, you have to believe me, that Mark’s death is really not caused by me~”

Among the ruins, Fen Tian was covered in blood, crying in defense.

It seems that these words of his have worked, and the woman in front has stopped killing.

“What you said, is it true?”

She frowned and asked coldly.

“Everything is true!”

“I joined the Persian King to attack Mark, but he is not dead, he is alive and well.”

“It’s just that, later, he met a strong man from the Chu Sect.”

“I saw with my own eyes that the sword of Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, pierced Mark’s chest.”

“So, his death has nothing to do with me at all.”

“Why don’t all of you believe me.”

“Why do you let me carry all your pots~”

“I, King Yintian, Burning the sky, is it so easy to bully...”

Reverberating all the experiences during this period of time, Burning Tian had mixed feelings, and his heart was both wronged and sorrowful.

I just feel that I’m living too awkwardly and too uselessly.

If you do these things yourself, that’s fine.

A masculine husband, one person does things the other.

However, all the key things have nothing to do with him.

He’s just a backer.

The woman looked at Fen Tian for a long time and saw that he didn’t look like a lie, so she didn’t continue to kill him.

“I will save your life for now.”

“However, you better not lie to me.”

“If you let me know that what you said just now is false, I will definitely come back to take your life.”

The cold words resounded like frost in the world.

After speaking, the woman also turned and left.

Looking from a distance, that graceful body, but in the depths of Tianhe, outlines a beautiful arc.

For a long time after this person left, King Foluo and others did not recover.

In my heart, my heart fluctuates, and it's hard to calm down for a long time.

I don't know how long it has been before King Foluo and the others turned their heads to look at Fen Tian behind him, and in a tone of anger and sorrow, asked Fen Tian: "Fen Tian, what did you provoke to Mark? who?"

"You will cause trouble to India, you will die?"

King Foluo and others were angry and scared.