

# Chapter 2900– 2901 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2900

Afterwards, He Chen yelled, turning his head and running like crazy.

Before they had a lot of killing intent on Mark, how fast they ran at this time.

But can you run away?

Of course, it is naturally negative.

At the moment when He Chen and the others turned around, Mark's heavy fist had already fallen.

Boom~

At that moment, the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked.

With this punch, almost the entire island was pierced by Mark.

Half an island in the middle of the lake was swallowed by the lake in an instant.

It's like a ship about to be silent.

The dozens of people under Mark's fist instantly annihilated and died.

The flesh exploded and the bones and muscles shattered.

Before they died, they didn't even have time to scream, and they were swept away by the lake.

"you you.."

"How dare you... kill

.. Kill them? "

Seeing the scene in front of them, He Chen and others were once again dumbfounded.

He didn't expect Mark to be so cruel.

Actually massacre them?

“You...Aren't you afraid of the sanctions of the Martial God Temple?”

“Aren't you afraid of being scolded by Yanxia Wudao?”

He Chen shouted in fear.

Now, they can only rely on the power of the Martial God Temple to suppress Mark.

After all, in the hot summer martial arts world, there are express regulations prohibiting martial arts strong from wantonly massacring the weak.

Especially the strong above the master, the restriction is even greater.

Once disobeyed, it is very likely to be sacked and killed by the strong of the Martial God Temple!

Therefore, He Chen and the others were so confident before.

They felt that they were under the protection of the Martial God Temple. No matter how ruthless Mark was, he definitely did not dare to risk the world's disgrace and kill so many of them.

However, Mark's fierceness surpassed their expectations after all.

He Chen and others were still yelling, but how could Mark bother.

As the saying goes, the master must not be insulted.

What's more, these people in front of them, don't know what is good or bad, and often provoke themselves.

He even wanted to take advantage of his weakness, to enter while he was weak, and jointly siege himself.

Before that, Mark didn't want to have general knowledge with them.

But no matter what, these people are stubborn and do not know whether they live or die.

“I didn't intend to kill, but you insisted on begging to die!”

Mark's eyebrows were cold, and the sound of sorrow was like thunder exploding.

Then, Mark turned his hands into clouds and covered his hands into rain, and suddenly pressed against the people below.

Huh~

Between the violent winds, a palm print covering the sky took shape immediately.

“Yundao Tianjue, the third style, the seal of the sky!”

Boom~

The giant palm shook the sky, and the Tianhe trembled.

That majestic palm print can be described as covering the sky and the sun.

The terrifying power almost suffocated those present.

“No~”

“Mark, you can’t kill us?”

“How dare you?”

.....

“Devil, you are a demon~”

“You bloodthirsty demon!”

....

He Chen and others were still yelling, but to no avail.

The power on Mark’s palm did not constrain the slightest.

On the contrary, it strengthened its momentum until it crashed down in the end.

Looking at the majestic palm prints that cover the sky and the sun, the people present are desperate.

“No... Grandmaster Wushuang, don’t do it~”

....

“We were wrong, please... please...”

“Don’t kill us~”

....

“Please~”

.....

They screamed in despair, they pleaded sadly.

They were full of remorse, they knelt down and begged for mercy, they cried in panic, they fled frantically.

However, under Mark's palmprint that covered the sky and the sun, he was the titled Grandmaster, and he might not be able to escape, let alone these ant people in front of him?

Boom~

The huge palm covering the sky still fell after all.

## Chapter 2901

How strong is Mark's palm power?

In just an instant, it made the turbulent waves roll and the huge waves surpassed the sky.

The entire lake island above the West Lake collapsed in an instant.

And the warriors who survived before, without exception, were all under Mark's palm, and along with the desert island, they were smashed into the bottom of the lake by Mark.

“No~”

“No!”

.....

“I am Grand Master Yan Xia, and I am the special envoy of the Martial God Temple, how dare you kill me?”

.....

Before he died, the special envoy of the Martial God Temple He Chen had red eyes and roared hoarsely.

The stern sound resounded everywhere.

However, it didn't help how Ren Na He Chen roared.

Boom~

Finally, with a low boom.

The palm print covering the sky fell instantly.

Muscles and bones shattered and flesh and blood flew.

Grandmaster He Chen died suddenly on the spot.

The broken body was shattered by the water of the West Lake.

No one knows how much regret He Chen was in his heart before he died?

After all, they still underestimated Mark.

They thought that Mark would definitely consume a lot of money after experiencing the battle with Lu Songliang.

Under the combined attack of so many of them, they would lose to Mark, and there would be no problem with self-protection.

However, He Chen never dreamed that Mark's strength would be so strong?

With one punch, one foot, and one palm, all the people's reliance was blown out!

If you had known this long ago, it is estimated that He Chen and others were killed, and they would definitely not provoke the demon in front of them, right?

Huh~

The cold wind is blowing up the waves.

At this moment, the whole West Lake is turbulent.

The sky is smashing and the waves are rolling endlessly!

And the remaining prestige contained in Mark's palm was still sweeping crazily in all directions.

He Yurou and Leonard Chu, who had been hiding on the boat in the distance, looked at the oncoming huge wave, and their eyes were desperate.

The four of them knew very well that once they were hit by this huge wave, they would definitely be like the shattered boulder.

Mark's power, even He Chen and the likes of martial arts powerhouses can't stop them, let alone a few of them mortals?

"Really, are you dying?"

He Yurou's brows and eyes flushed, and she looked forward with a slight trepidation, feeling complicated.

She just didn't expect that she would die in Mark's hands.

Leonard Chu and others are desperate and full of regret.

They shouldn't get in at the beginning.

I'm all right now, and I've suffered the disaster of the pond fish.

Obviously they didn't do anything, but they are about to fall here.

However, just when He Yurou and others were desperate to die.

Suddenly, a green glow swept over, and immediately formed a strong barrier in front of He Yurou and the others, protecting the four of them steadily.

No matter how hard Ren Fengyu hits this barrier, he didn't even shake the slightest.

"I...we, haven't we died?"

"saved?"

After a long time, the storm ceased.

Yang Zijiang and the other four people survived the catastrophe and shouted excitedly.

Only He Yurou looked up.

I saw a young man standing proudly in Tianhe.

Behind is the sea of clouds churning.

At the foot, there is water gushing from the West Lake.

His expression is majestic, his eyes are deep and far away.

The ethereal posture is just like the nine-day immortal statue who has been banished to the world.

Looking from a distance, it makes people feel like facing a mountain, walking on thin ice, feeling endless surrender and kneeling.

As for the young man, the original island in the middle of the lake has disappeared, leaving only a vast ocean.

Above, there was blood flowing horizontally and stumps of limbs fluttering.

The bloody and terrifying sight can be described as shocking!

Who would have thought that a few hours ago, it was still a lively title ceremony, and now it has become a scene of purgatory.