

Chapter 2920– 2921 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2920

“The King of Fighters is right. Talented but not virtuous. In the future, you will really have the potential to reach the top ten of the top ten. For Vietnam, it is by no means a good thing, but a catastrophic disaster.”

“If this is the case, why should I keep you in the Chinese martial arts?”

“The King of Fighters, according to the previous plan, let’s shoot.”

“I order you to use thunder means to capture this son and imprison him in the martial arts prison.”

“If he resists, kill him!”

“But remember, keep his whole body.”

“After all, he is a person valued by the God of War, so he should be a little bit of face to the God of War.”

The Juggernaut waved his hand, cold words, like the final judgment.

Directly declared Mark’s death sentence to this world.

“Hahaha~”

“Juggernaut, it should have been this way!”

“This son is morally corrupt and rebellious. Taking advantage of his lack of wings at this time, he should be cut off as soon as possible!”

“Otherwise, it would be a problem for raising tigers.”

“When the weather is ready for him in the future, we just want to get rid of it but can’t get rid of it.”

The King of Fighters laughed, then burst into power, and immediately shook Tang Hao beside him.

Boom~

Then, there was a loud noise.

Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, stepped on the ground, soaring into the sky.

Overwhelming power, all blooming.

Between the Tianhe River, the King of Fighters stood in the air, and his anger reverberated uncontrollably.

“Junior, the era of your martial arts and prestige should also be over.”

“That’s it!”

“Tonight, I will use your blood to pay homage to the heroic spirits who died in your hands on the West Lake.”

Booming~

On the top of Yanshan Mountain, the King of Fighters thundered.

At the same time, within a kilometer of a radius, the surging power seemed to be summoned, and the madness seemed to converge under the palm of the king of fighters.

The Tianhe trembled and the mountains and rivers cracked.

The supreme power of the King of Fighters is undoubtedly released at this time without reservation.

too long.

The King of Fighters has been at ease for too long.

Since the catastrophe of Chumen, Huaxia Martial Arts has experienced a long period of peace and stability.

The King of Fighters, Juggernaut and others have not shown their majesty for decades.

The King of Fighters had already felt itchy in his heart.

This time, for Mo Gucheng, it was undoubtedly a rare opportunity for decades to show off his power.

Therefore, he naturally went all out.

Strive to defeat Mark with a single blow, with the power of the Zhuangwu Temple.

At the same time, it also informs the world that the majesty of the six pillars of Vietnam is still there!

The former six titles of Vietnam, are they not old yet?

It also tells the people of the world that the majesty of the Six Pillars Kingdom of their Wushen Temple is by no means a rising star that can provoke and ignore.

Seeing the majestic momentum of the king of fighters ahead, Mark's expression remained calm.

His eyebrows did not show any panic or solemnity, instead, he shook his head and smiled.

"Now, do you still want to shelter them?"

"War God Temple? Six Pillar Kingdom? But it doesn't even distinguish between right and wrong, after all, it's nothing more than that."

"Fine."

"You don't want to hand it in, then I will take it myself."

"Today, I will behead the Lu family father and son."

"The one who stopped me, die!"

Huh~

The cold wind was rolling, and there were chaotic leaves flying between the Tianhe River.

At this time, Mark, the last bit of patience in his heart, finally disappeared.

Before losing him, he had some expectations for the Martial God Temple.

But now it seems that he took it for granted.

After all, they are a group of pedantic people. In their eyes, there is only face, only majesty, only elders and inferiority, and only a doorway.

Why should he respect such a martial arts temple?

Chapter 2921

Before coming here, Mark didn't actually plan to fall out with Wushen Temple directly.

Never thought of provoking the majesty of the Wushen Temple.

He had only one purpose here, and that was to punish the Lu family and his son.

Although, because of the Lu family's affairs, Mark had a very bad impression of the Martial God Temple.

But Mark also knew that the Hall of Martial Arts was different from the Lu Family. He could punish the Lu Family in a fit of anger, but he could not attack the Hall of Martial God.

After all, Wushen Temple is the highest authority of Yanxia Martial Arts, and it represents the majesty of a country.

Once Mark takes a shot at the Martial God Temple, he will inevitably move his whole body and have a great impact.

Therefore, Mark has been restraining since entering Yanshan.

Those warriors who stopped him before, Mark just shook off, and did not kill him.

If the King of Fighters and the others can honestly hand over the Lu family father and son, Mark will naturally no longer entangle with the King of Fighters and the others.

However, what Mark did not expect was that these people in front of him would rather fall out with him than refuse to hand over Lu Hua and his son.

Now, even directly ordered to kill himself on the spot.

In that case, Mark didn't have to worry about anything.

As a human being, Mark has always had his own rules of dealing with things.

That is, the killer, the man will kill him!

Now that they are ready to kill themselves, they should have the consciousness of being killed.

Boom~

At this time, between Tianhe, Mark's surging anger still echoed.

While the King of Fighters' power was still condensing, Mark's eyebrows suddenly became as cold as frost.

In the public area, Yundao Tianjue was running crazily.

Under the veins, the surging power is like a river rushing.

At the top of Yanshan Mountain, Mark's robes went without wind.

With the concentration of power, Mark's whole aura was also climbing crazily at a terrifying speed.

The dragon body also suddenly bloomed in an instant.

At this time, Mark, although he was not moving, but the majestic and majestic radiating from it was actually as thick and majestic as a sea of abyss.

The ground beneath his feet was also cracked every inch under this power.

The warriors among Yanshan also felt pressured.

Just feel like facing the abyss, like walking on thin ice!

"This... this boy, so powerful."

"How do you feel that it is stronger than the king of fighters?"

Between Yanshan, everyone talked a lot, and their eyebrows were full of shock.

It was the sword sage in front, after feeling the momentum of Mark, waves suddenly appeared in the deep pupils.

Since Mark became famous, the Juggernaut had never seen Mark's strength.

Today, although Mark has not revealed his majesty. But as the saying goes, you can see the whole leopard at a glance.

Judging from the momentum that Mark released at this time, the strength of the young man in front of him could not be underestimated.

"Huh, just bluffing."

"Today, the king of fighters must beat you back to your original form!"

Between Tianhe, the King of Fighters sneered.

Then, the majestic punch fell suddenly.

"Dragon King Fist!"

Boom~

With a low drink, in the dark night, only a golden light was shining.

As Mo Gucheng's punch fell, a golden dragon took shape in an instant.

After that, he swept towards the place where Mark was.

At about the same time, Mark's attack had already taken shape.

Seeing, the battle between the two titles is about to start on the top of Yanshan Mountain.

However, at this moment, with a majestic shout, it quietly exploded under Yanshan Mountain.