

Chapter 2922– 2923 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2922

“Stop it all!”

The loud shout under the mountains and rivers is just like a thunder burst.

The mountains and rocks tremble in the square, and the vegetation is flying all over the place.

Everyone here, after drinking this, felt deafening, and there was a buzzing in their minds.

Whoosh whoosh~

Amid the anger, a majestic figure fell from the sky.

After appearing, the majestic two palms hit one after another.

One of the palms collided with Mark’s attack, and both were annihilated.

The other palm ran into the attack of the King of Fighters fiercely.

Boom~

After the loud noise, the shadow of the dragon king fist of the king of fighters collapsed.

The King of Fighters himself groaned even more, and was directly shaken back several steps when he stepped on the ground.

“God of War, what are you doing?”

“In order to protect a scum in the summer martial arts, how dare you attack me?”

The Juggernaut stabilized his figure, and after suppressing the undulating vitality in his heart, he immediately raised his head, his eyes were red with blue veins violently, and he questioned the white-clothed man in front of him angrily.

Yes, it is no one else who appears in this land of Yanshan at this time, it is Ye Qingtian, the god of war in the summer!

Since the return of India, Ye Qingtian has returned to his residence and cannot leave.

Only in the last few days have I left the customs.

Just happened to learn about the changes in Jiangbei.

Especially after learning that Mark was still alive, Ye Qingtian was shocked.

Immediately rushed to Yanshan non-stop.

But what the God of War didn't expect was that when he felt the Temple of the Martial Arts, what he saw turned out to be the titled powerhouses fighting against each other in the summer.

"Ask me what am I doing?"

"That, I should ask you!"

"The land of Yanshan Mountain is my sacred land of martial arts in the summer."

"But you are fighting each other here and fighting among your compatriots. You are not ashamed to be my ancestors of the martial arts in the summer? Are you not afraid to spread it out and make the world laugh?"

The God of War was furious and yelled at the King of Fighters and others.

"Lao Ye, you don't have to blame the king of fighters."

"It's my order."

"It was Mark who killed my Yanxia Zhuguo first, and slaughtered more than a hundred of my Yanxia warriors in the land of the West Lake. More than that, there were more than a hundred people in the Lu family, regardless of age, all were killed by him.

"This son's sins are monstrous, and he doesn't know how to repent, and even speaks wickedly towards my Martial God Temple. It can be said that his sins cannot be forgiven."

"If this child is not removed today, it will definitely be a terrible problem for my martial arts in the summer."

The Juggernaut suddenly walked out and urged the God of War with a deep voice.

"what did you say?"

"Mark killed a hot summer title?"

"Really?"

When the God of War heard this, his expression suddenly changed.

Before coming, he only knew that something had happened in Jiangbei, and it seemed to be related to Mark. He didn't have time to ask about the specific things, so he rushed over.

Now that after hearing these words from the Juggernaut, the God of War can hardly be calm.

After all, it's about the life and death of a titled powerhouse.

How could Ye Qingtian not be solemn?

"Naturally it is true!"

"The titled Grandmaster Lu Songliang, who was just canonized by our Wushen Temple, was killed by him at the title feast."

"In addition, more than 130 martial arts experts who participated in the meeting were all dead in his hands."

"If you don't believe it, ask him yourself."

Sword Saint said coldly.

Ye Qingtian immediately turned his head and looked at Mark: "Mark, tell me, these are true?"

"You really killed so many people?"

Ye Qingtian stared at him, and asked unbelievably.

At this time, Mark had already taken over his power.

Facing Ye Qingtian's question, Mark replied in a deep voice: "They deserve to die."

"shut up!"

"You brat, you still don't know how to repent now!" The King of Fighters yelled, then looked at Ye Qingtian.

"God of War, you heard it too."

"This country boy has confessed to the heinous crime he committed."

"Now, do you still have to protect him?"

“As the God of War in the Summer, you always have to distinguish between the right and the wrong.”

Chapter 2923

“This Xiaoxiao first kills Huaxia Zhuguo and kills all Jiangbei warriors.”

“The crime committed by this son can be described as the wave of the East Vietnam Sea, and the evil is inexhaustible. The bamboo of Nanshan is also infinite!”

“As Vietnam’s martial arts leader, how can you shield him?”

“If you still have Huaxia Martial Arts in your heart, you should join me and punish this son!”

At the top of Yanshan Mountain, the King of Fighters said angrily. The blue veins on his forehead violently, and among the words, there was resentment and even more intense anger.

However, who would have thought that it was the moment when the words of the King of Fighters fell.

The young man in front of him scolded, “I’ll punish your grandma!”

Boom~

When the words fell, Mark snapped it out with a palm.

How fast is Mark’s move?

A second ago, everyone was still listening to the generous statement of the King of Fighters.

But in the next second, the huge palm prints under Mark had already gathered and formed.

With an unstoppable momentum, he directly smashed toward the place where the King of Fighters was.

too fast!

Don’t say the king of fighters, it was too late when God of War noticed Mark’s attack.

Then, only a scream was heard.

The King of Fighters was directly incited by Mark to fly out.

Hundreds of pounds of body, like a flying ball, smashed countless mountains, rocks, and trees along the way, and finally smashed into the ruins.

“This this..”

For a moment, everyone was stunned.

The people of Yanshan were all dumbfounded, looking at Mark ahead like a ghost.

They never expected that Mark would be so bold.

In front of the Martial God Temple, facing a group of titled powerhouses, it was nothing more than fear and awe.

Even now, he was the first to take the lead and directly incite the King of Fighters to fly.

Of course, after the King of Fighters was slapped by Mark, he soon rushed out of the ruins.

“Asshole, do you dare to sneak attack?”

“My King of Fighters will never die with you today!”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng was embarrassed, his clothes were torn, and half of his face was swollen into pig’s feet.

At this time, the king of fighters looked like a defeated dog.

He roared and howled, as if madly rushing towards Mark.

How many years has it been?

Ever since he stepped into the title and entered the Temple of the Lord Martial God, has he ever suffered such insults?

Even when Chu Sect invaded, Mo Gucheng didn’t feel as embarrassed as he is now.

But now, a child with a yellow mouth has completely lost his face at the door of his house.

If you don’t kill Mark today, Mo Gucheng’s heart will be uncomfortable!

But can you blame Mark for being impulsive?

After he entered Yanshan, this Mo Gucheng opened his mouth and kept his mouth on the country children, the Chinese scum, and repeatedly insulted Mark.

As the so-called clay figurine also has three points of anger.

Is Mark no matter how good his temper is, he can't tolerate other people's insults like this?

"It is my great kindness to not kill you."

"If you insult me again, his Japanese dragon lord will put you down!"

Facing the wrath of the King of Fighters, Mark crossed his eyebrows and grimace.

Senran's words didn't save the slightest face to the King of Fighters.

"You...you...you have such a big tone, how dare you even pacify my Mo family?"

Mo Gucheng was about to be blown up by Mark.

He never thought that Mark would be so arrogant at this young age?

Still threatening to punish his Mo family?

Thinking of this, Mo Gucheng was furious, his old eyes were red, and the offensive in his hands was once again fierce.

Seeing that the battle between the two was about to start again, the last moment was stopped by the God of War again.

"God of War, you let me go!"

"Don't stop me, let me kill him."

"If you don't kill this child, it's hard to dispel the hatred in my heart!"

Mo Gucheng was trembling with anger, gritted his teeth and roared.