

Chapter 2934– 2935 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2934

“A bunch of nonsense!” The King of Fighters retorted sharply, “More than a hundred lives have died tragically, you said it has nothing to do with him?”

“Tang Hao, Tang Hao, is your conscience eaten by a dog?”

“The naked truth lies here. Are you still here to cover Mark and help that stinky boy speak?”

The king of fighters was extremely angry, and the low roar was like thunder exploding, shaking the entire hall.

“Mo Gucheng, pay attention to your tone!”

“You talk to me like this, don’t blame me for being rude to you.”

Tang Hao was also a little angry.

After all, Mo Gucheng’s words were too ugly, and he almost pointed to the nose to curse.

If it weren’t for the fact that Mo Gucheng had just been slapped by Mark last night, he looked a bit pitiful. Otherwise, Tang Hao would just turn his face on him.

“Why, you want to do something with me too?”

“It seems that my King of Fighters hasn’t shown his power for too long, so I think I’m so bullied?”

“That junior humiliated me last night, today you Tang Hao want to humiliate me too?”

“Okay, then come!”

Mo Gucheng has been suppressed for too long.

At this moment, he was like a gunpowder keg, burning at a single point.

Now that Tang Hao had just said a few words, Mo Gucheng exploded directly, threatening to fight Tang Hao.

“okay!”

“Isn’t it messy enough?”

The Juggernaut gave a low voice and immediately stopped the farce.

Afterwards, the Juggernaut looked at Ye Qingtian again, and asked in a deep voice, “God of War, what do you think should be done about this matter?”

“Then Mark, what should I do?”

Ye Qingtian was expressionless, and coldly replied: “You should deal with him like this, you decide for yourself.”

“But Juggernaut, let me just say one thing, you are the master of the Martial God Temple, and you have to think about the consequences of everything you do.”

“Mark, in the land of the Americas, can survive the siege of two titled masters. It is enough to see the strength of this young man.”

“Don’t forget, Fentian’s strength is still above you?”

“Think about it.”

“In addition, I will not participate in any of your actions against Mark.”

“I am ashamed of him.”

“If I didn’t invite him to the Americas, I guess there wouldn’t be so many things.”

Ye Qingtian sighed.

At this moment, a trace of guilt and regret appeared in the heart of this powerful man.

From a certain angle, everything started because of him.

If she didn’t ask Mark to go out of the mountain, or if he protected Mark’s family when Mark was away, it is estimated that Mark would not be in such a catastrophe.

It was precisely because of this guilt that the God of War retreated to Mark.

Even if Mark violently rushed into the Temple of the Martial Arts last night, seriously offending and desecrating the power of the Temple of the Martial Arts, the God of War still let him leave safely.

After saying this, God of War also turned and left here.

He has no need to participate in the following discussion.

Seeing that Ye Qingtian had already ignored this, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng was undoubtedly overjoyed: “Juggernaut, give the order.”

“The God of War has left it alone.”

“As long as you don’t have the protection of the God of War, killing this junior is not a matter of grasping it?”

The King of Fighters was eager to try and couldn’t help but start.

However, just when the King of Fighters was full of expectations, waiting for the order of the sword master.

Who would have thought that the Juggernaut shook his head: “Forget it, give him a chance.”

what?

“Juggernaut, why are you?”

When the king of fighters heard this, his eyes widened suddenly, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

He never thought that the Juggernaut would also compromise with the young man.

“Juggernaut, you can’t just let it go!”

“Otherwise, this stinky boy will definitely think that my Martial God Temple is afraid of him. In the future, he will have to be more lawless and nonsense in the hot summer territory?”

Chapter 2935

“Then what do you say?” Juggernaut asked back, his words cold and icy.

“Could it be that I summoned my six great pillar nations to besiege Mark?”

“The whereabouts of the Fenghou and Binghuang two have been unknown for more than ten years, and the life or death is unknown. Even if I issue a Martial God Order, can you guarantee that they can see it?”

“What’s more, God of War has already stated that he will not siege Mark with us.”

“In this case, even if you want to kill Mark, how should you kill him?”

The Juggernaut asked several times, his anger suppressed in his cold words.

No one knew whether the Juggernaut was angry because of Mark or because of the King of Fighters.

“Aren’t there three of us?”

“I don’t believe it anymore, our three pillar kingdoms can’t cure him as a pornographic child?”

Mo Gucheng asked back, obviously unwilling to spare Mark like this.

“Three?” The Juggernaut shook his head, “Do you really think it’s three people?”

“Huh?” Mo Gucheng was slightly stunned, as if thinking of something, he immediately looked at the Vast Sky Grandmaster Tang Hao.

Sure enough, Tang Hao paralyzed his hands: “Don’t look at me, I am like God of War, whatever you do with Mark, I have no objection, nor will I participate.”

“Tang Hao, you~” Mo Gucheng’s entire popularity trembled when he heard it.

“Good, good, good.”

“If you don’t participate in the pull down, do you really take yourself seriously?”

“Without you, my Martial God Temple will still turn around!”

After the King of Fighters blasted Tang Hao angrily, he turned his head to look at the sword master.

“Juggernaut, they won’t go, we two will go.”

“With my boxing skills and your swordsmanship, Mark has three heads and six arms, and he will surely be able to kill him!”

The King of Fighters said stubbornly, with blood in his old eyes.

Eliminating Mark almost became the obsession of the King of Fighters.

It can also be seen how deeply Mo Gucheng hates Mark.

“enough!”

However, in the face of Mo Gucheng’s stern words, the Sword Saint yelled angrily.

The majestic words, like thunder, directly shook Mo Gucheng in place, speechless.

“No matter how strong you are, can I be stronger than the King of India, Burning the sky? Stronger than the King of Persia, Gaia?”

“You and I can join forces, and even if you die, you can compete with Fen Tian and Gaia.”

“The two of them worked together and failed to kill Mark.”

“Not to mention you and me?”

“If we couldn’t help Mark by joining hands, wouldn’t my Martial God Temple make the world laugh even more?”

The sword saint’s anger was thundering, and the world kept ringing here.

Under the sword master’s drink, Mo Gucheng was undoubtedly also silent.

All the anger and impulse before, also gradually dissipated.

After calming down, the King of Fighters was undoubtedly aware of the pressure and risks that Mark would face in sacking and killing Mark.

After all, if the strength reaches the level of the titled master, unless it is absolutely necessary, it is absolutely impossible to drive the opponent to ruin.

Just like they captured Mark, it would be okay if they would kill with one blow.

Once Mark is allowed to escape, he will inevitably encounter Mark’s revenge.

The titled master went crazy, it was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

Many years ago, there was a titled master who destroyed a country in anger.

Millions of people died under his sword!

That’s why, before leaving, the God of War warned the Sword Saint to think about the consequences when making any decisions.

Is it for a Lu family, for a group of warriors, to maintain that illusory dignity, choose to turn against a titled master?

It is for the overall national interest, for the stability of the martial arts in the summer, and to shed light on the past.