

Chapter 3102– 3103 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3102

Puchi~

puchi~

The bodies of the three Juggernauts were pumped almost at the same time, and then red blood poured out from their mouths.

His face was like a tide, and soon paled.

“Asshole!”

“Who is it?”

” Who knows how to attack our Yanxia Martial Temple?” The

King of Fighters vomited blood from the corner of his mouth, clenched his palms and got up from the ground, and then directed at the thin face in front of him. The figure, gritted his teeth and cursed.

At this time, the wind and sand that rolled up blocked their sight.

As a result, the Juggernaut and others couldn't see the face of the coming person at all.

The only thing I can see is a thin and vague figure.

Until the wind and sand cleared, after the dust settled.

The handsome face of the young man was slowly focusing on the sight of the King of Fighters and others.

“Ye... Mark?”

....

“Why... how is it... it's you!”

....

After seeing Mark's face, like a bolt from the blue sky, Tang Hao was straight away shocked.

The Juggernaut's expression changed drastically, and he was shocked to speak.

As for the King of Fighters, the whole person was dumbfounded, frozen in place, unable to say a word.

Obviously, the three of them had never dreamed that the powerful person who had just blocked the combined attack of the three of them with the momentum of thunder, and then repelled the three of them with one enemy and three moves, would it be Mark?

The strength of this young man is undoubtedly far beyond their expectations.

"Hmph, just take advantage of the danger."

"I waited for the slightest to let him succeed in the attack."

"There is nothing fuss about."

"Otherwise, a junior, no matter how strong it is, it will never be my three opponents."

"After a

brief tremor, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, quickly recovered.

He spoke with a dark face and contemptuously.

The Juggernaut and Tang Hao were silent.

Even the God of War, looking at Mark's direction, frowned.

Ignoring the reaction of Mo Gucheng and others, after repelling the three Juggernauts in one fell swoop, Mark's figure immediately fell in front of Tang Yun.

He stopped there, looking down.

The once graceful and noble Chu Sect master is now haggard, like a candle in the wind.

Qiao's face was pale, and her long skirt was stained with blood.

The plain white dress was stained with blood.

It is estimated that no one would have thought that the dying girl in front of them is Tang Yun who is the number one on today's list and holds endless power.

At this moment, Mark felt a needle-like sting in his heart.

Self-blame, guilt, regret ~

all kinds of emotions swept Mark's whole heart in an instant.

After all, if it weren't for him, how could Tang Yun fall here?

If he hadn't left unrelentingly before, but stayed here to guard her, how could he let the Martial God Temple take advantage of this opportunity?

After a brief silence, Mark finally reached out to Tang Yun.

He wanted to help her up.

However, even Tang Yun, who was already at the end of the road, still maintained the last stubbornness when facing Mark.

Facing Mark's outstretched palm, Tang Yun turned her head resolutely.

She didn't want to see him, didn't want to see him, let alone accept his pity.

She even clenched her red lips, trying to keep herself from crying.

But the tears flowed out unsuspectingly.

"Yun'er, I'm sorry."

"I was too slow."

"I should have thought of it long ago." "

Really, I'm sorry."

"I made you so wronged."

Mark felt guilty, yes. Tang Yun apologized repeatedly.

But Tang Yun ignored her at all, just turned her head, not even looking at Mark.

"Mark, what the hell are you doing?"

"This demon girl killed my 100,000 people in the

hot summer, why did you save him?" "Hurry up with us, kill him together, and avenge your hometown's fathers and fellows!"

When Mark apologized, Tang Hao's slightly angry voice came from behind him

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However, Mark turned a deaf ear to Tang Hao's angry words.

His eyes always fell on the woman in front of him, and he never left.

Even if Mark's concern was exchanged for Tang Yun's coldness.

But Mark still strongly apologized to her.

Self-blame and guilt are all on the delicate face.

"Yun'er, it's all my fault."

"I'm so stupid~"

"I'm really, I should have thought of it..."

"I'm sorry..."

Mark was still there talking and talking with full of remorse. In the meantime, he even bent down to help Tang Yun.

However, Tang Yun directly pushed him away.

"Why say I'm sorry."

"Didn't you always say that you will never see me again?"

"Why come back and find me."

"Mark, we have long been okay."

"I'm not your Yun'er, I'm Tang Yun, I am the Lord of Truman."

"There is nothing to do with you and me."

"Even if there is, it is an enemy facing each other."

Tang Yun sneered in the face of Mark's words.

The bleak laughter sounded so weak and weak.

Even, at the end, Tang Yun's body couldn't help trembling again, accompanied by a violent cough, red blood was vomited all over the floor.

“Rhyme~”

Upon seeing this, Mark became even more worried. One step forward is to help Tang Yun check the injury.

“Don’t come here!”

“You stay away from me~”

“I don’t want to see you~”

Tang Yun reacted fiercely, her eyes flushed.

I don’t know if it was because of grievances or anger, that I didn’t even let Mark get close.

At this weird scene, the King of Fighters and others behind him were confused.

“God of War, this...what the hell is this?”

“Mark and Chu Sect master, know each other?”

Tang Hao was a little confused, turning his head to ask Ye Qingtian.

Ye Qingtian was also full of doubts. He shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

“It stands to reason that they should be opponents and enemies.”

Ye Qingtian frowned and said in a deep voice.

Before, Mark told Ye Qingtian that he would go to the Chu family personally soon to resolve his past grievances.

You must know that the Chu family is the first of the three families of the Chu family. Mark and the Chu family are enemies, which to a certain extent is equivalent to being an enemy of the Chu family.

Therefore, from this aspect, Mark and Tang Yun should be rivals of life and death.

But now...

can’t figure it out, Ye Qingtian simply didn’t want to, immediately raised his head, looked in Mark’s direction, and asked in a deep voice.

“Mark, what is going on?”

“What is the relationship between you and the master of Tang Yun?”

When the God of War asked this, the Sword Saint and others all looked over.

Obviously, they were all waiting for Mark's answer.

They all wanted to figure out the relationship between Mark and Tang Yun.

In other words, to figure out the relationship between Mark and Chumen.

Could it be that their genius boy in the hot summer was a spy sent by Chumen?

However, even if Ye Qingtian asked this, Mark still ignored it.

That feeling is as if they didn't exist.

"Hunboy, I am waiting to ask you something, are you deaf or not?"

"If you dare not kill her, then go away."

"My Wushen Temple, I will end this Chumen Demon Girl by myself!" But the

King of Fighters was. No patience.

After seeing Mark ignoring their words, Mo Gucheng exploded and roared angrily.

They have the four great titles of the dignified hot summer pillar country, and the four titles of the Martial God Hall.

But now, he was so ignored by a junior.

The King of Fighters only felt that their majesty had been greatly desecrated.

Would he not be angry?

However, Mark still didn't care about it.

He didn't even look at them.

The only thing left for the King of Fighters and others was Mark's thin back.

There was a bang.