

# Chapter 3104– 3105 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3104

The king of fighters smashed the bluestone under his feet and screamed: “Smelly boy, I think you are toasting and not eating fine wine.” The king of fighters yelled

and couldn’t help but want to make a move.

Ye Qingtian stopped him.

“Lao Ye, this junior has no distinction between right and wrong, family and country, do you want to stop me and kill this junior?” Mo Gucheng said with a sullen face and angrily.

His dissatisfaction with Mark has accumulated for a long time.

But after so long, he hasn’t fought Mark seriously.

In the previous fights, the King of Fighters stubbornly believed that it was his careless underestimation of the enemy and Mark’s rash attack that caused him to suffer repeatedly.

If it is a real sword and a gun, his King of Fighters may not be inferior to this junior.

Therefore, this time, Mo Gucheng has made up his mind to compete with Mark.

If you don’t teach him a profound lesson, he won’t know that the sky is great.

“The King of Fighters, wait for me again.” Ye Qingtian soothed.

Then, he looked in the direction of Mark again, and his deep and powerful voice sounded again: “Mark, you are my chosen person for Ye Qingtian, and also the younger generation I have high hopes for.”

“I just ask you, you What is the relationship with Tang Yun, the master of Chumen?”

“Are you serious, is the spy that Chumen sent to me in the summer?”

“Is Ye Qingtian, I really missed you?”

Under the sky, Ye Qingtian Fluttering in white.

The whole person stood there, just like a mountain, standing on this Noifork land.

His eyebrows are gloomy, and his deep eyes are reflecting thousands of stars.

The majesty like a mountain radiates everywhere.

After all, he was the number one strong in the summer, as long as he was there, even Tang Hao and others would only feel an inexplicable stability and peace of mind.

This is the supreme god of Yanxia.

The spiritual pillar of the entire hot summer martial arts.

Even if someone can surpass the God of War in strength in the future, Ye Qingtian's position in the Yanxia Martial Arts still cannot be replaced.

The leader of a country's martial arts is not only related to strength.

“Mark, you answer me!”

....

Answer me~

....

Ye Qingtian's last drink, but the sound was muffled.

The majestic voice, deafening, swept across the Tianhe River, in this world, it can't help but reverberate.

This time, Mark finally stopped being silent.

He turned his back to Ye Qingtian, his back to the four titles of Hot Summer, and his back to this world. A low voice whispered quietly: “I have nothing to do with Mark and Chu Sect.”

“Then give way. Open!”

“This demon girl slaughtered more than 100,000 people in my hot summer.”

“The sin is a million death~”

“If you don't dare to kill him, then don't get in the way!” Mo Gucheng screamed.

But Mark shook his head: "I'm sorry."

"Today, with me here

, none of you can move her." "Not only today, in the future, I, Mark, won't let anyone move her a bit."

A calm tone, a calm voice, and a calm expression, but the words spoken have the power to tremble the entire universe.

At this moment, the beautiful woman who was full of grievances in front of Mark was immediately stunned.

His eyes were red, even tears, and began to spin.

In his ears, Mark's soft words echoed over and over again.

In my heart, there is a warm current, slowly flowing light.

Tang Yun raised her head and looked at the teenager seriously for the first time.

Is this the feeling of being guarded by someone?

Is this the touch of being held in the palm of the hand?

Having lived alone for a lifetime, there has never been a single moment that made Tang Yun as warm and moved as it is now.

It was like a night walker who met a teenager who could warm her whole heart.

"You...what do you mean?"

"Do you want to be an enemy of our Wushen Temple and the entire Yanxia Martial Arts for his sake?"

"Mark, you can think about it."

"You really want to be a demon girl ,

Break with your homeland?" Mark's words made the hearts of War God and the others tremble.

Tang Hao questioned Mark anxiously.

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You know, because of historical reasons, there is a gap of grievances between Chumen and Yanxia.

However, due to the fact that Chu Sect was too strong, the previous grudges and grievances were never mentioned by the Martial God Temple.

After all, the past is over.

As long as Trumen does not come to seek trouble in the hot summer, Martial God Temple will naturally not provoke Trumen.

But now, the Lord of Trumen trespassed into the hot summer without permission, and committed such a shocking sin in Noirfork.

Under the new hatred and old hatred, not only the Martial God Temple will not forgive Tang Yun, but also the Yanxia martial arts, and will never let Tang Yun go. Even the hundreds of millions of descendants of Yanhuang and Huang will certainly not allow a palm to be covered with blood from their compatriots. People, leave alive.

Therefore, what Mark is doing now is undoubtedly equal to standing on the opposite side of the Martial God Temple, standing on the opposite side of the entire Yanxia martial arts.

How could Tang Hao and the others not be anxious or angry?

Facing Tang Hao and others' questions, Mark fell silent.

The thin body stood there, the moonlight faintly like water, falling on Mark, but casting shadows all over the ground.

Ye Qingtian and others looked at Mark, eager to find the answer from Mark's expression. Remember for a second,

but they were disappointed.

On Mark's beautiful face, there is no joy or sadness, which makes people unable to see the slightest emotion.

No one knows what exactly this young man thinks.

After a moment of silence, Tang Yun's soft and weak voice came from behind Mark.

"Mark, you should go."

"This matter has nothing to do with you."

"What's more, you stayed here and won't change anything."

“With your strength, you can’t stop them.”

“Single Leaf Qingtian’s strength is not something you can contend.”

“You I am already satisfied with being able to come here in person today.”

Perhaps touched by those few words of Mark just now, Tang Yun’s attitude towards Mark has quietly changed, and the resentment in the words has long since dissipated. a lot of.

Even, there is a little more caring.

Hearing Tang Yun’s words, Mark’s heart no doubt trembled slightly.

Later, I even turned around and looked down at the haggard girl in front of me. The corners of her mouth were slightly raised and a warm smile appeared: “Yun’er, can I think that you are caring about me?”

“I... . Nothing.” Tang Yun’s pretty face blushed inexplicably, and she turned her head away timidly, not daring to look at Mark again.

In my heart, he secretly blamed Mark as a bastard.

When is it all, she is still teasing her here, she doesn’t look serious, and she doesn’t look like a pillar country powerhouse who has already been given a title.

However, blame is blamed.

Mark’s sudden molesting reminded Tang Yun of those days in the old house of the Chu family.

At that time, Mark wasn’t like he is now, arrogant and unconventional.

Even in a fight, some tactics are used.

If he couldn’t beat him, he stole her clothes.

Whenever she thinks of it, Tang Yun is ashamed and funny.

How can there be such a brazen teenager in the world?

“Okay, don’t waste time.”

“You go quickly.”

“Don’t worry, I have my own way to get out.”

“With you here, I will get in the way...”

Tang Yun was still persuading Mark to leave.

In her opinion, Mark couldn't compete with Ye Qingtian and others.

It was during her heyday that she struggled to fight the four titles of the summer with her own power.

What's more, but what about Mark as a teenager?

Tang Yun had already prepared to fall here, since she was in a catastrophe, Tang Yun naturally didn't want to see Mark also be implicated here.

She didn't want to have a newly born child without her father and mother at the same time.

However, Tang Yun didn't wait for Tang Yun to finish.

Who would have thought that the next moment, Mark, who was standing in front of her, suddenly bent down.