

Chapter 3108– 3109 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3108

Mark's voice was not loud, but it fell on Tang Yun's ears, just like thunder exploded.

For a time, in Tang Yun's mind, Mark's words echoed, domineering echoed.

The emotion that just calmed down just now was caused by Mark's words, making his eyes red again.

For so many years, Tang Yun has been alone and majestic.

Noble and majestic, life and death can be taken.

Before meeting Mark, there was no one who could make her cry.

But now, even Tang Yun himself did not expect that in just one day, he would cry several times because of the boy in front of him.

Crystal tears fell slowly along the cheeks of the beautiful woman in her arms.

At this moment, this majestic woman smiled with tears and smiles like a flower.

“What a world people stop you, they kill all the people of the world.” “You're a loner, what could kill all people of the world?”

“It was a idiot.”

“But, evidently you're mind to go, bent on protecting this Vamp

“In that case, I will solve it with you today .” “In

the future, it will become a confidant of my hot summer martial arts!”

After hearing what Mark said, the king of fighters, who was already angry, after all. There is no patience.

He roared and took a step forward.

The surging power suddenly gathered and surged like a tide.

“Mo family thirteen punches!”

Boom boom boom~

In the majestic and angry shout, the King of Fighters threw out his fists like wind.

The speed is so fast that he brings up phantoms in the air.

In the blink of an eye, thirteen punches poured out frantically.

From a distance, it looks like thirteen people are punching at the same time.

The overwhelming power has obscured half of the starry sky.

In this way, he smashed at Mark fiercely with lightning speed.

But at this time, Mark was still unmoved.

Still like before, with his back to the King of Fighters and the others, holding the injured Tang Yun, he walked slowly along the land of thousands of warehouses and hundreds of holes.

It was as if he hadn't noticed it at all, the King of Fighters attacked.

“Mark, be careful~”

Seeing that, the King of Fighters' strength has already reached behind Mark.

Tang Yun was eagerly full in her arms, and finally she couldn't hold it back, and subconsciously shouted out directly.

Remind Mark to be careful.

But Mark still didn't respond.

Tang Yun was very bad at the time, struggling to help Mark block this attack by herself.

But her physical condition at this time was unsteady, let alone blocking the offensive of the King of Fighters.

“This bastard, do you want to rely on your physical body to resist?”

“It's just a wishful thinking, and he

's looking for his own death!" "The king of fighters' Mo family thirteen punches are the god of war, and he will never dare to hold on to such a strong resistance."

Seeing Mark's reaction, the King of Fighters suddenly snorted, and his old face showed a smug smile.

It seemed that he had already seen Mark's body falling under his fist.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark was going to resist the attack of the King of Fighters.

Phew~

Suddenly, in the night here, there was a cold wind.

Then, a figure, like a ghost, disappeared in a flash.

The speed is so fast that it can only teleport.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived behind Mark.

"Huh?"

"Who?"

This sudden black shadow shocked everyone in Ling's Sword Saint and others.

Immediately afterwards, the Juggernaut and the others saw that after the black shadow appeared, within a short span of a short while, they even made thirteen punches.

Bang bang bang bang ~

a full thirteen bursts of sound, almost exploded at the same time.

The majestic energy, like a storm, swept in all directions from the place of collision.

Until the end, it was completely reduced to nothingness.

"This... how is this possible?"

"I.. My Mo family's thirteen punches, just.. was resolved like this?" The King of Fighters was immediately stunned, his eyes staring into the size of a copper bell.

The Juggernaut and others were also full of amazement, only one thought was left in their minds.

Who is this person?

Just when everyone was puzzled, who could have thought that that figure, after cracking the King of Fighters' moves, turned around and knelt directly on Mark's knees.

"Gaia, the god of the earth and mountains, pay homage to the Dragon Lord!"

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Boom~

Gaia knelt on both knees, with great strength, he smashed a square-sized hole on the ground.

The voice of respect and respect, like an ocean storm, quietly sounded, shaking the whole mountain and river.

The wind is blowing everywhere, and the sand is full.

The rustling storm rolled up rubble in the sky.

In the wind and sand, facing Gaia's kneeling, the young figure in front was unmoved, still holding the beautiful woman in his arms, walking alone along the rocky land.

As far as Mark was concerned, there was no such day in his eyes, without this place, and there was no Sword Saint God of War.

All he saw in his eyes was just the blood-stained girl in his arms.

As for other things, he has no intention to manage, and he doesn't have to.

There will naturally be someone who has stepped on all the obstacles for Mark.

After worshipping Mark, Gaia quickly got up and turned to look at Mo Gucheng and the others ahead.

"Gaia?"

"Are you the King of Persia, Gaia?" After a

brief tremor, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, had undoubtedly recovered from the tremor.

He stared at Gaia with condensed eyebrows, and asked sternly.

Gaia chuckled

slightly : "Haha~" "It seems that the old man is a bit famous in this martial arts world."

“Even the martial arts temple in the summer, knows the name of the old man.” At

this point, Gaia raised his eyebrows. Carefully looked at Mo Gucheng in front of him, and then continued: “Seeing you are a bit familiar, it looks a bit like the kid who was known as the son of the king of fighters.”

“If what I expected is good, you should be one of the six pillar nations of the Temple of War in the Summer, and the third-ranked King of Fighters Mo Gucheng.”

Gaia’s tone is very calm, even if there are four powerful titles standing in front of him, Gai Ya didn’t show any fear or fear at all.

After all, the Lord of Dragon God is behind him.

With the Dragon Lord, don’t say that these four people in front of you, that is, the six titles of the Wushen Temple are all out, and Gaia is not afraid.

“That said, my son’s boundless injury is thanks to you!”

Hearing Gaia’s words, the king of fighters Mo Gucheng’s eyes were red at the time, and there was ignorance burning in his heart, and his palms were crackling. ring.

A pair of eyes stared at the Persian king Gaia in front of him.

If the eyes can kill people, it is estimated that Gaia has already broken the corpse by Mo Gucheng.

“Oh, Wuya?”

“You mean that bastard.”

“I didn’t want to

know him .” “But he doesn’t know

what’s good or bad, so he has to take an inch.” “If it’s my temper, he will have to kill him in a cold country .” I lost him and threw it into the river to feed the fish.”

“However, I was so compassionate at the time. I just broke your son’s leg and spared his life in the end.”

“You don’t have to say more than thank you. I really want to thank you. , I just ask the old man

to have a drink.” “Hahaha~”

Gaia haha smiled, ignoring Mo Gucheng’s steadily growing face.

“you wanna die!”

Finally, the King of Fighters couldn't help suppressing the anger in his heart. He shouted angrily and was about to fight Gaia and avenge his son.

But the Juggernaut quickly stopped him.

“King of fighters, calm down first.”

“The most urgent task is to solve Tang Yun and Mark first.”

“The matter of boundlessness, it will not be too late in the future.” The Sword Saint lowered his voice and persuaded Mo Gucheng.

Then, Juggernaut will come out slightly politely asked to Gaia: “So is Mr. Wang Persian Gaia, heard so much about your name, the next Wu Temple Dianzhu Xiao Chen.”

“Nice to meet you, put this on top of the Yanshan Go to the banquet and entertain Mr. Gaia to make the best of the landlord's friendship.”

“But now, we still have important matters to deal with, and we ask Mr. Gaia to retreat first.”

“After we get rid of the scum of Yanxia Budo Invite Mr. Gaia to go to Yanshan for a banquet.”

Sword Saint said politely, giving a lot of face.

“It turned out to be the Hallmaster Xiao Chenxiao, who leaned back for a long time.” Gaia clasped his fists and smiled, but his tone was considered polite.