

Chapter 3112– 3113 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3112

“Before, if you honestly receded, we may spare your life.”

“But now, it is no wonder to us.”

“You hurt my children again to offend me in the summer martial arts.”

“Alone These are enough to kill you here!”

Mo Gucheng’s face was cold, and his killing intent surged.

However, in the face of the threat of the King of Fighters, Gaia smiled: “Haha~”

“Hahaha~” The

hearty laughter echoed, and the boundless bird flew away.

“Huh?”

“What are you laughing at?” The

King of Fighters was a little annoyed. He only felt that Gaia’s laughter seemed to be contempt and insult to him.

“Am I wrong?”

“Do you still think that, on your own, you can protect the scum of the hot summer and the might of my Martial God Temple?”

Mo Gucheng asked harshly.

Gaia shook his head and chuckled softly: “You are right. I never thought that I, Gaia alone, can block your hot summer title and protect the dragon lord from leaving safely.”

“But, do you think about it?” However, if this time comes to the hot summer, it is not just me?”

Gaia smiled faintly, and there was an inexplicable meaning in the words.

His words faded, and others looking KOF they suddenly changed: “? Do you still have associates”

Call ~

Mo isolated city which Carter, for a time, this silent world, there is once again the wind blows.

The turbulent air current, engulfed in the scorching heat wave, came surging.

With the arrival of this heat wave, there is also a mountain-like majestic power.

“Huh?”

“This is...” The

Juggernaut and others seemed to be aware of something, and suddenly turned around in surprise.

A thousand meters away, another figure appeared quietly.

When I first saw it, it was a red dot under the dark night.

But right after that, the red dot was like a flame, burning bigger and bigger.

Until the end, a figure in red, like a ghost, appeared on the ruins.

“Who?”

“Stop for me!”

” Go ahead, don’t blame the king of fighters for being rude.”

Mo Gucheng had a bad premonition at the time, and he shouted sharply before the person approached.

And, with a fist, Mo Gucheng smashed out immediately.

Boom~

A crash, just as if the gunpowder exploded.

Immediately afterwards, a figure flew out like a broken kite, its body hit the ground and rolled several times.

“The King of Fighters~”

“Old Mo!”

After seeing the figure tumbled to the ground, Tang Hao Jiansheng and others were shocked.

Just one face, the King of Fighters was defeated.

Who is the other party?

Is it another titled master?

“Who are you in the end?”

“Your Excellency, this is the land of hot summer.”

“The title of another country, it’s best to leave quickly.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me on the Martial God Temple, and investigate your invasion!”

Juggernaut Eyes full of vigilance, and the cold words are full of threats.

If it has to be forced, even the Swordmaster would never be willing to be an enemy of a titled master.

After all, if a strong person of this level goes crazy, the consequences will be extremely serious.

However, in the face of Juggernaut’s inquiry, that person still remained silent.

In the night breeze, the fluttering red robe was just like a bonfire in the night.

Seductive and weird!

“Your Excellency, please answer.”

“Go ahead, the powerhouses of my Martial God Temple, you’re welcome.” The

Sword Saint was still shouting.

In the deep words, the red figure was still approaching.

Until, has reached the front of Juggernaut.

Just when the Juggernaut thought that this person came to him and stretched out his hand to greet him by shaking hands.

Who would have thought that the next moment, the red figure's raised hand would directly push him aside.

"Don't get in the way." In the

cold voice, the red figure directly passed the Sword Saint, and then kowtowed to the young man in front.

"God of bronze and fire, Owen, meet the dragon lord!"

Kneel down and bow down.

The voice of reverence and worship trembled everywhere and echoed through the ages!

Chapter 3113

"Subordinate Owen,

pay homage to the Dragon Lord~" The words were deep and heavy, with a heavier and more powerful force, resounding through the world.

Under the sky, the red kowtows, and the strong worship.

That pious look is like a pilgrim, paying the highest respect to the faith in his heart.

Looking at the scene in front of him, at that moment, the King of Fighters was stunned, Tang Hao was stunned, and the Juggernaut and others were all stunned.

"Dragon...Lord of the Dragon?"

"Bronze...and...and the God of Fire?"

Tang Hao and the others were stunned, their old eyes widened, and their brows were filled with doubts.

Obviously, they still haven't figured out the current situation.

Tang Hao remembered that when Gaia had just appeared, he was kneeling on the ground, like the red figure in front of him, shouting to the Dragon Lord.

"This...this dragon lord, could it be... Mark?"

Following the red-clothed man's gaze, Tang Hao and others only saw Mark's figure walking alone in the dark night.

Therefore, Tang Hao subconsciously thought that the person who made Gaia and others kneel and worship was Mark.

“Yes... But, how is this... possible?”

“Ye... Mark is only a junior, and he has only become famous in the last two years.”

“He...how could he be able to get two titles, right. ... Kneel down to him?”

“God~”

“This Mark, to... who the hell is it?”

Tang Hao stared at his eyes, wanting to look like a ghost, looking at the teenager who was still moving forward, his words were full of incredible colors.

For a long time, Tang Hao felt that he was high enough to look at Mark.

But now it seems that they still underestimated this young man after all.

At a young age, more than he has the power of title.

Moreover, there are actually two powerful titles who have worked hard for him.

This force almost has the qualifications to challenge a country's martial arts.

“No wonder, no wonder he dared to single-handedly hit Yanshan.”

“No wonder, he faced our four titles and was not afraid of it.”

“Mark, Mark, this is what you rely on, this is your true strength. “It's so deep to hide~”

Tang Hao was full of shock and sighed again and again.

By now, Tang Hao had figured out many things in the past.

Before the battle of the Amazon rainforest, King Yin Tian couldn't help him.

The God of War was kindly invited as the permanent lord, but Mark dismissed it.

Tang Hao couldn't figure out these things before.

But now, he finally understood.

If you think about it, you can order the titled powerhouse yourself, how can people be attached to the position of the permanent palace master?

“Tang Hao, what are you talking nonsense.”

“That stinky boy, but a hillbilly.”

“If he can become a title, he has already saved a lifetime of shit luck.”

“I don’t think that the dragon lord Gaia and the others say is that country boy.”

“These people are clearly here to protect Tang Yun.”

“Under the whole world, it is the lord of the Chumen that has the command title. The majesty of it.” The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng looked at Tang Hao with a black face, looking at Tang Hao like an idiot.

From the very beginning, Mo Gucheng knew that the person Gaia and the others bowed down was Tang Yun who was held in Mark’s arms.

As for Mark, not to mention that he was born in a poor family, but his age alone would not be able to control the strong like Gaia.

“Okay, let’s not worry about that much.”

“Prepare to fight.”

“The people of Trumen have already run into our hot summer hinterland.”

“If you don’t show them color, I will martial arts in hot summer in the future. Turned into a laughingstock.”

Mo Gucheng was fighting vigorously, and his vitality was boiling.

The expressions of the sword saints and their faces also turned cold.

Even Ye Qingtian, the god of war who has been silent, frowned, his eyes always on the man in red, never looking away.