

Chapter 3212– 3213 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3212

The faint words, with a bit of preaching meaning, slowly sounded.

Several old men beside him nodded in agreement.

“It’s worthy of being an old man. It can be said that the gaze is like a torch.”

“At a glance, you can see the reality of the demon girl.” “A

few words, even more as a whip, point out where the demon girl’s life is.”

“If I want to be a martial artist. To catch up with Yan Lao, I am afraid that I will be hopeless in this life.”

The other masters laughed, and their words were full of flattery.

Unfairness to these compliments seems to be very useful.

The corners of his mouth were slightly raised, and the arrogance on the old face was extremely vivid.

“In martial arts, don’t think about catching up with or surpassing whom.”

“After all, people have different talents. Some people, you may only

be able to look forward to them for the rest of your life.” “So, as long as you can surpass yourself every day. “

These few words, I often say to Ke Laoyan.” The words were not plain and replied.

“That’s the way it is. No wonder Mr. Ke has soared in strength in the past few years. It turns out that he has been taught by the old man. We have also been taught~” The other masters and elders clasped their fists to show respect.

“Okay, I have time to talk about cultivation in the future. Now, let’s take a look at how Elder Ke can finish tormenting the Chumen Demon Girl.” The words were uneven and he said calmly while stroking his beard.

Between words and deeds, there was a touch of pretense.

Boom~

And at this time, Ke Zhe's heavy fists and Meng Wanyu's palms finally met.

Just listen to a dull boom, like a muffled thunder exploding.

Ke Zhe, who was still holding the winning ticket, blushed at the time, and a mouthful of blood spurted wildly.

Then the whole person, like a cannonball, was directly slapped flying by Meng Wanyu's palm.

"What?"

"This.. How is this possible?"

Seeing such a scene, just now, there was still a bland voice, and a pair of eyeballs almost cracked.

The old face was ashen as if someone had slapped him on the face.

The other masters were also immediately shocked.

"Lao Yan, what's the situation?"

"Didn't you say that Elder Ke can torture and kill the Demon Girl of Truman?"

"What's this, defeat in seconds?"

The question was unfair and embarrassing.

"To the effect, it must be Na

Kezhe's carelessness." "The lion fights the rabbit, and also uses all the strength."

"You should also use this as a lesson." The injustice pretended to be calm and replied.

"Demon girl, do you dare to hurt me?"

"Come again!" At

this time, Ke Zhe had already crawled out of the ground, spit out the blood in his mouth, and rushed up again with his iron fist.

Bang~

it's another bump.

As a result, it was defeated in seconds!

Ke Zhe was like a waste dog again, and was kicked far away by Meng Wanyu.

“Grandmaster Yanxia, but so.”

Meng Wanyu sneered, but her delicate and pretty face was heroic.

“Old Yan, Ke Zhe, is he still careless?” Not far away, some of the masters in the bewildered group asked again.

To the effect that you are paralyzed!

The old face was flushed, and he couldn't say a word, but he was so angry that he wanted to curse.

“This rubbish!”

“Don't count on him.”

“Let's go together, make a quick decision.”

“Otherwise, if Mark comes back in a while, none of us can run away.”

After seeing Meng Wanyu's strength, he said. They can't care about the injustice, so they are ready to go together, saving time so that Meng Wanyu can be taken down as soon as possible.

After all, although some of them said that they were not afraid of Mark, they were still a little scared in their hearts.

In fact, the Martial God Temple had issued an order very early, asking them to come to Noifork to convey to Mark the punishment instructions of the Yanxia Martial Dao on Mark.

But they have been dragging their feet.

They are also scared in their hearts.

That was a ruthless person who was bloodbathed Jiangbei and directly killed Yanshan in a rage.

They were so scared, Mark killed them again in a rage.

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Recently, they also dared to come to Wrifill to give orders after learning that Mark was not there.

Yes, they asked Mark to come to worship quickly just now with great fanfare.

Because they knew that Mark was not in Noirfork.

Otherwise, lend them some courage, and definitely not dare to show off at the door of a titled powerhouse.

This is too long for my life!

However, in order to go back and have an explanation, they had to take Helen Qiu to Yanshan first.

As for the future, that is the matter between Wushen Temple and Mark.

But before that, they must first solve Chu Men, an eye-catching woman, as soon as possible.

“Okay!” What the

unbalanced words said was exactly what the other masters were worried about.

Compared with his own net worth and life, what is his face?

Therefore, following the unsatisfactory order, the other three masters responded immediately.

In an instant, the four great masters all rose to the sky.

Or fist or palm, or split or chop.

The majestic and mighty power brought a lot of strong winds.

The vegetation swings wildly, precariously wind and rain.

The four great masters directly wrapped Meng Wanyu's group with the momentum of thunder.

The surging offensive, gathered into a stream, hit the woman in front of him.

At this time, Meng Wanyu was undoubtedly like a candle in the wind, facing the violent storm in front of him alone.

“These old people don’t have their faces anymore~”

“It’s nothing more than bullying the small with the big one.”

“Is it fast now?”

“The face is gone!”

Ericson Li and others not far away could not help cursing when they saw such a scene.

Only feel ashamed for this group of masters.

“Cough cough cough~”

“Ericson Li, pay attention to your position.”

Lei Lao San next to him reminded.

Although they are shameless, they are always the master of Yanxia.

But Meng Wanyu is an overseas power.

In terms of stand alone, they should turn to unequal people.

“Stand up.”

“I will scold anyone who can’t get through to Mr. Chu!”

Ericson Li scolded harshly.

He had gritted his teeth with hatred for Meng Wanyu before, but he saw that Meng Wanyu didn’t hurt Helen Qiu at all. Now he is still advocating to help Helen Qiu out of righteousness. When Ericson Li saw this, his natural position changed accordingly.

At this time, the battle ahead has already begun.

Although Meng Wanyu is an apprentice of Tang Yun, he still has a shallow way.

The real state is not even the master.

Before that, she had defeated Ke Zhe, who was ranked second on the Hot Summer Grandmasters list, in the realm of transformation, which was enough to show her amazing talent.

However, when she faced the four great masters, she was naturally a little weak.

Soon, Meng Wanyu was at a disadvantage.

Bang~

With a heavy punch down.

The injustice saw the timing, and the majestic blow broke through Meng Wanyu's defense, and directly slammed on his delicate body.

Meng Wanyu snorted and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The whole person also stepped back on the ground.

"Wonder girl, die~" As the

saying goes, taking advantage of his illness, killing him.

Seeing that Meng Wanyu was hit hard, Ke Zhe, who had previously been defeated by Meng Wanyu, violently again, followed closely with a kick in Meng Wanyu's abdomen.

At this time, Meng Wanyu's rhythm has been completely disrupted.

It's like the water that breaks the embankment, it collapses thousands of miles.

He vomited several mouthfuls of blood, and finally fell to the ground.

"Chu Sect's wicked obstacle, dare to break into my hot summer?"

"I will take your dog's life today!" After

a successful blow, Ke Zhe was still dissatisfied.

Energetic surging all over, and veins violent above his arms.

The surging vitality, like a tide, flows constantly in the veins.

"Dragon

Claw Hand!" Ke Zhe let out a low voice, clenched his claws, and grabbed Meng Wanyu's throat directly.

Seeing that, I was preparing to put Meng Wanyu to death!

"Don't~"

Helen Qiu yelled immediately, her eyes flushed when she saw this.

However, how could Ke Zhe bother to her.

The offensive of his men didn't cut half of the points, they were about to take Meng Wanyu's life!

"Stop it!" At the

moment of crisis, he only heard a low drink.