

Chapter 3216– 3217 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3216

Seeing nearly a hundred people kneeling together, listening to the overwhelming voice of worship like a wave, the faces of people who say that they are unequal are getting paler and paler, and their faces are as gray as death!

“Old Yan, what...what should I do?”

“I...we, are you going to run?”

The thing they worry about most still happened.

I thought that taking people this time would not meet Mark head-on.

But who would have thought that in the end, the boy still appeared.

For a time, people who speak of inequality are naturally a little overwhelmed.

“What panic?”

“Wu Temple is behind us, is KOF, Juggernaut, summer is the God of War.”

“That’s Fan Ye then worse, does not dare earthshaking?” “What’s

more, we have five master, a man has nothing to fear him “It

goes without saying that Ke Zhe snorted and replied hard.

“But, don’t forget, no matter how young Mark is, he will eventually be the titled grandmaster.”

“Do you still want to fight the titled grandmaster?”

An old man next to him asked Ke Zhe with a little trepidation.

For a long time, the titled master in the martial arts world has been almost idol-like.

Even if he is the first in the grandmaster list, he never thought of fighting against the titled grandmaster.

It's not that I haven't tried it, but I don't even dare to think so.

For those who are not equal, the title represents invincibility and the highest state of martial arts.

On weekdays, when they see the six pillar kingdoms of the Martial God Temple, it is not that they are respected and feared. They have never thought of doing it with them.

Now that Ke Zhe even threatened not to fear Mark, they naturally felt a little apprehensive.

"What grandmaster?"

"Is it possible to have a real title or a fake title?"

"It is said that he has the power of a title, but who of you has seen his true power."

"Also, if he really has the power of a title, the Juggernauts Why not hold him a title ceremony and officially canonize it?"

"This Wushuang title back then was nothing more than a chase."

"I estimate that even if Mark's strength is really stronger than us, it is not much stronger. "Go."

"Martial arts training is not a matter of overnight."

"This junior is no more than 20 years old. Unless he starts practicing from his mother's womb, otherwise, it is impossible to truly reach the title of title!"

Ke Zhe said coldly.

Ke Zhe had doubts about Mark's strength from the beginning.

At the beginning, Mark's title identity was truly exposed to the world after the Battle of Amazon.

At that time, the god of war and others thought that Mark had fallen, and after no scruples, they disclosed the identity of Ye Fanwushuang's title.

But this matter, in the eyes of everyone, is like an honorary title, posthumously awarded after death, it is not worthy of the name.

"

But what about the Battle of Jiangbei?" "That Mark

leveled the Lu family ." " Lu Songliang was nailed to the stone pillar by his sword."

“This matter, as everyone knows, can Mark’s strength be faked?” Another grandmaster asked rhetorically.

“Then Lu Songliang, the previous ranking of Grandmasters was the bottom.”

” Retired for a few years, saying that he broke the title. Who has seen it?”

“So, the Battle of Jiangbei can’t prove anything at all.”

“The only thing that can prove is you. Fan’s strength may indeed be better than

Grand Master.” “But don’t forget, there was only Lu Songliang in Noifork at the beginning.”

“Now, we have five great masters!” Ke Zhe said in a deep voice .

The others seemed to have been persuaded by him, but they had no words. Some even nodded, indicating that what Ke Zhe said was extremely reasonable.

After Ke Zhe’s enlightenment, their fear of Mark actually faded by a few points.

“Okay

, don’t talk about it for now.” “You can avoid conflict, try not to conflict.” The inconsistency was settled, and he directly expressed his opinion to everyone.

After that, he raised his head and looked forward, and said in a deep voice, “You are the title of Wushuang?”

“You are here just right.”

“We are looking for you, too.”

“I am waiting for the order of the Martial God Temple, and I am here to come to you. Convey the order of the Wushen Temple to punish you!”

Chapter 3217

After speaking, the unfairness immediately took out a document from his arms.

The gold pattern on the black background is woven from silk.

The golden lines converge into text on it.

After that, the injustice was like the announcement of the imperial decree by the father-in-law of the ancient priest.

With his hands spread out, his eyes were like torches, and the sound of Zhongzheng immediately resounded through the world.

“The sinner Mark, the Noifork clan.”

“Today, regardless of your position, abandon your home and abandon your country. As a single person, you will resist the Chinese martial arts, betray your home and country, and shelter foreign evildoers. The sin is not forgivable, and you should die!”

Between heaven and earth, The cold wind is bitter and the rain is noisy.

But the voice of injustice, solemn and solemnity, echoed like a muffled thunder.

Especially the last horoscope, the crowd is like a huge number.

After Helen Qiu and the others heard this, their faces were pale, and the whole body trembled.

Above his face, there was panic and worry.

“Why... how could this be?”

“Above, do you want Mr. Chu to die?”

“Really, don't leave a way for Mr. Chu to survive?”

Ericson Li yelled in silence, full of mourning in his words.

Teacher Lei was even more frightened and didn't dare to speak out, his old eyes were full of incredible color.

Knowing Mark for so long, Ericson Li and the others also knew that Mr. Chu was a bit out of character in his life, ignoring authority, disregarding rules, life and death, and everything he wanted.

This kind of personality also destined Mark to endure far more wind, rain and obstacles than ordinary people in the process of growing up.

Therefore, the Wushen Temple was dissatisfied with Mark, and Ericson Li and the others were not surprised.

The rise of each newcomer is a process of challenging the old strong, and it is destined to be suppressed by the old strong.

However, Ericson Li never expected that the suppression of the Martial God Temple would directly obliterate Mark?

Just as everyone trembled at the above decision, the solemn and solemn voices sounded again.

“However, I read that Mark was young and ignorant, and once contributed to Huaxia Martial Arts.”

“After consultation with the senior officials of my Huaxia Martial Arts, let him die.”

“However, the death penalty is forgiven, and the living sin cannot escape.”

“Now I am. Wu Temple unanimous decision, the sinner Fan Ye, Li Yan to Jingzhou Township, Pimadaixiao, bow down to three days, I have to warn hundreds of thousands of Chinese people deceased!” “

and publicly to the nation martial arts, pleaded guilty to apologize. “

forceful The sound echoes everywhere.

After hearing this turning point, many people breathed a long sigh of relief.

“Ma De!”

“Is this old guy a pig?”

“He was panting.”

“I was scared to death.”

“I thought that Mr. Chu was going to be executed by the above?”

Ericson Li scolded and laughed. .

For them, this is naturally good news.

Just let Mark kneel down and apologize, maybe lose face, but at least his life is saved.

As long as Mr. Chu is still alive, the overall situation of their Noifork will not be chaotic.

However, Helen Qiu, Xu Lei and others are not as optimistic as Ericson Li.

Even after hearing the punishment of Wushen Temple on Mark, Xu Lei’s worries on her pretty face were even worse.

“Haha~”

“Mr. Xu, the Dragon Lord is okay.”

“I’ll just say, Wushen Temple doesn’t have the determination and courage to face the Dragon Lord.”

“After all, with the Dragon Lord’s ability, the Wushen Temple is very clear. After

turning his face with the Dragon Lord, the loss of the Martial God Temple is by no means small!” Among the crowd, Xue Renyang, the Patriarch of the Xue family, also laughed.

Don’t look at what Wushen Temple said so nicely, what it said thought about Mark’s youth, and also thought about his contribution to Chinese martial arts.

This is really nonsense!

A fool could see that the Wushen Temple didn’t want to move Mark, but he didn’t dare to move. The price was too high.

So in the end, only such an insubstantial punishment can be discussed.

However, Xu Lei couldn’t be happy anyhow.

Facing Xue Renyang’s words, Xu Lei shook her head instead, and said worriedly: “Do you really think it’s okay?”