

# Chapter 3224– 3225 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3224

Ericson Li endured the grief in his heart, and sternly ordered the two brothers Jinbao and Yinbao.

However, no one noticed that the two subordinates who had been following Ericson Li for a long time burst into tears for an instant after seeing Mark being hit by the unequal person.

At this moment, the two brothers even tearfully asked Xiang Ericson Li: “Second Lord, Mr. Chu is really...really, is it gone?”

Ericson Li was silent, with godless eyes, just looking at it from a distance. A cloud of water mist.

At this time, there came the smug smiles of Ke Zhe and others from Trivan Lake.

“Haha~”

“It’s over!”

“A ignorant rat, dare to offend my five great masters?”

“Today’s ending, you are to blame for it!”

“Hahaha~”

Ke Zhe laughed loudly, it can be said to be energetic, like a depressed heart The long-lasting grievances are all at this time, and they are all vomited.

The other four masters also

let out a long sigh of relief: “Finally, it’s over.” Yes, in their opinion, Mark would not be able to survive the combined attack of the five of them.

After all, how terrible is the power of the five great masters to join forces.

They all felt that the same level of attack they had just now might be able to run into a real titled powerhouse.

And Mark, a junior with a shallow background, would never survive.

“Two fists are hard to beat four hands.”

“This Noifork Lord, after all, seems to have fallen into the hands of five grandmasters.”

“A generation of heroes fell.”

“The revenge of Jiangbei has finally been reported.”

“It should be regarded as a blessing for the family and country.” By the

lake, those Jiangbei warriors who came from afar sighed with emotion.

Although they hated Mark before, when they really saw the fall of a young evildoer, they still felt a little bit of sorrow in their hearts.

“Don’t sigh for now.”

“Let’s go, let’s go over to thank the old master and the others.” At

this time, among the crowd, I don’t know who screamed.

For a time, there were nearly a hundred warriors, and thousands of them, facing the five masters such as Yan Buping and Ke Zhe, bowed their fists and worshiped.

“I wait, on behalf of Jiangbei Martial Arts, thank you to the old masters for doing the way for the sky!”

.....

“The old master is mighty!”

.....

” Thanks to the old master, walking the way for the sky, killing thieves for the country !”  
~”

...

At a time, hundreds of people bowed to their heads.

The voice of the sky, the words of respect, converge into a stream, shaking the world endlessly.

In the face of the crowd bowing their heads to worship, Ke Zhe and his party were condescending and full of majesty.

In the old eyes, there is even more pride and vigor.

These five grand masters look bold and proud, just like a monarch, facing the world!

However, in stark contrast to their enthusiasm, everyone in Noirfork was silent.

At this moment, Wrillfill was speechless, Jiang Hai was speechless, and Jingzhou was speechless.

It felt like the whole Noirfork was crying for it.

“Why are you crying?”

“The sun, moon, mountains and rivers are still there, and the honor of Noirfork is still there.”

“In this world, no one can kill me Mark, and no one can kill me Noirfork~”

Boom~ Like a

drum in the morning and evening, shattering the world.

It resembled the thunder of a clay kettle, dispelling the haze.

Just when Ericson Li and others were immersed in an atmosphere of despair and sadness, a powerful and majestic sound resounded like thunder.

“This is?” In an

instant, countless people raised their heads, and the five great masters trembled.

After the water vapor dissipated, the thin figure still stood there.

It seems that the vast ocean stretches forever.

No matter how hard it is, it is hard to shake the slightest.

“This.. This is impossible?”

“This

is absolutely impossible!” They were completely mad.

They stared at them, looking at the undamaged teenager in front of them like ghosts.

In my heart, there is something called fear, which is swept by madness.

Five masters, thunder strike.

After all, didn't hurt him at all?

He... he... is he a monster?

## Chapter 3225

"No!"

"I don't believe it~"

"I will never believe it."

"When I wait for the five great masters to fight together, even if the title is strong, it will never be unscathed."

"Pretend~"

"This smelly The kid must have pretended to be."

"He must have suffered a very serious internal injury now."

"We will continue to shoot and completely knock him out of his original shape."

"When will he be able to pretend, I think?"

Looking at the thin boy in front of him, Ke Zhe seemed to be crazy, shaking his head, repeating it over and over again.

He couldn't hurt Mark alone just now, Ke Zhe could still accept it.

But now, he is absolutely unacceptable, and their five great masters joined forces, and they couldn't shake Mark the slightest.

Therefore, in the end, Ke Zhe firmly believed that Mark's current calmness and lightness were all pretending to be.

As long as they continue to attack, they will definitely become the last straw to overwhelm Mark.

"Okay!"

"Let's continue to attack."

"I don't believe it anymore."

“His Mark’s body is cast with copper and iron?”

People who say unequal naturally do not believe in evil.

After a brief tremor and panic, these five great masters rose to the sky again, and continued to launch powerful offensives toward Mark from all directions.

Someone attacked Mark’s back, someone attacked Mark’s chest, and someone attacked Mark’s head directly.

The five great masters attacked Mark in all directions from five directions.

Bang bang bang bang ~ for a

short time, the deafening sound resounded throughout the world.

The deep boom is endless.

Like a rolling thunder, it swept Tianhe.

However, what makes the unequal people desperate is that they let them do their best, let them slash and hack Mark, but they still didn’t hurt Mark the slightest.

“Thousands of hard work are still strong, let the wind from east to west, north and south.”

“Mr. Chu is here~”

“Mr. Chu is here, our Dinghai Shenzhen in Noifork, then there!”

Seeing the scene in the distance, Lei Lao San Renren I couldn’t help chanting a poem, and in awe, there was a smile on his forehead.

“Hahaha~”

“No wonder Mr. Chu keeps not fighting back and standing there and letting them fight.”

“It turns out that Mr. Chu doesn’t care about their attacks.”

“It’s like an elephant and an ant.”

“You bite.”

” Hey? Just play~” The

previous worries and panic were gone. At this time, Ericson Li’s face was also full of smiles.

Not only them, but even Helen Qiu, who cried with rain before pear blossoms, couldn't help but burst into laughter after seeing the scene in front of her.

She raised her head and looked at the young man standing proudly and not afraid of wind and rain in the distance. She smiled with tears, angered, and complained: "This bad guy makes people worry all day long."

"If you don't show up, you will die~"

Xu Lei also smiled lightly, but it was different from Helen Qiu. In Xu Lei's smile, there were no angers, no grudges, and only pride and pride.

This is his Mark brother.

Public but not arrogant, arrogant but not arrogant.

It always blooms in the dark, and blooms in the dust.

It makes people worry and make people cry.

It also makes people happy and exciting.

There are young people who are vigorous, and there are also kingly calm and old-fashioned.

"Brother Xiao

Fan , I really hope that you can always be like this, let the wind and rain beat, but you will remain unmoved and will last forever~" Xu Lei smiled lightly, looking at Mark's eyes, there was something strange The light flickered.

However, after laughing, Xu Lei suddenly raised her head and shouted in Mark's direction: "Brother Mark, it's okay. You drag on, Miss Qiu, but you will catch a cold in the rain~ "

Xu Lei's words are undoubtedly like a rock falling into the sea, and Mark, who has been motionless, began to reveal his sorrow.

At this time, they seemed to be tired from the injustice.

They stopped one after another, retreated to a distance of one hundred meters from Mark, staring at Mark from a distance.