

Chapter 3226– 3227 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3226

“Damn it!”

“Is this guy really unsuccessful?”

“Why, we can’t hurt him.” The

old face was gloomy, and Dou Da’s sweat couldn’t help but slip.

At the same time, his chest couldn’t help heaving, and his heavy breathing sounded like a bellows.

This is true even for him, let alone other people.

“Old Yan, what should I do now?”

“It seems that Mark really can’t handle it with common sense.” When the battle progressed here, the others were undoubtedly retreated.

Even if Ke Zhe, who had been the main battle, lost his voice at this time, he dared not say anything.

He didn’t answer the question, his face was gloomy, and no one knew what the old grandmaster, who was at the top of the grandmaster’s list, was thinking at the moment.

But when the unequal people were depressed, Mark’s gaze was forgotten.

He raised his head and looked at their direction: “Several guys, are you tired?”

“Now, is it time to get to me?” The

cold voice, with a bone-to-earth sorrow, swept away in an instant. Equal people.

Suddenly, Ke Zhe and the others shuddered, and there was a fear of death in their hearts, spontaneously.

“Master Wushuang, please stop the war, let’s talk~” In

panic, he took the initiative to stop the war.

“Stop the war?”

“Isn't it too late to talk about this now?”

Mark smiled as he walked forward.

With each step, Mark's momentum became stronger.

At the same time, under the clothes, there are dragon patterns surging, and the golden brilliance is like fireworks in the dark night, burning more and more.

In the end, the young man in front of him was so powerful that he was like the burning sun under the Tianhe River.

“This~”

“Okay... what a powerful power!”

“This...what kind of martial arts is this?”

Looking at Mark, who was bathed in golden light, the unequal people were completely shocked.

His eyes were staring, his pupils shrunk, and he yelled out of voice.

Mind, trembling unconsciously.

In the end, I noticed that the injustice was not good, and immediately shouted: “This son is weird.”

“Retreat!”

“Quick back~”

Without any hesitation, after the injustice shouted, he took the lead, turned his head and ran.

However, after turning his head, he found out that Ke Zhe, who was by his side just now, had already run a hundred meters away.

“This bastard!”

“I just called louder than anyone, and now I run faster than anyone~”

Yan Buping cursed in his heart, and then ran away with a few great masters.

“Escape? Can you escape?” The

faint laughter sounded like a chant from hell.

Everyone saw that the young man who was still a hundred meters away had a flash of figure, and he was behind them.

“What?”

“Why... why so fast?”

They were crazy at that time, and the whole people were scared.

They never dreamed that this Mark was not only physically tyrannical, but also so fast.

“Ma De!”

“Fight~”

“Everyone, I will wait and work together and fight to the death.” The

unequal person knew he could not escape, so he simply stopped running, and turned his head and began to fight Mark desperately. .

The nearest person gritted his teeth and smashed Mark’s chest, but like a pebble hitting a rock, it didn’t make any waves at all. Instead, Mark slapped it, his cheek bones shattered, and blood flew across. This grandmaster was directly drawn to the ground by Mark.

The earth cracked and rocks fluttered, burying him tightly.

“Old Zheng!”

“Asshole, take your life~”

Seeing this situation, the other masters’ eyes reddened.

Two of them screamed and rushed out, one to the left and the other, kicking and kicking towards Mark fiercely.

“Playing with legs?”

Mark chuckled, and then Mark kicked out.

The golden light crossed, and the dragon god howled.

The leg that Mark kicked out, only if lightning pierced the sky and the earth, and hit the legs of the two great masters fiercely. Boom

~ There was

a bang , shaking through the ages, and shattered a person's leg.

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There is no obstacle at all, only if the boiling oil melts the remaining snow.

When the two collided, the legs of your two great masters were kicked off by Mark.

Amid the sound of broken muscles and bones, everyone saw that the two grandmasters who were still arrogant just now had one leg drooped down like noodles.

“Ah~”

“My legs.”

“Zhuzi, you're so cruel~”

“Bad son, don't even let go of the old man~”

The pain of a broken leg and the pain of the heart made these two old masters, Almost crazy.

“You still want legs?”

“My life is gone, what's the use of legs?”

Mark laughed coldly, causing the two broken leg masters to stand upright.

“Asshole, what do you want to do?”

“Junior, you dare?”

Seeing Mark's gradually harsh face and the gradually fierce murderous intent, the two of them were completely panicked.

His pupils shrunk and yelled in horror. In the end, he looked at the injustice: “Yeah, save me~”

Boom~ I

didn't pay attention to Ren's words at all. After breaking their legs, Mark attacked. But the remaining power remains undiminished.

With a sharp leg, he slammed it down again.

Bang bang~

two bursts in succession, with a heavy kick, directly kicked the two of them to a kilometer away.

With a plop, he fell into the Yunwu Lake, splashing the monstrous lake water, life and death are unknown.

"This...this..."

"Beasts, beasts!"

"They are all my grandmaster of the summer season, and are our country's important ministers."

"You enchanting evildoer, how can you dare to kill them like this?"

"Mark, you Will be infamous forever!"

Ke Zhe's eyes were blood red, and he cursed at Mark like a mad dog.

But Mark, how could he care about this?

In his whole life, he never cared how others viewed him, let alone how history wrote about him in the future.

He only asks for himself and has a clear conscience!

What is a false name, just ignore it.

What the shackles are, just break through.

Therefore, after hitting the three great masters in an instant, Mark's power remained undiminished.

Under the sky, the wind and rain are precarious.

Between the sea of clouds, the dragon god is in the sky.

Since the fusion of the fire spirit fruit, Mark's yin and yang dragon body has also benefited greatly.

Compared with the initial cultivation in the Chu family's old house, not only physical defense, but also physical strength, it has also skyrocketed by several percent.

For Mark, let alone a few small masters, they are ordinary titled powerhouses, and it is probably difficult to break through Mark's defense in a short time.

It can be said that today's Mark, after the Dragon God's body is fully opened, all over his body, that is a sharp weapon.

With one punch and kick, there is no fear of swords, and it is also comparable to swords.

Therefore, in the face of Ke Zhe's curse, Mark responded to him with the most ferocious punch.

"When you die, you still care about others?"

"Let's care about yourself first." The

indifferent voice was like the singing of death.

Then, with a punch, Mark slammed it down at Ke Zhe.

Boom~ The

galaxy trembled, and the sea of clouds rolled.

Mark almost shattered the void with a punch.

"Ke Zhe, hurry up~" He was

shocked by the inconsistency, and Ke Zhe was also so old-fashioned.

However, his speed is too fast.

In this case, Ke Zhe knew that he could not escape at all.

"Paralysis, I'm fighting with you~"

"Overlord Fist!"

Ke Zhe bit his front teeth and didn't want to run away.

Qi and blood are surging, and strength gathers.

With a backhand punch, it was also hit.

Seeing that, he was ready to face Mark head-on.

Boom~ The

fists touched each other.

Five fingers broke and blood flew across.

Ke Zhe flew out with tears in the screams.

Falling into the Yunwu Lake, splashed into the sky water curtain.

The world suddenly became quiet.

Everyone was stunned.

Lu Tianhe opened his mouth wide, his face was pale, his whole body trembling, and he almost forgot to breathe.

Even Meng Wanyu, a disciple of Tang Yun, had stormy waves swept in his heart, looking at Mark's beautiful eyes, it was full of tremors and colorfulness.