

Chapter 3228– 3229 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3228

Who can believe that the five great masters are powerful.

But under Mark's hands, it was like a pig and a dog.

In just a few breaths, Mark lost four people in a row.

Powerful, only if the autumn wind swept the fallen leaves, like boiling oil to melt the remaining snow.

I thought this would be a fierce battle, but who would have thought that it would be a general battle.

Yes, it's just crushing, not even fighting, it's a one-sided frenzy.

Meng Wanyu didn't even dream that the man in front of him, the young man of the same age in front of him, would have such a strong strength.

The defeated master is like a defeated dog?

At this moment, Mark's mighty power has undoubtedly shaken everyone, and also shattered all the injustices of war.

At this time, the words were not equal, and the three souls and six souls of this grandmaster's number one old powerhouse were almost frightened away by Mark.

All the arrogance and disrespect just now disappeared instantly after witnessing Mark's power.

He was really frightened.

There was no more thought of being an enemy of Mark in his mind.

Especially when Mark looked over, the last courage in Yan Unping's heart was completely frightened away.

There was a plop~

the first person who relied heavily on the old master in Yanxia De, then spread out on the ground.

With an extremely fearful voice and an extremely humble tone, he pleaded with Mark, "Master Wu... Wushuang, please... please stop the war."

"I...we, convicted.

" Please...please stop the war~"

"No...no, yes...kill

them all ..." "They are all...the country...the important minister of the country~"

"Just...just treat them as...for the sake of... The country~" The

speech was inconsistent and sad, and his pale complexion was tragic.

Spreading on the ground, with full of trepidation and pleading, it kept repeating.

Nowadays, the speech is not fair, and the address to Mark is no longer a junior, no longer a vertical, and even dare not call him by his first name directly, but respectfully call him, Lord Wushuang.

How arrogant they were before, how humble they are now in front of Mark.

At this time, Mark was already in front of the plane.

He was condescending, with indifferent eyes, as if looking down at an ant, looking down at the embarrassed old master at his feet.

"The important minister of the country?"

"For the country?"

"Hahaha~"

"A good one for the country." The

unfair remarks immediately amused Mark.

He laughed, and his words were full of sarcasm.

"It's really high-sounding."

"However, I think you are false for the country, and it is true to live for yourself."

“When you die, you are still trying to

get your reputation here.” “There are you hypocritical and pedantic people, who are important ministers of the country . It’s no wonder that there has been no progress in the hot summer martial arts in fifty years!”

“You wait for the moths to be eliminated, why can my hot summer martial arts be revived? Why is my hot summer nation great?”

Mark uttered angrily, only if the stone fell to the ground, clanging.

In just a few words, the old face flushed with swearing injustice, and he bowed his head in fear and did not dare to speak.

Just as Mark said, what he said just now is false for the country and the people, but it is true to live for himself.

After all, he didn’t want to die yet.

There are also sweet wives in the family, sons and sons under the knees, and countless filial sons and grandchildren.

He really didn’t live enough, he didn’t want to die so early.

However, it would undoubtedly be extremely embarrassing if you directly ask Mark to spare him his life.

Therefore, if it is not fair, it is said that for the country, let Mark spare his life.

“My hot summer in Kyushu, with hundreds of

thousands of people.” “You a bunch of ants, who are in the country and the people, what kind of thing?”

“Selling fame, bullying, and pedantic.”

“For the country, do you deserve it too?”

Mark shouted angrily. , And then patted it with a palm.

Pouch~

Even if it’s not fair, blood mixed with internal organ fragments spurted wildly even if it was severely injured.

In the end, the body of hundreds of catties was smashed by Mark for a thousand meters.

Sliding a long way along the lake, and finally sinking to the bottom.

Chapter 3229

So far, the five great masters have all lost.

With the power of one person, Mark repeatedly abused the crowds and swept the Quartet.

What grandmaster is like a dragon, what is the important minister of the country.

In front of Mark, nothing more than a pig and a dog.

Buzzing~ The

rain is still falling .

The deep night, the pouring rain, the lonely young man in the cold river.

For some people, the scene before them is just the end.

And Mark is the devil who created the end of the day.

By the side of Yunwu Lake, everyone was shaken by Mark's surging power.

There is no word everywhere, only the rain is a thousand walks.

There was no applause, no applause, and no congratulations.

After seeing Mark violently abuse the five great masters, he severely injured him in the palm of his hand.

I don't know why, but Li Er and others are really unhappy.

"Lu... General Lu, then... those grandmasters, don't... won't they all die?" Li Er couldn't help asking, panicking.

Although unequal people are arrogant and unscrupulous, they all come to represent the temple of martial arts, and they have a good status in the martial arts in the summer.

If Mark kills five at once, it is estimated that the gods of the Zhu Kingdom in the Martial God Temple do not want to deal with Mark, so they have to besiege Mark.

Lu Tianhe shook his head: "Death shouldn't be possible."

"It's easy to defeat the grandmaster, but it's difficult to kill the grandmaster."

“Mr. Chu’s attack just now should only severely damage them, and they should all be alive.”

“However, I am not dead, I am afraid that I will have to lose half of my life.”

Lu Tianhe sighed again and again. When he said this, Lu Tianhe always looked at the young man in front, his old eyes were full of awe. .

For a long time, Lu Tianhe only knew that Mark was great, but he didn’t know how great Mark was.

But now, he finally saw it.

The five great masters were nothing but pigs and dogs in front of Mark.

“The young man under Denham City really became more and more terrifying~”

Lu Tianhe said with emotion in his heart.

When Li Er heard this, he couldn’t help but let out a long sigh of relief.

“That’s good, that’s good, it’s good if you haven’t died.”

Li Er laughed.

As long as they didn’t die, the Martial God Temple would not be really cruel to ask Mark to die.

However, Li Er’s worries hadn’t dissipated for a long time, but Mark walked to Yunwu Lake, and his whole body was condensed again.

“Chu...Mr. Chu, what...what is this...”

“Is he...”

Seeing Mark’s growing power, Lu Tianhe and the others’ expressions shrank, and the strings in their hearts became tense again. stand up.

At this time, Mark’s power had already converged to the extreme.

Under the surging of golden light, Mark lifted the soles of his feet and stepped on the ground suddenly.

Boom ~ The

mountains and rivers are trembling, and the earth is cracking.

The entire Yunwu Lake suddenly tumbling and boiling.

Countless rains are rising into the sky.

Of course, the four “corpses” of Yan Buping, Ke Zhe and others were also shaken out by Mark from the bottom of the lake.

As for the fifth master who was buried under the rubble, Mark was also shaken out of the ruins by Mark.

Seeing such a scene, the pupils of Lu Tianhe and the others shrank, and their hearts trembled: “Mr. Chu, do you want to kill him...them?” As the saying

goes, it is easy to defeat a grandmaster, but difficult to kill a grandmaster.

Mark naturally knew this truth.

Therefore, the blow just now only hit them badly.

And now, Mark once again fished these seriously injured people from under the lake, is it to save them?

Obviously not!

Obviously, to complete the fatal blow!

“Mr. Chu, be merciful~”

.....

“Calm down, Mr. Chu~”

.....

After guessing Mark’s intentions, Li Er and others trembled with fear and tried to persuade them.

But Mark, how could he bother.

As everyone saw it, Mark’s eyebrows gradually became cold.

The strong power of heaven and earth circulated and gathered under Mark’s hands, and kept rising.

It’s like a fire, the less it gets, the more prosperous it is.

In terms of injustice, a group of people, with their remaining strength and consciousness, weakly shouted: "No...don't..."

Huh!