

Chapter 3230– 3231 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3230

The cold wind is surging.

Mark's power was finally gathered and completed.

Faced with unequal people's begging for mercy, Mark remained unmoved.

He slowly raised his hand, like the God of Judgment, waved a sharp sword, like a death row prisoner issuing the final judgment.

“Naughty animal, stop!”

However, just when Mark's final blow was about to fall, a roar of anger, like thunder, sounded from outside the Tianhe River.

After that, a punch of strength broke through the sound barrier, bursting into the void, and suddenly came.

The speed is so fast that only if the meteor moves across the sky and the earth.

“Huh?”

This sudden attack caused Mark to frown.

Unexpectedly, Mark's plan was undoubtedly disrupted.

Under this circumstance, Mark naturally didn't care about the trial and unfairness to them, and turned around quickly, then blasted out a punch in a hurry, and hit the opponent directly.

Boom~ There was

a loud thunder, and terrible wind radiated everywhere.

Even the onlookers who were watching the battle hundreds of meters away were swept by this stray wind.

Many people had broken ribs, vomiting blood and were shocked more than ten meters away.

The destructive power caused by just one confrontation is far more than the battle between Mark and Yan Unequal just now.

And Mark himself, being dragged by the force of his fist, stepped back on the ground and stepped back.

For the first time tonight, Mark was repelled.

“This is, the title powerhouse is here!”

Meng Wanyu, who is still injured, has been watching the battle.

After feeling the collision of this terrible force, Meng Wanyu’s beautiful eyes trembled, and she realized that the strong Zhuguo in the summer is here!

Sure enough, shortly after the punches exploded, in the depths of the Tianhe, two majestic figures descended from the sky like gods.

One of them, a gray robe, facial features such as eagles, awe-inspiring eyes scanned the Quartet, who last fall that Mark: “Well you Mark, outrageous!”

“Treason former imperial temple now and murder weapons.”

“You What do you want to do?”

“I want to shake the sky?”

“It’s true that our Martial God Temple can’t cure you!”

Looking at the dying unequal person, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng clenched his palms, and he was furious.

If it weren’t for being stopped by Tang Hao behind him, I guess he would just go with Mark right now.

“Old Mo, calm down first.”

“Everything, wait

until the situation is clear.” Tang Hao soothed.

Then, Tang Hao looked at Mark again, and asked in a deep voice, “Mark, what’s going on?”

“It should be explained to us.”

Tang Hao asked a little displeased.

Before Tang Hao was worried about the injustice, they could not deal with it well, and he clashed with Mark.

So, I came here in person.

The purpose is to prevent the situation from further disgusting.

Unexpectedly, he still came one step late.

Those idiots who didn't make peace really started to fuck with Mark.

"Master Haotian, don't you think you should ask them about this?"

"You know, I hate others for moving my relatives."

"The Lu family moved, and I destroyed his whole clan."

"Today, you again Send these pigs and dogs to my family, you are not afraid that I will kill the people on the master list?"

Mark's words were cold and stern, making Tang Hao's old face suffocated.

Kill the grandmaster on the grandmaster list?

This is what this guy dare to say!

Seeing that Mark was getting angry, Tang Hao didn't continue to question Mark, but turned around to ask Xiang Yan not equal to them.

"What the hell is going on?"

"My Martial God Temple asked you to spread the word, who told you to touch Master Wushuang's family?" Tang Hao asked sharply.

Ke Zhe shook his head, weak voice sounded: "I .. we did not move his family, his disobedience is ... Wu Temple, to .. to kill us,"

bang ~

Ke Zhe finished these words, Tang Hao will kick Kicked over and made him shut his mouth.

"Nonsense!"

"Mark has a lot of titled masters, is he still making up a reason to kill you?"

“Says injustice, you say, what is going on!”

Tang Hao asked Xiang Yan injustice again.

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“I...I...”

Mark’s remarks were inconsistent at this time, and Mark was beaten into disarray.

The old face was still bloody, and even breathing was painful.

However, he did not hate Mark.

How can a dignified titled master have no temper?

If he himself was in Mark’s position and was so provoked by a few ants, it is estimated that he would be like Mark and give blood lessons.

He hates now, and he can only hate Ke Zhe.

“Yes... it’s Ke Zhe.”

“Ke Zhe wants to take Master Wu.. Wushuang’s wife as a hostage.”

“I also said that I want to tell Master Wushuang’s wife to his grandson as his wife.” There was no concealment of the injustice. He felt resentment towards Ke Zhe in his heart, but now Master Vast Sky and the others smelled it, and they spoke out without any protection.

But when Ke Zhe heard it, he was stared.

He got up from the ground and yelled at the injustice: “It’s injustice, bastard, you hurt me?”

“When did I say that Lord Wushuang’s wife was given to my grandson as his wife?”

Ke Zhe was anxious and didn’t care. The upper body hurts.

After all, if this charge is taken seriously, let alone Mark, it is the Martial God Temple that will not be able to spare him.

“Didn’t you say it?”

“Okay, then you ask them, did you say it?” It’s

not fair and straightforward.

Tang Hao also looked at the other masters, but they all nodded, indicating that Ke Zhe had said this.

When Ke Zhe saw this, he became even more panicked. Tiejing scolded unequal people and cursed: "Asshole, do you guys cheat me together?"

"Who cheated and who in the end?"

"If you hadn't been persuading you, how could we? Conflict with Lord Wushuang?"

"If you hadn't kept saying Lord Wushuang's name is not true and not afraid, how could we have fallen to this point and almost died of Huangquan!"

"Ke Zhe, you immortal, I would like to eat your meat and drink. You blood."

"Master Wushuang has a dignified title, and it should be handled by a great person in the Martial God Hall."

"Before the title, you were nothing but a pig and dog. How can you offend

Master Wushuang?" Scolded.

He is really kicking Ke Zhe's heart now.

Originally, he planned to spread a message because of the injustice. As for denying the crime and being punished, it was Mark's own business.

But Ke Zhe kept saying that Mark's name was not true, and his analysis was correct, and they believed everything he said.

Ke Zhe took the lead even when he did something on Mark later.

It can be said that things have developed to such a point now that all the bastard Ke Zhe has contributed to it.

I almost died here, so it's strange that I don't hate Ke Zhe.

"Yes."

"It's all the old bastard Ke Zhe~"

"Nonsense, blindly belittle and offend Grandmaster Wushuang."

"Do you want to let Grandmaster Wushuang's wife be your granddaughter?"

“It’s really a toad who wants to eat swan meat.”

The other masters also accused Ke Zhe one after another, and the words were full of resentment.

Seeing the comrades who had fought side by side before, now they turned their backs and threw the pot on him, Ke Zhe was angry and flustered, and repeatedly explained to Tang Hao:

“Master Haotian, I am not, I don’t, they are talking nonsense.

” As I said, that is also an assumption.”

“Assume you understand?”

“It’s just talking, it won’t take action at all.”

“Moreover, it is not me to take Master Wushuang’s wife as a hostage. It is not fair. , He wants to throw the pot~”

“You are talking nonsense!” The injustice was immediately refuted.

Seeing that these people were about to pinch, Tang Hao on the side was impatient, and sternly snorted: “Enough!”

“A group of trash

that has not succeeded but failed.” “I won’t pass a word.”

“Not yet. Go and apologize to Grandmaster Wushuang!”

Tang Hao angered with a dark face.

They knew they were wrong and didn’t excuse any more.

Immediately lowered his head and dragged his broken body, all apologizing to Mark.