

Chapter 3234– 3235 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3234

It is estimated that after today, they will see Mark again, fearing that they will avoid it far away.

Under Tang Hao's scolding, no matter how bad they were, they all gritted their teeth and walked a few steps, and then they really knelt down to Mark.

“Thanks... Thank you... Lord Wushuang, for not killing!”

..... The

others are better, but they have broken bones, and there is hope of recovery in the future. But Ke Zhe was covered with blood, and the pain of his broken arm almost made him faint.

But in order to survive, he gritted his teeth, clutching his broken arm, got up with difficulty, knelt on the ground, and said word by word: “Thank you... Master Wushuang, for not killing~”

.... When

saying these things, some people are afraid, some are full of resentment, and others are bleeding, and they feel that their faces are lost.

But what can it be?

Even if they are unwilling and unsympathetic in their hearts, they can only kneel and thank them in front of absolute power.

This is the magic of power.

Broke your arm, hurt you, but you dare not even hate, and you have to kneel and thank others for not killing.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Helen Qiu was slightly stunned.

She suddenly understood why she had said that the injustice before, although she and Mark were husband and wife, they had never walked into his world.

Today's scene made Helen Qiu truly understand that the world that Mark was in was actually so cruel.

But Helen Qiu didn't think Mark was terrible, she would only blame herself more.

He must have stepped into that cruel and dangerous world for himself and for this family.

"You should be fortunate."

"You are the master of the summer."

"Otherwise, not to mention Haotian plea, the Ares I is to intercede for you, I cut according to Fan Ye also not wrong!"

"Get it."

"Future, not half-step re-entry Koto . " "

head on. otherwise, the next time off, it is not the arm, but the other items of Seoul! "

discourse awe-inspiring, with a biting murderous and chill.

People who said they were not equal, the body trembled unconsciously.

Finally, when he heard Mark let them leave, he said that the masters were not equal, and they ran away like a pardon.

Maybe it was too weak, or maybe it was too hard. Ke Zhe didn't take a few steps and fell to the ground, but quickly got up again and ran away.

After "sending" them away, Mark also turned around and walked to Helen Qiu.

This silly girl, there was clearly a shelter behind, but still standing in the rain, looking up at her boy.

Tears, mixed with rain, slid down her forehead.

Mark stretched out his hand and gently kneaded her pretty nose.

"Silly girl, it's okay."

"The bad guy has been beaten away by your husband."

Mark smiled lightly, his gentle smile was just like the spring breeze in June, in the cold leaves, giving people a touch of warmth .

The current Mark, and the boy who killed the Quartet just now, were really different.

While speaking, Mark stretched out his arms and hugged his woman into his arms.

“Ah.”

“It hurts~”

Helen Qiu groaned, grinning with painful teeth.

It turned out that Mark touched the arm that was injured by Ke Zhe just now.

Mark showed it to her, but it was dislocated, and he quickly picked it up for her.

“Let’s go, let’s go home.”

Regardless of the gazes of people around him, let alone the gloomy King of Fighters behind him, Mark embraced Helen Qiu’s waist with one hand and his jade legs with one hand, and then hugged her whole. In the arms.

It is like a generation of monarchs, after dominating the mountains and rivers, holding his empress to go home.

Such a romantic and warm scene, but envied everyone.

It was Meng Wanyu, who had always hated men, and there was an envy in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

It turned out that someone loved and protected, it was so happy and romantic.

She suddenly understood An Qi.

Suddenly she understood why Helen Qiu was so obsessed with this boy.

Chapter 3235

“Let’s go, King of Fighters, we will also go back.”

Seeing Mark’s departure, Tang Hao was also ready to return.

The two of them rushed over this time, not for Mark’s business, but mainly for the people of Truman.

Before Ericson Li went to Yanshan Wushen Temple and informed Chumen that someone had broken into the hot summer and made trouble in Noifork.

Tang Hao and others were worried that Chu Clan would have a title-level powerhouse to enter, so they came to take a look.

Now Tang Hao is also fortunate, fortunately they are here.

Otherwise, the hot summer martial arts, I am afraid that it will damage the five important ministers of the country.

“Just

leave ?” “Is it decided not to supervise Mark’s execution of the Martial Arts Temple?” The

King of Fighters Mo Gucheng was obviously unwilling to go back like this, and said to Tang Hao sullenly.

“No hurry for this night.”

“Let’s

take this Chu Clan back to Yanshan first, and interrogate it.” “Look at the Chu Clan, what conspiracy is there,”

Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

In fact, this was just an excuse for Tang Hao. The reason why he didn’t let the King of Fighters urge Mark to implement the decision of the Martial Arts Temple tonight was because he was worried that Mark would have a conflict with them.

After all, Ye Fan was obviously angry at this time.

Now mentioning Mark’s confession and punishment is tantamount to adding fuel to the fire.

It’s Mark’s character, it’s strange to be able to execute?

Therefore, this matter will be discussed later.

Regarding Tang Hao’s suggestion, the King of Fighters nodded.

Compared with Mark, of course, Truman’s disaster is greater.

The most important thing is to figure out the intention of the door first.

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

” Go back to Yanshan first, and torture this Chumen demon girl!” As

he spoke, Mo Gucheng gave Meng Wanyu a palm with a wave of his hand, and the hit Meng Wanyu vomited blood and flew upside down. , The pain does not stop.

“Huh~”

“Chumen evildoer, is it not enough to slaughter more than a hundred thousand people in my hot summer?”

“You dare to come to my hot summer to make trouble!”

“I think you are really tired of living and crooked.”

“We can’t move your sect master, could it? Can’t move you yet?”

“If I don’t peel you off this time, I’m sorry for my hundreds of millions of people in the hot summer!” The

words were cold, with a murderous intent.

There were old grievances and deep feuds between Chumen and Yanxia.

In the tribulation of Chumen back then, only the titled Grand Master in the summer of the summer, fell under the hands of Chumen. The under-title powerhouses who died in that catastrophe were even more numerous.

The uncles of Mo Gucheng fell forever in that catastrophe.

Although the perpetrator of this catastrophe is no longer there, Truman is still there.

Coupled with the massacre caused by the Chumen master in Yanyang Town some time ago, new hatreds and old hatreds were added to the old hatred by the Chumen master.

Therefore, almost no one suspects that once Meng Wanyu falls into the hands of the King of Fighters and others, the end will be extremely miserable.

After speaking, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng waved and chopped off a few willows from the willow tree in the distance.

The energy was poured into it, and in a short time, the wicker was as hard as an iron chain, which tightly locked Meng Wanyu.

After that, Mo Gucheng led Meng Wanyu towards the land of Gritsberg like a dog.

Regarding this scene, everyone could only sigh with emotion, and naturally no one dared to say a word for Meng Wanyu.

On the contrary, Helen Qiu seemed to hear Meng Wanyu's painful groan, and she felt a sense of compassion and asked Mark in a low voice, "Ye Fan, can you think of a way to help Miss Meng?"

"She is not a bad person. "

Only impulsively, she kidnapped me, but she didn't hurt my mind."

Facing Helen Qiu's plea, Ye Fan was unmoved and replied in a deep voice: "Helen Qiu, you are too innocent." , Too kind. How much do you know about the dangers of this mundane world?"

"What's more, she is a member of Truman."

"If nothing is involved, I will not save the man of Truman."

Ye Fan said slowly. Especially when she said the word Chumen, Helen Qiu clearly felt the slight change in Mark's mood.

Helen Qiu didn't say anything, but was a little curious immediately in her heart.

She didn't know, what is the relationship between Mark and Chu Men?

Also, what kind of school is Truman.