

# Chapter 3240– 3241 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3240

Rumble ~ The

sound is like muffled thunder, resounding through the Tianhe land here.

Mo Gucheng's words were nearly exhausting Mark's eighteen accusations.

Ke Zhe and Yan Unequal had already fled thousands of meters away. Hearing these words from Mo Gucheng from a distance, the fleeing pace stopped immediately.

They turned around and looked at the Mo Gu City with Tianhe on their backs from a distance. In their old eyes, they couldn't help but shed moving tears.

"That's good~"

"Such words are in our hearts."

.....

"Thank you, the King of Fighters, for us~"

"Then Mark, is a demon~"

.....

"Please KOF adults, for good, for the country to kill the thief ~"

statement inequality people burst into tears, I have been insulted and wronged sad Mark, was suddenly vent.

Especially after hearing the words of the King of Fighters' crusade, Ke Zhe and others exhaled.

"Haha~"

"Mark, you son, the time to die is coming!"

"It has angered the King of Fighters, and has angered the title of Zhu Guo."

“You are nine lives, and the King of Fighters will slaughter you clean~”

” Your arrogant days are over.”

“After a while, we’ll see how you die~”

After seeing the King of Fighters have done something to Mark, the unequal people are not going to leave.

Just find a place to start watching the game.

And after Mo Gucheng’s crusade against Mark’s major crimes, the torrential attack had already fallen on Mark.

Bang Bang Bang~ The

King of Fighters counts his punches on his face, fists like a mountain.

With an incomparable momentum, it rushed towards Mark frantically.

“Not good!”

“Mr. Chu, be careful~”

.....

“Brother Mark, hurry and hide~”

.....

Seeing this scene, Xu Xin and others were immediately shocked and exclaimed. call out.

Even Meng Wanyu, who was dying with Mark’s arms, tried hard to get Mark to hide.

“Hide?”

“Can you hide it?”

“My king of fighters dominates the world by boxing, and achieves a title.”

“With my full punch, no one can escape!”

“You better wait to die.” The

king of fighters is vicious. With a smile.

Sure enough, before the King of Fighters laughed, Mark had already been hit by the count of punches.

Boom boom boom~

A dull boom , like a gunfire .

The earth cracked, shaking up thousands of sands and rocks.

The shirt on Mark's back was also under the strength of his fist, and it exploded.

The sky's broken steps are only if it rains.

"A junior, still want to challenge my authority?"

"Practice for another fifty years." After

a hit, the King of Fighters looked proud.

In his eyes, there was contempt and disdain for Mark.

It seems that the high-ranking people are looking down on those who are overwhelmed and delusional to climb high places.

"Haha~"

"It's over."

"I thought Mark could do it?"

"It turns out,

it's just that."

"It's just to show off in front of us grandmasters." "Under the real titled man, just one punch. He was crushed to pieces and exploded into a mess~"

Looking at the tens of millions of pieces of Mark's clothes from a distance, people who said that they were not equal thought Mark was blown up by the King of Fighters.

Even the King of Fighters himself once thought that he had already taken Mark's life with a full blow just now.

However, their pride did not last long.

When the storm cleared, the thin body of the young boy appeared again.

It was like bursting out loudly. The King of Fighters slapped his old face and immediately stunned on the spot: "This...what is this?"

"This guy, until...what kind of exercises are you practicing?"

Mo Gucheng cried out in silence.

In front of him, Mark was naked.

The bronze skin is covered with golden lines.

Looking from a distance, it was like countless wandering dragons, wandering along Mark's limbs and corpses.

The golden light of Yaoyang bloomed with trembling weirdness and majesty.

Yes it is.

The King of Fighters just punched, and even Mark's defense did not break open.

It's nothing more than that, he played Mark's yin and yang dragon body!

When everyone trembled, Mark was expressionless, still walking forward slowly.

Until, in front of the car.

"Helen Qiu, take care of her for me."

"I'll come as

soon as I go." Mark whispered, and handed Meng Wanyu, who was covered in pain, to Helen Qiu's hands.

Then Mark suddenly turned around.

The eyes that were originally indifferent suddenly changed to look like ice!

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Mark raised his head, Bingham looked straight ahead.

Tianhe tumbling behind him, gold lines surging on his body.

At this moment, Mark, like a lion who has been asleep for a long time, opened his hazy eyes.

“There was a sentence you said right before.”

“The grievances between you and me should really be counted.” The indifferent voice had no emotional implications.

However, the calmer the voice, the more trembling and ashamed.

“Mo Gucheng, I ask Mark to have no hatred with you.”

“However, since the day I met, you have repeatedly targeted me.”

“Before, I thought you were kind to the country and righteous to the people. That’s why I don’t want to pay attention to you.”

“I thought you would constrain in the future.”

“But I never imagined that my tolerance of you has become your unscrupulous capital.”

“My kindness, even more. It’s for you to keep pushing the inch.”

“If that’s the case, why should I endure Mark?”

“Today, I will let you know what kind of existence is when standing in front of you now?!”

Mark said as he said. Slowly approached in the direction where the king of fighters was.

Moreover, every step Mark took, his power became stronger.

Every time I say a word, the golden light on his body is also dazzling.

In the end, Mark’s whole person was like Yaoyang, powerful and overwhelming!

Like the true god of Jiuyou, came to the world with sword and blood.

The mixed sound is even more shocking and unstoppable.

However, in the face of Mark’s cold words, Mo Gucheng sneered with disdain.

“Just you?”

“A arrogant junior from humble background.”

“If the god of war and others blindly shelter you, you are afraid that you would have been a dead soul under the emperor’s fist.”

“Why are you here today to show off my power? “

But, it's over here.”

“After today, Noifork will have no master, and China will be unparalleled!” In the sneer, the King of Fighters rose to the sky.

With a punch in his hand, he slammed down at Mark once again without reservation.

However, the target of Mo Gucheng's attack this time was no longer Mark's back body, but his eyes.

The King of Fighters is also worthy of being a man who has experienced many battles. After the previous frustration, Mo Gucheng has already realized that Mark's body refers to the body refining secret technique body guard.

However, Bian Mark has really refined his body into copper-cast iron, but Yan Jing must also be the softest part of his body.

“I can't pierce your body, can I still

pierce your eyes?” In an angry voice, the King of Fighters quickly came to Mark with his indestructible power.

With a majestic punch, he slammed down Mark's eyes.

Naturally, Mark wouldn't let it be.

Seeing the young man stepping on the ground and hiding sideways, the king of fighters wiped Mark's sleeves and fell into the empty space.

“What?”

“Even though?”

“This vertical man, his body speed is so fast?”

Mo Gucheng was undoubtedly shocked when he failed.

Before, he thought that the reason why Mark relied on his physical body was that Mark had a body-building exercise to protect his body, and the other reason was that Mo Gucheng felt that Mark could not escape.

After all, the King of Fighters has become a title with his fists, and his boxing skills have already reached the pinnacle.

Even the God of War may not be able to dodge his punches.

But now, this Mark has escaped?

“Smelly boy, luck is really good.”

“However, you can get away with a punch by chance, what about ten punches and a hundred punches?”

Mo Gucheng yelled.

And the stamina is swelling, countless qi is pregnant on the fists and feet.

The next punch took shape in an instant and slammed down suddenly.

Moreover, after Mo Gucheng made his right fist, his left fist was also almost simultaneously smashed.

The pair of fists hammered the heaven and the earth, a series of vigor, not only locked Mark tightly, but also blocked all his retreat.

“This time, how do I see you hiding?” The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng sneered triumphantly