

Chapter 3244– 3245 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3244

However, on the way back, Tang Hao happened to stand there, blocking Mark's path.

Mark stopped.

He raised his head, his indifferent gaze fell on Tang Hao coldly.

He looked at him, frowned, and the faint words sounded quietly: "You want to stop me too?" When

he said this, Mark's majesty did not disappear.

On the back, there is still golden light flowing.

The weird lines are like a wandering dragon.

The coercion like a mountain is like the reincarnation of a demon.

So that Tang Hao, under Mark's power, felt a little palpitations.

The cold sweat on the forehead dripped along the forehead.

After a long time of speechlessness, the two of them were so stiff.

The atmosphere here, after Mark asked this, it cooled down.

Just when everyone thought that Grandmaster Haotian was going to be the King of Fighters.

But who would have thought that in the next moment, this Great Master Haotian would move a few steps to the side, and let Mark go.

"Let... get out of it?"

"Hao... Master Haotian, gave way to... to him?"

Looking at the scene before him, Lu Tianhe and others went crazy.

Strong title, take the initiative to give way?

What does this mean?

It means he was scared, he persuaded, he retired.

Only relying on the coercion of the momentum, Mark actually pressured a title to give way.

Mark's mighty power once again shocked everyone.

Soon, Mark returned to the front of the car.

Helen Qiu was covered in rain, and her self-cultivating dress had already been wet, and the snow-white skin under her clothes was faintly visible, and the wet hair tips stuck to Qiao's face.

At this time, Helen Qiu, compared with the pure temperament in the usual days, undoubtedly added a bit of charm and style.

"Wife, let's go home."

Mark chuckled lightly, and put Helen Qiu into his arms.

At this time, Mark regained the warmth and immaturity of a young man, with a bright smile, warm and moving, making people feel like a spring breeze.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, it would be hard to believe that anyone would be terrified. Now this young and young boy like a spring breeze is the same person as the Wushuang Grandmaster who has just killed the world with great majesty.

Hum~ The

engine rang, and the orange light tore through the sky.

In everyone's attention, this legendary teenager finally left with his wife.

Here, beside the Trivan Lake, there are only ruins all over the ground and the blood scattered by the rain.

However, even if Mark left, the dead silence here still lasted for a long time.

It wasn't until someone sighed that the dead silence here was broken.

"Finally...finally...Yu, knot...is it over?"

Many people couldn't help gasping.

I don't know why, Mark's departure, to them, feels like a survivor.

However, in a panic, many martial arts practitioners looked at the direction Mark left, and sighed for a long time.

"After today, I Huaxia, the fear is Jiangzai no one questioned his strength of it."

"When a teenager, and now the climate has become."

"Future of China, fear is a man of his age it."

Faint His words, with awe and more faint worry, quietly sounded in this dark night.

In the battle of tonight, Mark stepped on the bones and dignity of the King of Fighters, completely above the title, and stood firm.

At least, from now on, no one would dare to say that Mark's unparalleled title was not worthy of the truth.

"The wave behind the Yangtze River pushes the wave forward, and the new generation is better than the old one."

"This world, after all, are these young people."

Tang Hao also trembled for a long time, and there was an inexplicable emotion in his faint words.

By the Trivan Lake, the Great Master Haotian was standing there, looking at Yunding Mountain hidden in the dark night.

At that moment, Tang Hao suddenly realized that a new era had arrived!

At each stage of the development of martial arts, there will always be so many people, enough to be amazing, an era.

Chapter 3245

Where is the King of Fighters?"

"I won't really die, right."

"If this is the case, I am afraid that my Chinese martial arts sky will collapse." After

a long period of tremor, the crowd came to face the King of Fighters. Mo Gucheng's voice of concern and worries.

The King of Fighters might be selfish when dealing with Mark.

But after all, after so many years of sheltering China, many of today's martial arts practitioners have received the instructions and teachings of the King of Fighters.

What's more, after so many years, China's tens of thousands of warriors have already regarded the six titles of the Martial God Temple as their backbone.

Especially the three permanent hall masters who preside over the affairs of the Wushen Temple on weekdays have a more cordial position in the hearts of everyone, like a king like a father.

It is conceivable that if Mo Gucheng really falls tonight, it will inevitably lead the country to grief.

Huaxia has been paying attention since ancient times.

The King of Fighters and others have sheltered China's martial arts for so many years, and the grace of protection alone is enough to make people remember and appreciate his grace for life.

How does the fall of any one of the Six Pillars Kingdom differ from the sky in terms of Huaxia Martial Arts?

However, everyone's discussion awakened Tang Hao who was aside in an instant.

I was shocked by patronizing just now, but forgot the King of Fighters cleanly.

Now that everyone was talking about it, Tang Hao just sounded about Mo Gucheng, which was suppressed by Mark to the ground.

“Quickly~”

“Come on!”

“Save the King of Fighters.”

“Hurry up, everyone comes to help, and dig out the King of Fighters as soon as possible~”

Tang Hao was full of anxiety and shouted loudly.

Although Mark did not act lightly just now, his moves were ruthless, fisting to the flesh.

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that he would have been crushed under Mark's fist a long time ago, and he can't die anymore.

But after all, Mo Gucheng was a titled master, and his vitality was tenacious, and he was not that easy to die.

If it can be dug out from the ground in time, it may be rescued.

Soon, Tang Hao called a hundred responses.

Trivan Lake changed, and the warriors who were hiding in the distance to watch the battle, arm in arm, ran to the ruins and started digging.

Hesitating to be closer to Trivan Lake, and it was rainy, plus the dark night, even with so many people, they still dug for nearly an hour.

It wasn't until dawn that everyone fished out the bruised and bruised body of the King of Fighters out of the muddy water.

"Found it, found it."

"It's the king of fighters."

"Look at it, are you dead?"

Digging into the king of fighters, there was a sudden commotion here, and everyone surrounded him.

Tang Hao also hurried over, with a gloomy face, and checked the physical condition of the King of Fighters.

After a long time, he breathed a long sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it's still alive.

Tang Hao tried to instill a bit of true energy into the body of the King of Fighters.

After a while, the fingers of the king of fighters trembled, and then in the joy of everyone's eyes, the king of fighters gradually opened up those muddy old eyes.

He looked at Tang Hao, and Tang Hao looked at him.

Mo Gucheng opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something.

However, all that came from his mouth was a whimper.

Today's King of Fighters is so weak that he can't even speak.

Tang Hao grabbed his hand and sighed for a long time: "Hey~"

“Don’t say anything.”

“It’s good to be alive, it’s good to be alive.”

“But in the future, your temper will be restrained. I wrote it, and be a calm person.”

“You said, you wanted to listen to me and don’t do it with him, how can you be like this?”

” Not only me, even God of War has said that Mark, he is definitely not Ordinary people.”

“I ‘m all right now, my face is lost, and my life is hanging~”

Tang Hao’s eyes were a little red as his old friend was dying for many years, and his mood was even more complicated at this time. A bit of a complaint against Mo Gucheng.

After all, the King of Fighters started with Mark today.

So in the future, what attitude the Martial God Temple should face to Mark, undoubtedly became a thorny problem.