

# Chapter 3290– 3291 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3290

Seeing An Qi's tear-stained look, Mark suddenly smiled.

The laughter was bleak and self-deprecating.

Thinking of him, Mark, in a vertical and horizontal life, is an extremely man.

When he was young, he was inherited by the ancestors of the Chu family, and he was given the heavenly word for generations.

After returning to the hot summer, to fight for the country, to be Feng Tianjiao unparalleled!

With a brilliant sound, he received all the glory.

But the result?

Nowadays, the whole house has blood relatives and compatriots from home and country, but the only one who cares about him is the unrelated little girl in front of him.

"Brother Mark, you

really hurt~" "I'm sorry, it's all me."

"You shouldn't have come to save me~"

"It was I who made you tired..."

An Qi burst into tears and looked at Mark. The blood at the corner of the mouth is full of guilt and self-blame in my heart.

Mark smiled lightly, and whispered comfortingly: "An Qi, Mark's brother doesn't hurt."

"It's okay, don't worry, don't blame yourself."

"I'm here today, and it's not all for you.

" This is my grievance with the Chu family. It has nothing to do with you."

“Well, you stand far away first.”

“Best, go to your father’s side.”

” If you are too close to Brother Mark, I’m afraid. You will get hurt.”

Mark smiled lightly, with comfort in his soft words.

“An Qi, come here!”

At this time, An Qi’s father and brother also hurried over and pulled Angel aside.

Obviously, members of the Jones family have also realized that today’s wedding banquet, I am afraid that it will not be peaceful.

After persuading An Qi to leave, Mark spit out the blood in his mouth, then turned around, and immediately looked at the sword sage ahead with his cold eyes.

“I expected that the Chu family would deal with me, the Chu Sect would deal with me, and the world would deal with me, but I never expected that the Lord of the First Hall of the Flame Summer Martial God Temple would also deal with me?”

Mark sneered, and every time he said a word, the chill and anger on his body became stronger.

Speaking of the end, Mark’s body and power were already as cold as ice, surging like a dragon.

“Huh!” Facing Mark’s sneer, the Sword Saint snorted coldly, “Because I am the leader of the Yanxia martial arts and the lord of the first hall, I can do it better!”

“Mark, in Vietnam, you are lawless. That’s it. Now in a foreign country, I dare to act recklessly, corrupt my reputation in the Yanxia martial arts, tarnish my Yanxia martial arts power, and cause trouble, and now I dare to kill the young master of Chumen and bring disaster to the country!”

“I ask last !” You, do you know that you don’t know the guilt, do you apologize, kneel or not?” The

Juggernaut was also full of anger and scolded Mark angrily.

Tang Hao on the side, seeing that things were a little out of control, he hurriedly spoke to persuade him.

“Mark, Juggernaut is also good for you.”

“You should apologize if you are guilty.”

“Otherwise, not to mention that it will cause disasters for the Yanxia Wushen Temple. You yourself, I am afraid that you will die without a burial place~”

Tang Hao looked like a peacemaker and tried to persuade him again and again.

Mark only felt funny when he listened.

“Haha~”

“Convict? Apologize?”

“I went to the Chu family alone, and I never used your Martial God Temple to fight for justice to my mother.”

“What is wrong with me, Mark?”

“And again. Can

I apologize?” “Also, I might as well tell you that today I will not only kill the Chu Family Master, but also the Chu Family Patriarch, and set foot on the entire Chu family!” The

words were strong, like thunderous sounds.

The sonorous words are even more shocking.

Everyone, after hearing this, they didn’t change their color. All the people present sat up in shock.

The Juggernaut himself was even more frightened and furious: “Arrogant!”

“Stupid!”

“I don’t know whether to live or die!”

Three consecutive curses, which shows the anger of the Juggernaut at this time.

“Heaven’s sin is forgivable; self-crime, don’t live!”

“Since you insist on begging for death, don’t blame my Yanxia Wushen Temple for turning your face ruthlessly.” In

angrily, the Juggernaut stepped out and looked around. Facing the crowd, mixed voices.

## Chapter 3291

“The heroes of all nations are here, and I hope everyone will be a witness here.”

“

Wu Shuang Mark, recklessly, lawless. There is no home in his eyes, and no country in his heart.” “Today, I am a swordsman, deposed in the name of the Lord of the Martial God Temple. Fan Ye Warriors titles, expelled from summer Budokan! ” “

from now on, the fortunes of life and death for this man, and my summer martial arts, no longer have any relationship !! “

every word earnestly, sentence freezing cold.

A speech made the audience feel ashamed.

Even Chu Zhengliang and a group of Chu Sect people were even surprised.

Obviously, they didn't expect that this Juggernaut would have such courage?

Abolish titles, go to the country, the courage of such a strong man to break his wrist, there are very few people in this world!

“What?”

“Juggernaut, think twice~”

Tang Hao was undoubtedly shocked when he heard this.

He didn't even expect that the matter would develop to such a point.

The Juggernaut actually abolished Mark's title directly!

Titles are the pillars of the country, and abolishing one's title is tantamount to renunciation of the pillar.

Generally speaking, for such major events, it is necessary to convene a plenary meeting of the Lord of the Temple of Martial Arts, and convene a national martial arts conference, and vote collectively.

But in front of him, the Juggernaut decided privately, Tang Hao naturally felt that he was a little impulsive, and quickly persuaded him.

“Tang Hao, you don't have to persuade you anymore.”

“I have decided. From now on, this son has nothing to do with my hot summer martial arts!”

Sword Saint shouted coldly, and directly blocked what Tang Hao wanted to say next.

Hearing these words of Juggernaut, Mark was also taken aback at first.

But soon, he laughed.

He looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, just like howling dragons and tigers.

“Haha~”

“Hahahahaha~”

“It’s a good one to stop the title, and one to drive me out of the country.”

“The Lord of the God of War, really majestic and courageous.”

“Hahaha~”

Mark sneered, cold The words are full of self-deprecating and ridicule.

“However, don’t think that this dragon master rarely accepts your title.”

“Back then, I thought of my compatriots in my home country, and only then was awarded by you.”

“I Mark lives up to the hot summer!”

Mark sneered. Immediately took out a flowing gold token from his arms.

This is the title token contained in the title document when Noirfork and Mark received the title document.

The two big golden letters on it read the word “Wushuang”.

In the past few years, Mark has been carrying it with him.

At this time, it was taken out by him.

“The Palace of the Valkyrie, command the hot summer. But the King of Fighters and Swordsman are all people with eyes and no beads!”

“The Dragon Lord does not bother to be with you!”

“Today, I don’t need you to waste it, I will withdraw by myself.”

“This title, don’t worry ! “

Boom~ The

words fell, Mark slammed hard, but the gold token in his hand that represented the title of the hot summer was crushed by him.

The golden powder is scattered in the world.

“From now on, there will be no more Mark in the hot summer!”

Mark’s face was expressionless, and the cold sound was like the thunder of a clay kettle, deaf and trembling, making the entire Chumen hall tremble.

No one knows what kind of anger and loneliness is in Mark’s words.

Everyone was stunned in the same place, staring at the young man in front of him in a daze.

The Juggernaut looked at the title token that turned into powder, his face pale.

However, Tang Hao closed his eyes and sighed, and there were almost old tears in his old eyes.

“Hey~”

“Why?”

“Why did things develop to this point.”

“Mark, why are you doing this?”

“They are all descendants of Yanhuang and Huang, breaking bones and connecting tendons.”

“Why bother to do it .” How about this?”

Tang Hao sighed sadly.

I just think this is the biggest tragedy of the hot summer martial arts.

However, seeing the tragedy happen, he was helpless.

After all, there is nothing right or wrong about today’s things, and they are all due to positions.

The sword saint is the leader of the martial arts in the summer. He abolished the title of Mark and dismissed his relationship with him. He also abandoned the car to protect the handsome and stabilize the overall situation.

But what about Mark?

Is Mark wrong?