

# Chapter 1919– 1920 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1919

Rumble~ The attack from the coast has stopped, but the explosions continue.

Continuous attacks have detonated the oil depot of the cruise ship.

With an even greater bang, the original huge cruise ship has been completely torn apart.

In the sea of gunpowder and fire, you can vaguely see the survivors, fled into the sea, trying to escape.

However, in this vast sea, even if some people can really survive the explosion, how likely is it to be saved?

At this time, the waves swept across.

Layers of waves, like the sharp claws of a devil, slapped the broken keel of the cruise ship.

There, the fire waves are still raging.

The soaring fire was mixed with strong black smoke and swayed in the wind.

At this time, the explosion has stopped, and all the noise has ceased.

Those who survived, holding the debris of the deck floating on the sea, still had fear and despair on their faces, and some people were still calling their loved ones' names in sadness.

“Don't shout.”

“It's useless.”

“Under this degree of explosion, no one will survive in that sea of fire.”

Next to him, someone shook his head and sighed.

The few remaining survivors also bowed their heads in sorrow, tears dripping down their cheeks.

In my heart, there is sadness, happiness, fear, and despair.

All kinds of emotions gathered together, madly tearing their hearts.

“My God!” “Look, there are still people~” “There are still people alive~” At this time, I don’t know who shouted.

Several people who were still alive immediately looked up.

I saw a thin figure quietly appeared in the sea of fire.

There was blood on the corner of his mouth, and his clothes were a little torn.

The breath is disordered, and his face is pale.

He staggered, headed outside, staggering.

However, what makes people feel weird is that under his feet, there is clearly no object that can be borrowed, and it is empty.

But he just stepped on the void like this, and walked out of the fire.

“This, this” Seeing the strange scene in front of me, the few surviving people were all bewildered.

They stared, their eyes almost jumping out.

One by one, they looked like a devil, looking at the young man who walked out of the fire.

They simply can’t imagine that under this level of explosion, there are still people who can survive?

What shocked them even more was that the person in front of them could still walk in the air?

“Oh my god~” “Is it because I met, is Sea Dragon King?” Someone screamed in horror, and sighed with emotion.

Yes, the young man who walked out of the sea of flames in front of him was Mark.

He survived.

After several rounds of missile bombing, he did not die, he survived.

After stepping out of the sea of fire, Mark raised his head, looked at the sky and the sea.

There has never been a moment for Mark to feel that the mountains, rivers and earth are so kind and lovely.

Perhaps, only after experiencing life and death, will I realize that living is a great happiness.

Pouch~ However, shortly after Mark walked out of the sea of flames, his body trembled suddenly and a mouthful of blood was vomited out.

The breath of the whole person was a lot weaker again.

Obviously, even if Mark survived the missile attack, he was seriously injured.

Even if Mark was carrying the Dragon God's body, but after several rounds of bombardment with dozens of missiles, he was the titled master.

## Chapter 1920

No matter how strong the master is, he is also human.

Under the mortal body, it is difficult to compete head-on with high-tech modern weapons.

In addition to his own strength, Mark was able to survive this level of attack. The main reason was naturally the dragon god body cultivated by Mark.

If it hadn't been for the Dragon Divine Body to help Mark block most of the shock waves, it is estimated that the current Mark would be disabled even if he did not die.

Of course, the reason why the injury was so serious was completely because the other party attacked and caught Mark by surprise.

Otherwise, if Mark had been prepared for a long time, even if it was a missile attack, Mark's strength would actually not be able to hit him.

Even precision-guided touring missiles cannot be as flexible as the titled master.

This is why, for a country, the titled master has such a strong deterrent.

Yes, perhaps the defense of the titled master cannot stop the lethality of sophisticated weapons.

However, the titled master is not an idiot. People don't fight you head-on at all, but rely on physical strength and speed to break through the fire blockade until the final close.

At that time, letting you go with high walls and big cannons, letting you face the titled master, it would only be a one-sided slaughter.

Therefore, no country will be willing to use military power to deal with a titled powerhouse unless it is driven to a dead end.

Because of this, even if the titled master is successfully beheaded, the price paid by that country is much higher than the return.

It was precisely because of this that Mark had just made a mistake.

Ever since he embarked on his return journey, Mark has always had a sense of crisis, like a shadow.

He is also always vigilant, the raid of the master master.

But Mark counted a lot, but didn't. The other party chose to use this method and put him to death.

However, fortunately, he survived.

Thinking of this, Mark suddenly smiled.

The corner of the mouth quietly brought a touch, a sharp curve.

Murderous intent on the delicate face.

If Elder Han was here, he must know that Mark would only show such emotions when he fell into extreme anger.

"I advise you to pray and don't let me find out who initiated the attack today."

"I promise, I will make you regret it!" Mark clenched his palm tightly, and his low words were shattered by the cold wind.

After that, Mark didn't stay again, turned around and headed towards a nearby island, stepping away.

The attack just now caused Mark a lot of injuries.

The top priority is undoubtedly to heal the injury first.

When he returns to the top, he will return to Japan.

He wanted to see if he wanted to kill him?

Rumble~ However, when Mark was about to leave, the world suddenly trembled.

Immediately afterwards, a deafening buzzing sound rushed from the end of the Tianhe River like a tide.

“This is.”

The survivors followed the sound source and looked up.

I saw numerous black spots in the depths of the sky, suddenly attacking.

At first, the black spot was as small as a spark, but soon, as the field of vision narrowed, the black spot became clearer.

Until the end, someone widened his eyes and called out in despair.

“It’s a fighter plane!” “God, it’s a fighter plane~~” “Nearly a hundred planes~” Boom~ The wind roars and the waves are raging.

The fighter planes, like the sickle of the god of death, fell, all galloping toward the world here.

What Feng pointed out was that he had just walked out of the sea of fire, Mark!