## Chapter 2503- 2504 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2503

"This... how is this possible?"

"With this punch, I'm an elephant, and it can be blown by me."

"You junior, can you resist?"

The old man's pupils shrank and shouted in disbelief.

However, he did not give up, and the storm-like offensive continued to pour.

"One punch can't hurt you, then ten punches, one hundred punches!"

"I don't believe it, this elder can't make you a junior?"

The old man shouted sharply with a magnificent face.

At the same time, various powerful attacks were released one after another.

"Chu's Divine Fist!"

. . . .

"Flame Palm~"

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"Black Dragon Claw~"

. . . .

Boom boom boom~

As the old man ran away, the sound of the sonic boom continued to explode, and the deafening roar echoed in the world.

However, as the old man tried his best, the young man in front of him was like a 10,000-ton boulder in the torrent.

Ren Canghai ran across the river, unmoving himself.

"Impossible~"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

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"why?"

"Why is this?"

Finally, the old man was completely panicked.

Before that, he had never thought that his dignified elder Chumen would not even be able to break through the defense of the young man in front of him?

How could this boy be so strong in physical body?

Finally, Mark's eyebrows slowly raised.

He looked at the old man in front of him, the corners of his mouth slowly cocked, revealing an inexplicable smile.

It's just that the smile looks so gloomy and cold no matter how you look at it.

"Now, should I take the shot?"

The laughter fell, Mark's eyebrows suddenly became cold.

Immediately afterwards, I saw the boy in front of him punch out.

Boom~

Just like a huge rock entering the sea, at the moment Mark's fist fell, there was a majestic wave of air in the world.

As for the black-clothed old man, he didn't even hold on for a moment.

Like a chicken dog, Mark hit the ground with a punch.

The ground under him was sunken for half a meter.

"Ciao, so fierce?"

At this moment, behind Mark, those people from Canada's martial arts who suffered heavy losses looked dumbfounded.

I thought that the young man in front of me was so awesome!

They had fought with the old man before and knew the strength of this old man.

However, who would have thought that such a strong man would be hit half to death by Mark with a punch!

"Wow, Mark is so handsome~"

Not far away, An Qi, who was visually fighting, was also shouting with joy.

Mark ignored them, but continued to move forward.

In the end, he stood there, looking down at the embarrassed old man at his feet, and slowly smiled: "Old man, it seems, this time, it is me who laughed last."

While speaking, Mark stretched out his hand and continued: "Hand it over?"

"No, let me find it myself."

Mark said with a chuckle.

He thought that for this old thing to hand over the fruit, he would have to waste some effort.

However, who would have thought that this old man seemed to be really scared by Mark.

After getting up from the ground, he knelt down to Mark with a bang, and begged for mercy: "Master, please forgive me, I will give you the Dollar Lingguo, I only ask the master to spare my life~"

The old man said sadly, and at the same time took the Dollar Ling Guo from his arms and offered Mark with both hands.

Upon seeing this, Mark suddenly smiled and said, "You are quite aware of current affairs."

While speaking, Mark stepped forward, ready to pick up the fruit that the old man handed over.

However, it was too late to say, then it was fast. As soon as Mark stretched out his hand, he saw a cold light flashing, and the old man's short blade that had been hidden under his sleeves immediately unsheathed and cut it directly towards Mark's throat!

## Chapter 2504

"Brother Mark, be careful~"

An Qi was shocked, her beautiful eyes were already red because of worry, she cried bitterly.

Stabbed~

After all, the blade fell.

The cold light flashed across, and the ground under my feet suddenly became red.

The old man covered his face and fell to the ground and could not help screaming.

Yes, the dagger didn't hit Mark just now, but instead was beaten back by Mark, slashing a piece of flesh and blood from the old man's face.

"With this strength, you want to attack me too?"

Mark stood with his hand in his hand, smiling contemptuously.

From beginning to end, this old man was nothing but ants to Mark.

You know, Ye Fanke once used the power of one person to destroy the Japanese martial arts.

Mark doesn't pay attention to ordinary title powers, let alone a small master?

"Originally, I wanted to keep you alive."

"But now it seems that this is no longer necessary."

Senran's words quietly sounded.

This time, Mark really showed his killing intent.

Before, Mark didn't want to kill him because he felt guilty.

After all, he had robbed the fruit of this old thing twice in a row, and he couldn't help this old guy thinking about it.

But now, this old thing doesn't know good or bad, and Mark doesn't need to be merciful.

"Haha~"

However, at this time, the old man suddenly smiled.

"What are you laughing at?" Mark frowned.

"It's nothing, I just think you dare not kill me?" There was blood on the old man's face, but he still looked at Mark and said arrogantly.

"Boy, I admit, you are really strong."

"But, no matter how strong you are, can you pass the Chu family better and pass the Chu Sect?"

When Mark heard this, waves suddenly appeared in the deep eyebrows.

"Are you from the Chu family?" The words were low, with endless chills.

The old man did not hear the strangeness in Mark's words, and still sneered: "It looks like you know the Chu Family."

"Yes, the old man is from the Chu family."

"Now, Chu Zhengliang, the head of the Chu family, the old man has been with him for decades."

"Patriarch has always regarded me as a confidant."

"The martial arts of his son, the young master of the Chu family, was mostly taught by me."

"More than that, I am still the worship elder of Truman."

"So, you dare not kill me."

"Because, if you kill me, you will definitely be retaliated by the strongest martial arts family and martial arts forces in the world!"

Under the dense forest, the old man smiled loudly.

When these words were said, the old population was full of pride and arrogance.

Backed by Chumen and the Chu family, I have to say that this old man does have arrogant capital.

"what?"

"Are you the worship elder of Truman?"

"So, you are a martial arts master?"

Hearing these words of the old man, Mark hadn't said anything yet, but the Canadian powerhouse who had been defeated by the old man could not help but lose his voice.

They were panicked and shocked.

They couldn't believe that the people from Truman had also arrived.

You know, in the past few Dollar Lingguo contests, Chu Men didn't participate.

After all, although the Primordial Spirit Fruit is precious, it is only useful for those who are strong below the Grandmaster, and those who are strong and above cannot appreciate this thing at all.

Chumen has a profound background, and the strong are like clouds. Naturally, they don't pay much attention to the Yuanlingguo.

Even if he participated before, he was only regarded as the experience of some of the juniors in Truman.

But now, Truman actually dispatched an elder to worship. Such an abnormal behavior naturally made them tremble and surprise.