## Chapter 2533- 2534 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2533

"Things beyond self-reliance."

"My Truman's majesty, can you offend an unknown junior?"

"Today, this young master gave a blood lesson."

Ahead, the Chu Sect expert has already encircled Mark.

Here, Mike Jones is standing peacefully, with sorrow and coldness in his eyebrows.

Looking at Mark's gaze, he could only look at a dead body.

Yes, in everyone's eyes, Mark's life was over when Mike Jones ordered the shot.

After all, no one thought that a person who angered Trumen would get out of here alive.

"This lunatic."

"It's okay to provoke Truman to do?"

"I really thought that if you defeated us, you would not be afraid of Chumen?" geilwx. com

Not far away, Renault and others gritted their teeth with anger. According to their plan, Mark was of great use to helping them win the soul fruit, so they naturally didn't want Mark to fall like this.

But, how can you be more angry?

At this time, the Indian powerhouse dared not do anything except yelling Mark for being idiotic and arrogant.

Even Kong Ming dare not offend Mike Jones, let alone Renault?

However, just when everyone thought that Mark was doomed to escape this time.

Suddenly, there was a violent wind in the world.

Between the valleys, three thousand fallen leaves basalt flying.

At the same time, the boy who had been motionless, finally moved.

Among thousands of flying leaves, the young man walked several steps in succession.

The weird physique, just like a ghost, walks through the falling leaves.

Moreover, Mark didn't take a step before a scream came out.

In the end, Mark took five steps in a row and produced four palms in a row.

Bang bang bang bang~

Amidst the deep roar, several figures exploded directly among the fallen leaves.

Soon, the wind has stopped and the leaves have fallen.

Everything is sold out!

When everyone looked at it again, there were only thousands of fallen leaves in the world ahead, and the boy was independent.

As for the strong man who led Mark to besieged just now, he had already flown a hundred meters, fell to the ground and groaned, and could not afford to be seriously injured.

"This~"

"This this"

"How is this possible?"

All of a sudden, the audience was silent.

Everyone was stunned in place, as if being slapped in the face.

After Lu Yanxi opened her eyes, she saw the scene in front of her, and her beautiful eyes were even more shocked, her red lips tightly covered by her hands.

Even if Kong Ming was visually fighting in the distance, his old eyes suddenly widened.

Lu Hua was also as if struck by thunder, stunned, looking forward in disbelief.

"Old Kong Kong, what just happened?"

"Then those people, he really defeated him?"

Lu Hua's red lips trembled, and she said in a panic.

What happened just now happened too fast.

A second, in the eyes of everyone, Mark was still in a desperate situation and embarrassed on all sides.

But who would have thought that in the next second, the young man directly violently turned back.

When everyone looked at it again, the battle was over.

From the beginning to the end, the time is only a few seconds.

This huge flip made Lu Hua almost unable to believe his eyes.

He never dreamed that Mark would be so strong?

Faced with Lu Hua's question, Kong Ming was speechless for a long time.

A pair of old eyes stared at the front, and his heart was almost like a stormy sea, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time.

It was not until the end that Kong Ming sighed in an unbelievable tone: "Xiaohua, I think we made a mistake from the beginning."

"The Martial God Temple allowed a young person to participate in the character here, or maybe not just to increase his knowledge, but he, is he really talented?"

## Chapter 2534

"The shit inferior talents must be that these people are too weak to be defeated by this bastard." Lu Hua, who calmed down, cursed immediately.

"Yes, it must be so."

"His opponent is too weak."

"A hairy boy in his early twenties, I don't believe what he can do?"

Lu Hua was full of dissatisfaction, gritted his teeth and roared.

Kong Ming didn't speak, but the gaze looking at Mark was already different from before.

The battle just now, although it was only in a flash, Lu Hua might not see clearly, but Kong Ming undoubtedly saw it clearly.

Regardless of the body speed, strength, and timing, what Mark did was undoubtedly perfect.

This kind of ability must be honed out of countless life and death fights, even his Kong Ming, he may not be able to do it.

"Mark, where did you come from?"

For the first time, Kong Ming was still solemn to Mark.

Mike Jones on the other side was undoubtedly extremely ugly at this moment.

I thought I would win the battle again, but who would have thought that it was such a result?

Four men beat up a young man, and he was completely abused?

"waste!"

"It's just a bunch of trash!"

Mike Jones was so angry that his old face was almost dripping with gloom.

After a brief vent, Mike Jones's gloomy gaze fell on Mark again.

"Good boy, there are indeed two brushes, no wonder you dare to provoke this young master here."

"However, with these capabilities alone, I want this young master to succumb in fear. I can only say that it's still too far!"

"How can you imagine the majesty of my Truman?"

The cold words swept past here like a cold wind.

In an instant, the temperature in this valley dropped sharply, and everyone was like an ice cellar.

At that moment, many people were shocked.

It seems that Mike Jones is going to be real!

Sure enough, after the words fell, Mike Jones immediately turned around, folded his fists and bowed and bowed: "Seven elders, next, please!"

what?

## Elder?

"Could it be, Elder Truman?"

"Oh my God!"

"That's at least the martial arts master?"

"This time, Chu Sect actually dispatched the Grand Master?"

The words of Mike Jones are like a boulder entering the sea, and the world is here in an instant, setting off a huge wave.

Countless people were horrified and shocked, and the noise resounded everywhere.

Grandmasters are like dragons. In any country, they are rare in existence.

In the hot summer, there are more than one billion people, and there are only ten people who are strong masters.

Therefore, for most of the people present, they have never seen a grand master in their entire lives.

Now that they heard the arrival of the Seventh Elder Truman, everyone was naturally shocked!

As we all know, if you want to become a Chumen worship elder, the worst is the existence of the martial arts master.

"It's over!"

"This kid is done."

"Under the master, all are ants."

"The majesty of the martial arts master is absolutely something people can contend!"

"If you provoke Truman, this boy is dead~"

"He is dead~"

Many people shouted excitedly.

The faces of Kong Ming and others turned pale.

"The grandmaster has come out. It seems that Mark is really going to fall here."

Kong Ming shook his head and said, his tone filled with regret.

Yes, as everyone said, even the strongest in the world, in front of the grandmaster, is just an ant.

After all, Ruhua and Grand Master seem to be at the same level, but they are like a moat, a qualitative difference.