Chapter 2535- 2536 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2535

Just now, Kong Ming thought that they were about to give birth to an out-of-the-world talent far surpassing Lu Hua in the hot summer, but he didn't expect to fall so soon.

"It's a pity~"

Kong Ming shook his head and sighed.

"Old Kong, there is nothing to sigh."

"Even if this bastard is a bit talented, his personality is really arrogant."

"This kind of talent is the curse of our martial arts in the summer."

"It's a good thing to die here now."

"At least in the future, you can give me martial arts in the summer, so I won't attract any trouble."

Lu Hua on the side smiled schadenly.

Kong Ming has a common heart, and regrets the loss of a talent in the martial arts in the summer. But Lu Hua obviously didn't have this kind of heart. He only had personal grievances with Mark in his eyes.

The person present, the least expecting to see Mark's awesomeness, is Lu Hua. http://m.geilwx.com

After all, the relationship between them was so stale before, if Mark is really awesome in the future, he still can't retaliate against him?

Therefore, Lu Hua was naturally gloating when he saw Chu Sect dispatched the martial arts master to deal with Mark.

Soon, as Mike Jones' words fell, the crowd behind him immediately dispersed like a tide.

Immediately afterwards, an old man with a black robe and his muddy eyes full of majesty, carrying his hands on his back, quietly walked out of the crowd like this.

At the moment of seeing this old man, all the people of the Chu Sect around him bowed and bowed their heads and bowed together to congratulate him: "Bye, Seventh Elder!"

"Bye, Seventh Elder!"

The voices of soaring to the sky, the words of respect, converge into a stream at this moment, impacting the entire world.

It was Mike Jones, the young head of the Jones family, who nodded slightly in respect after seeing the old man in front of him.

This is the majesty of the strong!

This is the prestige of the master!

Perhaps, in terms of family background, this worship elder in front of him is not as honorable as Mike Jones.

However, the identity of the martial arts master alone is enough to make Mike Jones respect him.

This is the martial arts world, where power is respected!

When you have mastered enough power, what kind of wealthy children, what family background, in the eyes of the real strong, but nothing more than vain.

It can be smashed with one punch.

In this way, the seventh elder finally appeared in front of the crowd amidst the crowd's greetings.

"Seven elders, this son is extremely arrogant, not only offending me, but also blaspheming the power of my Truman."

"Sin is worth death!"

"Seven elders, please kill him~"

Mike Jones clasped his fists and bowed again.

The old man nodded: "Well, leave it to me here."

"You guys step back."

"The grandmaster's remaining prestige is not something you can resist."

The seven elders were expressionless, and in their low tone, there was full of majesty.

Others heard the words and called out domineering.

Even Yu Wei can't be blocked by humans, it is conceivable how strong the master's strength will be.

In this way, after the old man's words fell, all the people onlookers took a few steps back.

On the open space in front, there was only a young man and an old man standing in the distance.

At this time, almost everyone was imagining how tragic Mark's next death would be.

There was only one little girl, hiding in an unobtrusive corner, smiling slyly.

"Huh~"

"just wait."

"A group of people who look down on people, look at my brother Mark, how to smash your dog faces~"

The little girl waved her pink fist and smiled contentedly.

Chapter 2536

"Ok?"

"Little girl, what are you talking about?"

"You don't think that the young man will be the opponent of Elder Truman."

"Then you really think too much."

"What you should think about now is how long the boy can live."

"Whether it's ten seconds or twenty seconds, it's probably not more than one minute at most."

The people around seemed to hear this little girl talking to herself, and suddenly shook his head and smiled.

However, the little girl didn't argue with him, she just raised her nose high, and said proudly in a very open and confident tone: "Huh, the majesty of my Mark brother, is it what you ordinary people can guess? "

"Oh, shit, this little girl can pretend to be forceful."

"Okay, then let's take a look, how extraordinary is this Mark brother in your mouth?"

When the crowd onlookers heard this, they laughed out loud.

Naturally, they didn't care about the little girl's words, and they all read it as a joke.

After all, in the eyes of most people present, the master of martial arts was almost invincible. What's more, the one who challenged the master at this time was only an unknown young man. Naturally, no one was optimistic about Mark.

Finally, the eyes of the Seventh Elder had fallen on Mark.

Almost at the same time, a majestic momentum was immediately released from the old man!

Boom~

The violent wind rolled up the chaotic sand, and the cold current engulfed flying leaves.

The coercion belonging to the master of martial arts swept out immediately without reservation.

At that moment, everyone around was under heavy pressure, and even breathing was a bit difficult.

"Oh my God!"

"Is this the power of the master?"

"Just release the breath, is there such a power?"

Everyone present was ashamed and trembling again.

However, the seventh elder was slightly surprised that under the pressure of his grandmaster, the young man in front of him was unmoved and calm.

This boy seems a bit interesting.

The seventh elder thought to himself, then raised his head and said coldly: "Young man, I don't want to do it with you."

"If you still know something about yourself, break your arms and kneel down and beg for mercy to this elder."

"In this case, for the sake of your youth and ignorance, you have offended Truman before, and this elder can leave you alone and spare your life!"

Mark shook his head and smiled: "To be honest, I don't want to do anything with you."

"The enemy should be settled but not settled, and we have no big grievances, so why bother to fight?"

"Listen to me, everyone is gone."

"I took the people away, and you deported them all."

"Aren't you happy if you're well?"

Mark said casually.

He really didn't want to waste time with these people.

After all, Mark still wanted to get the Dollar Ling Guo, so he quickly returned to the country, and then went to arrange the Yundao Tianjue Great Formation.

This kind of meaningless struggle, Mark would naturally avoid it.

However, Mark just finished saying this and shook his head again: "Forget it, let's fight."

"If you don't fight at this time, you still have to fight to grab the soul fruit later."

"I've solved you guys now, and you won't have to bother to wait a while."

"You do it first, respecting the old and loving the young is my summer tradition!"

"You~" Mark's words almost angered the Seventh Elders.

I only feel that it is a huge contempt and blasphemy of myself!

"Well, you bastard, you are extremely arrogant."

"If that's the case, don't blame this elder, just bully the small!"

The seventh elder was really irritated by the young man in front of him.

Amidst the anger, he stepped on the ground and immediately rose into the sky.

A sharp claw tore the sky, and then toward Mark's chest, he stubbornly grabbed it.